

## **Mr. Big**

### **"Ahhh"**

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[Chris Davis]

Uh-huh, yeah, what? Yo, yo  
Aiyyo I seen Run with the chrome spinnin  
Watchin the Knicks in the back of the 6  
Pulled up on the side like, "Who's winnin?"  
Nigga said, "Me since eighty-three, get it right"  
Politely flashed his Roley, then dipped to the light  
Next night seen him on stage with some platinum  
shells  
with baguettes on the side that spelled "Raising Hell"  
I said, "Run the crowd yell like you paid 'em well"  
Then he said to ask Bertha Dell, who the hell?  
Oh well - I thought I was done bein impressed  
until my man called me up and told me listen to Flex  
{ "Yo yo yo, turn on Flex" } I ain't know what to do  
It was like Run was sunnin everybody but then again the  
shit was true  
MC's must want him gone, hoppin on chrome  
sayin they the kings, please, you kept the seat warm  
Ain't nobody better than this twenty year veteran  
Even as a Reverand, hotter than you ever been  
It don't really matter who the hell you are  
The fakest of all cats or the biggest of stars (uh-huh)  
Tryin to doubt these three, you breakin the law  
They the kings, LEAVIN Y'ALL IN AWE, THAT'S REAL  
PAW

[Chorus: Run]

Like ahhh, Dunn done did it again  
Ahhh, pad done hit the pen  
Ahhh, man they droppin gems  
Ahhh, the kid's bout stackin the ends

[Run]

Yo, Rev. Run, run the block, swerve the Dat'  
Flow is hot, don't need no gun to cock  
I'm sick of Vidal, your brother tried to get me to fall  
I'm kickin it raw, even in the thick of it all  
Run laps around wack cats, I hate DAT's  
Since way back, made great tracks, I lace raps  
Yo face that, before you catch aluminum bats

from numerous cats with Run-D.M.C. on they hats  
You ain't gettin no show 'til your album out  
The label don't wanna spend money yo what's THAT  
about?  
No clout, had to settle for a fake amount  
While my catalogue bigger than your bank account  
No doubt, I'm the greatest all time fo' sho'  
Rev. Run comin through and leavin niggaz in awe

[Chorus] - 2X

[CD] Yo Run remember that night at the light in the  
back of the 6?  
[Run] Yeah I was mad the Knicks lost, I got a new whip  
[CD] Yeah I see, the Bentley Arnage, with the four  
doors  
[CD] What is that, for more horse?  
[Run] Nah son, for more tours  
[Run] I see you've been peepin me for quite some time  
[CD] Yo my bad  
[Run] Ain't a thing, nigga I noticed you rhyme  
[CD] Yo what a nigga gotta do to be more like you?  
[CD] A nigga like me ain't got a clue  
[Run] First things first I DJ, Run all the rappers  
[Run] Actors, they want status  
[CD] But they can't have this  
[CD] Since "Krush Groove" you been makin them papes  
[CD] A lot of rap movies been made since but most of  
them fake  
[Run] Thanks for the compliment kid, now jump BACK in  
your car  
[Run] It's the Reverand leavin niggaz in awe, that's real  
paw like

[Chorus] - 4X

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