

## Flaming Wheelchairs

### "Start it Up Y'all"

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[ Positive K ]

Hey yo, who gonna start this off?

[ Milk Dee ]

Yo Positive, man, you start off, man

[ Positive K ]

Yo Lyte, won't you start it off

[ Milk Dee ]

Yo Lyte, you start it

[ MC Lyte ]

Na come on

Yo Positive, won't you start up, come on

[ all ]

Start it up y'all, start it up y'all

Sta-sta-start it up y'all

Start it up y'all, start it up y'all

Sta-sta-start it up y'all

[ Positive K ]

Well, I'm Positive

[ Milk Dee ]

Yo, and I am Milk Dee

[ Pos K & Milk Dee ]

What's your name, girl?

[ MC Lyte ]

They call me Lyte Thee MC

[ Pos K & Milk Dee ]

Well, two plus one

[ Milk Dee ]

That equals three

Positive K, rip the m-i-c

[ VERSE 1: Positive K ]

Yo, here I go, there I go, where I go

I don't know, but I'ma go with the flow

You sow what you reap and you reap what you sow

(And if you don't cut your hair you get a afro)

Ah to the beat y'all (beat y'all) beat-beat y'all (beat-beat y'all)

To the funk-funky beat y'all (beat y'all)

Peace peace y'all (peace y'all) the way we greet y'all

(greet y'all)  
And when you undress I hope that you're neat y'all  
(neat y'all)  
Well, I'ma start this off here simple and plain  
With the title I hold, my style and my name  
The title I hold is pimp slash rapper  
My style (Yo, we got to say dapper)  
Positive's my name, the K's in quotation  
When you spell it don't forget the exclamation  
Pep's in my step and my rep's beginning  
Base is loaded, the bottom of the 9th inning  
(Will you make a grand slam? (Yo, will it be a base hit?))  
Yo, whatever you do, you gonna have to face it  
I'm short and stocky, I hit like Rocky  
Don't you call me Rocky cause no one can rock me  
Yes, I'm single, I love to mingle  
(Rappers bite you) just like a Pringle  
Or maybe a Manwich, maybe a Snicker  
(Cause you kick a rhyme doesn't make you a kicker)  
Well, if I was DJ would I play  
Someone's records strictly for the pay?  
Like that y'all (that y'all) like that y'all (like y'all)  
Positive K don't smoke no crack y'all (crack y'all)  
That's how it is y'all (is y'all) that's how it is y'all (is y'all)  
You can ask my main man Giz y'all (Giz y'all)

[ Milk Dee ]  
Yo Pos  
[ Pos K ]  
Yo Milk  
[ Milk Dee ]  
Yo Lyte  
[ MC Lyte ]  
Yo Pos  
[ all ]  
Here's a story about the three  
[ Milk Dee ]  
Let me tell ya, let me tell ya  
[ Pos K ]  
I'm the Positive K (y'all)  
[ MC Lyte ]  
MC Lyte  
[ Milk Dee ]  
and I'm the Milk Dee y'all

[ VERSE 2: Milk Dee ]  
Well, I'm the M (the M) the i (the i) the l (the l) the k  
(what you say?)  
I said I came here to save the day  
Take you up and down like a rollercoaster  
Call me a bragger cause I'm a boaster

MC's say I'm an MC toaster  
I paid my dues, I don't rap the blues  
You pick and choose but I headline the news  
A girl got knocked up and said I hit it  
(You did it, you did it) (He did it) (You did it)  
Yo, I mighta did it but I wouldn't admit it  
(Ah come on Milk Dee, quit it)  
Yo, I'll quit it but I won't stop it  
I wanna drop it, here's another topic  
Scores of hoes chillin on the ave  
Jealous of the Milk cause of what I have  
I keep pretty girls always by my side  
Take em for a ride so they'll abide  
But if I don't comb my hair I don't care  
I grab my hat, yo believe it's like that  
I ( ? ) she thought I was a capper  
I slapped her (he slapped her) for bein dumb  
You know Brooklyn, Brooklyn is where I'm from  
But since I'm here I'm gonna drop a dime  
(So what's up with Hammer?) Yo, Hammer can't rhyme  
And .357 is a bunch of hoes  
You can ask Giz (Gizmo knows)  
Yo, I gets papers, that's my habit  
Like Nola D in ( \_She's Gotta Have It\_ )  
Yo, I'm so thick that I can't stand it  
Let's get candid, I'm the love bandit  
They say I'm swingin cause I'm a swinger  
But yo, I don't sing cause I ain't no singer  
Your girl is clingin cause she's a clinger  
Clingin to my pocket because I rocked it  
They all say how (how) how does he clock it?  
All of the money, they think it's funny  
I'm turnin cloudy days into sunny ones  
It's all about the funds  
Yes yes y'all (yes y'all) yes yes y'all (yes y'all)  
Milk-Milk Dee use Crest y'all (Crest y'all)  
Like that y'all (that y'all) like that y'all (like y'all)  
So-so goddamn fat y'all (fat y'all)

[ Milk Dee ]

Yo Lyte

[ MC Lyte ]

Yo Milk

[ Milk Dee ]

Yo Pos

[ Pos K ]

Yo Lyte

[ all ]

Here's a story about the three

[ Milk Dee ]

Let me tell ya, let me tell ya

I'm M-i-l-l  
[ Pos K ]  
I'm the Positive K and  
[ MC Lyte ]  
And Lyte Thee MC

[ VERSE 3: MC Lyte ]  
Like that y'all (that y'all) like that y'all (that y'all)  
Positive and Milk they got my back y'all (back y'all)  
No doubt y'all (doubt y'all) no doubt y'all (doubt y'all)  
My lights will never go out y'all (out y'all)  
Now it's time to kick this rhyme kinda freely  
German, Russian, even Suaheli  
You'll understand the rhyme translated  
You know that the Lyte is never ever underestimated  
I cast a spell like \_I Dream of Jeannie\_  
Fellas wanna see me rock a bikini (oooh...)  
Hit a note just like Aretha  
I'm the female (female rhyme teacher)  
Each and every time the rhyme gets dooper  
Lyte get a talk show just like Oprah  
With my ability and my agility  
Will only equal up (to versatility)  
A tisket, a tasket, fuck a yellow basket  
(Can you rock a mic, Lyte?) How can you ask it?  
I flow like a river, just like a stream  
I'm like the dope (the dope for a dopefiend)  
I move like the pawn, better yet the queen  
Stay check-mate, you know what I mean?  
I go (boom-boom) like an Alpine speaker  
I go (beep-beep) like a Motorola beeper  
Talk about deep, well let's get deeper  
Breakin it down to the very last compound  
(That's how she's livin, that's how she's livin)  
"Slave to the Rhythm", that's what I'm givin

LG rocks it on and  
Trooper [Name] rocks it on and  
Gizmo rocks it on and  
King Of Chill rocks it on and  
K-Rock rocks it on and  
Master T rocks it on and  
[Name] rocks it on  
Tito rocks it on and  
Aftershock rocks it on and  
[Name] rocks it on and  
Leg 1 rocks it on and  
Leg 2 rocks it on and

[ Pos K ]  
Yo and we don't stop, keepin it on

where where to the break break  
to the break break  
till crackheads are gone  
We outta here

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