

# Got More Rhymes

## Young MC

Now from planet to planet and from star to star  
It doesn't really matter, baby, just who you are  
And from earth to solar system and to galaxy  
It's real hard to get a ticket to hear Young MC  
Because I rock like a professional, this ain't no lark  
You either hear me at a party or you see me in the park  
I rocked the many places far away from my home  
I guess that must be the reason why I'm so well known  
I rocked from Iowa to Idaho, Canada to Mexico  
I came into the place, you party people, just to let you know  
My name is the Young MC, ladies want to come to me  
And when they're in my arms, the ladies never ever front on me  
Thinkin' that you know the deal, boy, why don't you be for real  
I love to rock the mic and sometimes even rock the wheels of steel  
Rock the place without a doubt, now I'm gonna turn it out  
So listen very close, so I can tell you that it's all about rhymes

### More rhymes

Party people, I'm the Young MC and I got rhymes  
Let me tell you something  
Young MC got more rhymes  
Now with a voice like this, I rock so well  
But I'm not Prince, Lionel Richie or Patti Labelle  
I'm not the Cars, the Pretenders or the B-52's  
My name is Young MC, and I'm the one you should choose  
'Cause when the music comes in, the beat starts thumpin'  
And I'm the only man to keep the girlies high jumpin'  
I'm the doctor on the mic and yes, I'm so sure  
That all you need is one visit, then you'll be cured  
'Cause in the game of rap, I am the referee  
When the others need help, they'll come to me  
Like Judge Joe Wapner on the People's Court  
My name is Young MC, rockin' on the mic is my sport  
And now you know, just from those 12 lines  
That a fella like me never falls behind  
'Cause I'm the cream of the crop, and the leader of the pack  
Once you give me the mic, you know there's no turnin' back  
Because I got more rhymes than the other guys do  
They're just a monkey, I'm the whole damn zoo  
I can't use a book, I use a hefty bag

Because they're just a string, I'm the American flag  
I got more rhymes than water seen by a sailor  
More than husbands of Elizabeth Taylor  
More than Babe Ruth has hit home runs  
Yo, my name is Young MC, so go out there and have some fun with rhymes  
More rhymes  
I gotta tell you something  
Young MC got rhymes  
Party people, I got more rhymes  
Bust it  
Rhymes, what are these things that I talk about?  
Hear them in the walkman every time you wanna walk about  
Never lost a battle in which I fought  
And if rhyme was a crime, I'd never get caught  
I had to go to college, because I am an intellectual  
I only sleep with women, 'cause I am heterosexual  
Rock the microphone anyplace, anytime  
That's why I had to write a jam and call it got more rhymes  
Now as a consequence of this, I'd like to make some sense of this  
And tell the party people all the reasons that I sent you this  
Rhyme that I continue to say  
School starts in September, graduation in May  
And when I graduate, rhymes'll keep comin'  
Girls try to flock and jock, but stop bummin'  
'Cause I'm the kinda guy that you never wanna toy with  
And now you know that I'm talkin' about the boy with rhymes  
More rhymes  
When you say Young MC, you are sayin' rhymes  
Party people, Young MC got more rhymes  
Yeah

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