

Big Daddy Kane **"Unda Presha"**

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Somebody get the God Kane, I know he'll back you up
Kick a rhyme spectacular, I think the Nigga think he
Blackula
I seen somebody trying to get him with sunlight
Somehow it wasn't done right, then he just laced him
with one bite
Go for the jugular vein, that's my new thing
How did you do it with two fangs, think they were gold
like Wu-tang
Your luck has been changed, you're left stricken with
pain
Well good for your ass kid, that's what you get for
fucking with Kane.
I creep on MC's like po' nine and take rhymes the whole
nine
to dig in you rappers like a coalmine
Now look what I dug me, somebody better turn me off
or try to unplug me
Ooh it's starting to get ugly
Don't miss this, hold on with a clenched fist
As I tongue the microphone down just like a French
kiss.
Relentless with lyrics that be brutal, hip-hop I stay true
to
Put it on you like voodoo

Chorus

Unda presha, niggas unfold and felt the heat
Possessed with the Brooklyn techniques we freak
Ay yo Kane, hit us off with that shit one time
They can't believe it, infatuated hardcore rhymes

Verse 2

When you diggin' out your girl from behind, you're
gonna find
The reason that her eyes are closed, Black Caesar's on
her mind
Your royal smoothness, honeys out there know how it
goes
Even Cabeza de pollos that habla Espa±ol
Dig this now, run for your life to get away but none do
Even if you escape just tell me who can you run to

Test the, stupendous, tell me what was you to gain
Internal bleeding, due to Kane
Boom bow bow, ooh, the pain
Nobody's equal, keep it lethal, and diesel, to see to the
people
And reach your cerebral cause that's how we do
The pain gets inflicted, fake MC's get evicted

Face it, truth of the matter is just that I'm too hard to
get with
Since days of Pro Keds, I shined over mad heads, roll
up on you like the Feds
Rip your whole set to shreds
A crash or a wreck, because I mash for respect
Only thing I want to know now, is this cash or a check?

Chorus

Verse 3

Ain't no question,
I'm suffering a bad case of lyrical congestion
Not the one for testing,
come mess with and end up with your chest split
No, not because of cardiac, but because how hard he
act.
I'm recognized as the microphone destroyer
Competition minds in the state of paranoia
I said if you're scared, get a dog
So by tomorrow you'll probably see 20 rappers walking
with Rotweilers
Your gimmick is primitive, and impotent
You won't win with it so limit it
before I make your body start to hemorrhage
Just when you thought that you was burning me
You found yourself bleeding internally
Now you heads is learning see
I stay in there sincere,
You commence prayer,
Your heart begins fear, cause there ain't no wins here
Never kid, even with leverage
I can rock your headpiece worse than the wop ever did
I damage a amateur with a lack of stamina
Petty grammar, leave you for the medical examiner
You come talking bout some stay real
I'll have you hitting high notes like Curtis,
cause of pain that you may feel (Mayfield)
So many tried to infiltrate, but couldn't penetrate
Now they disintegrate as money generate
From who the living legend,
True indeed, Hip- hop veteran,
Whip ass is probably out there

But I swear I never met him
Gimme mine.

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