Microphone

Kurupt

She is the passion, she is my melody And I amplify, amplify her sexuality When the lights go out my bed is the stage Her body is the pole and we just lose control And let nature take its course Just like that I'm in the palm of her hand Like a mike in the stand Turn us up if y'all don't hear me Like the greatest show on earth known to man Mic check, one, two, mic check, one, two, two Like the whole world inside the palm of her hand Mic check, one, two, mic check, one, two Like the perfect song in the key of love Mic check, one, two, mic check, one, two, two We gon' repeat the love 'cause I can't get enough When she's all on my microphone Ooh, oh oh, oh, when she's all on my microphone Ooh, oh oh, oh, when she's all on my microphone I'll make her, ooh, I'll make her, oh When she's all on my microphone The greatest show known to man Is in the palm of her hand What a work of art When she's all on my microphone Verse two only gets better Like the calm of a storm before it get wetter And when she does that sexy choreography It's like a pole dance trick and she's on top of me When the lights go out her body is like a speaker Amplifies when I freak her Loud as a siren, falsetto dream I make her body draw like an 808 form Like a mike in the stand in the palm of her hand Like the greatest show on earth known to man Mic check, one, two, mic check, one, two, two Like the whole world inside the palm of her hand Mic check, one, two, mic check, one, two Like the perfect song in the key of love Mic check, one, two, mic check, one, two, two

We gon' repeat the love 'cause I can't get enough When she's all on my microphone Ooh, oh oh, ohh, when she's all on my microphone Ooh, oh oh, ohh, when she's all on my microphone I'll make her, ooh, I'll make her, oh When she's all on my microphone The greatest show known to man Is in the palm of her hand Her lips are priceless, her body is priceless Her technique is priceless like a sold out show After paying all my dough But now she's on my body like a stage First the lights dim down And I'm plugged in now and the show begins She makes the night seems so long Like a never ending song When she's all on my microphone Ooh, oh oh oh, when she's all on my microphone Ooh, oh oh oh, when she's all on my microphone Ooh, oh oh oh, when she's all on my microphone Ooh, oh oh oh, when she's all on my microphone Mic check, one, two, mic check, one, two, two

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