

# Heavy D "Don't Curse"

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featuring Kool G. Rap, Grand Puba, CL Smooth  
Big Daddy Kane, Pete Rock, Q-Tip  
[Heavy D]

This one definitely goes out on a censorship tip  
So everybody sit back, relax and have a champagne  
sip

We gonna teach these people out there who are  
Against saying what we want to say the right way  
Y'know what I'm saying, so what we're gonna do  
Is kick back, swing a little funky beat by my man  
DJ Pete Rock, prducer extrodinaire, yo Pete Rock  
Make it clear

I can flex, bend, lend a pen to a friend  
Keep a party pimping from now to then  
I don't have to swear, curse or juggle  
Lyrics in the verse to make a party bubble  
So mister Censorship, tell me, what's your problem  
There's girlies on the corner, and phifey can't solve  
'em

How did she say it, I'm curious G  
DOes she say honey love me, or baby baby, funny  
Anyway, we say what we wanna say  
Play how we wanna play, feels good that way  
So G Rap, huh, it's time to kick a verse  
Do your man a favor and don't curse  
[Kool G. Rap]

You're telling me don't curse on a verse, they did it  
worse

First I put a curse on every verse  
I kind of got outraged  
Check it, even made a record on how I'm doing on the  
B-I-T-C-Hes

Drop some verses for the bust  
Every word that you heard is cause I didn't give a f-, aw  
shucks

Hey yo, I almost forgot  
The curse is a plot but it's getting kinda hot  
So I'ma let profanity retire, hey  
But if worse comes to worse, I'll cut you out like Richard  
Pryor

So Grand Puba, kick a verse  
But do your man a favor and don't curse

[Grand Puba]

Don't curse bust it

I won't curse, I'll take a famous curse word and just say  
kcuF

KcuF flipped around the other way means ha

Boy when I do, I see, I can't get stuck

Jump on the mic then I earn a quick buck

Buck meaning loot, then I grab some boots

And set wit my troops

For those who can't follow and got stuck

KcuF flipped the other way means ahem, hem hem

It's just a curse, I freaked a nurse in a hearse

But I made sure I had my hat first

CL Smooth, it's time to kick a verse

God cypher the rhyme, you can't curse

[CL Smooth]

Go ahead ask me, when I kick a curse in a verse, I say  
nope

Grab you by your hand, wash you're mouth out wit soap

Thinking to be the last one wit the bad lingo

Scooping on the skinz in the church from your bingo

Sounds of the Mecca, dark fresh from the tailor

Because they made a movie when he cuss like a sailor

Better yet, dialect dirty like a subway

Freaking for your loot, here to make it go the other way

In a vocabulary scrimmage

But cursing in my village ain't good for my image

So Big Daddy, you know it's time to kick a verse

But do your man a favor, don't curse

[Big Daddy Kane]

Uhn, the smooth rap inventor that enter

Parental discretion's not advised so there's no need to  
censor

Kiss on, peep it, but you want to beep it, what

I feel like slapping a sticker on ya (chill chill, see) but

Too magical rhymes are too tragical

For any source to stop Kane from getting capital

If I thought sticking me was dissing me

Man, don't you know that this would be worse than

Stephen King's Misery

So clean all profanity, stealing all the man to be

Rocking any microphone you're handing me

So Heavy D, i'm about to disperse

So kick another verse and don't forget not to curse

(Heavy D talks)

[Pete Rock]

God Bless but I can't mess around wit the curses

So I'm a kick verses or a verse

Soul brother #1 here to kick facts

Smoke the microphone and produce crazy tracks

Your my bad bro, let's start the flow  
I'm a kick rhymes till it's time for me to go  
I can't curse cause Heavy D said so  
Now I'm a get back to the subject  
Get wreck, if you think I'm bluffing, just check  
Wit the crew, Pete Rock and CL Smooth very down to  
earth  
And we didn't have to curse  
[Q-Tip]  
Yea, yea the Abstract poet Q-tip of a Tribe Called Quest  
Here to wreck, y'knowwhat!m'sayin  
Got my man Pete Rock and my man Heavy D in the  
house  
And we're definitley chilling on the lifted tip  
So bust the spit out, aha  
Flim flam flim, lick my big black stuff  
Plus I kick a curse to be rough enuff  
You can put the sticker where the sun don't shine  
So back off and let me get mine  
Visions in my head when it's dealing wit hits  
If I had 4 girls then I lick 8 its  
Wait, don't wanna hear no drama  
Cause the bum didaly Heav is a fav of my mama's  
So i blew out get mad lifted  
Don't have to say up the show that I'm gifted  
God bless me 'cause I reach my 21st  
Heavy D, don't drop a curse  
[Heavy D]  
Peace, peace, peace to the preacher  
I'm talking about a verse without a curse that's how I  
reach ya  
I can rock a party without a swear or a harsh verb  
Backwards, no curse words, Heavy D prefers  
So swing, swing to the Soul bequiem rhythm  
Before I say goodbye, let me tell ya how I hit 'em  
CL, Pete Rock, G Rap, Maxwell  
Big Daddy, Q-Tip and ah me as well  
Time to say peace, thank Pete for the beats  
This funky beat was made for the street  
Notice how clean that we kept every verse  
But if worst came to worst (We all say a curse)  
(Free Slick Rick...)

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