Can You Dig It

MC Lyte

Right on

Can you dig it? Right on

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Can you dig it? I got the charm and the wit of a pop hit but I'm street

(Catch the beat)

Don't drop it, just don't stop it

Don't you dare step off the topic

That I got a one-track mind and this track's all mindThe whole three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine in the pocket

Burstin' in the air are rockets creatin' lots of Lyte, get it?

How many different ways can I say it?

Piano Man, how many ways can you play it? I spell it out, the L Y T E without a doubt

(Got to be funky)

And it damn sho' nuff is

It gotta be like that, in this rough biz of music

Baby, use it or lose itWhat's funky is funky, you can't refuse it

I got a grip on the groove and it won't move

An inch until I pinch this partyCan you dig it? Right on

Can you dig it? Right on

Can you dig it? Right on

Can you dig it? Right onIt's my style, love it or lump it

It's my beat, pass it or pump it

And it thumps, like a heartbeat

And when it gets old, it won't get weakIt'll get stronger, much stronger

Long live the King, but the Lyte lives longer

It's well argumented and well documented

I hold the title of the best, you can't prevent itWith a ten foot pole, you can't hold 'em

Born to be wild is what a song once told me

Was my destiny, so I strive to be the best

Lo and beholdEvery rhyme I write, you gots to chant them

Every song I sing, a national anthem

Is there a message in my music?

If I can do it, you can do itCan you dig it? Right on

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Can you dig it? Right on Can you dig it? Right on

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Can you dig it? Right on The L, Y, T, E, has to make

(Funky, funky, funky hit records)

Constantly, so in the advent of an event

I have to invent a dope style commentI come off with flyin' colors

I keep my own identity, compared to no others

It's hard to do but I pull it through

Cause I'm Lyte the MC, that's what I do The body snatcher, yo I gots to catch a

MC head up, bring on a batch of new ones

So I can systematically do 'em

The old ones, huh, I already been through 'emTwo by two, I do 'em like Noah

Yes, you know the time, so let's go

The bottom line is I'm funk bound

K-Rock and Master T, let's get downRight on

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