

Big Daddy Kane "Let Yourself Go"

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Somebody tell me who's that? What's that?
It's the man with the silk drawers stuck up his butt crack
Don't even front and try to ask who is this
'Cause my name rings more bells than a Jehovah
Witness

Stronger than Listerine, moppin' up rappers like Mr.
Clean
Oh Lord, the Kane just hit the scene
Booyaka bo buck, rappers have no luck
'Cause when I come through, I'm catchin' wreck like a
tow truck

'Cause ain't no way in the world the Kane could ever
fade
I'm stayin' on top of this thing, in order for me to get
paid
And anyone comin' to me for a battle is gettin' slayed
Whenever it comes to the lyrics, I'm rappin', I got it
made

So back up off me 'cause yo' rap
Have no hap' so slow dat and act like you know dat
'Cause you can dream about bein' this up to par
But not even Johnny Mathis can tell you what your
chances are

Competition, I'll drill 'em and definitely out skill 'em
To make the long story short, I kill em
'Cause I face em like Jason, bizarre
And when I come through, it's like tchk tchk ahh

Come on, Heidi, Heidi, Heidi, hoe
And yo I got the funky flow
So let yourself go
Heidi, Heidi, Heidi, hoe
And yo I got the funky flow
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Givin' you mo', ready to go, kickin' the flow, rippin' the
show
Comin' to blow, check out a pro, look at the glow, act
like you know
Left the lonely, lonely through lyrics loose in me
Leave the lowlife left lingerin' lost like [unverified]

Anything you can imagine done to a microphone I did it
Ripped it, flipped it, hit it, split it, let it, so dig it
But don't make me get ill or chill 'cause if I exercise my
skill
Rappers'll hit the floor like Johnny Gill

The smoothest soloist with this to exist to bliss
And diss who risk to test this
'Cause this ain't no game, I treat you like
A picture of my ex girl and rip that ass out the frame

I come pursuant, pursuant, pursuant, pursuant
And step it to him, to him, to him, to him, to him
I leave a rapper's career ruined, ruined, ruined, ruined
And watch him fade like my voice is doin', doin', doin'

Ease back when I attack
Your poetry is wack so don't ask for no slack
'Cause I'm tell you straight up, I'ma bring it son
You want Poetic Justice, go see John Singleton

Because a battle ain't no thing to me
And I don't look nothin' like Tarzan
So don't think you can swing with me
Just let the Kane take control, I'd like to know
If you really ready for some super dynamite soul

Then come on, Heidi, Heidi, Heidi, hoe
And yo I got the funky flow
So let yourself go
Uh huh, Heidi, Heidi, Heidi, hoe
And yo I got the funky flow
So let yourself go

Uh huh, Heidi, Heidi, Heidi, hoe
And yo I got the funky flow
So let yourself go
Come on, Heidi, Heidi, Heidi, hoe
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So let yourself go

So what's this? A new attitude, you're tryin' to act rude
You saw Menace and now you in a gangsta mood
What are you kiddin' me? That's the heart of stupidity
If you wanna be a gangsta, join the mafia in Italy

Fakin' and frontin' on stage like you're hard
I hope when you get to Detroit, the real thugs gon' pull
your card
Flashin' guns like you got somethin' to prove G
What, you wanna be in the next John Singleton movie?

You're sayin' that you're buck whylin'
But don't convince me, convince the brothers on the
Island
Otherwise just forget it unless niggaz that did ten years
Say you a gangsta, I ain't wit it

Yo, I raped his mother, yo, I shot and killed him
Is that what you wanna get across to the children?
I guess you're not gonna be happy til it's for real
Four year old kids, doin' drivebys on Big Wheels

Or maybe you wanna see it be more fatal
Like Kindergarten kids, tryin' to cook crack with Play-
Doh
Now I don't mean to take the fun out the jam
I just want some to understand about the gun in the
hand
We gotta show our people how to live equal
Peace out, I'm catchin' folks on the sequel

It go, Heidi, Heidi, Heidi, hoe
And yo I got the funky flow
So let yourself go
Uh huh, Heidi, Heidi, Heidi, hoe
And yo I got the funky flow
So let yourself go

Come on, Heidi, Heidi, Heidi, hoe
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