

Mc Lyte "Please Understand"

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I just want you to understand
I just want you to understand
Understand what?

I met a guy named Tommy, damn, he charmed me
Met him at the mall but I knew he wouldn't harm me
We exchanged numbers hopin' to meet again
We couldn't wait for the romance to begin

The relationship grew strong
I didn't wanna be right if this love was wrong
But oh no, came the problems, the first segment
The dumb kid went and got some girl pregnant

The second segment started wheelin' and dealin'
Didn't give a damn about how Lyte was feelin'
But then he got wise, started treatin' me better
'Cause all of his friends said I was a go-getter

He knew he was usin' me and abusin' me
He also knew that soon he'd be losin' me
First I clocked him, yeah, I docked him
But I rocked him and then I dropped him

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Then there was Dave, couldn't behave
So I punished him and put him in my Lyte-as-a-rock
cave
Then he got bold, tried to play insane
So Bigfoot threw him off my paper thin train

He tried to 10%-dis me but he pissed me off
'Cause I'm the boss and you know I'm not havin' it
Lyte is too dope and you know I ain't crabbin' it

Then there was Henry, way too friendly
I needed a trip, he said, he would send me
Pay my airfare if he could come with me
I said, "Listen, honey, I don't need your money

Believe me when I tell you, I've got my own
'Cause I'm MC Lyte on the microphone" yeah

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Heres another story, a dude named Corey
When I used to work, yes, I was a clerk
At the World Trade Center, back in high school
This little player musta thought I was a fool

He took me out to lunch, offered me a ride home
When we got there, he asked, could he use my
telephone
I said, "Yeah, sure", flipped him to the floor
'Cause he said, "Whats up? " and tried to feel my butt

I kicked him down the stairs and said, "What you're
provin'? "
Rolled him to his car and said, "Get movin'"
He tried to score it, I wasn't goin' for it
You can't play me, I'm Lyte thee MC

Never saw his face again until last week
All beat up and bleedin' down the street
I looked to my left, there was a girl with a pipe in her
hand
Sayin', "Why oh why, can't you understand?"

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