

Big Daddy Kane "Brother, Brother"

Visit "[Brother, Brother](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Mmm, hmm, right, right
What we have here is collaboration
Of the Big Daddy Kane and the Little Daddy Shane
We're gonna send this out to all the brothers

And sisters, around the universe
It's a tune, a tune about unity
And peace amongst each other
And we're gonna have some fun, peep this

The B to the I to the G to the D
To the A to the D to the D to the Y
To the K to the A to the N to the E
The Smooth Operator's in the place to be

The L to the I to the L to the D
To the A to the D to the D to the Y
To the S to the H to the A N E
The Little Daddy Shane for the world to see

Ricky-ticky-tempo, no surrembo
Italian men, call their girls a bimbo
Puerto Rican men call their girls muchacha
Ask me how I know, cause I'm a girl watcher

Now I must admit that I'm a sensitive guy
'Cause I cried on Cooley High when Cochise died
But then again at times I may be a mean fellow
'Cause I didn't give a damn about the dog Old Yeller

But I love my brother
(And I love him back)
I wish people of the world could be like that
So shake shake y'all
(Shake y'all)
Shake y'all
(Shake y'all)
And bust the move we make y'all

Brother, brother, help each other
Brother, brother, help each other

I'm not Don Pardo, or Guy Lombardo
I Love Lucy, but I'm not Ricky Ricardo
I'm just a teen titan that does some mean fightin'
Against any sucker MC that's seen bitin'

I been through Different World's, gave them all a try
Kadeem is my man, but Jasmine's not my Guy
I wonder if the Kane ever Dawns on Lewis
It's a sin to be bad, but somebody's gotta do it

Ashes to ashes and dust to dust
I can make a nun feel the need for lust, true
I can make a new car start to rust
And outrun the dog on the Greyhound bus

For an MC to try to battle me freestylin'
His mind must be somewhere in Fantasy Island
But I guarantee that by the time I'm through
I make him feel about the size of the midget Tattoo

'Cause I love my brother
(And I love him back)
And more people of the world should be like that
So swing swing y'all
(Swing y'all)
Swing y'all
(Swing y'all)
Check out how we do our thing y'all

Brother, brother, help each other
Brother, brother, help each other

Rhymes that I write generate much juice
Not like Dr. Seuss or even Mother Goose
They said I was a child, but then I hit em hard
Yeah it's good to send a boy to do a man's job

Well, I'm the Biggest Daddy of the macks and dons
I keep a fleet of women, probably one of them's your
moms
A voice so choice that my lips should be bronzed
You got ta give me thumbs up just like the Fonz

Well, I'm a new jack from the new school, too cool
But some of the times I get bizarre word?
And grab the microphone and catch a spell from Melle
Mel
And start to yell

While I'm up on stage I feel that it's my duty
To do somethin' fly, to make you shake your booty

Because I add the flavor just like an onion
The type of guy that grows on ya, just like a bunion

But I love you Shane
(And I love you Kane)
That's somethin' that the whole world needs to gain
So love love y'all
(Love y'all)
Love y'all
(Love y'all)
Just a little bit of love y'all, peace

Visit [Big Daddy Kane](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.