

# Big Daddy Kane, La- La- Land

Don't you know it ain't what you got y'all it's how you use it  
Any way you choose it, baby, yes I doos it  
Laying it out with swift vocabulary  
I hope you hear me, here comes the Brooklyn theory  
At your service, got you shook and nervous  
Now, what you gonna do when Black Caesar comes to surface  
My purpose is making sure you bless me right  
So I can climb aboard that money train with Wesley Snipes  
Daddy love how I get down ain't no secret  
And every night, my backyard is just like the freaknik  
What you mean from hot sexy mamas to cool prima donna's  
Easy pickings on the chickens got them up in the camp  
It's that old tramp, the one who keep your pum pum's damp  
I see the honeys in the frontier looking for what you want dear  
Yes, there's a lot of game run here.

## Chorus

All the playas in the game  
Another year  
And ain't a damn thing changed  
We get together and we do our thing  
Repeat

## Verse 2

On stage at arenas or a show in the park  
I shine so bright my black ass glow in the dark  
If you're ready or not, if you're petty or hot  
Here comes the reign of Kane about to get in your spot  
Your tough talk's monotonous, beware as I be droppin' this  
Lyrical apocalypse all through your metropolis  
Sexual Chocolate the velvet smooth voice  
That be the people's choice and get the girls moist  
No time for timid fear, cause there ain't no limits here  
Got the world in my hands you ain't even found the hemisphere  
It's real scary how rap skills vary bringin' dollar bills near me  
Making dough rise like Pillsbury  
Now get this it's time we start stepping to our business  
I come as living proof so bear witness  
Not to contradict myself but see really  
I'm untouchable but making sure you people feel me

## Chorus

## Verse 3

I talk that talk from the gutter my game don't stutter  
I can tell you why white milk be making yellow butter  
Some cats, they be shifty, some cats they be iffy  
So I move swiftly, play the field like Ken Griffey  
Because, I be the all mighty, relax like Tai Chi  
Making it irie  
I flow over tracks when the beats are mean  
Girls I go downtown when the streets are clean  
Make it happen all my peoples  
More chips than Doritos I know we all trying to see those  
So I return to give you more again  
Because my name dates back until the game's origin  
See what the fact is, is you need practice  
With girls I just mack this, stick em in just like cactus  
Watch me now, baby it's all right  
I got bunions on my game from it being too tight

## Chorus