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Mc Lyte "Stay Chizzle"

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Stay chizzled like a box of white Bitdaba-Fila Luther ain't no Arnold Schwarzenegger type steelo Stay chizzled, check your vapor nigga Bring the bardy of chess, then push it up harder than the rest

Stay chizzled, precisely cup, sharp the fuck You thought this was a game we came to charge you up

So take it to the brain, laid peoples, know how throw them things

Swiff on them toes, knockout blow, so stay chizzle

Ey yo Nas, I was tellin' them niggas on the ave. the same shit the other day (right) Kids gotta stay sharp (no doubt) or stay chizzle (chizzle)

Yo, perform, a chest naked, I'm lookin' sharp for the peoples

Not in my physical form, strong thoughts, I'm cockdiesel

Brolic with knowledge so flow with me Intelligence benchin', 4004-50, light a Dunbell L Inhale the hater, lunchgirl rings, sweatin' Working up her appetite, settin'

Mental-calistetics got my mind stretchin', then I release it

Have my whole frame bowgin' under diamond pieces
Take the weight of the world on my shoulders, I hold it
So I consume most the pain for my niggaz I roll wit
'Cause see, the streets ain't no ghost-gym, papi
And if I feel it going down then my niggaz'll spot me
Without the mind, the body, weight don't even mean
nothin'

Let's take 3 brothers and put them in the bing or something

Who's gonna survive? The wise man, the fool or the warrior

Well if all of their minds are chizzle, then all of them

I stay chizzle, like Snoop Dogg, fo' chizzle my nizzle

In them hardcore streets I'm a straight artificial 6-pack, don motivator, throw on the weight up Kid try to front so I show him straight up Had to smoke click, flab a gasti Way I was cutting 'em up, when kid yelled out "Grab the basket" Tryied to rush me, luckily I wasn't rusty Pulled out, searched them all out like a custy Couldn't go out, highway with a blowout Like Frank, I did it my way, no doubt Large billionaire and I'm still here Writing rhymes for this sphere, I do not feel fear You heard, I'm the dude on deporture to Irv And I tell you right now, kid, soft is word That don't discribe me, what y'all know is _____ Barbeque II, Nas right here beside me

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