

## **Big Daddy Kane**

### **"2 Da Good Tmyz"**

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Times was simply plain I knew they'd eventually change

Let's take a trip down memory lane

With the game talker, native New Yorker

Gators on my feet, formerly British walker

Yes love, that's how it was before

When you was funky fresh or down by law

Parlay with your crew at the corner store

Carrying a boom box 'til your arms were sore

We be wildin' on the corner free stylin'

Or politickin' 'bout doe we see piling

Or either girls we be getting with, how we be hitting it

Lying bout skins that we didn't get

Slow moving at paces through the rat races

The Jordache look and fat laces

Making moves any type of way

I remember it like yesterday, hey

Chorus

Here's to you

That's how it was before

When you was funky fresh or down by law

Way back in the days how we used to do

Thank you for the good times y'all

Repeat

Verse 2

Dã©jã vu, things ain't nothing new

Shorties make me think how we used to do

When you couldn't be sleeping, if you plan on keeping

Hold of your sheepskin, heads do be peeping

Think it can't happen to you, now could it?

Came to school wearing Puma's went home barefooted

And on the weekends when everybody click

To slide to the deuce to check Karate flicks

Come back around the way after dark

So the crew could embark on the jam in the park

What would happen that night, was to scrap in a fight

Only way to break it up was playing Rappers Delight

And as I sit back watching you

Shorties out there doing what you got to do

I feel for you being sincere

Cause where you trying to go I already been there,  
yeah

Chorus

Verse 3

Ain't nothing but love I got to give

I don't play a hate cause we all got to live

That negative lifestyle I prohibit

Good life I got to live it, bubbly I got to sip it

Now I'll admit that I sort of be flashing  
But yet and still I do it in an orderly fashion  
Bring on the honeys and watch me mack these, stack  
cheese  
Go on with your bad self, Black Caes  
Just when the game got the stakes set high  
Straight from Bed Stuy, the return of the Jedi  
With a jewel cause I'm tired of seeing  
Charges being brought up, on brothers getting caught  
up  
Now it's about time we connect, organize and collect  
A new wold order's in effect  
I send this out to the shorties in the hood  
I wanna see you all live good  
Chorus  
Chorus

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