

## Big Daddy Kane "Forget About It"

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Party people in the place Embrace the bass as I  
commence to pick up the pace And make you motivate,  
and accelerate Cause like Tony the Tiger, Iâ€™m  
greeeat! Always seem to come off, hard for you  
somehow I mean me being wack, oh come come  
now Thatâ€™s quite ridiculous, so just admit you  
was Thrilled, itâ€™s on your face, and itâ€™s  
conspicuous Not that youâ€™re on this, but my  
performancels rather exquisite, so hard is it Or  
supremacy, thatâ€™s the perfect definition But rappers  
keep wishing to be in my position Know good and damn  
well they ainâ€™t no competition Huh, I gotta give it to you  
kid, thatâ€™s ambition For you to perpetrate the role of  
me, the Big Daddy The Big Father, naah, donâ€™t even  
bother Cause that would mean you would have to  
teach Each and every one idiotic son Trying to make it,  
you canâ€™t fake it The rhymes I recite are fully dressed  
and yours are butt naked Your speech is weak, while my  
mine stands strong So, all hail the man thatâ€™s here to  
live long You know you heard this voice before  
somewhere And when I said that Iâ€™m the Kane, you  
said â€œoh yeah!â€ That brother that used to rhyme on  
stage with Biz Oh heâ€™s def, â€œ you know what time it  
is But this time Iâ€™m not assisted on the  
microphone More like Patti Labelle, on my own Just  
single-handed, the mic I commanded Phony MCâ€™s  
donâ€™t understand it, and it's the real thing like the  
taste of Coke So never sleep on me, better stay  
awoke Like a gambler in Vegas, I go for broke To make  
a long story short, yo I ainâ€™t no joke I take time and  
care in whatever Iâ€™m doing And when I rock a party, I  
make sure that you en-Joy what youâ€™re hearing as I  
entertain So hip hip hoolay, long live the Kane I got the  
freedom of speech to use it anyway that I choose it So  
all hail to the music On exhibit, get with it, now hereâ€™s  
my ring The original supreme being Black man Point  
blank, the cream to rise supreme As those go below like  
a submarine Reaching and teaching a lesson that Iâ€™m  
giving Addressing and impressing the crowd, so how  
we living' Fine in mind, to decline is out of line So  
pardon this brother as I give you mine To say Iâ€™m not,  
donâ€™t even diss yourself Cause at times, I have to

jump back and kiss myself  
Long live the K, the A, the N,  
the E! say the end will be  
A big movement, by the time  
I'm through  
And that's coming from a Black man's  
point of view  
Now pardon me for just changing the  
issue  
But all you sucker MC's, it's a must that I diss  
you  
The way y'all be fronting has made me  
disgusted  
Now I'mma set you straight, so so yo yo,  
bust it  
Rappers try and hang and just swear that they  
can party  
But the style that I'm using is just like  
karate  
So if we ever battle you're bound to be  
through  
Because I got a black belt in Rap Can Do  
No I'm not Chinese, it's just rhymes like these  
That  
destroy an MC with black belt degrees  
You're rocking  
a party, trying so hard to get loose  
Kid sound awiiite,  
but I can't taste the juice  
Therefore, the job is left to  
me  
So I get the party kicking just like Bruce Lee  
But I  
won't stop there, I still rock a little harder  
While the toy  
MC's step and say, Sayonara!  
Long Live the Kane!  
(x2) Break it down!

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