

# Big Daddy Kane "Any Type Of Way"

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Uh Yeah

Ayo Prim' man

I be hollering at these cats man, you know

Trying to make them understand the realness in this  
here game man you know

This how serious it is on these streets

Yo check it, uh...

[1st verse]

Survival of the Fittest today, that's still the test

I seen em kill the best, in this ghetto wilderness

It's real in the field, cause they bring the drama hard

Guliani got me off, looking like it's Amistad

Be whatever's clever, with the thought of slipping

Thug's start to flipping, black women resort to stripping

When they say, the drug game's dead, that's not a  
fable

Hustler's is locked down, or either got a label

Either try to keep the heat on ya, on the street corner

Ya sleep, a week later, your peeps mourn ya

Stick up kids, pudding in working in pea's

Your food stamps feed the next cat Turkey and Cheese

Aint no devourance, I speak it now in defense

I'm only here to make dollar, outta knowledge, power,  
sense

So be about the paper, till your pockets are full

Please stop with the bull, less is profitable, come on...

[Chorus: scratched by DJ Premier]

"Making moves any type of way"

"Straight gutter from the ghetto to the burb"

"Take it back to the days of..."

"Do or Die"

"Straight from Bedstuy"

"Know what I'm sayin"

"Making moves any type of way"

"Straight gutter from the ghetto to the burb"

"Put these rapper's under pressure, till they break"

"Ya'll know who this is"

"You know"

[2nd verse]

If you in this for the cheddar, you better get it fast

Cause in another minute, aint gon be no middle class

What you think this shit will last, time to Monopolize

Streets got lots of guys, and I know we got the size

What I prophesize, is the way to start the rise

Cross the T's, dot the I's, and we will not demise

I come through the door, four four's to get at your's

The Eye of the Tiger, no, I'm coming with the claws

It's my chance to get the finance, so why dance

With proper guidance, To take it to the next high stance

I'm tryin to live Incredible, get dat revenue

Thinking ahead of you, that's your girl, let her through

What you better do, is try to chase the paper

Society will rape ya, when you fight forces of nature

I been walked that path before, so I do feel you

The early bird will get the worm, and drink it with  
Tequila

Ya heard...

[Chorus]

[3rd verse]

I've been sitting outside, building with this O.G.

Never will I forget hte jewels, that he told me

He said when you holding, never show your wins

In this ghetto, your friends flip on you like Doberman's

Dat buldge in your pocket I see, you better hide

While you at it, tuck that medallion inside

Forget the microphone, you need the iron we squeeze

So you can, clap four like Siamese seals

Distrust and greed, this was indeed

Given by the man's, and know we living by the land

And life I tackle, with my soul trapped inside this  
Tabernackle

The only thing that's missing is the shackle's

Do what we gotta, to enterprise with the dollar

Create a different aura, for the children of tommorow

Therefore Rakim's style, to make my cash

Come to me in big piles, and I'm out like 6 files

Ya heard...

[Chorus]

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