

Big Daddy Kane, Mister Cee's Master Plan

<Who is the man with the master plan? (x2)

DJ Mister Cee

Who is the man with the master plan?

He goes by the name of the Big Daddy Kane

Then it goes a little something like this...>

Yes, here we go, on with the show
As the rhythm of this starts to flow
No matter the tempo, fast or slow
Get up and dance cause the Kane said so
This is the dance floor groove of the album
Presented to you all live from Calvin
Whoops! I meant to say Mister Cee
The disc jockey down with me, the
Microphone lord, my wisdom is a sword
Try to get with us, and get floored
Some DJ's try to front, but yo don't let them fool you
Cause wine is fine, but Calvin is cooler
Jump up and down, and eh, and all around and
Check out the way that my DJ is sounding
On the turntables to keep the crowd stable
Killing the cuts putting bodies on a record label
And just for the symphony
Here comes the M.I.S.T.E.R.C.E.E.
Taking a stand like a band
Mister Cee got a master plan
Hit it!

<Who is the man with the master plan?

DJ Mister Cee...on the mix> (x4)

<Kane speaking as Cee cuts it up:
Whooo! yeah, warm it up, Cee...uh!
C'mon now, make it happen, make it happen
Go hit me one more time, c'mon Cee warm it up
Yeaaahh... that sounds funky!
I, I mean like extra crazy stooopid def!
Hit some of them transformers hops
Again, again, again
Uh! Uh! Uh!
Now, yo, tell yourself a song>

<Getting ready to, (various samples), oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh (x12)

(Samples, in order): play it, let go, feel it, come out, clap to this,
move your body, get fresh, go go go, I'll do it, do it again, hit me,
hnn--drop!>

<Big Daddy Kane in the house!

Big Daddy (x2) Biz: huh, huh! (x2)

My man, my mellow>

<Who is the man with the master plan?

DJ Mister Cee...on the mix> (x4)

<Oh Mister Cee, Oh Mister Cee....>

<Kane: Now, just to let you know
I go by the name of Big Daddy Kane
I got my DJ Mister Cee in the place to be
Also the engineer all-star Marley Marl
Now yo, cut, won't you do me a favor
And tell these party people where you from>

<LG, LG, LG...rock on, rock on....>

<Kane: now, since we on the tip of our neighborhood,
Won't you tell them where I'm from?>

<Lewis...Avenue! Lewis...Avenue!...>

<Kane: Okay, now I got a brother by the name of Mad Money Merc
Now he come from NA Rock
I got two dancers, Scoob Lover, Scrap Lover
They come from the place known as Brownsville
My barber name is Smooth, he come from Whitecourt
Also, we got the engineer all-star Marley Marl in the place to be
And he come from the area known as the Bridge
Now yo...>

<Mister Cee interrupts: yo, hold up Kane!
You done said all your names on your record
It's time to say names on my record now
Yo, I want to say what's up to my man ATL
My man Shack Money
My man Shep Love and the entire LG Posse
I wanna say what's up to my man Moose Love
My man Nut, Sambo, Heado, the TCF dancers
Yo, I want to say what's up to Dawn
I want to say what's up to Nicola
My man Rhythm Shawn, Shimsho, Yam Love,
Spike D, Willie D, NA Rock, Chicago, yo!
Yo! I can't hold it back! <It's over, it's over>
Later for it, yo! <Shut the fuck up!>
What's up?!
To the whole....(cracks up)
Nigga dissed me!