

# Center of Attention

## Pete Rock & InI

The streets battle grows hottest over hour plays a role of murarder touching evey land or earth  
like a Harlem Globetrotter With a message it prays tellin brothers to rasiie their hands  
And take a stand because we all hourstand  
You have to bake the cake with grease  
and let the battle release and make enough so that we all get a piece  
A slice for Mama Do, a slice for Papa Do I come from Uptown and kid that's how we do  
I only speak for I.N.I. can't speak for your crew  
so why would I watse my time to even stress you  
I keep my mind on billed, and plus I keeping some skill Consant thought about the madness  
can't hear the Idol chatters about  
So I escape and take the funk rotue out, histroy's taught me what is all about  
My destiny is profilled when I'm over and out  
But I'll leave apart of me to cover all my acounts and I'm out  
You always wanna be in the spotlight (right)  
The Center of Attention I also like to mention  
I.N.I. rocks the spot  
It's like that cuz we keeping it hotCheck it out, yo  
You see I prefer the player's approach so bust it  
joint's bumping lovely, skins is thick like custom plus the weapons that keep me steppin' while  
I proflex the (?) microphone check-in.  
You flow slick for a second  
but now It's Rob-O's ditz your sweatin  
and at my show, you see theatin.  
Why you stressing the tense to quench the strengh of this wiff microphonist,  
your bichth attention is the bonest. Midatonest, crusin all this I got rhym goddamn.  
Confuse the funk music, rock, and jam.  
Pakistan stacks and grands and at the female fans at the Local Thea-ther the vocal creator slash  
I show blast beacuse you can't fuck with me.  
I guess this is the way your luck will be.  
Frontin much nevre, with the rep that you can't preserve step to +I+ and '95 you gettin' served  
the method of Center of Attention  
Doesn't truly pay to be the Center of Attention the main atraction gettin' all the action  
People stoppin' the +I+ with question after question  
I spit a few replies and keep with my my self and never in the weapon carrying type but I'll  
insite a riot oragnize and never quiet  
Don't it try it, dissin the +I+ is no use  
I bounce like Cashar tape and get loose  
Grippin the mic, spittin words I write  
Or the pad or the paper or this pretictular caper  
Got nuff up's and down's instry clowns  
Jealous niggas tryin to keep countin my fingers  
But yo, Im a spirital millionarie dropping bombs

Like King David when he wrote the songs  
So what you need to do to listen up remain calm  
not riding a wave refuse to be a slave cause I'm the centerHo-low, the Center of Attention  
Meccalicious you the Center of Attention  
Terence I be the Center of Attention  
My man Tito the Center of Attention  
Money Tazz you the Center of Attention  
And Grand Banga you the Center of Attention  
Lou Bizzy you the Center of Attention  
Pete Red the Center of Attention  
(?) you know the Center of Attention you be  
Ward G, the Center of Attention you be  
G-O the Center of Attention  
My man Ropa-loc Center of Attention  
Dave Ice is the Center of Attention  
My brother Heavy D you the Center of Attention  
All the boros be the Center of Attention  
Pete Rock you the Center of Attention let's bounce

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