## Big Daddy Kane "Calling Mr. Welfare"

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[Red] Yo, whassup Big Daddy? [Kane] Aiyyo whassup Red Alert? I'm chillin Duke [Red] Yo do me a favor man -- pleeeeeease tell me about these big ol bubblehead girls out here

[Big Daddy Kane]

Well hey, you know that lady on the top floor of my buildin?

The heavyset one with about ten children? You may remember her as a slim honey when her man name was Pimp Daddy Hustler Stack Money

A big time drug dealer from around the way Slingin rocks, makin G's everyday He drove a big fat Mercedes Benz and even bought her a car to perpetrate for her friends It was a brand new Jag, with the spoiler and rag And the girl was a nag, cause all she did was just brag I mean baaaaaaaaaad -- we know your coat cost a lot You didn't have to leave on the price tag And count the times her stomach got plump Havin baby after baby by the same old chump And then the day came, he left the dame shamed But who's to blame? Y'all know the name of the game Pimp Daddy's wanted as he maxes and relaxes She can't even sue for money, pushers don't pay taxes So what's to do? Oh yeah To feed ten mouths, she had to call on Mr. Welfare

[Red] What? Mr. Welfare?
Man they playin high-post with low income
Check this out -- when y'all go around to the corner
y'all gonna check out another episode
Go like somethin like this..

[Big Daddy Kane]
Hey, if you think that suck, bust this
Another little story as I reminisce
about an old friend of mine that was livin out of order
Makin money like water (illIllIII-egal?) Yeah, sorta
He sold drugs and robbed a lot of people
But in these days and times, who lives illegal?
It's all about who knows the trade
and who am I to knock him? Homeboy was gettin paid
He chose his own lifestyle to live - it was negative
but his own prerogative

Makin cash to flash and stash in half the trash The cops made the dash (sufferin succotash!) Because he had to do ten in the pen and then begin again to apprehend, huh But what's lost is lost, the reign is over (Huhhh, see ya!) Nice to know ya Money, no longer can he collect it Can't even get a job cause he got a jail record So what's left? No hopes of a career So yeahhh, he's callin Mr. Welfare!

[Red] Mr. Big Daddy Kane They don't know what time it is about Mr. Welfare

Do me a favor -- open up your book to page fifteen at the top and read it off like thissssssss

## [Big Daddy Kane]

Here's a story of a guy who had to cop out his life for bein a high school dropout In the ninth grade he wanted to get paid but now the young brother needs government aid Because in his past he decided to cut class and run in the streets to make ends meet No shame in the game of his but silly rabbit, Trix are for kids! So when you sat on the corner with a 40 ounce talkin bout whattup? Can't even pronounce your words correct, now in retrospect that's a shame - but in '89, who gives a heck? There's no type of path to follow It's all about a dollar, fuck bein a scholar That's why your report card's through Like a BizMark beat, it reads eww-eww-eww-eww! So now you wanna wake up and smell the coffee? Lookin for a helpin hand, but get off me! I tried to tell you the deal last summer Stay in school, and get yourself a diploma Now you're on your own, tryin to make it alone No food or home, chewin on a meaty bone So what's to do since the cupboard is bare? Brrring brrring! Call on Mr. Welfare

[Red] Yo Kane, that's the story about my man Mr.
Welfare huh?
[Kane] Yo like Chuck D said, how low can you go
[Red] If she go any lower, she gonna have a personal
problem
Yo my man Mister Cee, cut it up money!

\* Mister Cee cuts "welll-fare" \*

[Kool DJ Red Alert]
We-eh-el-el, el-el-ellIllIlfare, c'mon!
Yeah Mr. Welfare

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