## **To My Boys**

**Biz Markie** 

What's up, this is Cutmaster Cool V Comin' live from B&B Studios Graveyard here in Jersey, know what I'm sayin'? Uh, I'm sayin' what's up to my moms, my pops My brothers and my sisters I'm sayin' what's up for keepin' me together, ha ha ha ha ha I'm sayin' what's up to the diabolical himself My cousin, the grand groove of sound, Biz Markie 'Cause without him, I couldn't thank nobody Know what I'm sayin', that's why I'm thankin' him first, ha ha ha Godfather D, Scweet Love, B Asiatic That's B from Burner Street Y'all girls didn't know what I said, know what I'm sayin'? Slurp 'N Burp, Mop, ha ha, Coss from Elizabeth You know we go way back, fam Malik Sham, Wadiya Hobbs of Stacy-Dixon, what's up? To the Biz Production squad, Grand Daddy I.U DJ KC, Easy Brick the player, Kid Capri, Silver D Money Marl, Spud Love, The Don, Big Buddah, Diamond Shell The Mos Crew, Beverly Poo, uh, Big Daddy Kane TJ Swan, Kool G Rap & Polo, MC Shan, Roxanne Shante DJ Marley Marl, Fly Ty, what's up? Little Red, ha ha ha, little family, stop being so bad, boy, ha ha KRS-One, D-Nice, DJ Mark The 45 King, Lakim Shabazz And C-Juss, and the whole Flavor Unit Latifah, what's up? My man Jeff at Vogle's, well he was formerly at Vogle's He the only one to ever give me a job at the record shop He gave me one, Mike and Rob from Big B Records in Plainfield DJ Cheese out there, 3rd Street Posse, what's up? Ice-T, Evil-E, on the California side And the Rhyme Syndicate all over the world, what's up? To my brothers in Broadway, Trenton, Broad Town James Burden, Riker's Island, and Sing-Sing, what's up? Jail, 'cause you're comin' home Doug E Fresh, Rob Base, Easy Rock, Mike and Day DJ Pearl, DJ Fantasy, you know what's up Al B from PGC, Jimmy Olsen from 98.5 Frankie Blue and Kid Kelly, break not Frankie Crocker, Red Alert, yeah! I had to do that for him, 'cause he always believed in us You know what I'm sayin'? To the Cliton Avenue Posse, Vaughn Devine, Big Shoe, Bay-Ho And my man Kenny, and the White Stanza, he be coolin' What's up, Hall, stop buggin' What's up Skeet, Fell, Bess, y'all chill Uptown, Big D for the Lou, A-Z, Johnny Fresh and Alpo I got that all, ha ha, Lance Hayes, what's up my brother? To my engineer, who's always crystal clear The important one, DJ Doc, makin' it funky for me So I can make it funky for you, you know what I'm sayin'? And I gotta say what's up to this group Saffi and Shafeik What's up, Chancellor Avenue rockin' supreme, what's up? Peace, ha ha, Elizabeth, uptown, downtown, and the midtown South Hawk Street, 1st Street, Jetson Avenue Red S's out there, DC, white boy Funky Foot Pat Thompson, Kathy Wilkes, you know what I'm sayin'?

I got to say what's up to everybody everywhere 'Cause I'm runnin' out of time, and I hope I gotcha And if I ain't getcha, I'm-a getcha on the next album Because I like this, ha ha, Malik from Avon You know I ain't forget you, boy, ha ha Luke Skyywalker and The 2 Live Crew, you know how we go Biggie, in the stankin' lankin', what's up girl? My big cousin, Sydney, give me that basketball, boy Like I said, I gotta sign off, I got everbody's names But I just can't say 'em right now, you know what I'm sayin'? So DJ Doc, you gon make this one real funky for me, right? And I'm-a sign it off just like this, little daddy style You're out!