Me, Myself & My Microphone

Living Colour & Run DMC

I'm never alone, I'm in a zone of stone
I never leave home without my microphone
I break back's bones like a stone of Rome
I knick knack paddy whack and give a dog a bone
Like Al Capone I am a dog, I fold
As the mouth shutted up when I growled in tome
I go uptown, I come back home
With who? Me, myself and my microphoneI go uptown, I come back home with who?
Me, myself and my microphoneIt's like this y'all, it don't stop
You see I'm uptown and rockin' the dope spot
So I dip to the dive, strive and come alive
The two MCs that make you mesmerized
For all of y'all, my name is Run
I rock big parties, have big fun
The mind blowing party rockin' MC fiend
Who came along and made it home
And changed the tone of the team
The coolest brother from around the way
Where from DJ Run and a kid named Jay
We go uptown and come back home
With who? Me, myself and my microphoneI go uptown, I come back home with who?
Me, myself and my microphoneGotta, gotta, gotta, gotta get it on
Gotta, gotta, gotta get it onGet much respect when I flex my tech
Unique when I speak and I'll wreck your deck
I used to take the train to go to school
The microphone holdin' on the golden rule
Hop! Hop! Hop! You can't stop my flow
I rock it in my pocket every time I go
Straight uptown, I come back home
With who? Me, myself and my microphoneI go uptown, I come back home with who?
Me, myself and my microphone

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