

# I Can't Make A Mistake

MC Lyte

Hehah, yeah... yeah... yeah... yeah... come on  
I can't make a mistake  
Missing the dancefloor shake  
I gotta get to the floor, I gotta get to the floor  
(2x)

Romancing in the dark, I spark the light  
It's alright tonight, I gotta get the mic  
As I scope the crowd, I spot red eyes  
Grippin' them Heinekens, they don't know where they been  
Baby got back see, rollin' like ten deep  
But you look for good luck, swing in the Expo G  
I mean no harm, but that lucky charm  
You need to ditch it quick, get with the Brooklyn bomb  
I be, we be, bumpin' the spot G  
Wherever we be, we hit correctly  
It's been so long, we gotta get it on  
To this song, my song, now sing along come on

Come here, let's rap a taste a little  
Floor's too high, not to jiggle in the middle of tender vittle  
Cell phone, on roam, Syl Rhone, come home we double chrome  
But I can't make a mistake, hmmm  
Leave the dance floor now (uhn uhn, no no)  
I'm on to somethin', he bubblin' the sugar baby  
Shoulda, woulda, coulda, that ain't me baby  
When I step into my Mizrahi frame  
I change the game, it'll never look the same  
Obstruct it, abstract it, my tactic, fantastic  
It's been so long, we gotta get it on  
To this song, my song, now sing along come on  
I can't make a mistake, I can't make a mistake

Yeah... here he come, lookin' like he 21  
Knowing damn well, he too could get done  
But he got a partner, and that ain't too hard to fix  
Once I slide up in the mix  
Juggin' it baby, from right to left  
Jigged out, gotta pick ya out from what's left  
It's no mystery, the way ya humpin' and bumpin'  
I what you comin' home with me?  
I'm-gon'-get-some-satisfaction  
The way you comin' at me with the action  
You betta know it, when ya dealing with the poet  
Whatever? you got, you betta show it  
It's been so long, we gotta get it on  
To this song, my song, now sing along come on  
I can't make a mistake, I can't make a mistake