

## Mc Lyte "2 Young 4 What"

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"i'm the dopest female.."

"i'm the dopest female that you've heard thus far.."

[mc lyte]

I'm too old? what's with that crap?

Come on now brother, age is just a number

Anyway what matters is your state of mind

And if you give me some time I'll make your heart all mine

I don't like pushin and I don't like rushin

But most of all I don't like fussin

So come on now sweetie why don't ya stop frontin

Besides older folks come equipped for good lovin

Are you really serious? age really matters?

I thought telling you this, you would be flattered

Well I guess I was wrong cause you still ain't widdit

.. oh well, forget it, nope nope

But don't you dare touch me, you said you wasn't widdit

You waited too long now, lyte is not havin it

I coulda showed you things, taught you how to explore

My question is, what are you too young for?

I coulda shown you things that you never seen before

Took you all around on my wild world tour

But you're too young, too young to have fun

.. oh well, I'm done

"i'm the dopest female.."

"i'm the dopest female that you've heard thus far.."

..

"i'm the dopest female that you've heard thus far.."

[mc lyte]

It may sound nasty and it may sound mean

But I'm into little boys that are about seventeen

I don't know why, but they put up a fight

And hot damn that excites the mc lyte

Cause yo I love a young buck, that give a firm {fuck}

But once in a while, they become lovestruck

But that's okay though, cause I can handle them

I love young boys on the brink, of being young men

I mold em, shape em, make em then I break em in  
They get the job done, I make em get the job done  
Well, swell, make em kiss and tell  
All of their friends around the neighborhood  
That lyte is good, soul food good  
So tell me honey, are you ready to score?  
Again I'll ask, what are you too young for?

"i'm the dopest female.."

"i'm the dopest female.."

..

"i'm the dopest female that you've heard thus far.."

"i'm the dopest female that you've heard thus far.."

[mc lyte]

Last but not least yo here's a description  
Hard workin, not one that sells prescription  
So if you're in school, that's okay  
Get straight a's and I'll be back on friday  
You won't miss me, you know where to find me  
And these words I will say finally  
Never let age, restrict you from whatcha wanna do  
Whether you're young or ninety-two  
So if you're seventeen or around that age..  
.. baby come to the stage  
And if I didn't change your mind I'd find that odd  
So when I ask this, think hard..

"call me the master.."

"call me the master.."

"swingin with master t.."

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