

## **Big Daddy Kane, GZA, Suga Bang Bang**

### **"Cameo Afro"**

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[Big Daddy Kane]

A rap pro, do a show, good to go, also  
Cameo Afro, Virgo, domino, I go Rambo  
Gigolo, Romeo, Friday night spend money on a ho-  
Bound to grasp, Samurai, on what they call each other  
Erasing all errors, get worked to pall bearers  
I'm talking caskets, coffins, I'm the bastard swordsman  
That cause the loss of massing organs  
Fear factor, here after, disaster  
Climb like the stairmaster, coming through, clear a  
path of  
The raw aggression, that'll take your best on  
You start talking tephlon, then you switch to Revlon  
Nigga, choose ya weapon, hope you got your vest on  
Talking Superman shit, when you ain't got ya S on?  
Heh, get ahead of who never, your skills too technical  
Leave nothing left for you, but residue, the state of  
vegetable  
The mad swagger, do flaunt it, my dick and you want it  
Only question now, is "nigga, who want it?"  
Cause once trouble said (like that) trouble dead  
Boy, don't make me have to pull out this double edge  
A rap pro, do a show, good to go, also  
Cameo Afro, Virgo, domino, I go Rambo  
Gigolo, Romeo, Friday night spend money on a ho-  
Tel, to get a good night's sleep, I'm keeping in step  
Do I come off? Yup

[GZA]

My sword crash through your breastplate, splash the  
blood on your scared face  
Drops leave your trail in the snow, showing the clear  
trace  
Behind a punctured steel, they bodies rot  
Arm and leg missing, head laying near the chopping  
block  
An experience, that shattered ya spine, break spirits  
Same shit that fucks with ya mind, you hate to hear it,  
nigga  
Def man world is silent, he hears nothing  
But we punish those who play dumb, years bluffing

Floods and bloodbaths, up on elevator shafts  
Many rivers choke and body will float it like raft  
Spark wires from auto-fire, verbal and slang with gats  
Screws filled with casualties, wherever the tanks was at  
Conflict imminent, preliminary attack  
Everyone's a target, so cemeteries are packed  
A solid nigga, drink liquids and gas you up  
Hit you with a stupid flying drug, then pass ya cup

[Chorus 2X: Suga Bang Bang]

Why, you trying to test me swordplay, when I'm sharp  
in every way  
This life I live, I'll do it, all by myself

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