## Kardinal Offishall ''Kaysarasara''

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(feat. Estelle)

[Intro: Estelle]

Some men were born to be heroes Bet everything comin' up with zeroes Some think they God - but you know how that goes Oue sera sera

## [Kardinal Offishall]

(Yeah, uh huh, Jake you stupid for this one son, y'know) Aiyyo, actions speak louder than words My middle finger speaks louder than yours I'm in the hood, feet poundin' the curb lealous of nothin' - mine is bigger than yours Standin' still, y'all runnin' with herbs I stole the soul motherfucker, I ain't bringin' it back Whack niggaz like Jamsport, holdin' me back And I don't care if you're friends with Jay Or Dre, or Kay Slay, you're still garbage Learn to parlay, before you look this way I'm heinous with mine, Kardinal made this I don't pay to get on any playlist Niggaz in the street was waitin' for someone to say this I ain't suckin' dick for y'all DJ's to play this (let 'em know)

My records spin like rims on an Avis Look at me wrong, and say what's up to Sammy Davis I'm heavy nigga, the biggest libra couldn't weigh this Before you kiss your TV, you should kiss my whole anus

[Hook: Estelle]

Some men were born to be heroes Bet everything comin' up with zeroes Some think they God - but you know how that goes Que sera sera

Some men still drivin' in the highway Do you - just do it out of my way At all costs I'm doin' it the fly way So I never say que sera sera

## [Kardinal Offishall]

I got the most superior mainframe in the game Flows like a fifty-paper, ain't a damn thing changed On the mic I'm deranged, off the mic I'm just crazy Spit-shine my letter combos - that's what pays me In other words it's the nouns and the verbs That buys the X5's and the cribs on the lakesides I run this shit, I don't take sides are in disquise

What you see is what you get - most of these rappers

With no persona, so they diss guys

You want to lose your profession? I suggest you test this guy

The best buy in any Best Buy

I'll straight burn the place down like a throwback Left Eve

Ahead of the class - nobody ever left I I'm so right, I can't even open my left eye You're dead wrong, tryin' to correct I I'm like the dead in one way: no choice but to respect I, yeah!

[Hook: Estelle]

## [Kardinal Offishall]

Yo, everything I do is strong when I rap I don't bust no verses, I talk in thunder claps Give black hands daps, and X marks the map Dot city on my chest, show the world where I'm at Lift you higher than a three hundred dollar weed pack And a G4 smuggled in my jacket in the back Yeah, some question my heart and dedication Why? I'm into the pulse like a palpitation Some man dem dat I know hold down the +Big Macs+ And they come and watch you air the beef out (Blak, blak)

That ain't me though, I'm regal like a pharaoh and them

Leave the squabbles to the kids, I bring dollars by the pen, y'know

[Hook x2: Estelle]

[Kardinal Offishall] It's Estelle, let 'em know! Black Jays!

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