

# MC Lyte, Like A Virgin

Fifteen years old, thought I was in love  
I was never told, sex is like drugs  
Too much'll drive you crazy -- in fact  
the brother was so good, had me comin back  
Took my virginity, like he took my heart  
I had to find the Lyte, he left me in the dark  
All alone, no one to be with  
And the brothers they ask me why I ruff  
I got hard, grew a shell upon my back  
I had to get a grip, to keep my life intact  
I had to let em know, Lyte is not fragile  
Cause if they think this, brothers can get - foul  
They'll use, bruise and abuse  
Dump your ass and be sure to choose  
the next fresh fish that steps into the place  
If they desire, they forgot your face  
Lovin them and leavin them, that was their reasonin  
Thinkin he was pleasin you, when he was just TEASIN you  
Summer was over, back in school  
He said come over, that would be cool  
I said OK, it's been a year now  
Some even asked why, some even asked how  
could you wait that long, for me to be with it  
Some said yo Hobbes, you're never gonna get it  
But then the time came, you and I both came  
Things would soon change, never would they be the same  
Before this afternoon, took place  
I was in love, I walked around in space  
I'd rush home from school just to speak to you  
Talk for an hour, maybe even two  
We'd just laugh though, nothing serious  
I guess back then, you were just curious  
to see what I was like, just to touch my flesh  
I could be wrong though, that's my first guess

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You was in your house, I was in mine  
As long as we were chattin on the line, it was fine  
All alone, yet talkin on the phone  
If you got bored you felt your bone  
and as bad as I am, I talked you through every stroke --  
Lyte ain't no joke!  
You've been beggin for some time, for me to come visit  
You never got mad though, if I wasn't widdit  
But this day was different, I was feelin in the mood  
for some slow type of groove or some soul food  
In other words sex, yeah that's better  
I threw on the Jordache, the Izog sweater  
That was in style then, come on don't laugh  
Sergio's, Lee's, you wore those in the past  
Anyway I arrived, twenty past five  
He'd been hypin himself, sayin he was quite live  
I said here's your chance, show me some romance  
We begin to slow dance, off with his pants  
BOOM it was over, damn that was quick  
Too bad little homey had a widdle widdle \*HORN\*  
The only one I've seen, cause yo he was the first  
But since I've had others, damn he was the worst  
I was in love though, that didn't matter  
Nothin you could say, could ever shatter  
my world, take it away, just a young little girl  
Oh well  
He stepped, jet, family moved

Leavin me in the mood for some soul food  
Damn I felt hurt, just like a jerk  
Would somebody PLEASE just mush my face in dirt  
so I can hide, from the whole fuckin world  
WHAT THE FUCK IS LOVE, such a naive girl!  
Suppose I got pregnant, damn I'd be lost  
My mom woulda kicked me out to live with Jack Frost  
I guess I'm lucky though, lonely for sure  
Waitin for the fucker to come knockin at my door  
I didn't hold my breath though, I might be dead  
Yo 45, next time I'll use my head