

Brother, Brother

Big Daddy Kane

Mmmhmm.. right, right
What we have here.. is a collaboration
of the Big Daddy Kane.. and the Little Daddy Shane
We're gonna send this out to.. all the brothers,
and sisters, around the universe
It's a tune.. a tune about unity..
and peace amongst each other
And we're gonna have some fun, peep this
The be -to-the-I-to-the-G-to-the-D
to-the-A-to-the-D-to-the-D-to-the-why
to-the-K-to-the-A-to-the-N-to-the-E
The Smooth Operator's in the place to be
The L-to-the-I-to-the-L-to-the-D
to-the-A-to-the-D-to-the-D-to-the-why
to-the-S-to-the-H-to-the-A-N-E
The Little Daddy Shane for the world to see
Ricky-ticky-tempo, no surrembo
Italian men, call their girls a bimbo
Puerto Rican men call their girls muchacha
Ask me how I know, cause I'm a girl watcher!
Now I must admit that I'm a sensitive guy
cause I cried on Cooley High when Cochise died
But then again at times I may be a mean fellow
Cause I didn't give a damn about the dog Old Yeller
But I love my brother (and I love him back)
I wish people of the world could be like that
So shake shake why'all (shake why'all) shake why'all (shake why'all)
AND BUST THE MOVE WE MAKE why'ALL
Brother, brother.. help each other * repeat 2X *
I'm not Don Pardo, or Guy Lombardo
I Love Lucy, but I'm not Ricky Ricardo
I'm just a teen titan, that does some mean fightin
against any sucker MC that's seen bitin
I been through Different World's, gave them all a try
Kadeem is my man, but Jasmine's not my Guy
I wonder if the Kane ever Dawns on Lewis
It's a sin to be bad, but somebody's gotta do it
Ashes to ashes and dust to dust (uh-huh)
I can make a nun feel the need for lust (true)
I can make a new car start to rust (uh-huh)
and outrun the dog on the Greyhound bus
For an MC to try to battle me freestylin
his mind must be somewhere in Fantasy Island
But I guarantee that by the time I'm through
I make him feel about the size of the midget Tattoo
Cause I love my brother (and I love him back)
And more people of the world should be like that
So swing swing why'all (swing why'all) swing why'all (swing why'all)
CHECK OUT HOW WE DO OUR THING why'ALL
Brother, brother.. help each other * repeat 2X *
Rhymes that I write generate much juice
Not like Dr. Seuss or even Mother Goose
They said I was a child, but then I hit em hard
Yeah it's good to send a boy to do a man's job
Well I'm the Biggest Daddy of the macks and dons
I keep a fleet of women, probably one of them's your moms
A voice so choice that my lips should be bronzed

You got ta give me thumbs up just like the Fonz
Well I'm a new jack from the new school, too cool
But some of the times I get bizarre (word?)
And grab the microphone and catch a spell from Melle Mel
and start to yell, BRRRRRAHHHHH!
While I'm up on stage I feel that it's my duty
to do somethin fly, to make you shake your booty
Because I add the flavor just like an onion
The type of guy that grows on ya, just like a bunion
But I love you Shane (and I love you Kane)
That's somethin that the whole world needs to gain
So love love why'all (love why'all) love why'all (love why'all)
JUST A LITTLE BIT OF LOVE why'ALL..
PEACE!