

Biz Markie, Like A Dream

[Chorus: Lil' Kal + possibly others]

It's my country, you can say what you, wanna say about me
But at the end of the day I'll be countin my mo-ney
It's like a dream - yeah, it's like a dream - yeah
cause at the end of the day I'll be countin my mo-ney

[Verse One: Biz Markie]

It's the Emzah-A, R-Rzah-Kayah
Like the internet, I am here to stay-ah
Been a long time, I know it's been years
"Oops! I Did it Again" like Britney Spears
Like +The Matrix+, I - Keanu Reeves
Ring around the collar and doo doo on the sleeves
I'm explosive, like, dynamite
I should be on "Entertainment Tonight";
Or "Access Hollywood" or "Soul Train";
I'm so on fire, I fart propane
Don't use Rogaine, got a head full of hair
Cause the brother on the mic is so debonnaire
I'm so cool, the Fonz say "EYY!";
Cause I'm the best MC from around my way
Never listen to what haters say
I just stay focused like Kobe in L.A.

[Chorus]

[Verse Two: Biz Markie]

I'ma do it, like I never have done it
Never got drunk and never got blunted
The {?} in my ear, they cost about a hundred
If the record's a hit, you know the Biz spun it
Super educated master rap techniquer
Ill funk freaker every day of the week-ah
Whether it's Kim, Agnes, Monique or Tamika
My unique physique make 'em all weaker and weaker
Cause I'm hung, like +Mighty Joe Young+
They all get sprung, from the joy that I brung
I drive a Hummer, I'm hot like Donna Summers
I'm one of the first human (rum-a-pum pummers)
No matter what they say, I always sound flyer
Than anyone you heard, or even de-sired
Yes it's me, I'm the Original B-I-Z
M-A-R-K-I with the E

[Chorus]

[Verse Three: Biz Markie]

The beat don't stop 'til everybody's gone
I'm old school like a bag of Bonton
Like the Mary Jane Girls I go "All Night Long";
Hit you in the head like El Kabong
My style is masculine, far from feminine
I got soul like James Brown and Rakim and them
I don't know what you came to do
I came to rock the house for you
From sunny California to Kalamazoo!
Been rockin parties since ninety-two
I know you heard that +Reality Bites+
But I'm +Liver+ than the show called +Saturday Night+
I stay on, looks like, city lights
Chicks cling on me like ballerina tights
Like Minnie Mouse and Courageous Cat
You can't beat that with a baseball bat!

[Chorus]