

# Big Apple

## Urban Dance Squad

mc, remember the day you were hyped ?  
in europe you heard the first dose of rhyme  
it shivered your spine, the music was fine, I suppose  
it made you presumptuous - you can't come close to a cigar -  
no superstar - 'cos you copy  
make a cliché what they say in usa, mc  
don't believe, rub your eyes a clear vision  
you're lucky in your zone, no u.s. collision  
now, make that decision to cross the ocean  
rap your tracks - they smack, before you have a notion  
'cos all originals gotta be original  
make 'm say 'european style is typical'  
no bites or snatches, big apple's a temple  
now make your own, you know the example  
big apple, it's only example  
The rhyme spectre haunts like a corrector  
my hate of imitating mc's - is the factor  
you see, I walk around in my hometown  
visit now and then clubs underground  
see them walk around blowing their mouths off  
they can't hang, so why hang around son ?  
not learning, no progress 'bout the past  
stuck with old skool, old wax, all that jazz  
big apple, it's only example  
Like me when I blast you're going on drugs  
like designer-drugs - you get the best bang for the buck  
now let me show you the big picture  
you as an outsider get a mixture  
of whack rhymes, over and over  
you feel dizzy, yo ! here's an artist to make you sober  
with strong rhymes made for succes  
sometimes I stand alone, this time with a bandact  
and I guess uds is fresh  
'cos we don't mess with things they do in the us  
big apple, it's only example

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>