

# Throwin' Words At U

MC Lyte

Yo Milk, that's super duper  
I think I need a soundcheck  
Hit me with a sample  
Yeah, now what about that dope stuff?  
Alright, now give me a 808  
Now let the beat roll

Any competition, checkers or chess  
Whatever the game, Lyte'll never fess  
But did you say rappin? Cause I'm with it  
I hold the title, you might as well forget it  
You can put me to the test, I'll prove I am the best  
You'll be the last coockoo to fly over the nest  
Try to dis this? Nah  
You'll be the only scarface in the place  
Cause I'll rip out your eyes, cut your tongue off  
You can't talk no more and let the bullshit walk  
In this lifetime you're no MC  
You're just labelled in bold black ink as a wanna-be  
Now that I pulled your card and I read you  
I should punish those that misled you  
Into thinkin that you was just too good  
I beat your ass in your own neighborhood  
I have yet to threaten you with sticks and stones  
That'll hurt your bones

I'm just throwin words at you  
(Wick-wick-wack)  
(Worrrrd)  
Can you catch em, the words I'm throwin at you?  
(Wick-wick-wack)  
(Worrrrd)  
Look, I'm just throwin words at you  
(Wick-wick-wack)  
(Worrrrd)  
Can you catch em, the words I'm throwin at you?  
(Wick-wick-wack)  
(Worrrrd)

I step in a jam, they know who I am  
All I do is smile and the crowds go wild  
MC Lyte's on top of the pile  
Waitin to put a sucker in her place  
Won't hesitate to dis a bitch to her face  
Cause you're a half-assed MC, a part-time hooker  
When talent was given out, they overlooked ya  
I rock ya blindfolded, better yet with no mic  
Hype it acappella, make your deejay go on strike  
This kinda comp I know you're not ready for  
You're just a amateur dying to explore  
Territory that is soon to be conquered by Lyte  
Tonight, alright, alright, alright, alright

I'm just throwin words at you  
(Wick-wick-wack)  
(Worrrrd)  
Can you catch em, the words I'm throwin at you?

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I think you better leave now, your mommy is callin you  
Rap is like a pit and your whole crew is fallin through  
But once I'm gone there ain't no catchin me  
I'm talkin bon voyage, I mean you're history  
I'm takin my fans to a new land  
If anyone can do it, Lyte Thee MC can  
Because I'm hypin my rhyme to a new hype  
So get equipped and prepare yourself for the flight  
Cause yo, you're about to enter a new dimension  
Sit back and listen, Lyte is on a mission  
I'm takin out those who attempt to oppose me  
And even those that try to get close to me

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