Mic Check

Juelz Santana

I been paying attention to what's going on out there man
I been watching you niggaz stealing my ways and shit
And it's getting out of control now
I'ma telling you dudes just like I tell my woman
Don't watch me, watch TV, this is pay per view, you gotta pay for this
First, let me take time to brush my shoulders off
Wait, I had to dust my shoulders off
Thanks, y'all been waiting, been patient, been anxious
Now, I therefore bring back me, your greatness
The rap Ali, jab I weave
Then come back with the same jab times three
I blow smoke to the heaven, I'm so close to perfection
Rap's one big casino, I'm plotting Ocean Eleven
I might have sold the least
But I still manage to be most feared by most emcees
Who holding me? Who close to me?
For sho Papi, nobody, yeah, that's how it's supposed to be
Now listen, you can either comprehend it or compliment it
It's all authentic
But you better believe whatever I say
Guess what you can bet it all I meant it
Mic check one two, one two
Mic check one two, one two
Mic check one two, what is this?
Santana's back to business, let's go
Mic check one two, one two
Mic check one two, one two
Mic check one two, what is this?
Santana's back to business, let's go
Bad news, rap dudes, I'm back, fools
Give the thrown up, this is that jack move
Ha choo, I just sneezed and the track moved
God blessed me, yes, that's true

So bright, throw lights up for me
For life married the game, throw rice up for me
So nice, throw ice up for me
Two pieces for B.I.G. and one piece for that kid
I am back, yup, put a stack up

Let it down, set it down, now, I'm 'bout to act up
For you to get rid of me, you'll need about 50 G's
In army fatigues ready to bleed please believe
If you catch me pushing a whip
It's a new coupe wit a lip
Or something foreign I'll never forget
Yes, I'm the man, bet, I'm the man
Am I here to save the day? Oh yes, I definitely am
Mic check one two, one two
Mic check one two, one two
Mic check one two, what is this?
Santana's back to business, let's go
Mic check one two, one two
Mic check one two, one two
Mic check one two, what is this?
Santana's back to business, let's go
Look homie, quick homie, get a camera get a flick
Get a load of this homie
I spit, homie, the flow so sick, homie
Once again I'm back, this is it, homie
The album's done, which mean the album's coming
Spent a while but fuck it
This time around I'm fronting
I done styled and stunted
I done wild in public, I done paid my dues
Did my hundred miles and running, now I'm back

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