

The Marshall Tucker Band

"Have U Ever"

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Hook:

Have you ever, ever in long living life
seen a woman rock the mic
like the one called the Lyte
(Repeat)

As I zoom with the Z down the Avenue
Who it be, me less the crew
Why you talkin that whoopied doo whoo
I'm makin moves, that's smoother than
the cream or the sweat from a wet dream
drippin wit Vaseline
My Mabeline left a ring on the scene
I got mad peeps down with the tag team
Listen you couldn't front it you want to
Trying to escape now I'm the one that you're running to
Looking at my tag it's about that time
for you to get yours, for me to get mine
I got our shit poppin wheelies like a Ninja
The inner of my center, keeps you warm in the winter
My placenta is on high overload, my complete context
can get so complex, I might explode
on the scene, like a nuclear bomb
while the children scream, I'll yellin ring the alarm

Hook

This is going out to all the ruffnecks
and hood rats, Jermaine hit me off with the track
Yo Brat if you're wit me holla let me know where you're
at
I be the stage wrecker, rhyme
mafessa, feel the pressure, coming
straight off Elektra, the shit that be
kicking is off the wall crazy
You can't see, what I can see cause you're
blind baby, born a slave die a slave
Representing from the cradle to the grave
Cause we living in the last day, coming through your TV
in 3-D

It's the Lyte representing for the female species
Letting em know that they can't even

Hook

What do we have here, an impostor
Perpetrator, fake playre trying to get on the roster
I keep trying to warn em and drop it all on em
Rap my collapse, when they attack
and drop the bomb on em, blown to dust
Either roll with us, or get rushed in, in God we trust
Cause it's a must, that I kick it like I hear it
Speak it like I see it
It's the spirit, I ain't go to see it to believe it
I take the form of the rain in a storm
As I get warm, like the rays of the sun
Here I come, like a hurricane, ready to
be reborn, let me be the first to welcome
you to the terrordome, the unknown zone
A Million miles away from home
The clock is ticking, time is up, before the world
deconstructs
or the universe erupt
I'ma be the one to lights this motherfucker up

Hook

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