

## **Michael Peterson F/ Bekka Bramlett**

### **"On Fire"**

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[ INTRO: Daddy-O ]

And yes y'all  
You're about to bear witness  
To microphone fitness  
A true and livin feat  
To get you out your seat  
A poetical fare  
A glow with the glare  
A kick and a snare  
Built for your desire  
And now...  
The Stet is on fire

[ Delite (REPEATED) ]

ON FIRE!

[ \*Prince Paul scratching\* ]

[ VERSE 1: Fruitkwan ]

We're on fire, our style is the gangster rock  
That burns, and add a snap to the crews per rock  
Like starch gets hard, not firm as an arch  
A diagram that's designed for biters to march  
We're athletically inclined like a gymnast flip  
And rock 'n roll could never ever hip-hop like this  
It's to the beat y'all, as I go on and on  
Don't stop the wop until you (BREAK YOUR ARM!)  
We're on fire, raw, and we're God-conceived  
The electrifyin act of intensity  
Is mandatorily right the ??? coacts  
Better gather up your force or you might get waxed  
The trend is up to date, very sharp and chic  
Hah, suave and well breded to reach its peak  
Beware of the Stet as the flame burns higher  
Long live forever the Stet, hah, cause we're on fire

[ Delite (REPEATED) ]

ON FIRE!

[ \*Prince Paul scratching\* ]

[ VERSE 2: Delite ]

Prepare for the heat for the Stet is on fire  
Born to be on as the fuel of your desire  
Thirsty like a blaze up the road to fame  
We're blessed with the gift to entertain  
So roll out respect as we walk in  
The Stet legacy is about to begin  
Young ladies, let me know am I doin okay?  
Am I sharp and on point to rock ya this way?  
MC Delite and I'm a mean rappin bomber  
A sentimental poetical charmer  
Way above par, earning high regards  
For the style I produced is (SUPER-CHARGED!)  
So let's go, come on and raise your hands high  
Grab yourself a partner, our time has arrived  
Defense layin firm for this empire  
Strong is the role of the Stet, and we're on fire

[ Delite (REPEATED) ]

ON FIRE!

[ VERSE 3: Daddy-O ]

We were born to be on  
Got strong and life-long  
Our element of song  
Could never steer you wrong  
We attack like a fleet  
And burn like the heat  
We win like a champ and the victory is sweet  
We drive like a drill  
We soothe like a pill  
We consume till we're filled  
Opposition is nill  
We speak to attain unattainable feats  
...and I'm rockin to the beat  
Y'all and you don't quit  
As I rely solely upon my wit  
To help me say this rhyme 'fore I forget  
And rock much parties till skies are lit  
Cause it's a sure hit from my rhymin kit  
While other MC's takin a stand I sit  
And if a jam gets ill I'll deal with it  
Cause I'm as hot (HOT!) as hot (HOT!) could ever get  
And I'm not a nitwit when I throw a Stet fit (fit)  
I hear em yellin and yellin (DADDY-O IS LEGIT!)  
And I don't smoke crack cause I'm not with it (with it)  
The crew is crack-free and we'll admit it ('mit it)  
Stet's been stickin out a stake for style  
And on the mic we a-fi wicked and sometimes wild  
We are the ones that'll take you higher  
We're the band called Stet (my man) and we're on fire

[ Delite (REPEATED) ]  
ON FIRE!

[ \*Prince Paul scratching\* ]

[ VERSE 4: all ]  
We-we-we took a little time  
Wrote a little rhyme  
Spent a little money on some studio time  
Came up with a fresh little funky beat  
Added a scratch to make it all complete  
And now it's on wax, so we can relax  
And work a little harder on a little more tracks  
It might add up to a little more tax  
At the end of the year we claim it all back  
When we're coolin on the block we carry our big box  
Playin L.L.'s 'Rock the Bells' or Run's 'Rock Box'  
Wearin some high-top Cons or some Fila socks  
And the newest Benetton sweatshirt in stock  
We rent a Cadillac stretch and explore the town  
And if some fly girls pass we roll our windows down  
And say, "Hey fly girl, can we take you to the wire?"  
We're the band called Stet - and we're on fire"  
We're ?flyer than chicks? and rollin our punches  
And when it comes to rhymes, we write em in bunches  
Put us at back, we went triple headers  
Try to get Stet, we'll just get Stetter  
And if you call us a crew we'll call you a liar  
We're the band called Stet (my man) and we're on fire

[ Delite (REPEATED) ]  
ON FIRE!

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