Lyte As A Rock

I am the Lyte "a-a-a-a-a-a-as-as-a-rock" L-Y, L-L-Y-T-E (repeat 3X)

Do you understand the metaphoric phrase 'Lyte as a Rock?' It's explaining, how heavy the young lady is You know what I'm saying King?

Yes my brother, but I would consider 'Lyte as a Rock' a simile because of the usage of the word 'as' And now.. directly from the planet of Brooklyn MC Lyte -- as a Rock!

Must I say it again, I said it before Move out the way when I'm comin through the door Me, heavy? As Lyte as a Rock Guys watch, even some of girls clock Step back, it ain't that type of party No reply if you ain't somebody Get out my face, don't wanna hear no more If you hate rejection, don't try to score First base? You ain't got what it takes You smile, you wink, you big fake flake You're so pathetic you make my stomach turn You beg, you borrow, now you have to learn

I am the Lyte "a-a-a-a-a-as-as-a-rock" L-Y, L-L-Y-T-E (repeat 2X)

Lyte as a Rock, or I should say a boulder Rolling down your neck, pounding on your shoulders Never shall I be an emcee, called a wannabe I am the Lyte, L-Y-T-E This is the way it is, don't ever forget Hear the rhyme by someone else and you know they bit All in the way, just little obstacles Chew em up, spit em out, just like popsicles Suckers out of my way, we're not on the same wavelength I show stability, potential and strength On the other hand, you are weak and unruly Could never be a spy, cause you're just a plain stoolie

I am the Lyte "a-a-a-a-a-as-as-a-rock" L-Y, L-L-Y-T-E (repeat 2X)

I'm a slave, I'm a slave, I'm a slave to the rhythm Def rhymes on the micraphone is what I'm givin Yes I am a Rock and you are just a pebble Milk turn up the base, and Rock adjust the levels If a rap can paint a thousand words then I can paint a million Wait, Lyte is capable of paintin a bazillion raps So when I say it, this is what I mean Audio Two an alliance on the scene and I'd like to say whassup to my producer King of Chill Party people are you ready, jam if you will Never underestimate Lyte the Emcee; I am a rapper who is here to make the things the way they're meant to be The World Ultimate, I'm here to take the title

MC Lyte

but I had a little trouble upon, my arrival But I got rid of those who, tried to rock me Lyte is here, no one can stop me I am the Lyte "a-a-a-a-a-as-as-a-rock" L-Y, L-L-Y-T-E (repeat 2X) There are Hip-Hop leaders, this you know We also have, hip-hoppers that follow By the tone of my voice, you can tell I am a scholar I'm also the leader of the hip-hop followers Now get this, I'm at a jam and I'm rockin it Suckers like a checkerboard, red black is clockin it The grace as I ease across the stage Bars around the audience, sort of like a cage They laugh, cause they assume I'm in prison but in reality, they're locked in Once again I'll state that I can't be stopped cause yo, I am as Lyte, as, Rock! I am the Lyte "a-a-a-a-a-as-as-a-rock" L-Y, L-L-Y-T-E (repeat 6X) I am the Lyte "a-a-a-a-a-as-as-a-rock" L-Y, L-L-Y-T-E (repeat 4X) I am the Lyte "a-a-a-a-a-as-as-a-rock" L-Y, L-L-Y-T-E

(repeat 4X to fade)