

## Mc Lyte "Big Bad Sister"

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Ahhh yeah  
Brooklyn's in the house, so come on now  
Brooklyn's in the house  
Yo, staten island is in the house  
Staten island is in the house  
And let me hear you say queens is in the house  
Come on now, queens is in the house  
Long island is in the house, say what?  
Long island is in the house, yeah  
The bronx, is in the house, uhh  
The bronx is in the house let me hear you say  
Uptown's in the house one time  
Uptown's in the house

Well they're falling falling but I can catch them  
I just toot the whistle and you go fetch them  
Bring them back into the real rap attack  
Set the soft silly stuff back on the rack  
45 (yeah baby) 45 (yeahhh)  
Tell the silly mothers that we don't give a..  
I'm not a psychic, but you can tell your sidekick  
In ninety-one, lyte is kickin some fly..  
Take it from me, or could you really take it?  
And if you got away with it, would you really make it  
In the world of hip-hop, frontin like you're me?  
C'mon now hobbes, that I could never see  
So just step aside, and feel it tonight  
Cause comin to a store near you is mc lyte

{45 king scratches "who's that bad? "}

I'm bigger than bolo, see I go solo  
Broader than broad, see how I soared  
The big bad sister from around your way  
I'm not tall but I'm small don't matter what I weigh  
I kick the copacetic rhyme from the down to earth mind  
I get hip with the hop I'm the tip from the top  
I go all out, you never see me fall out  
Although you hear me yell out, you never see me  
sellout {"no!!!"}  
Because my rhyme's about a profit, no one can stop  
the one

Funky lyrics synced with mc lyte cause I be droppin it  
The name the lyte because my skin I'm blacker than  
black  
Comin right and exact, for the rap attack  
Some say they don't like the words I choose to use  
I don't give a damn, lyte will never lose  
I ain't no sucka and I ain't into pleasin  
Some critic that criticizes me for no reason  
What's with the opinion it's a stated fact  
I rule the pack, from the top of the stack  
So fuck the stocks and bonds I'm your new investment  
Pick up the album it's quite a refreshment  
Compared to the day to day bullshit you hear  
Pay attention and listen I'm comin clear to the ear  
For all you non-believers, and you perpetrators  
That talk to me now but talk about me later  
It's time for you to grieve, grovel in your sorrow  
I'm the star of today and the star of tomorrow  
I'm takin out the old jacks, rippin up the new ones  
I don't care if it means I have to ruin  
I will and I shall and I get the job completed  
Those that don't belong they will be deleted  
From the rap roster, I'm not an impostor  
I'm comin to you live with the 45  
Straight from the studio with a view..  
.. in new york city  
{45 king scratches "i love it!"}  
.. I'm out \*echoes\*  
{45 king scratches "i love it!" "dj" back and forth}

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