

## Lyte Mc "Have U Ever"

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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 destructs

or the universe erupt

I'ma be the one to lights this motherfucker up

Hook

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