

## Lyte Mc

### "All That"

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There's a song.. that I sing.. whenever I'm sad.. feelin  
bad

[MC Lyte]

It was a date a simple little fuckin date

or so I thought wasn't that my great mistake

He picked me up at eight from my crib

We went to dinner and he ordered babyback ribs

What a waste a waste of the mind and body

And then he said "Lyte would you like to go and party?"

I thought about it and then I said "NO!

Pay for my food motherfucker and let's go!"

He said, "My, aren't we aggressive.."

Damn right, and I'm also perceptive

I know your kind, you roam around the fuckin town

You wanna slap it, flip it, and rub it down

You want some booty but you're gettin none this way

You better ask Suzy Sally or that girl Fay

You gets NONE, you hear me you cheesy rat?

Because I'm Lyte, and I'm havin NONE of that

Chorus: MC Lyte

I'm all that, yes I'm all that

You ask how? I'm all that now

I'm all of that, yes I'm all that

And rollin through your hood with a BASEBALL bat

[MC Lyte]

First I head out, into the red-eyed

Turn the AC, so it feels cool inside

Step in the jam, baring good news

Although for some folks, I bring the blues

Always solo, no relyin on a posse

I see what you see, do you see what I see?

I see suckers, many pucker-uppers

ASS-kissers, as well as buttlickers

Many many that will do me good and plenty

Don't know me from Adam, but wanna get with me

Claimin they will do or have done or have did me

Talkin that yang, your ass'll get SLAPPED

Because I'm Lyte and I'm havin NONE of that

Chorus

[MC Lyte]

That!! That!!

[answering machine]

Aiyyo Milk, aiyyo Milk, this is Teddy B

Yo I just checked out Lyte's new cut (That!! That!!)

and yo it's ALL THAT, ALL THAT

Yo I get with you, peace!

[MC Lyte]

Back, way back when, shit wasn't funny  
I'm talkin L-Q days, your gold and your money  
If you wore gold, the shit was gettin taken  
Hard rocks, don't even bother fakin  
Cause they can sense a sucker as SOON as they saw ya  
And oh well, how I felt sorry for the  
razor in my pocket, for my protection  
Blackjack in my bag for a little selection  
You got beef? BITCH, chose your weapon  
I sliced and diced, and then I kept steppin  
For me to go for that woulda just been wack  
because I'm Lyte, and I'm havin NONE of that  
Chorus  
[answering machine]  
(That!! That!!)  
Yo yo, yo Lyte, you there?  
(That!! That!!)  
Alright I just called to see if you was still shittin on wax  
Yo and DON'T make that shit soft alright?  
Yo PUMP IT UP  
Alright when you get in just give me a buzz

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