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Jadakiss F/ Ann Nesby "The Kenny Parker Show"

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Indeed truly we are the mighty mighty BDP posse This is our 4th album and we're STILL not takin no shorts

Yeah.. ha hah!

On the wheels of steel, is Kenny Parker

As we say he can't get no darker

All about action, not a fast talker

All the whick whack sucker DJ's

gotta try much harder

My man Willie Willie D

Taggin up BDP with a fat marker

And THIS, is what's on today's charter

Ha hah hah

All the ladies in the place throw your hands up in the air

BDP rockin without no fear

So Kenny Parker if you know what time it is

throw the funky fresh beat in like this

C'mon!

* crowd chants "go, go, go, go" for a while *

Ha hah

Well it's me, down with BDP

KRS-One rocks ANY party

Rocks the beats, and the breaks

Rock the socks off the frauds and the fakes

The suckers shake, while I'm creatin

They get together and they start debatin

How can we take him out one time?

So they push up the best with the freshest rhyme

I might go first, and he'll go second

I'll wreck him, deck him, say to him, "Just checkin the mic"

Droppin fresh styles I like

So throw up your hands and drop your mic

Cause I'll go third, and he'll go fourth

By the fifth you're dissed cause you lost

Six is your beatdown, your title is seven

Takin out your four man crew makes eleven

By the twelveth well I'll go for self

Rockin New York like no one else You can check any rapper from seventy-eight A few have rocked their whole career straight Some had dope twelve inches, count em But not many crews had slammin albums **BDP rocks CONSISTENTLY** From Criminal Minded to 1990 Why? Well that's my secret baby Here's a hint: the public pays me So you can call me a public servant Not a King but a teacher, I'll believe I earned it So I just walk, or ride my bike If I walk to a jam well I'll rock the mic Gimme a chance and I'll rock the house But don't let a sucker try to take me out Cause male or female, I will strangle If it's a crew, they'll have to untangle Adidas, Nike's, arms, mics Turntables suckers in the wheel of my bike Step right up if that's what you like But watch your head cause it'll fly like a kite In the night at a height right for flight Way out of sight, you bite, I recite My style is bright, still you're sellin out to white As your faggot DJ would say, "Well allIllright" I am your mentor Victory is mine, it's time you surrender Sucker! And just back up quickly Your style is sickly, but you persist to get me or outwit me with the style that I created years ago when you was doin a dollar fifty show Oh, all of a sudden you don't know or can't remember, can't recall, can't bring to mind that rhyme that place do not chase I run a marathon a race of rhymes in your face In case you bass I'll erase your whole rap Tell you right now I ain't TRYIN to hear that

I don't dress up to rap or keep a hairdo
I only grab the mic and bust holes in a crew
I deny your existence as artists
You're puttin out a record expectin to chart
but it's weak, but when you speak through the
microphone
You fail to realize nope you're not alone
on the earth, the light comes forth as KRS
Intelligence, force, and love manifest in the flesh
I snatch the mic and shed light
Behave, you're still a 20th century slave
Headed for the grave in a wave
So save the microscopic miniature small talk and walk

and put a little pep in your step KRS-One will destroy any ignorant reputation in the nation, in creation Princes, Kings, Queens, or any occupation Like rappers with nuttin to say I crush those idiots and throw em away Cause no matter how fatter the wallet, I'd rather gather together and splatter whatever egotistic mystics, with macho poses If you ain't for black you're down for Guns 'n' Roses Yeah! C'mon! Throw your hands in the sky And wave em from side to side And if you're in this life just gettin by Somebody say, ALRIGHT! (ALRIGHT!) ALRIGHT! (ALRIGHT!)

DJ Kenny Parker takin out these sucker DJ's My man Willie D, never in a daze, ha hah We got Symone in the house We got, D-Square in the house We got Ms. Melodie rockin the soundset My man D-Nice, HIT IT!

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