

# **Biz Markie**

## **"Tear Shit Up"**

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(featuring Jazzy Jeff)

[Biz Markie]

Huh-huh, uh-huh, yeah, uh-huh

Y'all know, uh-huh, uh, uh-huh

Y'all know, uh, uh uh-huh

Check it out {"C'mon!" - Chuck D}

[Verse One - every last word or syllable is echoed]

Don't go to Getty, go to Exxon

Like "Bonita Applebum," ya gotta put me on

Got good luck like Lucky Charms leprechaun

Can't believe Freaky Tah and Big L is gone

You think I'm a mailman, well my delivery

Ain't no other brother like the B-I with the Z

Emezah-A-Rrrah, say K-I with the E

I got mo' rhymes than Muhammad Ali

Not number one but here to have fun

Guaranteed to proceed and get the job done

Y'all, know, my competition is none

Funky funky fresh from the day I begun

You rock with me, you're guaranteed to have a ball

Got a big belly, over six feet tall

My favorite team is the Vikings when I watch football

Here's another one to get you off the wall

[Chorus - unknown female while Jeff scratches]

He's Biz Markie, as you can see

He came to tear tear tear shit up {"C'mon!"}

He's Biz Markie, as you can see

He came to tear tear tear shit up {"C'mon!"}

He's Biz Markie, as you can see

He came to tear tear tear shit up {"C'mon!"}

He's Biz Markie, as you can see

He came to tear tear tear shit up, up, up {"C'mon!"}

[Verse Two - with the same echo]

Soon to be elected in the Hall of Fame

I rock the microphone, emceeing's my game

I flip so many styles, my name should be Flipper

On Three's Company, I wish I was Jack Tripper

Back in the days, I used to eat {?}litina{?}

Back in the days, my sister had a Thumbelina  
Back in the days, I liked a girl named Angelina  
Back in the days, I wanted to get in between her  
My jingle bella, always Roc-A-Fella  
Even my acapella will be a best seller  
She couldn't believe what I had achieved  
Funky like ring around the collar, doo doo on the  
sleeves  
Enquiring minds always want to know  
How did I get my ill freestyle flow?  
I just tell 'em straight up without no B  
Ask me no questions yo, here's my ID

[Chorus]

[Verse Three - same echo once again]  
I'm not Captain Kirk, or Mr. Spock  
When I put the party people in a state of shock  
I'm like Mark Twain, or Shakespeare  
Cause when I'm on the stage, people throw they hands  
in the air  
Wavin 'em wild, like in a frenzy  
Dog in the house like I'm Spuds McKenzie  
I'm just doin it, just rockin the house  
Sucker MC's is spiders or mouse  
Comin off the top of my head  
I'm not dumb so don't be misled  
When I was young, I never pissed in the bed  
Always listened to what my moms and pops said  
Love reggae so much, you could call me a dred  
Got a big belly so you know I'm well fed  
And I'm a lover-lover like my name is Ed  
And I'm +2 Awesome+ like K and Teddy Ted

[Chorus] - 2X

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