

Mc Lyte "Throwin' Words At U"

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Yo Milk, that's super duper
I think I need a soundcheck
Hit me with a sample
Yeah, now what about that dope stuff?
Alright, now give me a 808
Now let the beat roll

Any competition, checkers or chess
Whatever the game, Lyte'll never fess
But did you say rappin? Cause I'm with it
I hold the title, you might as well forget it
You can put me to the test, I'll prove I am the best
You'll be the last cockoo to fly over the nest
Try to dis this? Nah
You'll be the only scarface in the place
Cause I'll rip out your eyes, cut your tongue off
You can't talk no more and let the bullshit walk
In this lifetime you're no MC
You're just labelled in bold black ink as a wanna-be
Now that I pulled your card and I read you
I should punish those that misled you
Into thinkin that you was just too good
I beat your ass in your own neighborhood
I have yet to threaten you with sticks and stones
That'll hurt your bones

I'm just throwin words at you
(Wick-wick-wack)
(Worrrd)
Can you catch em, the words I'm throwin at you?
(Wick-wick-wack)
(Worrrd)
Look, I'm just throwin words at you
(Wick-wick-wack)
(Worrrd)
Can you catch em, the words I'm throwin at you?
(Wick-wick-wack)
(Worrrd)

I step in a jam, they know who I am
All I do is smile and the crowds go wild
MC Lyte's on top of the pile

Waitin to put a sucker in her place
Won't hesitate to dis a bitch to her face
Cause you're a half-assed MC, a part-time hooker
When talent was given out, they overlooked ya
I rock ya blindfolded, better yet with no mic
Hype it acappella, make your deejay go on strike
This kinda comp I know you're not ready for
You're just a amateur dying to explore
Territory that is soon to be conquered by Lyte
Tonight, alright, alright, alright, alright

I'm just throwin words at you
(Wick-wick-wack)
(Worrrd)
Can you catch em, the words I'm throwin at you?
(Wick-wick-wack)
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Look, I'm just throwin words at you
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(Worrrd)

I think you better leave now, your mommy is callin you
Rap is like a pit and your whole crew is fallin through
But once I'm gone there ain't no catchin me
I'm talkin bon voyage, I mean you're history
I'm takin my fans to a new land
If anyone can do it, Lyte Thee MC can
Because I'm hypin my rhyme to a new hype
So get equipped and prepare yourself for the flight
Cause yo, you're about to enter a new dimension
Sit back and listen, Lyte is on a mission
I'm takin out those who attempt to oppose me
And even those that try to get close to me

I'm just throwin words at you
(Wick-wick-wack)
(Worrrd)
Can you catch em, the words I'm throwin at you?
(Wick-wick-wack)
(Worrrd)
Look, I'm just throwin words at you
(Wick-wick-wack)
(Worrrd)
Can you catch em, the words I'm throwin at you?
(Wick-wick-wack)
(Worrrd)

