Have you ever, ever in your long living life Seen a woman rock the mic Like the one called the Lyte

Have you ever, ever in your long living life Seen a woman rock the mic Like the one called the Lyte

As I zoom with the Z down the Avenue
Who it be, me less the crew
Why you talkin' that whoopied doo whoo
I'm makin' moves that's smoother than the cream
Or the sweat from a wet dream drippin' wit Vaseline

My Mabeline left a ring on the scene
I got mad peeps down with the tag team
Listen you couldn't front it you want to trying to escape now
I'm the one that you're running to

Looking at my tag it's about that time

For you to get yours, for me to get mine

I got our shit poppin' wheelies like a Ninja

The inner of my center keeps you warm in the winter

My placenta is on high overload
My complete context can get so complex
I might explode on the scene like a nuclear bomb
While the children scream, I'll yellin' ring the alarm

Have you ever, ever in your long living life Seen a woman rock the mic Like the one called the Lyte

Have you ever, ever in your long living life Seen a woman rock the mic Like the one called the Lyte

This is going out to all the ruffnecks
And hood rats, Jermaine hit me off with the track
Yo, Brat if you're wit' me holla, let me know
Where you're at, I be the stage wrecker, rhyme

Manifessa, feel the pressure, coming Straight off Elektra, the shit that be Kicking is off the wall crazy You can't see, what I can see 'cause you're blind baby

Born a slave die a slave Representing from the cradle to the grave 'Cause we living in the last day, coming through Your TV in 3-D, it's the Lyte representing for the female species Letting 'em know that they can't even

Have you ever, ever in your long living life Seen a woman rock the mic Like the one called the Lyte Have you ever, ever in your long living life Seen a woman rock the mic Like the one called the Lyte

What do we have here, an impostor Perpetrator, fake player trying to get on the roster I keep trying to warn 'em and drop it all on 'em Rap my collapse, when they attack

And drop the bomb on 'em, blown to dust Either roll with us, or get rushed in, in God we trust 'Cause it's a must, that I kick it like I hear it Speak it like I see it, it's the spirit

I ain't go to see it to believe it
I take the form of the rain in a storm
As I get warm, like the rays of the sun
Here I come, like a hurricane, ready to be reborn

Let me be the first to welcome you

To the terror dome, the unknown zone

A million miles away from home, the clock is ticking

Time is up, before the world destructs or the universe erupt

I'ma be the one to lights this motherfucker up

Have you ever, ever in your long living life Seen a woman rock the mic Like the one called the Lyte

Have you ever, ever in your long living life Seen a woman rock the mic Like the one called the Lyte