

# Prince Of Darkness

Big Daddy Kane

Give it here... uhh  
Mic testing one two  
Right about now I want to have a little fun with this  
And just talk a little bit of junk ya know

Be-because it's OK, ya know, it's OK to brag and boast  
From time to time, ain't nothin' wrong with that  
So I'm gonna have a little fun with it  
Check the Prince of Darkness y'all, here we go

Four times for your mind the poetically inclined  
Genuine and divine can still climb  
When you thought that I wouldn't go to left  
But I cup a cameo and I still got strength

So make room cause I'm sweepin' up like a broom  
'Cause I'm the straight up wholly original yeah that's right mmm hmm  
To be blunt and lay my cards on the table  
You'll be Gone With the Wind for messin' with Dark Gable

In comes the era of the chocolate types  
Like your Bobby Brown, Aaron Hall and Wesley Snipes  
Including myself in the cipher the Big Daddy Kane is a part of it  
AKA, your prince of darkness

When it comes to the girls they know the program  
'Cause when I get through it's pure Silence of the Lambs  
So ladies grab a hand and join the caravan  
That's bein' ran by the hoochie cooche man

Then don't miss a breath of my kiss of death  
An A plus in lusty while your boyfriend is a F  
I come tellin' you Tales From the Darkside  
And separate the men from their women like Apartheid

You say am I a, vam-pire  
That will react to ya just like Blackula  
But when I say Prince of Darkness I don't mean a blood sucker  
I'm talkin' about a black lover

So mysterious and serious the women are curious  
So when I walk inside of a place it's like "Ooh, there he is!"  
But slow down, there's enough of me to go 'round  
Huh, I'm givin' girls more Temptations than Motown

And tonight's the night for me to get right  
And give girls the feeling of love at first bite  
So here's a lesson of what the don art is  
Taught by the big you know, Prince of Darkness

Stop, hold up, pause, quit  
Change the groove and funk it up a little bit  
Now back to the subject of how the  
Kane became the bigger modern day mama wild deep

Now the question is do I really carry it  
Huh, well baby I swing low like sweet chariot

Still a few of them thought that I was lame  
And then the big brown shah came!

So let me send a dark shadow right through ya  
To prepare you for all of the kniky things I'm gonna do to ya  
And yes my dear if you got the goods  
Then you might just see my face up in your neck of the woods

Ahh word life y'all, a word life y'all  
That's how I, shoot off arms just like a rifle  
So just, pass the mic and let it spark this  
So that you can say it's been blessed by the Prince of Darkness