

## **Salt N Pepa**

### **"I Desire"**

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We're on a mission  
Dissin' all of the opposition  
MC's, it's my butt you're kissin'  
Because I desire

Yo, wait a minute, chill, I want ya all to hear  
Why rap is not a joke, for us it's a career  
Others try to imitate but none has come near  
So you see, why everybody stands up and cheer  
And if you really think about it, you know what it means

To be a female rapper from the heart of Queens  
And see others dream about being supreme  
But once on the scene, we start killing Kings  
People claim we're too wild to tame  
On stage we behave like sizzlin' flame

And oh, so cool when we rap you need a sweater  
The rhymes so tough, you swear they're made of  
leather  
Get the best of your bunch, and I bet that we're better  
Tell 'em why, pepa, tell 'em why, 'cuz I desire

DJ's come and go just like the wind  
But mine is better than all of them  
She's sharper than a razor when it comes to a cut  
More lethal than a laser if you wanna play rough  
Not the object of a show, subject to cut [unverified]

[Unverified] tell you spinderella's dope  
Call her spin for short but she don't take [unverified]  
Wanna duel? you're a fool [unverified]  
Choppin' beats for these until the turntables bleed  
Scratches so damn hard, you'd swear the mixer had  
fleas

She's the mutilator, music carnivore  
Spinderella rocks the records with a chainsaw  
You're still amazed by the way she plays  
Not a fad but a phase of the hip-hop craze which I  
desire

Salt from the pepa and my name is Cher  
From Queens, New York not Delaware  
I like my steak well done, 'cuz I hate it rare  
And I'm lovable and huggable like Yogi the bear  
Pepa from the salt, so do not rip  
'Cuz if you do I'll shift from first to fifth

Lights out, it's heard, I thought you were dead  
Short, fading went I went upside your head  
So get back to the beat 'cuz the beat is bad  
The beat pro and the bass gets much impact  
The beats rock and just because the beat kicks bass  
We're gonna bounce this beat all over the place 'cuz I  
desire

While you're on the set let the cameras roll  
Salt and pepa are the stars, the world's the video  
Your room is boomin' when we're on your stereo  
So hold on tight, don't dare let go  
We're the teachers, you're the students, class is in  
session

Pay attention boys and girls, and learn your lesson  
We're running things, yes, we're taking over  
You be the grass, we'll be the lawnmower  
Never fakin' or takin', not givin' no slack  
Not trying, succeeding 'cuz it's like that

Hot damn, how could you be so dog gone dumb?  
Trying to dis salt and pepa when we're number one?  
But we excuse you 'cuz you're dippy, your mind's in a  
daze  
Like every duck you're confused in so many ways

Giving nothing, taking all whether big or small  
We got a [unverified] beat and it's dope, def y'all  
Every day of the week you're at my beck and call  
You wanna try me out? You don't have the gall 'cuz I  
desire

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