MC Lyte, I Am The Lyte

[VERSE1]

Examine the style used in this sequence The rhyme's the clue, the record's evidence To the fact that I'm hypin this episode Cold carryin the extra wide load The beat is fat and the rhyme is thick All over the town you hear the sound and pick Me, the L the y the t the e Me, and if you see the Rock, I'm sure you'll see Me (Hey Lyte, what will you be doin?) Kickin it, bashin down competition And when I drop the bomb, you'll listen Boom! Now that I've got your attention I'm slammin what you wanna hear I just thought that I should mention '89 is the Lyte year Now's the time to roll like a rhinoceros Step to Lyte, that's preposterous I'm heavyweight, though I'm lightweight My looks the hook, my rhymes the bait And when I throw the line you proceed to take The goody, the treat that I hand you That you couldn't refuse Damn, I cram to understand you Your love is to Lyte to lose

[VERSE 2]

I think you deserve this, you waited long enough For a rhyme that's super-duper extra tough Every human is lurkin and loomin Puba on the beat and you know the shit is boomin Tasty like pastry, fresh from the bakery First Priority, that's the way it has to be Feel the drum, I bet it makes your body numb One for all, and all for one I bet you come Hurry, hurry, step right up and see the show MC Lyte and K-Rock are about to throw Get on line and purchase your ticket (Hey, don't worry) Lyte is gonna kick it (Go on, be happy) I put you up on the scoop Now come and watch the party hoop

[VERSE 3]

I am the Lyte, and it is time for me to go You wanna beef, save that shit for the toilet bowl I use styles, styles and much many styles I leave smiles, smiles and much many smiles On the people who come to see the Lyte perform (Word is bond) The rhyme will kick as the brain will tick You can tell because the record'll sell Old styles and new styles formatted together Bold or dull, so it doesn't matter whether Which comes first or vice-a versa It won't make a difference, as long as you rehearse-a Get it down pat, and come right and exact

MC Lyte is comin right and I'ma say goodnight

[Grand Puba Maxwell] Yeah MC Lyte in effect for '89 One time to wreck that mind, boy Yeah Ah Pump, pump, pump it up Yeah Sure nuff MC Milk Warlord of the mixboard In effect Sure shot Yeah Pump (pump) (pump)..