

Big Daddy Kane "Stop Shammin'"

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One fifty eight, Lewis Avenue
Between Lafayette and Van Buren, that was back durin'
The days of hangin' on my Bed-Stuy block
With Spence and Mitch, followin' my cousin Murdoch

All the brothers were real, goin' for what they feel
By the way, peace to my man Sha and Big Neal
Now in ninety three, I'm still bein' me
You think my 'fridgeator ain't full of Olde E? Huh

A lot of times I get fly with a suit and a tie
Yeah, I went from rags to riches but I still rock the
saggy britches
And I don't try to act brand new
Eatin' escargots and usin' words like 'Rendezvous'

The ghetto life, I've seen a lot overcome
Make a little money and then forget where they came
from
Livin a plastic lifestyle, you're more false than dentures
Don't make me pull your file [unverified] stop
shammin'

Stop, hold up, pause, wait
Stop, hold up, pause, wait
Stop shammin'
Stop, hold up, pause, wait
Stop, hold up, pause, wait
Stop shammin'

Stop, hold up, pause, wait
Stop, hold up, pause, wait
Stop shammin'"
Stop, hold up, pause, wait
Stop, hold up, pause, wait

So why you wanna be what you're not?
And claim to have things that you know you ain't got
You're just a fantasizer
Spendin' all your money on lustrous pink oil moisturizer

Just to make your hair curly and thin, you say, "Black is

beautiful"

But then you go and bleach your skin, money you're
worse than Yacub

'Cause their are eight stages of graft and you broke
down to two

Plus you got a bad case of jungle fever
And nmmana nah nah, I just can't believe ya
It's quite obvious you don't wanna be a black man
So what's next, you're gonna join the Klu Klux Klan?

You sold out to your race and it's a big disgrace
You can't look your own people in the face
You wonder why it ain't no black schools or hospitals
You're makin' millions of dollars and it's pitiful

That you can donate to leukemia all the time
But you can't give the nation of Islam a dime
They mention Muslims, you change the subject
You can't even shake Farrakhan hand in public

That whole busy attitude is a sham
Um bro, umm brother, umm
Brougham, stop shammin'

Stop, hold up, pause, wait
Stop, hold up, pause, wait
Stop shammin'
Stop, hold up, pause, wait
Stop, hold up, pause, wait
Stop shammin'

Stop, hold up, pause, wait
Stop, hold up, pause, wait
Stop shammin'"
Stop, hold up, pause, wait
Stop, hold up, pause, wait
Change the groove and funk it up a little bit

I look in the mirror at times I say, "Damn Black Caesar;
How'd you get to be the woman pleaser?"
'Cause I remember when girls didn't notice me
And now they wanna come and talk to me like Jodeci

It's strange, how back in the days I couldn't get with
'em
Now all of a sudden the honey's, they wanna give me
rhythm
Well, I'ma hit it but still I show no pity

So I hope you don't think you gonna be in my next video

And many brothers I never even ran with
Be actin' like they been hangin' with me since I was a
kid
I mean just to get a piece of the action
Man, they start rememberin' more times than Michael
Jackson

But I can't fade to the tag alongs
That want me to drag 'em on
Frontin' like a friend just so I can put 'em in
But you cuttin' yourself paper thin, stop shammin'

Stop, hold up, pause, wait
Stop, hold up, pause, wait
Stop shammin'
Stop, hold up, pause, wait
Stop, hold up, pause, wait
Stop shammin'

Stop, hold up, pause, wait
Stop, hold up, pause, wait
Stop shammin'
Stop, hold up, pause, wait
Stop, hold up, pause, wait

And I'm out

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