

# Survival Of The Fittest

MC Lyte

Yo king, man, who we working with today?  
Ah - lyte  
Bud light?  
Nah giz, mc lyte  
Yo milk  
Kick it  
(survival of the fittest overcomes the weak meek)  
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)...