

# Young, Gifted And Black

Big Daddy Kane

So out of the MERCY of Allah  
and the LAW, written in our nature  
We call an INDIVIDUAL, into existence  
And when that individual, I make, NO apologies  
for what I'm about to say

Rough, rugged and real, you're on standstill  
to obey okay so let the man build  
words of rapture that you have to capture  
And I just slapped ya  
with the hand full of literature  
that's dope def fresh hype choice smooth and raw  
Rappers I replace, rub out, and erase  
Competition you must be on freebase  
Smokin or chokin, bound to be broken  
Man, get your damn hands off the mic that I'm chokin!  
Cause I got a strangehold  
You're still cold off the road for the role you stole  
Rhymes that you yell out, but you did sell out  
Crossed-over, lost over here, now get the hell out  
I'm not a pop star, rock'n'roller  
I'm a rebel, BLESSED, able to hold a  
mic like a hammer, and drop grammar  
Treat a rapper like a wrestler, and body slam him  
Those who dispute get treated just like a prostitute  
They get the boot and played like a flute  
so just PLAY mute, don't even whisper  
Open your mouth to speak and I'm diss ya  
Ragtag and dog, put you in the morgue  
Because you're petty confetti and not ready to rock steady  
In other words, you're half-steppin'  
Tiptoein, get goin, because my weapon  
is not a nine, an uzi or a shotgun  
But when it come to hype rhymes I got one  
Just like the album is still the same  
\_Long Live the Kane\_ ain't a damn thing changed  
I still get ill and kill at will and build the skill  
to fill your grill so don't tell me you're real  
We sample beats, you sue and try to fight us  
\*tchk\* Maaan, you still be home with arthritis!  
If we didn't revive em, bring back alive  
old beats that we appreciated, you wouldn't survive  
You'd be another memory to us  
Ashes to ashes and dust to dust  
So understand, the way that I live  
that's positive - and the message I got to give  
It's a benefit for you and me  
I'm talkin bout P.E.A.C.E.  
The chosen one that has turned a new leaf  
I got gold teeth, and they don't chew beef  
No pork on my fork, strictly fish on my dish  
The Kane fallin victim? \*tchk\* Sucker, you wish  
I flow like water, slaughter  
Put you out of order.. floored ya!  
Rappers are raggin and taggin and snaggin and braggin  
to be on the bandwagon, but I'm the Last Dragon

With the knack to attract the pack  
so just GET BACK, I'm young, gifted and black

And just go with the flow you know  
In the place to be with my man Marley Marl  
Sendin this out to Divine Force  
Can't forget my main man Heavy D  
And to my good brothers EPMD  
And to my man Ice-T over on the West Coast  
Can't forget Kool Moe Dee, Busy Bee, MC Lyte, the Audio Two  
I say, peace!