

Microphone Techniques

3rd Bass

The next selection is bass filled
Musical composition, entitled
Microphone techniques

Please check it outGet up everybody, it's time to sway okay

Greg Nice is on the mic with no delay

Get up everybody, it's time to sway okay

Greg Nice is on the mic with no delayShe, said, her name was Lola

I said, "Yo Lola, swolla

Suave bola, Ayatollah

Saudi Arabia, Coca-Cola

My Rolex watch is run by solar"Get down, peep my mic technique

Let's freak, let's freak, let's freak to the beat

Checks get cashed at the end of the weak

C'mon, Deck the Halls with skins and party

Gainin' weight 'cause I do eat hearty

When I wanna get tipsy I drink Bacardi

Greg Nice, I'm outta here, ghostI'm on the microphone

I'm on the microphone

I'm on the microphone

I'm on the microphone

I'm on the microphoneUncle Fester, the baldhead jester

Not me, the Minister, the mic molestor

Five-oh arrest a G, doin' ill deeds

Took a hoe to pull out the weeds

Droppin' G, the case court is to hobos

Kickin' the bobo, chewin' on a RoloAin't a Volvo with no paid promos

Sippin' cocoa and rollin' up momos

Fee fie foe fum I need awake drums

The buns ain't mack cause your breath hums

No Funky Drummer loser pass summonsBut you can't stop the Humrush hummings

Like Roto Rooter layin' pipes like a plumber

Nice and Smooth 'cause three's a prime number

I go brick church buildin' when I'm sleepin'

So flip off my tip, I rip the mic techniqueI'm on the microphone

I'm on the microphoneI praise the Lord that I'm no longer a vandal

Kiss my daughter goodnight, then I light a white candle

And sit back and meditate

Evaluate, appreciate

'Cause I didn't have to be here, on wax

Unveiling a truth with proof of all facts'Cause in my life I see the life of many others

Various shades of colors, sisters, brothers

And once my soul leaves my bodily shell

I believe to receive a new vail

Of some concious subconcious abodeChose by few on the positive road

A man is judged by the goodness of his heart

So who's to say who's dumb and who's smart?

Aiyyo Serch, I came to hear you speak

(What up?)

Get on the mic and flaunt your microphone techniqueI'm on the microphone

I'm on the microphoneWatch me shine till it's time for sundown

I had a scuffle with a kid it only went one round

I got a girl so there's no need to sex a hoe

But I gas 'em up just like they're at Texaco

Ring goes my phone, so I pick it up and say, what up?Somebody's flippin', so I tell him to shut up

We'd use a F word, but Ice Cube got the copyright

So I'll make it, "Funky For You" with Greg Nice

And his partner Smooth B

Watch the Superbowl, just for Bud Bowl IIIThen I watch 'Living Colour' 'cause Homey don't play dat

Money like my honey in my crib and it'll stay that way

The equality variety

You don't like it then you're gonna join the Dead Poet's Society

Try to flip on what this quartet speaks

And Serch will disperse, the microphone techniques

Lyrics provided by

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