

## Lyte Mc

### "Keep On Keepin On"

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Keep On, Keepin' On

MC Lyte f. Xscape

Album: Sunset park soundtrack

B-boy, where the f-- you at

I've been looking for your ass since a quarter past

Hot peas and butter, baby, come and get your supper

Before I make you suffer, that's when you had  
enough'o

Can I get hot when you hit the jack pot

Surely I can if you're the man

I get luscio' n' produce lots of amounts of juice

Can you get used to that or do you need a boost

Of energy to enter me and get it on

You're getting warm

I can feel you getting closer

Now baby down, that's my mosser

You better believe

It's time to get the toast of the woman of the decade

Too bad to be played, get vexing

I'm bound to throw shades all over your body

Whose body, your body

I can rock a party like nobody  
Leave in time and take home the loot  
Choosy about who I let knock my boot  
Now let me take a sight to your love in a light  
Life ain't all that 'nless you're doing it right  
1-Keep on keep-keepin' on  
Cause you came and you changed my world  
Your love's so brand new  
Keep on keep-keepin' on  
Doing it right right right  
Beware of the stare when I step in the piece  
I'm coming peace, but I got shit in need to be released  
Now who from the chosen shall I choose  
Yeah, now you wish you was in his shoes  
I found me a new nigger this year  
that knows how to handle this here  
Now I look forward to going home at night  
Brother does me right under the candlelight  
Racks upon my back, can I handle all of that  
Oh yes, I can, can I, why not  
if I wanna, yes I can can  
More honey than a Bumble bee-hop  
Pulling sixty nine ways out my o-cop  
Sweet like liqour and sugar from my burger  
Juicy like Hassey or Vernassee  
I got the shit to make your ass right at back, check

Cause like I said I ain't afraid of the sweat

Beat on my drum if you feel the need to

As I proceed to open up and feed you

I got along and I put you way you wanna be

ven aqui and I get rid of all company

(repeat 1)

Many have tried to strict regulations

lazy motherf-- get put on probation

Those that didn't perform well, they gets no ends

when they ringa-ring my bell

You're playing with my time

Trying to jerk me, hurt me then desert me

You better work me while you got the opportunity

To be in the mist of the L-Y-T-E

Only the strong survive, only the wise excel

Went sad bummer born in hell

Only the lonely die slowly

Left all alone trying to control me

Eazy-duz-it never asked how was it

Never speak my info of my sheet in the street

Cause that ain't cool and that ain't cute

To talk about who knocked a boot on a video shoot

But it's all good though

You gotta get it when you're born inside

You pray, make your moving

Hype up on it, it's natural

Never be ashamed, f-- the fame

get the name and kick the game

(rpt 1, 1, 1..)

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