

Grandmaster Flash, Step Off

Chaka Khan, Chaka Khan, Chaka Chaka Khan

Chaka Khan let me rock you, let me rock you Chaka Khan
I said let me rock you that's all i wanna do
Chaka Khan let me rock you, let me rock you Chaka Khan
I said let me rock you 'cause i feel for you
Chaka Khan won't you tell me what you wanna do
Do you feel for me the way i feel for you
Chaka Khan let me tell you what i wanna do
I wanna love you, wanna hug you, wanna squeeze you too
So let me take you in my arms, let me fill you with my charms
Chaka, 'cause you know that i'm the one to keep you warm, Chaka
I'll make you more than just a physical spell
I wanna rock you Chaka baby 'cause my name is Melle Mel

Step, Step, Step, Step, Step off
Because you got to get lost because you know you're soft (ha, ha!)
Step, Step, Step, Step, Step off
Because you got to get lost because you know you're soft

I was sitting on the corner just a wasting my time
When i realised i was the king of the rhyme
I got on the microphone and what do you see huh!
The rest was my legacy
I was born to be the king of the be bop swing
To have Stallions and medallions, big diamond rings
To own a castle and a yacht, two million in gold
'Cause rap is the game that i control
I'm like Shakespeare, i'm a pioneer
Because i made rap something people wanted to hear
See before my reign it was the same old same
You took "the ba with the ba"
That's street-talk game
So if you ever, let me make this clear
If you ever think that we're stepping out of here
You ever think you're getting up, down, around or in huh huh!
You better think again my friend
Because the door is closed and we're in town
And the only place you can go is down

Step, Step, Step, Step, Step off

Well, i'm Keith Cowboy and you're my cow
So what ya M.C's gonna do now?
It's gonna be a slaughter and here's my plan
You won't even get bread and water my man
Gonna put you on the racks like a pair of slacks
With another wack rapper tied to your back
And if you wanna hang yourself out to dry
It's the beautiful round up in the sky
I'm the carry-out kid when my trigger's at cock
I'll be carrying out bodies stiff as a rock
Carrying out a million dollars in my pockets and hand
But i carry out orders from no man
'Cause anything you wanna do i already did
You used to see me rock the house when you was a kid
But in my M.C school, my class was packed
And tricks were for kids so i left your ass back
The bow-legged brother, there'll never be another
I'll buy a mansion for my mother
A 24/7, the kool-aid smile
Say hey Track 11, look at my power

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C'mon
Now you know just who i am
And what i do because i'm in demand
Because i look good, do you hear my man?
And if you can't take that ya chump ya own hand
You one-girl-at-a-time getting M.C
So how could you think that you rank with me?
If you only did your homework you would surely find
When Scorp get girls, they all be fine
And the only girl that you could take of mine
Is the one that i left way behind
And plus you're cheap, you're petty, your music is trash
You need to go to the bank and get some cash
Because talking don't pay, you're drifting away
When i see you on a stage i'm a blow you away
You're right, there is no difference between me and you
Except i look good and you look Through
Take that!

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Little pieces of a dream is all you mean
Since the day you stepped in to the M.C scene
Biting your moves, taking fake awards
Saying everyone else was perpertrating a fraud
But your nothing but a clone of my flesh and bone
Now you trying to play grown on the microphone
But i'll tell ya 'bout a night, and ya know i'm right
When you listen to us rocking to the broad daylight
And then you looked in the sky and you started to cuss
But then you prayed to God that you could be like us
Then God was great and God was true
And he tried to show you how to be like you
But you still didn't get where you wanted to go
When you gathered in a group and got your own show
'Cause without the source, the force won't survive
For eternity the source is alive
You forgot the words of your creator
And now he's made you a perpertrator
Forever in a world of you and a girl
A few grams in a pipe to make your head swirl
You must spread the word of the master teacher
Or you die by the rhymes and the streets'll eat ya
The words are a gift we will never flaunt
That's why were gonna get everything we want
'Cause like a shadow in the night, i'm the sight unseen
And i'm the bona-fide vocal master supreme
And i'm here to run it down for the ladies and gents
'Cause my rhymes make vowels plus they make sense
See i'm down with Cowboy, you will rock the show
With King Lou, Tommy Gun and huh! Scorpio
Kami-Kazi, Clayton Savage and Easy Mike
And going down in the books is the king of the night
So if you're ever in a battle, i'm a make you my slave
And i'm a give you a shovel so you can dig a grave
Leave behind all your fame and wealth

So you can say one rhyme then bury yourself huh!
I may sound possessed, but you know i'm blessed
With the will to make sense of all this mess
I'm the power of the sun that shines in the sky
And i'm the only M.C that'll never die
So just rock and don't stop 'til you hit the top
But when you se Melle Mel you're gonna have to drop
RAAH!

And not only that!

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Because you got to get lost because you know you're soft

Now for all you M.C's, you heard my story
On my superfly cold crushin' fame and glory
How i rocked the children and the young ladies
I even rocked the countries that was overseas
'Cause i can rock anybody from any crew
Because i did it to Chaka, i'm a do it to you
I'm a show ya how i rocked it y'all all night long
But when i rock with Chaka Khan i just said

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Say what y'all
Say what!

To the D.J's scratch, you've met your match
'Cause were coming out fresh with a brand new batch
So taking you off into the galaxy
It's Vicious, Vicious, Vicious Lee!

Step, Step, Step, Step, Step off
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Step, Step, Step, Step, Step off
Because you got to get lost because you know you're soft Yeh
Step, Step, Step, Step, Step off
Because you got to get lost because you know you're soft (ha, ha!)