

Paper Thin

MC Lyte

When you say you love me, it doesn't matter
It goes to my head as just chit chatter
You may take this egostistical or just or worry free
But what you say I take none of it seriously
And even if I did I wouldn't tell you so
I'd let you pretend to read me And then you'll know
'Cause I hate when one attempts to analyze
That I despize those who even try
To look into my eyes to see what I am
Thinking that dream is over, you gotta sink it
And I tell all of you like I told all of them
What you say to me is just paper thin, word I'm not the kind of girl to try to play a man out
I take the money and the gear and then break the hell out
No, that's not my strategy, not the game I play
I admit I play game but it's not done that way Truly when I get involved I give it my heart
I mean my mind, my soul, my body I mean every part
But if it doesn't work out, yo it just doesn't
It wasn't meant to be you know, it just wasn't
So I treat all of you like I treat all of them
And what you say to me is Still paper thin in one ear and right out the other
Hurt is mumbo jumbo lover
I don't pay attention, I don't concentrate
You ain't got the bait that it takes to hook this
A-hah, a-hah, a-hah
Sucker you missed, I put feelings aside, I know who I am My name is Lyte, is your name Sam?
'Cause if it is step off, grab your coat and get lost
Wrap your scarf around your throat and go back and catch a rope
And hit the road, Sam, don't you come back
No more, no more, no more, no more
Hit the road, Sam, don't you come back no more So now I take precaution when choosing my mate
I do not touch until the third or fourth date
Then maybe we'll kiss on the fifth or sixth
Time to be me, kiss
'Cause a date without a kiss is so incomplete
And then maybe I'll let you play with my feet You could suck the big toe and play with the middle
It's so simple unlike a riddle, it's as easy as counting to 1-2-3
In other terms, letters L Y T E, I'll tell you, you, you and all of you
In the back and in the middle in the front
Yo, that's it paper thin word up, Lyte checkin' out

Special dedication to my DJ K-Rock in the place to be

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