

## Fish

### "Closer"

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verse 1 (MC Lyte)

In the three on the deegan, we be freakin'  
Bobbin' and weavin' my peeps sleepin'  
Steady creepin' dippin' in the jeepin'  
Dones be peepin', benjis we be keepin'  
Cheddar we be spending, niggas ain't cheapin'  
Hip hoppin' bobbin' with the beat and  
I'm not concieted just never been defeated  
Test and get that ass beated  
The wanna act like I can't flow phatly  
When they attack me I got skills to back me  
Go ahead now simulate that  
How they forget who originated that  
Ladies and gentlemen the ruffneck is back  
More potent than a foul vile of crack  
I keep you open like a BM hatchback  
While you keepin' my tape draped up in yo' knapsack

(chorus)

You comin' closer and closer, I thought I told you  
You know that I will toast you  
You're not supposed to come closer and closer  
I thought I told you, you know that I will toast you  
Don't come closer

verse 2 (Space Nine)

Yo, I write my own, but-uh who's writin' your rhymes  
Oh you independent now 'coz you bitin' my lines  
Listen, two flamin' bitches hide yo' claiming and sixes  
Shines so bright can't see us in pictures  
Leavin' non believers in ditches  
Those who can acchieve won't percieve our existance  
They need verbal assistance, check it  
All them things you say you got, we now your makin' it  
up  
To get a man in a club, you steady shakin' it up  
See thay played my song twice 'coz they can't get  
enough  
I'd say put yourself in my shoes but they cost too much  
Space Nine bustin' 16 bars on Lyte's time  
We write rhymes, y'all chicks is puppets on mic time

While I, chanel stars through pipe lines  
Illuminate the sky day and night make my presence  
defined  
Yo, blue Gucci sale platinum tag taped to my leg  
Promise no threat, shine on my neck signing my  
cheques

(chorus) x2

verse 3 (MC Lyte)

You can't afford to be nasty if you ask me  
Tryin' to pass me but can't outlast me  
Sweet like like nector comin' in your sector  
Movin' in your direction, takin' over your section  
Am I bad no question they just a fraction  
Tryin' to get some action from the section  
Ain't that somethin' I got your crew jumpin' and bumpin'  
While you talkin' nothing  
I bring it to you with no hesitation  
'Coz the top is where I rest but it's your destination  
And I know this so I'm puttin' you on notice  
Don't you come too close to this  
I got the gift to forsee the drama like they know me  
Pullin' up slowly and tryin' to bring out the ol' me  
But I'm brand spank comin' for your bank  
Not nigga what you think but what you thought, and  
now you caught  
Long as you live and for eternity  
You're only bad as Lyte the MC allows you to be  
Not easy to sabbotage wiser than the average  
You can jack me now and later you can peep my,  
catalogue  
You gotta alphernumeric but you can't read  
DKNY frames but you can't see  
How I'm blow up like a stick of dynie and burn that  
hynie baby  
C'mon I'm beggin' try me

(chorus) x2

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