

Pete Rock

"Center of attention"

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[Ras Luv]

The streets battle grows hottest over hour plays a role
of murder touching every land or earth like a Harlem
Globetrotter With a message it prays tellin brothers to
raise their hands

And take a stand because we all hourstand
You have to bake the cake with grease
and let the battle release and make enough so that we
all get a piece

A slice for Mama Do, a slice for Papa Do I come from
Uptown and kid that's how we do

I only speak for I.N.I. can't speak for your crew
so why would I waste my time to even stress you
I keep my mind on billed, and plus I keeping some skill
Constant thought about the madness can't hear the idol
chatters about

So I escape and take the funk route out, history's
taught me what is all about

My destiny is profilled when I'm over and out
But I'll leave apart of me to cover all my accounts and
I'm out

[Pete Rock] Chorus:

You always wanna be in the spotlight (right)
The Center of Attention I also like to mention
I.N.I. rocks the spot
It's like that cuz we keeping it hot

[Rob-O]

Check it out, yo

You see I prefer the player's approach so bust it
joint's bumping lovely, skins is thick like custom plus
the weapons that keep me steppin' while I proflex the (?)
microphone check-in.

You flow slick for a second
but now It's Rob-O's ditz your sweatin
and at my show, you see theatin.

Why you stressing the tense to quench the strength of
this wiff microphonist,
your bich attention is the bonest. Midatonest, crusin all
this I got rhym goddamn.

Confuse the funk music, rock, and jam.
Pakistan stacks and grands and at the female fans at
the Local Thea-ther the vocal creator slash I show blast
because you can't fuck with me.
I guess this is the way your luck will be.
Frontin much nevre, with the rep that you can't
preserve step to +I+ and '95 you gettin' served the
method of Center of Attention

Chorus

[Grap Luva]

Doesn't truly pay to be the Center of Attention the main
atraction gettin' all the action
People stoppin' the +I+ with question after question
I spit a few replies and keep with my my self and never
in the weapon carrying type but I'll insite a riot oragnize
and never quiet
Don't it try it, dissin the +I+ is no use
I bounce like Cashar tape and get loose
Grippin the mic, spittin words I write
Or the pad or the paper or this pretictular caper
Got nuff up's and down's instru clowns
Jealous niggas tryin to keep countin my fingers
But yo, Im a spirtal millionarie dropping bombs
Like King David when he wrote the songs
So what you need to do to listen up remain calm
not ridin a wave refuse to be a salve cause I'm the
center

Chorus

Ho-low, the Center of Attention
Meccalicious you the Center of Attention
Terence I be the Center of Attention
My man Tito the Center of Attention
Money Tazz you the Center of Attention
And Grand Banga you the Center of Attention
Lou Bizzy you the Center of Attention
Pete Red the Center of Attention
(?) you know the Center of Attention you be
Ward G, the Center of Attention you be
G-O the Center of Attention
My man Ropa-loc Center of Attention
Dave Ice is the Center of Attention
My brother Heavy D you the Center of Attention
All the boros be the Center of Attention
Pete Rock you the Center of Attention let's bounce

