

Check the Record

Don Johnson Big Band

Why? Who got the microphone support?

Check the record

Who got the microphone support?

Check the record

We got your microphone support

Check the record

Now records are forever

Take your microphone and check it

Say who got the microphone's a force to be reckoned with

A complicated rhyme, a jaw breaking mechanism

All they can second is the motion to submit

Surrender to the vibe at the crack of a whip

I got my back equipped with a stack of equipment

Attacking all corners, it's an accurate description

And act relaxed, I pack a laxative prescription

With absolutely no action left in this system

It's all up here, and all around the atmosphere

Covered by what's left of this brown patch of hair

Now watch me push me out with a forceful release

And get the party going on from Boston to Greece

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Take your microphone and check it Who got the microphone support?

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Take your microphone and check it A giant leap, hop a hop, we drop another beat

Sleep, walk and talk and eat, cough it up and keep

Your feet, if you don't bluff enough, it often may defeat

The purpose altogether lead you off into retreat

How sweet it is to rock the mic without a grief

Agreed it could be sweeter with the freedom to breathe
And I can see that we're leaving a seed and we're feeding belief
If you support the microphones and believe in mc's, say: Who got the microphone support?
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Take your microphone and check it Who got the microphone support?
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Take your microphone and check it Now everybody's out to get a piece of the pie
But here's a little treat only we could supply
Another steeple to fly over cerebrally
My moment indeed has arrived
And all the people can try to act
Equally live with a permission to promote
Their catches, but the catch is, keep the fish in the boat
The relief is enormous all over the place
From the ceiling to the corners, all over your face
Now take the money, create the money, making money
It's all for the sake of money, say goodbye to sacred money
Your flagrant money taking naked money clothes
'Cause those who have the least always giving the most
That's how it goes, instant added prose
The last four bars of my systematic flows
And since the planet goes around the same star
We might as well revolve the beat back and raise the bar Who got the microphone support?
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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