

# I Come Off

## Young Mc

Hey, hey, ya, ya, you got it going on,  
aah na-na, na-na

Now I wrote this record for when I perform,  
from the nights inside a university dorm,  
I put pen to paper with a paper and pen,  
for the times I'm rockin' the mic in front of women and men,  
I get raw like Eddie, rough like Freddy,  
Kreuger with a luger turnin' men into spaghetti,  
I'm like Fats Domino, up on Blueberry Hill,  
'cause my rhymes are funky fresh not run of the mill,  
And like a king has palaces I give an analysis,  
You can't talk because you suffer from paralysis,  
of the mouth, of the lip, of the tongue, comin' to you complements of a  
brother named Young,  
Now you can't talk because I'm leaving you speechless,  
so be quiet and let an educator teach this,  
It's due to my producer, so he's in a rage. And Mike you control the vinyl  
I'll control the stage 'cause I come of,

### Chorus

Four score and seven years ago  
there were a whole bunch of rappers who were in the know  
Four score and seven years later  
I dig a hole in those rappers like the moon with a crater  
Because they battle me they're really taking a risk,  
Cause you're an eight track tape and I'm a compact disc,  
And like Tyson drops boxers in rapid succession,  
I'm droppin' MCs in the rappin' profession  
I'm comin' off, just like the clothes on a hooker,  
and I can fly like Jimmy Superfly Snooka,  
Like a shuttle goes up into outer space, people's hands go up when I enter  
the place,  
I don't mean to brag or boast just to tell ya I'm great, but I can rock the  
microphone like Dorothy Hammil can skate,  
Yeah, I can say a funky rhyme like Greg Luganis can dive, Don't have to be  
Saturday night for Young MC to get live 'cause I come off,

Chorus

Yo I come off, My name is Young MC and baby I come off  
Yo the brother's comin' off, Bust this, Here we go

Now one behold, Young MC struck gold,  
form the rhymes that I've been sayin' to the young and the old,  
From the battles I've been havin' with the smart and the dumb,  
From the records I've been makin' with the mic and the drum,  
You know the other rappers want to play a game with me,  
they run and hide when they hear the name of Young MC,  
Like a kid playing tag, that's how it's got to be  
so when I start I say Oli Oli Oxenfree,  
Yo, you can never write a rhyme as strong as this one,  
So pay attention 'cause you don't want to miss one, of my healthy rhymes  
nobody's are healthier, New York, New Jersey, LA or Philidelphia,  
City to city, and town to town, place to place  
country to country, cause I get around  
Even if you were in prison you'da heard me play  
cause the warden had me rock and I'm on the PA,  
So when you get out come and see my show  
and if you start static back in you go  
'Cause comin' off is the title and the theme of the jam,  
and when the rhymes are finally finished people say God damn  
cause I come off

Chorus

I come off. Yo baby, I come off. Here we go...

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written by MICHAEL ROSS, MATT DIKE, MARVIN YOUNG

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