

## **Dr. Dre F/ Mel-Man**

### **"Versatility"**

Visit "[Versatility](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

#### Verse 1

The Supreme One is my name and title  
Versatility describes this recital  
Of rhymes, I wrote 'em, many will quote 'em  
If this was an election, I'm sure you'd vote 'em  
Number one, uno, no rhymes rate higher  
If I was rulin', you'd call me sire  
But I'm not, in this lifetime I choose to teach  
Not to rule, not to preach  
This lesson is entitled Versatility  
It's an example of Supreme's ability  
Agility, master of many styles  
Alphabetically ordered, placed in proper files  
But enough with the intro  
The school bell has rung and I want you to know  
Why I'm Supreme, still with me?  
Nyborn is teaching Versatility

#### Verse 2

Verse two, of this lyrical lesson  
By now I'm sure that you're guessin'  
Who am I, or should I say who is he?  
I'm the S-U-P-R-E-M-E  
Don't understand? Should I define it?  
Stop your tape, pause, rewind it  
Break it down so you get the full effect  
Are you ready? Check.  
S is for Stupid, not dumb but dope and  
U is for Unique, P's for potent  
R is for rehearsal, so when I get to the E  
It becomes Easy  
To create Music, that's the M  
The E signifies the End  
But it still ain't over, until Supreme says it's over  
And when you go you said he drove the  
Crowd crazy, his style was kinda lazy  
But then he got hype, and it amazed me  
Broke the beat down, started wheelin'  
The crowd was live cos they was feelin'

A full dose of musical madness  
The competition didn't know I had this  
Talent, or even the ability  
To be teachin' Versatility

### Verse 3

Verse three, what's it gonna be?  
A funky rhyme from the S-U-P-R-E-M-E  
Showin' suckas I could never be soft  
You're tryna step to me? Step off  
Cos I'm furious, the beat is bangin', my rhymes are  
kickin'  
Time is runnin' out, the clock is tickin'  
So many rhymes that your brain overloads  
Then I ignite the fuse and it explodes  
Another victory, a sucka sacrificed  
Just a small step from paradise  
For some it's dangerous, for some it's fun  
For some it's over, for me it's only begun  
And I'm about to get hype, hype I'm gonna get  
You think I'm rockin? You ain't heard nuttin yet  
Cos I got many rhymes, yet still a DJ  
Destroying foes every day  
Displayin' Versatility, just for you  
The crowd, the audience, and this is what I'll do  
Recite rhymes and still create cuts and  
Make sure it's funky, so that you move your butts  
And dance, to the rhythm that I know you like  
You ain't wid it? Yeah, right  
Don't play hard, you know you want more  
This is verse three, next is four  
So don't waste time, you're a slave to the rhyme  
As soon as I grabbed the mic, you was mine  
Cos I got ability, and much style  
To teach Versatility, cos I'm versatile

### Verse 4

I heard you want more, you just adore  
My lyrics, so here's verse four  
Of this lesson, class is still in session  
Suckas did you study? Cos I'm giving a test in  
Knowledge, and most have none  
On a scale of one to ten you rate one  
While Supreme on the other hand doesn't get rated  
At least not till the scale's been updated  
To accomodate a level of intelligence as high as mine  
Like six, seven, eight or maybe nine...teen  
See what I mean? Never underestimate Supreme  
Although many claim to be, one remains to be seen

As the true Supreme, cos  
It's not a title that's shared by many  
And if you ask me, I'll say there's not any  
Other, that can hang with the dark-skinned brother  
And if one advances, then I'll smother  
Suffocate, commit homicide  
But from another point of view it's suicide  
He shouldna broke, shouldna tried to step  
Then he wouldn't of got choked  
Strangled by the cord of my microphone  
He shoulda left me alone  
But he was stubborn, a non-believer  
So I had to sic him like a Labrador Retriever  
Chew him up, and spit him out  
Teach him what bein' Supreme is all about  
Cos I'm a teacher, not a fighter or a killer  
I am the coolest, could never be none chiller  
If you're tired, yo I'll go get a pillow  
Cos I'm about to rock the mic like Attila  
The Hun, yo this is fun,  
I'm almost done...  
But I'll never stop, until the beat cease  
Yo, I'm outta here  
Peace.

#### Outro

This is the Supreme DJ Nyborn with an extra special  
shout-out  
to my girl Kenya, little brother Craig, the International  
Brooklyn Posse, and the Payroll Posse. Yo, I'm comin'  
correct  
in '89, you know what I'm sayin'? I'm outta here. Peace.

Visit [Dr. Dre F/ Mel-Man](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.