

Marion & Wolfgang Thomasius**"I Come Off"**

Visit "[I Come Off](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Hey, hey, ya, ya, you got it going on,
aah na-na, na-na

Now I wrote this record for when I perform,
from the nights inside a university dorm,
I put pen to paper with a paper and pen,
for the times I'm rockin' the mic in front of women and
men,
I get raw like Eddie, rough like Freddy,
Kreuger with a luger turnin' men into spaghetti,
I'm like Fats Domino, up on Blueberry Hill,
'cause my rhymes are funky fresh not run of the mill,
And like a king has palaces I give an analysis,
You can't talk because you suffer from paralysis,
of the mouth, of the lip, of the tounge, comin' to you
complements of a
brother named Young,
Now you can't talk because I'm leaving you speechless,
so be quiet and let an educator teach this,
It's due to my producer, so he's in a rage. And Mike you
control the vinyl
I'll control the stage 'cause I come of,

Chorus

Four score and seven years ago
there were a whole bunch of rappers who were in the
know
Four score and seven years later
I dig a hole in those rappers like the moon with a crater
Because they battle me they're really taking a risk,
Cause you're an eight track tape and I'm a compact
disc,
And like Tyson drops boxers in rapid succesion,
I'm droppin' MCs in the rappin' proffesion
I'm comin' off, just like the clothes on a hooker,
and I can fly like Jimmy Superfly Snooka,
Like a shuttle goes up into outer space, people's hands
go up when I enter
the place,
I don't mean to brag or boast just to tell ya I'm great,

but I can rock the
microphone like Dorothy Hammil can skate,
Yeah, I can say a funky rhyme like Greg Luganis can
dive, Don't have to be
Saturday night for Young MC to get live 'cause I come
off,

Chorus

Yo I come off, My name is Young MC and baby I come
off
Yo the brother's comin' off, Bust this, Here we go

Now one behold, Young MC struck gold,
form the rhymes that I've been sayin' to the young and
the old,
From the battles I've been havin' with the smart and the
dumb,
From the records I've been makin' with the mic and the
drum,
You know the other rappers wanna play a game with
me,
they run and hide when they hear the name of Young
MC,
Like a kid playing tag, that's how it's got to be
so when I start I say Oli Oli Oxenfree,
Yo, you can never write a rhyme as strong as this one,
So pay attention 'cause you don't wanna miss one, of
my healthy rhymes
nobody's are healthier, New York, New Jersy, LA or
Philidelphia,
City to city, and town to town, place to place
country to country, cause I get around
Even if you were in prison you'da heard me play
cause the warden had me rock and I'm on the PA,
So when you get out come and see my show
and if you start static back in you go
'Cause comin' off is the title and the theme of the jam,
and when the rhymes are finally finished people say
God damn
cause I come off

Chorus

I come off. Yo baby, I come off. Here we go...

Visit [Marion & Wolfgang Thomasius](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.