

## Master "Me And The Biz"

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[Master Ace]

Awww yeah! Uh, uh huh

One two, microphone check one two

Microphone check one two, microphone check one two

Tell you what I'm gonna do

On and on and on is how the beat goes

So sell the British Walkers and cut the afros

And dance till the feeling is gone in your toes

I wear shorts in the summer, Timberlands when it  
snows

Sometimes I like to chill, sometimes I like to mingle

Sometimes I get the fever for the flavor of a single

Sexy young slimmy, but not too young, though

That's because Jimmy might end up on death row

Now this here jam is like a special kind of song

It's not too short, but then again it's not too long

I brought someone with me, someone you might know

He's bound to wreck your body from the tip of your toe

All the way up to your last hair follicle

[Biz Markie]

Hey hey hey, it's me the diabolical

Yes, y'all and, it's time for me to fall in

To a funky beat to make you have a ball and

Jump, make you move your rump on the floor and like  
pump

C'mon don't be a chump, I see four and maybe five

Live party people but the rest did not survive

(Why?) They had a cardiac arrest

Now rocking microphones is something I do daily and

Making people dance like if I was Alvin Ailey, and

People just love it when the Biz starts to play

With my (beatboxing), and by the way

Skeezing with a girl is something I get tricky

And I'm the sneaky type to like slip a girl a Mickey

And I live the type of life that's far from affordable

Standing on the corner calling cuties on the portable

Me and Master Ace is FONKY (Word to Miz)

Yo, who is it Ace? (It's me and the Biz)

It's me and the Biz (Repeat 4x)

[Biz Markie]

Yo Ace, I got an, um, question  
Excuse me brother, but can you spare a dime?

[Master Ace]

Naw, but if you want, I can kick a funky rhyme  
All I need is a groove that's as smooth as a harp and  
I'm ready to talk nuff shit like Al Sharpton  
I take the stage and engage in a page and  
My name is Master Ace and 22 is the age

[Biz Markie]

Yo, I'm the B-I-Z M and, like a lot of women  
Bought a new car because the first one was a lemon  
Oochie Louie Findy, me and Sexy Cindy  
Riding around the block as if I was in the Indy  
Everybody pointing cause I am the joint and  
They know it's me, because I'm the B-I-Z  
Sometimes I lie in bed all day and think about my life  
Should I just kick rap and settle down with kids and a  
wife?  
And get a regular job where I'm working 9 to 5  
Shit, I'm the Biz and it's great to be alive

[Master Ace]

I'm making crazy hits, a winner never quits  
So those that used to diss me in the past are having fits  
But I just sit back and kick my feet up on the table  
Cause I'm able to rock a crowd without a cable  
Or a Cuban Link and (Yo, Lincoln wasn't Cuban!)  
So I still produce Def Jams like my name was Ricky  
Rubin  
M-A-S-T-E-R and this ain't store bought hip-hop from a  
jar and  
It sure ain't Stephanie Mills playing Dorothy in the Wiz  
It's me and the Biz

It's me and the Biz (Repeat 4x)

[Master Ace]

I'm a 100% proof and rag on the roof and  
Pulling crazy cuties without a gold tooth  
Wilding, styling, this land is my land  
(You're a) prisoner to my music like you was on Riker's  
Island  
A slim, soft-spoken brother from the ghetto  
My name is Master Ace and I thought that you should  
know  
You run your rhymes like a horse and force

Extra booty lyrics on the crowd like you're the boss  
I think you'd better keep them to yourself  
Do it for yourself, put your lyrics back up on the shelf  
Now I'm going to pass it to the B-I-Z M-A-R-K-I-E  
Cause I know you want to see him

[Biz Markie]

Ah one two, one two, this is what I'm gonna do  
Keep the place jumping, get it wild like a zoo  
If anyone can do it, the B-I-Z can  
Peace to Marley Marl, Tagedy, and MC Shan  
And my cousin Cool V and, TJ Swan E and  
The Jungle Brothers swinging from a tree and  
EPMD and, Nice and Smooth B and  
MC Craig G and, Just I-C-E and  
The list goes on and on and on and on  
I go to Dapper Dan or Bennaton

Hey hey, I got some shoutouts, I know you all bought  
my new album  
I know everybody in Brooklyn bought it  
Everybody in Jersey bought it  
Everybody in uptown bought it  
Everybody in Philadelphia and California and Florida  
bought my new album  
I'm Biz Markie, I'm down with my cousin Cool V, TJ  
Swan, Marley Marl...

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