

# Big Daddy Kane, It's a Big Daddy Thing

Ahh yeah

We gon' pump this up one time  
As we set it off a little like this, kick it!  
Pump it up now (it's a Big Daddy thing)  
As we send this out to New York City  
Can't forget the posse down in Philly  
Also in Detroit (it's a Big Daddy thing)  
Chicago, Atlanta GA  
Sendin this out to Miami (it's a Big Daddy thing)  
Tampa, can't forget Virginia and North Carolina  
L.A. and Oakland (it's a Big Daddy thing)  
And the rest of the world as we go a little somethin like this  
(it's a Big Daddy thing)

Let it rain let it rain to be put it pain  
with nothin to gain under the wrath of Kane  
Cause you can't maintain, I drained every brain  
to leave a stain plain to remain in my lane  
or path or road, until the next one be sewed  
That the B-I-G, D-A-double-D-Y explode  
Just like a bomb in Vietnam, so hit the alarm  
or be funky like a underarm  
And allow, me to show how, the microphone should flow  
Now, competition bow, to me like a Buddha  
The teacher, the tutor  
They come a dime a dozen but the Kane look cuter  
And I ain't about that slouchin or crabbin  
so save it -- cause that's one thing I ain't havin  
Because the purpose I serve is to please ya  
Rhymes will ease ya, like Milk of Magnesia  
So bust a pimp without a limp  
And I crush any wimp that would try to attempt to umm  
get loose I put a boost and used to chill  
the comp to Kane, I picked Beetlejuice

&quot;Big Daddy thing&quot; (2X)

I'm just that ruthless, to leave ya toothless  
Cause you're useless, makin up excuses excuses  
So never touch tap tangle or tamper  
A fearless fly foe'll get slapped with a Pamper  
Cause I can dig in your face like root canal  
But I'ma chill, won't even dispute you now  
Actin wild just ain't my style  
Cause only the live will be movin the crowd but see  
quiet as kept, not like a starter you  
but I can roast an MC like a barbecue  
In the Dead Zone, you shouldn't have left home  
Steppin to the man, now get the head flown  
I bring the terror, horror, there's no tomorrow  
Child you shouldn't even bother  
to press up, and get broken like a Lee nail  
So let me school ya plus scoop your female  
Just like a jiggalo but I'm much bigger though  
I'm like a hitman, pullin the trigger slow  
and smooth to the groove with lyrics that sooth  
and improve with every move, that's why you've  
been enhanced by the mentally divine  
So play football, and let's go the nine  
Shorts I take none, cause I ain't the one  
In eighty-nine there's damage bein done  
And for you to diss me, will be very risky  
Cause I make this be, as strong as whiskey  
To break and make my foes dispose in force

So y'all can see how me the Kane will just reign  
superior, cause I ain't even hearin ya  
Save the yang, cause it's a Big Daddy thang

&quot;Big Daddy thing&quot; (4X, then cut and scratched to end)

And this one here goes out to my man Mad Money Murph  
Can't forget Big Sha, Big Therm  
And also I got to say whassup to my man Horace  
Got Nice and Smooth in the place to be  
Mack Daddy Nick, know what I'm sayin?  
Can't forget my man Ant Live  
And of course the one and only Prince Paul, peace!