

# Big Daddy Kane, 3 Forties And A Bottle Of Moet

Funkdafied one time for your mind  
This is how we gonna get it off baby  
Now dig the flavor, oh yeah  
I got the Mister Cee in the place to be  
Of course, I be the Big Daddy Kane, here to entertain  
I got Ax-el, ready to max well  
Yes sir, we gon' get busy  
One time for ya dig it right?  
We gonna call this 3 Forties and a Bottle of Moet  
Why? 'Cause I drunk 3 Forties and a Bottle of Moet  
Plain and simple, but this is how it's gonna go for ya  
Mister Cee, yo, it goes a-one, two, three  
Some people call me Kane some people call me Big Daddy  
My momma's name is Ruth and my pops is Clay Bradley  
I got a little brother, some of y'all may just know him  
I would say his name, but we ain't speakin' at the moment  
I walk through the streets of New York everyday  
I hang with rappers like Doug E. Fresh and Cool J  
I hang with Tone Loc and Don Cheadle in L.A., plus  
I Got a Man you know the Positive K  
I get blasted with the Ol' Dirty Bastard  
So peace to the RZA, the GZA  
And to the rest of the Wu-Tang niggaz  
My man Shyhiem with the gangsta lean, da cream  
To rise to the top, and you don't stop  
And Mister Cee, is in the place to be  
And Mister Cee, is in the place to be  
Oh Mister Cee is in the place to be  
And Miss Jones in the house most definitely  
Ax-el, ready to max well  
Ax-el, ready to max well  
The B to the I to the like to the G  
Rockin' on to the break of D  
As I keep it strong I won't steer you wrong  
I'm tired of this, let's go on to the next song