MC Lyte, I Am Woman

Verse 1

I am woman, hear me roar When I grab the mic it's never a bore When I'm on stage, sayin' a rhyme I often wonder what ya think of mine Is it fresh or weak, or is it live or dead? Yo, it's got ta be somethin' if you're boppin' your head To the beat, can I get an amen brother? Liked that rhyme? well here goes another...

(hold up, hold up, hold up. check it out. before we go any further we Gotta announce who we are. I am dj k-rock and this is my homegirl, mc Lyte. kick it for 'em!)

Verse 2

We had to pause for station identification Now ya know my name here's some more information Well, let's see, what you wanna know about me? Mc l-y-t-e (the queen) nah, that's too corny (the sexy) nah, that gets the guys too horny (the best) now that sounds conceited But what is true is true, so it has to be repeated The best is lyte, when I'm on the mic And mc's look straight ahead cos this pitch'll make your neck tired

And I say loosen up and relax The fiction you been livin' imma fill with facts Right now...

(mc lyte, dj k-rock. name of the group is me and my dj. kickin' it Live in '88. do it.)

Verse 3

I am woman, hear me roar Comin' out fresher and flyer than I did before That's right, I'm well respected Don't get stupid, I'm well protected If ya wanna battle I'm well prepared Me and k-rock are far from scared, you know what We're brave, livin' in a cave of gold Waitin' for the misbehaved to get bold But as I look around so far so good Mc's behaving just like they should Hands are folded, no whispering or passing notes All attention to me ya have to devote I'm like a teacher, but then again not quite Cos a teacher's salary I'm makin' a night On the mic rhymes witty and bright Maybe that's why the name is lyte Yo, bust it, imma end it right here Dj k-rock, you end it over there