

## **Big Daddy Kane "Shame!"**

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There's no myth or fable about the pimpin' at your label  
What goes on under the table, why you think your deal  
is so unstable?  
Now, whose the macaroni, A&R's acting phony  
Once you make the matrimony, then he start to slackin'  
don't he  
Or could it be the president that's being hesitant  
Playin' his artist like a corner workin' specimen  
And I ain't kidding you when I say it's political  
The way they make a ridicule of artists can be pitiful  
You know damn well there shouldn't be no company CO  
Trying to show me about rap that's 53 or so  
But yet and still they want to add advice, trying to keep  
their status right  
When they should be working records for Gladys  
Knight  
Who shape artists, man they catching rape charges  
Once you sign on the dotted line, they lead you in the  
blind  
Then you find, your state of revenue remains the same  
Cause you getting less points than Steve Kerr be  
getting in a game  
And just because it be too hardcore to judge it  
They won't even touch it, and get to frontin' on the  
budget  
When new artists come out, I can foresee the worst  
outcome  
Cause everybody I know got beat their first album  
So I took my contract to a lawyer so he can check it out  
(He don't know)  
Then I took it to Dionne Warwick so she can read my  
hand (She don't know)

### Chorus

It's a shame, when artists gotta deal with cheats  
They got game, for every young rapper they see out on  
the streets  
You sign your name, they get like Big Red on the Five  
Heartbeats  
Now who the blame, when you starvin' and your record  
label eats

## Verse 2

Preach brother

They say the truth will set you free, but I see signs of treachery

Go on perpetually, here's how they get you G

They use the tricks, just to juice your mix

But cross be in their heart like a vampire stabbed with a crucifix

I had the enemy in my vicinity with the false identity

Of a friend to me to injure me

They ride along just to guide you wrong

Play like they beside you strong, and start to faking moves like Olajuwon

Who side you on, revealing all that low down dirty dealing

I can see your skin peeling it changed like a chameleon

First you believe in them, but once you disagree with them

They try to get Magilla repertoire and that ain't even them

And all those who has betrayed, be fast to fade

Cause they cast a shade, with the masquerade

What's dealt, is low blows below the belt

Lord have mercy, I know how Julius Caesar must have felt

I start to think back when I was just a youth

I should have listened to the words of the God Born Truth

He said, "look out for black snakes they all up in your cypher

Black snakes you can't see therefore they sneak up and they bite ya"

They get to flippin' cause they think you slippin'

So remember, don't get to slippin' cause they get to flippin'

And trippin', what's that you grippin', beside your hippin'

You think my heart is skippin', go save that game for Scottie Pippen

## Chorus

It's a shame, to see how far left people be going

They got game, to think that all this time you said you know them

It ain't the same, Aah, so now you see the way they flowin'

Now who they blame, ain't nothing but a wolf in sheep's clothing

## Verse 3

Now, wait a minute, I'm starting to see lotsa, hip-hop  
imposters  
Is rap a category at the Oscars?  
Too much Nino Brown up in your life  
Cause since then, man I done seen Wesley Snipes  
playin' a drag queen  
But yet and still you want to mimic the stars of cinema  
Pretending huh? So full of it they need an enema  
Cause see dig, they all like to talk big  
But then they want to renege, when there's a curling  
iron in their wig  
You talking loud and saying nothing, what's the world  
becoming?  
The frontin', now pay attention you may learn  
something  
Now, I ain't knocking you, but come on let's be logical  
You know that it's impossible to stop the unstoppable  
I would suggest that they, go back and check my  
resume  
Cause tunes that I made yesterday, can hang out with  
the best today  
Peace to Easy Mo, cause he makes the beats to flow  
And I grab the microphone and flip it like pizza dough

Chorus  
Shame  
Now who the blame  
I need to be the Mayor, so I can change the things  
around here  
I need to be the Governor, I need to be the Governor

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