

# Big Daddy Kane, No Damn Good

{Big Daddy Kane:}  
Hey, you know, [Name]  
I'm findin it very hard to understand  
The lifestyle of young ladies today  
{Male voice:}  
Yo, they're hard to figure out, gee  
They need a sincere leader  
{Big Daddy Kane:}  
You know, I've heard it said  
You gotta use what you got to get what you want  
But I think they're usin a little bit too much when they flaunt  
You know  
[Name], you know, eh  
I don't understand the way these girls is rolling today, man  
How about you, man?  
{Male voice:}  
Yo, let me tell you somethin, gee  
If they ain't lyin they tryin to do some other - wildness  
{Big Daddy Kane:}  
I know, I know  
It's like girls promisin you Thomas's  
And can't even cook toast, right?  
What I'm tryin to tell you, man, is...  
They just ain't no damn good  
No damn good  
Check it out

[Verse 1]  
Now there's this girl named Monique  
The type of female that you consider a freak  
A big-time player playin like a drum beat  
You think her address is 21 Hump Street  
She step out every night to swing  
With her Lee press-on's and a nefertiti ring  
Bamboo earrings all big and lookin silly  
With extensions hangin down like Milli Vanilli  
And every Wednesday night at the Apollo  
First kid she saw with jewelery she'd follow  
And Monique would be ready to sleep  
With the first kid in a Benz or a Cherokee Jeep  
Strung out and givin up the nappy dug out  
You're on the critical list, about to pull the plug out  
So here, nympho, here's some good info  
Stop takin em putts and close your legs, toots  
Cause I remember you was one of a kind and a fine - hm  
I once was infatuated by the things that you do  
But now you're doodoo  
It's all about respectin yourself  
In order to gain respect from anyone else  
Treat yourself like a real woman should  
Cause bitch, you ain't no damn good

That's right, there's a lotta young ladies out here  
That just ain't no damn good  
{Female voice:}  
But hold up minute  
There's a lotta guys out there that ain't no damn good either  
{Big Daddy Kane:}  
Oh yeah?  
{Female voice:}  
Yeah, cause I had to tell one the other night  
That his thing had too many 'nots' in it  
{Big Daddy Kane:}

What you mean by too many 'nots'?  
{Female voice:}  
Not big enough, not hard enough, and not long enough  
{Big Daddy Kane:}  
Yeah, aight  
But check this here out

[Verse 2]  
Well now, here's another story  
About this kid by the name of Corey  
A hustler with game tryin to make a name  
That was his aim, but his lifestyle was lame  
Cause he would front like it wasn't even funny  
About his girl, his car, and his money  
Pullin out a knot every place  
But every single bill had Washington's face  
And he went beyond exaggeration  
To lie about his means of transportation  
Because he said he had a Benz car  
Come to find out, it was his friend's car  
Talk about simple chronic halitosis  
Damn, his breath was ferocious  
He had an odor that just won't quit  
Smelled like he washed in Oil Of Oh shit  
Tellin girls he's daddy long-strokin  
(Shit, you must be jokin)  
Cause he ain't got no bitches  
And couldn't hurt a virgin if her pussy had stitches  
See, Corey, there's a lot you're missin  
Seems to me, you ain't got a pot to piss in  
So let's get one thing understood  
Muthafucka, you ain't no damn good

{Prince Paul:}  
The moral of the story is  
The majority of the population of males and females today  
Are just no damn good