Daddy daddy tell me a story of how you took out that wack mc No daddy, tell them how you beat down that bootlegger Daddy daddy tell us a story! [big daddy kane] Heh heh, alright, alright, alright y'all ok Come on y'all, crowd around daddy now ok? c'mon Y'all just sit there and listen I'ma tell you about the mc And I'ma tell you about the bootlegger, ok? Here we go children It happened at a jam, some kid tried to sham on the program So I had to silence the lamb and show him who I am So I just set it off on my competitor Freakin the funk as I hit em with crazy metaphors Like back up off me dukes, because you're trippin You better dry your cranium off, cause your brain is slippin You beatin me is somethin that I doubt The only way you could bake kane is workin in a crackhouse No man alive can withstand the kane flow I kick so much flavor that my shoes look like a rainbow You need a whole lot of practice, you thought that you was On the money so I took you out like taxes! Now you can flea off, releasin me g, easy be To keep the great mc Then I throw em I lean and mean record to spark So I can school that ass just like joe clark Next I translated, my rap is more educated And made it complicated for him to illustrate it My dexterity, put him in fear of me And had his mind bewildered by everything he was hearin see That was enough to slow his whole train of thought down So I just speeded the pace up more than enough for him to come around I triple the words, when makin the rhymes, whatever the rhythm Puttin his mind in a prison And oh yeah, that's how I did em That's how I did em (huh) that's how I did em (hah) That's how I did em (huh) that's how I did em (hah) That's how I did em (huh) that's how I did em (hah) That's how I did em (heyyyyyyyy) I was out flex, lookin cold sex in a lex' Sippin on a beck's, pumpin the remix of das efx Drive down 125th with my man And what did I see, bein sold at the stand? A bunch of bootleg tapes that he had claim on it So I snatched everything with my name on it And give me that cool g. rap tape, and give me that ice cube And all the wu-tang joints, cause they're my boys too A man tryin to make a livin, I can't knock it But now you tried to take money out of my pocket Word to miz, what the problem is, is that the kids Didn't buy it from the wiz, they bought your shaky fibs so Now it's time to move him off the block Pass me the glock cause I might make a body rock And I'll break down sixteen shots That's one + eight + seven on a undercover Bootlegger, you're worse than a beggar Makin a fake profit, stop it

Cause I work hard for the money, to make cash flow To have another come along and take my dough Nooooooooooooooooooo So I just told my man, aiyyo Throw the tapes in the lexus Then we burned his whole stand down just like waco, texas And then I jumped on the brother, with rage Crushed his ribcage, damn did he get slayed Cause I don't think he even know whatever hit him Bootleggers beware, cause yeah I did em That's how I did em (huh) that's how I did em (hah) That's how I did em (huh) that's how I did em (hah) That's how I did em (huh) that's how I did em (hah) That's how I did em (heyyyyyyy) Give it your best shot, bring it with all you got And watch the bombs I drop just rock your knot Cause it ain't wise to address me I wouldn't advise a schoolteacher to test me Cause I don't just do em, I run through em And I don't just hurt, uh uh, I body work em Lyrical torture, never could support ya For steppin to me, agony is what it brought ya Cause you never seen this type of lyrical genius That could never be touched, and I mean this So one love, I'ma leave you with the rhythm Ain't no need to go off, cause yo hon know I did em That's how I did em (huh) that's how I did em (hah) That's how I did em (huh) that's how I did em (hah) That's how I did em (huh) that's how I did em (hah) That's how I did em (heyyyyyyyy)