

# K-Rock's The Man

MC Lyte

Is it a crime because it's my time to bust a rhyme  
A dope line to make the crowd behind me climb  
And then twine to a tune that Milk produced  
To make the party people get loose On the dance floor, so don't try to hide  
'Cause I designed the rhyme that make your backbone slide  
To the music, 'cause it's uplifting  
Some may try, but they can't get with this But it's nothing for y'all to compete with  
It's just some smooth shit that's legit  
To make you get up when you're at a party  
And move your sexy body Up, down, side to side, around  
Come one, come all, come see what we found  
A way for y'all to work out y'all frustrations  
And groove with the band, K-Rock's the Man Now hurry hurry, step right up  
To my sideshow and watch how my rhymes flow  
I let my gallant talent illuminate  
So give three cheers for, K-Rock the great Don't debate, the votes are castin'  
This is one race that I could never come last in  
Boy, you know that the K don't play  
You can't step to me, don't sleep on a DJ K-Rock, because blockheads I knock  
And rock the sock into a state of shock  
That's how it's supposed to be  
And that goes for those who step close to me So when you see me, show respect  
'Cause I met get upset and cold strip and snap the necks  
Of all of those who don't understand  
That K-Rock, K-Rock's the man

Songwriters

David Minor; Kelly Barnett; Kirk Robinson Published by

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