Pete Rock, Center of Attention

[Ras Luv]

The streets battle grows hottest over hour plays a role of murarder touching evey land or earth like And take a stand because we all hourstand

You have to bake the cake with grease

and let the battle release and make enough so that we all get a piece

A slice for Mama Do, a slice for Papa Do I come from Uptown and kid that's how we do

I only speak for I.N.I. can't speak for your crew

so why would I watse my time to even stress you

I keep my mind on billed, and plus I keeping some skill Consant thought about the madness can't h

So I escape and take the funk rotue out, histroy's taught me what is all about

My destiny is profilled when I'm over and out

But I'll leave apart of me to cover all my acounts and I'm out

[Pete Rock] Chorus:

You always wanna be in the spotlight (right)
The Center of Attention I also like to mention
I.N.I. rocks the spot
It's like that cuz we keeping it hot

[Rob-O]

Check it out, yo

You see I prefer the player's approach so bust it

joint's bumping lovely, skins is thick like custom plus the weapons that keep me steppin' while I pro You flow slick for a second

but now It's Rob-O's ditz your sweatin

and at my show, you see theatin.

Why you stressing the tense to quench the strengh of this wiff microphonist,

your birth attention is the bonest. Midatonest, crusin all this I got rhym goddamn.

Confuse the funk music, rock, and jam.

Pakistan stacks and grands and at the female fans at the Local Thea-ther the vocal creator slash I guess this is the way your luck will be.

Frontin much nevre, with the rep that you can't preserve step to +I+ and '95 you gettin' served the r

Chorus

[Grap Luva]

Doesn't truly pay to be the Center of Attention the main atraction gettin' all the action

People stoppin' the +I+ with question after question

I spit a few replies and keep with my my self and never in the weapon carrying type but I'll insite a

Don't it try it, dissin the +I+ is no use

I bounce like Cashar tape and get loose

Grippin the mic, spittin words I write

Or the pad or the paper or this pretictular caper

Got nuff up's and down's instry clowns

Jealous niggas tryin to keep countin my fingers

But yo, Im a spirtal millionarie dropping bombs

Like King David when he wrote the songs

So what you need to do to listen up remain calm

not riding a wave refuse to be a salve cause I'm the center

Chorus

Ho-low, the Center of Attention
Meccalicous you the Center of Attention
Terence I be the Center of Attention
My man Tito the Center of Attention
Money Tazz you the Center of Attention
And Grand Banga you the Center of Attention
Lou Bizzy you the Center of Attention
Pete Red the Center of Attention
(?) you know the Center of Attention you be
Ward G, the Center of Attention you be
G-O the Center of Attention

My man Ropa-loc Center of Attention

Dave Ice is the Center of Attention My brother Heavy D you the Center of Attention All the boros be the Center of Attention Pete Rock you the Center of Attention let's bounce