

Have U Ever

MC Lyte

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Have you ever, ever in your long living life
Seen a woman rock the mic
Like the one called the LyteHave you ever, ever in your long living life
Seen a woman rock the mic
Like the one called the LyteAs I zoom with the Z down the Avenue
Who it be, me less the crew
Why you talkin' that whoopied doo whoo
I'm makin' moves that's smoother than the cream
Or the sweat from a wet dream drippin' wit VaselineMy Mabeline left a ring on the scene
I got mad peeps down with the tag team
Listen you couldn't front it you want to trying to escape now
I'm the one that you're running toLooking at my tag it's about that time
For you to get yours, for me to get mine
I got our shit poppin' wheelies like a Ninja
The inner of my center keeps you warm in the winterMy placenta is on high overload
My complete context can get so complex
I might explode on the scene like a nuclear bomb
While the children scream, I'll yellin' ring the alarmHave you ever, ever in your long living life
Seen a woman rock the mic
Like the one called the LyteHave you ever, ever in your long living life
Seen a woman rock the mic
Like the one called the LyteThis is going out to all the ruffnecks
And hood rats, Jermaine hit me off with the track
Yo, Brat if you're wit' me holla, let me know
Where you're at, I be the stage wrecker, rhymeManifessa, feel the pressure, coming
Straight off Elektra, the shit that be
Kicking is off the wall crazy
You can't see, what I can see 'cause you're blind babyBorn a slave die a slave
Representing from the cradle to the grave
'Cause we living in the last day, coming through
Your TV in 3-D, it's the Lyte representing for the female species
Letting 'em know that they can't evenHave you ever, ever in your long living life

Seen a woman rock the mic
Like the one called the LyteHave you ever, ever in your long living life
Seen a woman rock the mic
Like the one called the LyteWhat do we have here, an impostor
Perpetrator, fake player trying to get on the roster
I keep trying to warn 'em and drop it all on 'em
Rap my collapse, when they attackAnd drop the bomb on 'em, blown to dust
Either roll with us, or get rushed in, in God we trust
'Cause it's a must, that I kick it like I hear it
Speak it like I see it, it's the spiritI ain't go to see it to believe it
I take the form of the rain in a storm
As I get warm, like the rays of the sun
Here I come, like a hurricane, ready to be rebornLet me be the first to welcome you
To the terror dome, the unknown zone
A million miles away from home, the clock is ticking
Time is up, before the world destructs or the universe erupt
I'ma be the one to lights this motherfucker upHave you ever, ever in your long living life
Seen a woman rock the mic
Like the one called the LyteHave you ever, ever in your long living life
Seen a woman rock the mic
Like the one called the Lyte

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