

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

I Come Off (Explicit)

Par Young MC

Album : Stone Cold Rhymin'

Now I wrote this record for when I perform
Lonely nights inside a university dorm
I put pen to paper with the paper to pen
For the times I'm rockin' the mic in front of women and men
I get raw like Eddie, rough like Freddy
Krueger with a Luger turnin' men into spaghetti
I'm like Fats Domino up on Blueberry Hill
Because my rhymes are funky fresh and not run of the mill
Just like a king has palaces, I give an analysis
You can't talk because you're suffering paralysis
Of the mouth, of the lip, of the tongue
Comin' to you compliments of a brother named Young
Now you can't talk because I'm leavin' you speechless
So be quiet, let an educator teach this
It's due to my producer, so he's in a rage
I'm like, you control the vinyl, I control the stage

'Cause I come off

Yo, I come off

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 holes in those rappers like the moon with a crater
Because to battle me you're really takin' a risk
'Cause you're an eight-track tape and I'm a compact disc
Like Tyson drops boxers in rapid succession
That's how I'm droppin' MC's in the rappin' profession
I'm comin' off, just like the clothes on a hooker
And I can fly like Jimmy Superfly Snuka
Like the shuttle goes up into outer space
People's hands go up when I enter the place
I don't mean to brag or boast or try to tell you I'm great
But I can rock the microphone like Dorothy Hamill can skate
Yeah, I can say a funky rhyme like Greg Louganis can dive
Don't have to be Saturday Night, the Young MC will get live

'Cause I come off

Yo, I come off

My name is Young MC, and baby, I come off
Yo, the brother's comin' off

Here we go, here we go, here we go

Come off, come off, come off, come off

Here we go, here we go, here we go

Come off, come off, come off, come off

Here we go

Lo and behold, Young MC struck gold

From 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 wanna play a game with me

They run and hide when they hear the name of Young MC

Like a kid playin' tag, it's how it's got to be

So when I start I say ollie ollie oxen free

Yo, you could never write a rhyme as strong as this one

So pay attention 'cause you don't wanna miss one

Of my healthy rhymes, nobody's are healthier

New York, New Jersey, L.A., and Philadelphia

City to city and town to town

Place to place, country to country, 'cause I get around

Even if you were in prison, you'd have heard me play

Because the warden had me rockin' up on the P.A

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 goddamn

'Cause I come off

I come off

Yo baby, I come off

Here we go, here we go, here we go

Come off, come off, come off, come off

Come off, come off

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