

Big Daddy Kane, Wrath Of Kane

He has arrived, at the apollo
Big.. daddy.. kane!

* fans screaming *

[big daddy kane]

One two

Can I get a stand? can I get a mic stand?

A mic..

Aiyyo whassup y'all ready to party or what?

* fans screaming *

We gon' groove with this one tune for y'all..

* fans screaming *

Can I see the peace sign up in the air?

You know what this is?

The wrath of kane, takin over your circumfrence

Destroyin negativity, and suckers that come with

The weak, the wack, the words, they're poor

I thrash bash clash mash * mister cee scratch * and ten more

Blow up the scenery, I reign supremer, see

You need a savior to save ya, so lean on me

I'm playin rappers like a haunted ghost

And stomp em out like a watered roach

I slay my pray and they decay, I blow away and throw away

So go away, cause I don't play

Attackin like a psychopath; breakin rappers in half

So feel the wrath.. of kane!

The man at hand, to rule and school and teach

And reach the blind to find their way from a to z

And be the most, and boast the loudest rap

Kane'll reign your domain!☐(yeah kane!)

The heat is on, so feel the fire

Come off the empire, all the more higher

Level of def one step beyond dope

You suckers all scope and hope to cope but nope

Cause I can never let em on top of me

I play em out like a game of monopoly

Let us beat around the ball like an astro

Then send em to jail for tryin to pass go

Shakin em up, breakin em up, takin no stuff

But it still ain't loud enough

So mister cee let the volume grow

So I can flow, now yo

Juice crew's the family, slick rick's a friend of me

And doug e. fresh, stet', krs and public enemy

Blase blah, you know who you are

The red black and green, the sun moon and star

Knowledge of self, degree of twenty-one after

Peace in the name of I self lord and master

I come to teach and preach and reach and each

With the speech every leecher I'm impeach

Drop science and build with math

And the dumb deaf and blind'll feel the wrath, of kane!

Marley marl break it down!

* fans screaming *

Line by line, chapter after chapter

Like a pimp on the street, I got a rap ta
Those who chose to oppose, friend or foes I still dispose
Blow em out like afros
Too many rappers have fronted to get a name out
Yellin and screamin and jeerin but still came out
Off the wall as butter soft-er y'all
So you waited for kane, to come after all
Competition, that bite and chew and crunch and munch
To play me out position, you on a mission
But stop lyin and tryin to front adventures
Your rhymes are more false than dentures
Freeze, as I get warm like a heater
Bite like a mosquito, but still can't complete a
Rhyme or find the time to design a line
Or phrase that pays, so you down in rhyme
I get busy from sun to sun
Only twenty-one, untouched by anyone
No one throws, bangs or blows
All foes I keep em runnin like pantyhose
They got soft and tender, front and they'll surrender
I turned off more lights than teddy pendergrass
Bring on the trial, war be my style
But when I'm in effect, they feel the wrath, of kane!

Alright, pump your fists in the air like this y'all
C'mon let me see the fists in the air
C'mon y'all
And let me hear you say yeahhhahhhhahhhh, c'mon
(yeahhhahhhhahhhh)
C'mon now, yeahhhahhhhahhhh, c'mon!
(yeahhhahhhhahhhh)
Everybody, yeahhhahhhhahhhh, what?
(yeahhhahhhhahhhh)
Yeahhhahhhhahhhh, c'mon
(yeahhhahhhhahhhh)
And say hoe-oh (hoe-oh) hoe-oh (hoe-oh)
Say yo baby, yo baby, yo
(yo baby, yo baby, yo!)
And just throw your hands in the air
And wave em like you just don't care
If you're gettin cash money and not welfare
Somebody say, ooh yeah! (ooh yeah!)
Oooh yeah! (ooh yeah)
Apollo theater, I love y'all
Peace!