

## **Fabulous "I'm The Man"**

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Aye, aye, aye  
Aye, aye, aye  
Street fitted in

Excuse me, I happen to be the boss man  
Excuse me, I happen to be the weatherman  
Excuse me, I happen to be the ice man  
Excuse me, I happen to be the dope man

And I'm the man, yes, shorty, I'm the man  
And I'm the man, yes, shorty, I'm the man  
And I'm the man, yes, shorty, I'm the man  
And I'm the man, yes, shorty, I'm the man

Yes, I'm the man, yes, shorty, I'm the man  
I'm so fly, there's no tellin' when I'ma land  
You tryin' to come up on somethin', mami, I'm the  
player  
So play the cards you was dealt, baby, I'm the hand

Young Denzel, I'm the inside man  
They open they legs and let me inside, man  
I work the middle, call it an inside job  
The hateman, I got ten side jobs

The boss man, the ice man and weatherman  
The \*\*\* man for Redman and Method Man  
The \*\*\* man, the \*\*\* man and mailman  
The spokesman, the cheer man and salesman

Used to spread the white \*\*\* like hail, man  
And I moved more bags than the bellman  
Now I'm the man of the fida-dida-dam  
If you ain't get the message, let me tell you who I am

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Excuse me, I happen to be the weatherman  
Excuse me, I happen to be the ice man  
Excuse me, I happen to be the dope man

And I'm the man, yes, shorty, I'm the man  
And I'm the man, yes, shorty, I'm the man

And I'm the man, yes, shorty, I'm the man  
And I'm the man, yes, shorty, I'm the man

Yeah, I'm the man, yes, shorty, I'm the man  
Lookin' for some good \*\*\*, then I'm your man  
Just say my name three times like Candyman  
I pop up, fix it up like a handyman

You know how the man do, who is all mad new  
Ginobili's but the truck is on Kobe's  
Through the bulletproof  
When you're in the sport, man  
The slugs come through your window like grown man

Aw man, there go your man again  
I fified him up, stiff him up like a mannequin  
I ain't trippin' but dude think he the man of steel  
He slippin' up and he don't even see banana peels

And one night, I made plans to do him  
The \*\*\* is so easy, a caveman could do it  
She know I'm the man of the fida-dida-dam  
But F Y I, let me tell you who I am, \*\*\*

Excuse me, I happen to be the boss man  
Excuse me, I happen to be the weatherman  
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Excuse me, I happen to be the dope man

And I'm the man, yes, shorty, I'm the man  
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