

The Dragon

Biz Markie

Now this is a difficult subject
About something that's crazy
Oh, what the heck
They know they have something that people don't like
And they still continue to disrespect

The thing I'm talkin' about is an essence
A foreign fragrance with a presence
That you can't see with the naked eye
But to the nose it's a nuisance
It comes in so many forms, it's camouflaged

And it will sneak upon you like espionage
You might not know it cause it won't show it
And you will swear it's just a mirage
It can be with you when you're talkin'
It will be so close, you think it's hawkin'

With a bit of a twang, it got its own slang
Is even known in New York, and
Everybody know what I'm sayin'

From here to the Himalayan
If you don't know, you must be doo-doo
This is what I'm sayin'
About the dragon

I think i should go more into depth
About a secret that is quiet as kept
If you have it like Ricochet Rabbit
It can ruin your rep

There are ways of preventin' this
Check your hygienist and your dentist
You might think I'm messin', but this is a lesson
Godliness is cleanliness

But if you think I'm misguiding you
By sayin' there's somethin' inside of you
That bothers everybody when you're at a party
And your reactions to it is, "pee you!"
You're sittin' there baffled and puzzled

Whatever you have, you wish you was muzzled
But if you want a clue, between me and you
It could be the beverage you guzzle
But if you listen to me
The diabolical energetical B
The I-Z Mza-Mza-a-r-k-i-e
I'm tryin a give you h-e-l-p
So I'm a end it off like this
Before you give somebody a kiss
For the one you adore, check them before
You get a crazy whiff
Of the dragon

I once knew a guy by the name of Tock

He was one of them kids from like around the block
The kid was cool, had the right gear, and slim
The only thing was wrong, he smelled like a gym
In secret tellin' rumours, his right guard went left

And his band was playin' a song that was funky to def
He was kickin' like Bruce Lee and Jim Kelly
Word is bond, that kid was smelly
Even if he would shower and shower
Or sprinkle a day, wouldn't last for a hour

He would always wanna like hang around
His underarms had bass with scents around
I tried to tell him, but he just wouldn't listen
He thought from my heart I was tryin' to diss him
I started beatin' around the bush cause he thought I was naggin'
I said, "Yo Tock, you got the dragon!"