

## Lyrics Born & Lateef

### "Say That"

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Lateef and Lyrics Born / You can't see them! / LATEEF:  
One way a microphone  
works / Checkin' suckas on they usage of vocal tones /  
While the breaks be  
bangin / Cold shakin ya holmes / Vibrations  
reverberatin give  
identification / In meter Neter like Metu / Leavin holes in  
ya speakers /  
Scold a brotha like Lateef oh that's a no can do / The  
Black and Puerto  
Rican lyric deacon speaking the truth / I'll make ya  
giggle like a tickle  
or a nipple tweaker / I freak a style from here to  
Mogadishu-here to  
Mozambique-a / From here to Mount Zion I'm hard to  
reach when at my peak /  
Of shinin flowin like a creek a lava spicy like paprika /  
That's neither  
here nor there / Fully chargin up the air-heavy sounds  
getting thicker like  
the atmosphere? / Ya gotta get up on it cuz we got  
whatcha want-the / beats  
be fat like the factory Wonka / Suckas keep bitin like a  
gang of piranhas /  
Ya betta come with it if your thinkin is stronger / The  
mindset couldn't be  
any wronger / We roll deep swoll like the island of  
Tonga / Don't even  
really need to rock the mic any longer / So I stop! / Pass  
the mic like I  
pass on the porkchops / And it don't quit / I say that to  
say this / You  
can't oppose this / I say that to say this / Cuz if the  
clothes fit / I say  
that to say this / You're a hostess / I say that to say this  
/ LYRICS BORN:  
You're so sensitive / All I said was simple sentences /  
Premises was left  
as if the messages were venomous / They are though /  
Guess it's just my  
penmanship and how it moves / Your torso / Suckass

steer clear of me like  
feminists / do carshows / There's a little punchline for  
those of you /  
who love rhymes with those in 'em. / Hear it one time  
then you're finished  
with 'em / Give you that nasty tangy feeling / Check it  
out / Free rhymes  
for griots in Fiats and Klingons / and wee tots with  
crayons and Koreans /  
in Reeboks in kiosks at flea marts and peons / that be  
on some feline shit.  
/ Ya'll like the FBI on some espionage / asking  
questions but my head's  
beyond that / Be openly honest / Ya'll write ya'll own  
rhymes? / Oh I  
doubt it / I's dotted / T's crossed / tell you what / I make  
a song / you  
take it home, you think about it / Promise me with every  
opportunity you'll  
use the all illuminating eye / beyond the obvious  
buffoonery / Defy the  
allegations and the rumory / Be out the labyrinth the  
average imp's  
enamored with/ And you don't stop / I say that to say  
this / Cause with a  
closed fist / I say that to say this / You can't oppose this  
/ I say that  
to say this / You're just bull shit

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