

**Lit****"On the Smooth Tip"**

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Testin my mic, one-two, one-two  
I'm here to entertain, yes, this means you  
Don't need no help, all by myself  
I proceed cos you need to enjoy yourself  
Try to compare? oh, don't you dare  
Cos I'm sweeter than the cream in a french éclair  
Smoother than the ice in a skatin rink  
Have I forgotten anything? hm, let me think  
Oh yes, I take a pen, draw you all in line  
You'll find that I'm a lyrical mastermind  
The more you scream, the more I strive  
So get live and put your body in overdrive  
Let's check the situation from a serious tip  
Wanna hear somethin wack? well, this ain't it  
Cos the beat is def and now you're told  
So prepare to work out a little rock and roll  
Lace them shoes, tighten up that belt  
And beware cos it's somethin that you never felt  
Cos it's ruffer than ruff, hipper than hip  
Don't be a drip, let it rip  
But on the smooth tip

Toes are tappin, hands are clappin  
My deejay's on the cuts and Sweet Tee's rappin  
Rockin the spot cos the jam is hot  
You think i'm through? hm, not by a long shot  
I'm not a doctor, but I'm on call  
I'm not the police, so get off the wall  
In a club on stage to make you move  
A mic and a beat are the tools I use  
Yeah, I been crowned the gift of wax  
Sweet Tee's in the house, so just relax  
Give your hips a ride, give your feet some slide  
And do what you feel inside, you know  
It's easy to do if the beat is hip  
Dancin and swingin, if the needle don't skip  
Straight to the dancefloor, run, don't walk  
Move to the groove, let your body talk  
To me cos I happen to know what you like  
So when I pick up a pen I know what to write  
To hype the jam, so the jam'll hit

So rock with Sweet Tee on the smooth tip

Move that stuff, put your body in cruise  
Take it easy and slow, but make it smooth  
Gather around and get on down  
Ain't nothin like hangin when you got some sounds  
To this career I been ordained  
Doin things a anthropolgist can't explain  
Try if you will, I leave em stand still  
Rap better than me, that noise please kill  
Solve any crime like the great Dick Tracy  
Make more jazz than the late Count Basie  
Rhythmic sounds flow like Lake Eerie  
Alterin any scientific theory  
Another like me well, I - never  
You know why? cos I'm too damn clever  
I'm the rap soloist that you can't resist  
Bust that, party people, then again, bust this  
It's time for my rhyme to reach the end of the line  
I hope you all had a groovy time  
Without further ado I'ma take my trip  
But remember Sweet Tee, y'all, on the smooth tip

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