## Like a Virgin

## **MC Lyte**

Fifteen years old, thought I was in love

I was never told, sex is like drugs

Too much will drive you crazy, in fact

The brother was so good, had me comin' back

Took my virginity, like he took my heart

I had to find the Lyte, he left me in the darkAll alone, no one to be with

And the brothers they ask me why I riff

I got hard, grew a shell upon my back

I had to get a grip, to keep my life intact

I had to let em know, Lyte is not fragile

'Cause if they think this, brothers can get, foulTheyll use, bruise and abuse

Dump your ass and be sure to choose

The next fresh fish that steps into the place

If they desire, they forgot your face

Lovin' them and leavin' them, that was their reasonin'

Thinkin' he was pleasin' you, when he was just teasin' youSummer was over, back in school

He said come over, that would be cool

I said okay, its been a year now

Some even asked why, some even asked how

Could you wait that long, for me to be with it

Some said yo hobbes, youre never gonna get itBut then the time came, you and I both came

Things would soon change, never would they be the same

Before this afternoon, took place, I was in love, I walked around

In space, Id rush home from school just to speak to youTalk for an hour, maybe even two

Wed just laugh though, nothing serious

I guess back then, you were just curious

To see what I was like, just to touch my flesh

I could be wrong though, thats my first guess You was in your house, I was in mine

As long as we were chattin' on the line, it was fine

All alone, yet talkin' on the phone if you got bored you felt your bone

And as bad as I am, I talked you through every stroke

Lyte aint no jokeYouve been beggin' for some time, for me to come visit

You never got mad though, if I wasnt widdit

But this day was different, I was feelin' in the mood

For some slow type of groove or some soul foodIn other words sex, yeah thats better

I threw on the Jordache, the izog sweater

That was in style then, come on dont laugh

Sergios, Lees, you wore those in the past

Anyway I arrived, twenty past fiveHed been hypin' himself, sayin' he was quite live

I said heres your chance, show me some romance We begin' to slow dance, off with his pants Boom it was over, damn that was quick

Too bad little homey had a widdle widdle The only one Ive seen, 'cause yo he was the first But since Ive had others, damn he was the worst

I was in love though, that didnt matter

Nothin' you could say, could ever shatter

My world, take it away, just a young little girlOh well, he stepped, jet, family moved

Leavin' me in the mood for some soul food

Damn I felt hurt, just like a jerk

Would somebody please just mush my face in dirt

So I can hide, from the whole fuckin' world

What the fuck is love, such a naive girlSuppose I got pregnant, damn Id be lost

My mom woulda kicked me out to live with jack frost

I guess Im lucky though, lonely for sure Waitin' for the fucker to come knockin' at my door

I didnt hold my breath though, I might be dead Yo 45, next time Ill use my head

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/