

## **Lil' Jon And The Eastside Boyz F/ Big Kap, Chyna**

### **"Kid Capri"**

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"Kid Capri, plays beats like this.." (4X)

[Daddy-O]

Take tapes; everybody tapes  
Everybody buyin tapes that the DJ's make  
Twenty bucks a pop and they run non-stop  
and the jams are hot, to the very last drop  
POP POP in your car or your Jeep or whatever  
Sometimes people buy 'em like two and three together  
But did you ever wonder who's the best?  
Or argue with your friends to get it off your chest?  
Well let me introduce you to Kid Capri  
He's kind of like a favorite to me  
He's got a real dope way, of makin them tapes  
and I don't mind myself spendin them papes  
I pump it in the Volvo that I ride  
Most times with my girl to the left of my side  
In the city of New York with celebrities  
and a cool DJ named Kid Capri!  
Shoo-wop-shoo-wop-shoo-wop-shoo-wop-POW

"Kid Capri, plays beats like this.." (4X)

[Daddy-O]

I hear a beat movin in a Jeep "Uptown, Uptown"  
and I guess it's "Kid Capri" with the big "dope sound"  
So skip to my loo, rather skip to Capri  
You bring the skins and the ride's on me  
And we can parlay like peas in a pod  
Grin for the girls and give a piece to the Gods  
The rest of the pie you can leave for my crew  
Give a toast to the fools that knew  
that if it don't fit don't force that flow  
So how many times I gotta let you know  
that the Dad got a new way of runnin the show?  
Just like Shabba Ranks goin, "Bo! Bo! Bo!"  
Crashin all them doubts that you had befo'  
And friendly as a food stamp is to the po'  
Bein all them things that I wants to be  
and slammin like a tape by Kid Capri - break it down for  
me!

.. Shoo-wop-shoo-wop-shoo-wop-shoo-wop-POW

"Kid Capri, plays beats like this.." (4X)

[Daddy-O]

Whether in Brooklyn, parolin with my peeps  
or Lower Manhattan, where I shop upon the street  
There's one thing to say (??) everyone I meet  
Everybody's fiendin for a fat funky beat  
Well here's a fat beat that'll rock your socks  
Comin straight from the school that we call hard knocks  
cause it knocks you HARD upside your dome  
and commands like a law that's etched in stone  
Watch the Dad blow up on the solo tip  
Feet firm to the ground with the kung-fu grip  
Sharp as a whip might strike your back  
Choke you up like a Winston straight from the pack  
And if it's them beats that'll make you ill  
Kid Capri got a tape that'll fit that bill  
And once you get hooked you won't know how to act  
Tradin tapes like baseball cards in stacks  
Lookin for the mix that suits you best  
Takin care like the Doc on Empty Nest  
Just remember that the tapes don't come for free  
So whenever you pay, pay for Kid Capri!  
"Kid Capri.." (3X)

"Kid Capri, plays beats like this.." (8X)

[Daddy-O]

Yo I'd like to give a shout out to all the DJ's Uptown  
I wanna let y'all know I ain't forget about you  
Ron G, S&S, Chill Will, Doo Wop.. rock on, to the break  
of down  
Lovebug Starski..

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