

# 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 throw 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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