## Big Daddy Kane "Float"

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Manslaughter, walkin on water
I stay afloat with a note, the way a boat oughta
I'm too poetically inclined, one of a kind
True and divine the genuine, breakin a bond and gettin
mine
so freeze, I'm makin it flow with ease
And droppin the funkiest lyrics that ever been known to

Cause I can recite it fast, or even rap slow
Huh, man I can just talk and my shit'll flow
Because I mastered the rhythms of winnin lyric
Hit em, just the flow itself'll tell you that I did em
So let the K-to-the-A-to-the-N-to-the-E
show you the meaning of real harmony, as I float

Float.. float on Float on.. (repeat 2X)

## Peep this

MC's

I'm always on the down-low, smooth and mild But when it's time to get wild, huh, you know my style I drop lyrics wham bam by the gram on a jam and goooooood DAMN! It's like a disaster that nobody goes after Rappers turn ghost like Casper Cause battlin me, you'd only meet your fate You'd probably come out better tryin to fight in Kuwait To be smart, would be not to start Not even The Wiz can give you that much heart Rap is like an art.. and man you know that kind of makes me like Michaelangelo Not to sound conceited, or either to boast with what I said cause I'm too modest to ever lose my level head But if I ever got bold and said I'm higher

Many follow in the footsteps, tryin to get a rep of a lover and a smooth black brother But I'm knockin imitators out the box Because you couldn't copy Kane if your name was Xerox

I can give more reasons than Earth, Wind & Fire

I'm like the God in light, some of my writing might be too much for your mind to explode like dynamite And if it sounds good to you then get on it doggone it Capture this like a Kodak moment as I float

Float.. float on Float on.. float on.. (repeat 2X)

In this third verse, I'll make it sure mental
See the way that you serve rap's like a death penalty
So back up off me, ain't nobody stoppin Kane
I'm shittin on rappers like I never been potty trained
That means defeatin deletin and beatin
while all the tenderonis I'll be meatin and greatin and
treatin

And welcome to a new Terrordome
When I come to roam, you know Daddy's Home
Rhymes come at you full powered with might
They call in the SWAT team when I start to write
and declared my lyrics illegal weapons in every state
So I can get five to ten for carryin a Papermate
Just a little bitty taste of this'll burn so bad
you'll wanna call me the Big Daddy Inferno
So don't even think about a battle, I sail without a
paddle
In other words, I FLOAT

Float.. float on Float on.. (repeat 2X)

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