## Let Yourself Go

**Big Daddy Kane** 

Somebody tell me who's that, what's that It's the man with the silk drawers stuck up his buttcrack Don't even front and try to ask who is this cause my name rings more bells than a Jehovah Witness Stronger than Listerine, moppin up rappers like Mr. Clean Oh Lord, the Kane just hit the scene Booyaka bo buck, rappers have no luck Cause when I come through, I'm catchin wreck, like a tow truck Cause ain't no way in the world the Kane could ever, fade I'm stayin on top of this thing, in order for me to get, paid And anyone comin to me for a battle is gettin, slayed Whenever it comes to the lyrics I'm rappin I got it, made So back up off me, cause yo' rap have no hap' so slow dat and act like you know dat Cause you can dream about bein this up to par But not even Johnny Mathis can tell you what your chances are Competition I'll drill em, and definitely outskill em To make the long story short, I kill em Cause I face em like Jason, bizarre And when I come through, it's like tchk tchk ahh

Come on, heidi heidi heidi hoe And yo I got the funky flow So let yourself go! Heidi heidi hoe And yo I got the funky flow So let yourself go! Come on, heidi heidi hoe And yo I got the funky flow So let yourself go! Come on, heidi heidi hoe And yo I got the funky flow So let yourself go!

Givin you mo', ready to go, kickin the flow, rippin the show Comin to blow, check out a pro, look at the glow, act like you know Left the lonely lonely through lyrics loose in me Leave the lowlife left lingerin lost like ??? Anything you can imagine done to a microphone I did it Ripped it, flipped it, hit it, split it, let it so dig it But don't make me get ill, or chill, cause if I exercise my skill rappers'll hit the floor like Johnny Gill The smoothest soloist, with this to exist to bliss and diss who risk to test this Cause this ain't no game, I treat you like a picture of my ex-girl, and rip that ass out the frame I come pursuant, pursuant, pursuant, pursuant and step it to him, to him, to him, to him, to him I leave a rapper's career ruined, ruined, ruined, ruined And watch him fade like my voice is doin, doin, doin Ease back when I attack Your poetry is wack so don't ask for no slack Cause I'm tell you straight up, I'ma bring it son You want +Poetic Justice+ go see John Singleton Because a battle ain't no thing to me And I don't look nothin like Tarzan so don't think you can swing with me

Just let the Kane take control, I'd like to know if you really ready for some super dynamite soul!

Then come on, heidi heidi heidi hoe And yo I got the funky flow So let yourself go! Uh-huh, heidi heidi heidi hoe And yo I got the funky flow So let yourself go! Uh-huh, heidi heidi heidi hoe And yo I got the funky flow So let yourself go! Come on, heidi heidi heidi hoe And yo I got the funky flow So let yourself go!

So what's this? A new attitude, you're tryin to act rude You saw \_Menace\_ and now you in a gangsta mood What are you kiddin me? That's the heart of stupidity If you wanna be a gangsta, join the mafia in Italy Fakin and frontin on stage like you're hard I hope when you get to Detroit, the real thugs gon' pull your card Flashin guns like you got somethin to prove G What, you wanna be in the next John Singleton movie? You're sayin that you're buckwhylin But don't convince me, convince the brothers on the Island Otherwise just forget it, unless niggaz that did ten years say you a gangsta, I ain't wit it Yo, I raped his mother, yo, I shot and killed him Is that what you wanna get across to the children? I guess you're not gonna be happy til it's for real Four year old kids, doin drivebys on Big Wheels Or maybe you wanna see it be more fatal like Kindergarten kids, tryin to cook crack with Play-Doh Now I don't mean to take the fun out the jam I just want some to understand about the gun in the hand We gotta show our people how to live equal Peace out, I'm catchin folks on the sequel

It go, heidi heidi heidi hoe And yo I got the funky flow So let yourself go! Uh-huh, heidi heidi heidi hoe And yo I got the funky flow So let yourself go! Come on, heidi heidi heidi hoe And yo I got the funky flow So let yourself go! Come on, heidi heidi hoe And yo I got the funky flow So let yourself go!