The wrath of Kane, takin over your circumfrence Destroyin negativity, and suckers that come with The weak, the wack, the words, the poor I thrash, bash, clash, mash (* Mister Cee scratch *) and then m ore Blow up the scenery, I reign supremer, see You need a savior to save ya, so lean on me I'm playin rappers like a haunted ghost And stomp em out like a wanted roach I slay my prey and they decay I blow away and throw away So go away, cause I don't play Attackin like a psychopath Breakin rappers in half So feel the wrath Of Kane!

(The name is Big Daddy)
(Here to bring trouble to)