

MC Lyte, Survival Of The Fittest

[gizmo]

Yo king, man, who we working with today?

[king of chill]

Ah - lyte

[gizmo]

Bud light?

[king of chill]

Nah giz, mc lyte

[gizmo]

Yo milk

[both]

Kick it

(survival of the fittest overcomes the weak meek)

[verse 1: mc lyte]

Never does one know the force that is in them

Till some puss jumps up and offends them

Then I have to subtract, minus and eliminate

Those that try to front and try to perpetrate

Like they know me well when they don't know me at all

Sayin 'hi', 'how you're doin' and 'i'll give you a call'

Then, to top it off, sayin they'll visit

When they don't know the zip code, much less the digits

Like shelly says, sometimes you have to get kuffed

Like mc lyte says, yo, you're gonna get buffed

Each and every time you try to play me

I'm not the egg to be cracked, the digem to be smacked

So when I see you, you better be fully strapped

At all times, cause it only takes lyte one time, and one time only

I'm the microphone controller, mc sucker folder

Lyte'll take you places you never would've seen

If it was dark - you know what I mean?

So show appreciation, gratitude, it is necessary

Cause when I hear weak rhymes, I am quick to bury

Those who try to know me before they meet me

You can't grow on me, so don't greet me

I'm sick of the prentendin and all the make-believe

Pronto, move back, give me space to breathe

I'm not a push-over, so don't push up on me

I'm not a sidewalk, so don't try to walk on me

I seen people taken advantage of

In situations like money, trust and love

I have no time for petty things that are trivial

Like who'll dance with me if I can't dance

I'm not a dancer, that's what leg 1 and 2 are for

I master the rhyme, that's what I get paid for

They say two extras, yo, it's all in the rhyme

And if you look hard, you can see I work overtime

This is a warning, a due day is dawning

I thought I ought to tell you, so you can start mourning

So put your black on and your best black shoes

And keep your ears open, cause this is today's news

Extra, extra, read all about it

(it's about mc lyte!) the boy shouted

First time in history you thought to buy a paper

Cause I was on the inside picture on the cover

Oopsy daisy, I should be more modest

But hey, what can I say, I was brought up to be honest

Like a rican rides a caddy I'm with this beat, chief

The only time they complain is when it's too brief

But other than that they long for me to go on

On my birth certificate it states: 'star is born'
Sample up the sound if you will
Raps by lyte, production king of chill
So watch the solar system, never stop lookin
Cause up and on the rise is the planet brooklyn
You can compare me to crackers and cheese
But don't compare me to a sucker mc
See, cause crackers and cheese, yo, that shit is good
But sucker mc's ain't as good as they should
Be, see, they lack, so lyte must tax
Not much, just enough to see if they can move it
Show and prove to see that they can get into it
Try your best, a useful strategy
And after practice, if you're still raggedy
Then and only then can you be called a sucker mc
Sucker
I hate long good-bye's, so I'll just say farewell
Any last comments, lyte fans do tell
I got you locked on, so now I'm gonna free ya
Okay, here we go, stop, see ya

(see ya) (see ya) (see ya)...