

## Hold It Down

**Big Daddy Kane**

Rappers stepped to me, but they didn't get none  
I'm the Kane so you know the outcome  
The microphone crooner, should have set the tone sooner  
Hip hop to me Re boxing to Roy Jones Jr.

The genuine, search and you'll find  
That on the microphone I can handle mine  
Here's a view to a kill as I flipped the skill  
When it's time to rock the mic like Al Scratch I get ill

I come equipped to fight and if I flip tonight  
Effects on MC's are similar to kryptonite  
Water flows that be hard to distinguish  
It's best to relinquish, you don't want the God to bring this

I'm marvelous at the art of this, even if you got assist stepping to me is a lot of risk.  
I release skills that's abundant to explode and drop on you like flight 800

Keep it moving world renown  
Showing and proving  
That we can hold it down

Here's a percentage of that old vintage  
Macaroni flow but its mare than an image  
Don't let the smooth taste fool ya , Let me school ya  
On what it is, straight up square biz

Swift maneuvering to crush the crew you bring  
Last thing them want tell me is Kane go do your thing who the king  
Asiatic non equivalent to any  
Plus I play the game a more harder way than Penny

The plan that I mobilize for dough to rise is no surprise  
That it comes from what I vocalize  
I'm the best you can get as I hit you with  
The stroke of death And I ain't even broke a sweat

But this is where I draw the. line you're sure to find  
Lyrics I be dropping is too much for the mortal mind  
What's being caused is many MC's I'm seeing lost  
The hip hop laws should be reinforced

You made a record this year, Oh you're hot  
Something fishy about your style, who flow you got  
You thought that you could hold me down no you're not  
Now back up off me, here I come to blow the spot

Alright, here I come to get some  
But instead you don't want the love to spread  
I heard that jealousy and envy is a dumb one's tool  
So daddy says nothing he keeps his cool

I been through your tribulations and conflicts  
Anything possible to keep me out the mix

But ease back, boy you better freeze that  
Where my rivalries lack I'm still nice with these Black

I rap with the safety cap so that you don't get it twisted  
And be another statistic  
How many more to try, is sure to die  
Slaughter I, all that player hating only makes me fortify

To get the papers to me is a necessity  
And I don't want a piece of the pie I want the recipe  
I can't lose with what I use  
I'm the reason why the lady sings the blues  
Don't get it confused