

# Chinese Food

**Biz Markie**

Yo, you know this is.. FON-KAY  
I'd like to say rest in peace, to Aaliyah (sweet thing)  
And 'Left Eye' Lopez  
But, you know, shout out to my man Bruce Lee  
Jackie Chan, check it out, Jet Li

I'ma bring it to you like this  
Drop a three pointer from the corner like swish  
Walk around with a name belt and a funky new rap  
Shell tops new and Space Invaders cap  
Old school like, bread and gravy  
Me and Monty roll together like Fred and Grady  
Ain't, nothin you can say to stop this mad man  
Play Defender, Centipede and Ms. Pac-Man  
Just like Martin Luther I had a dream  
In a house with no heat, just kerosene  
Call Biz Mark, so you get the better connection  
The type to wear Timbs to a weddin reception  
I'm so smart, I even got a GED  
Plus a vide-oh-oh, BET, and MTV  
I'm the best thing out now go ask your moms  
Spendin money on cars just to pass the time

Four chicken wings with shrimp fried rice, that's good  
[scratch:] "Egg foo yung"  
Beef and broccoli with a little white rice, that's good  
[scratch:] "Fried one time"  
Chicken chow mein with a little white rice, that's good  
[sample:] "Mix it mix it up nice"  
I need a couple of egg rolls in my neighborhood, that's good

I'm the Uptown rhymer, large like Big Momma  
Keep three girls on the couch like "Oh Drama"  
End every line with period, no comma  
Hidin out 'til I'm found like Osama  
Walk on water, filled with pirahnas  
Want the tie within coats with no liner  
If I ever lose my girl, I go find her  
If not, I got Shirl' and Tawanna  
Right back on ya, yep the old timer  
Any contract you got, I no sign-a  
Don't smoke or use drugs, of no kind-a  
Everything that I wear, is de-signer  
Just like Dolce, hang with Gabbana  
Biz Mark play his part, the show timer  
Make any party hot like your sauna  
Still keep the crowd controlled with no drama

It's the Mmah, Zah-aYYAH, Rrah, Zah-KaYYAH  
When Guiliani leave I will be the Mayor  
In the year two-thou', I'm gonna house

I'm still tryin to look up a girl's blouse  
Got a Hummer for the summer, Benz for my girlfriend  
When it comes to ice, I got a lot of dia-monds  
I'm hangin at the Rucker, watchin skip-to-my-loo  
Girls askin me to do the {puh, ah one-two}  
Weather is good, about eighty degrees  
My X-Ray vision seein thongs and G's  
Thankin the Lord for the beautiful day  
I seen people sippin on Tanqueray  
Everything's the same, in the new millen'  
Seattle is where, they got a Hip-Hop Museum  
So listen to the way I rock the spot  
Right about now I'ma make you hot

Rrrrrah! The Emmezah..  
Hey, Bruce Lee! Jackie Chan! My man Jet Li!  
Five Deadly Venoms, the Master Killer  
Huang Yu, Angela Mayo, okay  
[Biz imitating the oriental beat]  
I'm the Bizz Markeeee and I can rock  
To ...  
I can't forget my man by the name of .. he rock  
He rock, I'm the Biz and I STOP