I'm the don Armed and dangerous With a mic I like Ordain I just Make a wish It becomes a command The rhyme family Is my fans My territory spans From new york to hollywood the whole country's My neighborhood I extort my fans support With rhymes that taught Lessons and caught The ears of listners They enlist in the Hip hop mob on the job Stop dissin' us No drugs at all We don't steal or rob We just get paid In the moe dee mob I demand fans family loyalty Tour support and record royalties Whenever a band tries to take my fans I put out a hit understand I'm the don I'm the don Started out in parks As a hit man killin' With the rhymes that sparks a mic Sparks of light Turns dark to light Freeze emcees And rock the mic Hit the deck You know what this is Don't nobody move And I mean biz One dumb hero Tried to step I pulled out my mic I rhymed him to death Other emcees wouldn't Put me on So I took over Now they're gone I made the connections Got paid protection Fees from emcees No late collections I take no shorts Up front on the double You ain't got it You got trouble I'll put out my mic

And a rhymr to bust

Hum

Another one bites the dust

I'm the don

With the ladies

I ain't just a don

In fact I'm more

Like a don juan

Pull ladies

In bunches

Break my heart

I roll with the punches

Write 'em off like a tax

No respect

You ain't down

Next

Cause I'm like

A hard-core casanova

Cross me once

Girlfriend you're over

Outta here quick as

A jet no sweat

Ain't no limit

To the girls I get

No time for games

Make no mistakes

Dis me you're done

That's the brakes

One conversation

Gets my point across

You don't like me

It's your loss

Spread the news

I get rave reviews

I'll make you

An offer you can't refuse

 ${\tt I'm\ the\ don}$ 

The don

Takes control of the action

Without question

And who's askin'

A takeover

Now in effect

A world tour

To make my connect

The r&b radio

Family supports me

We'll put a hit out

On top 40

Video families

B.e.t.

We'll put a hit on

Mtv

Store reports

And the billboard charts

Work hand in hand

With the local jocks

As hit men for hire

Personal hit men

Makin' the hits

From the very first shipment

Red and chuck

And the fans that love me

Mr. magic and my man

Buggsy

The hottest d.j.'s in every town is down

I'm the don

A sucker emcee

In a second I'll dis

With a flick of the wrist

He'll kiss my fist

Tip his hat

And bend and bow

Ump

How ya like me now

The o.k. coral

And the wild wild west

Is recreated when

Put to the test

Sparks will fly

Like the 4th of july

My name in flames

Will light up the sky

Other rappers go down

Tryin' to confront me

You know where to find me

Whenever you want me

But think real hard

Before you step

Remember

I'm a vet

Been runnin' the yard

Ever since grade school

Never played cool

But always stayed cool

Before you think about steppin'

I already saw ya

Step off boy

I got somethin' for ya

I'm the don