

# 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 thats 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 (eeeish) 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 (mmuaah) 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