

Microphone

98 Degrees

[Verse 1]

When Im done with you
Youll be able to carry a tune
Imma take you to school
And teach you how to use this microphone[Bridge]

Oh oh oh

Like oh oh oh

Ill make you scream at the top of your lungs

Like oh oh oh whoa[Chorus]

Hey lady, grab the microphone

And say do-re-mi-fa-so-oh-oh-oh

Yeah baby, youre wound up and ready to blow

Like do-re-mi-fa-so-oh-oh-oh

Oh oh oh-oh oh

Oh oh oh-oh-oh

Hey lady, grab the microphone

And say do-re-mi-fa-so-oh-oh-oh[Verse 2]

Put this in your hands (Put this in your hands!)

And hold it up to your lips

We can be a two-piece band

And make some hits while you sing in this microphone[Bridge]

Oh oh oh

Like oh oh oh

Ill make you scream at the top of your lungs

Like oh oh oh whoa[Chorus]

Hey lady, grab the microphone

And say do-re-mi-fa-so-oh-oh-oh

Yeah baby, youre wound up and ready to blow

Like do-re-mi-fa-so-oh-oh-oh

Oh oh oh-oh oh

Oh oh oh-oh-oh

Hey lady, grab the microphone

And say do-re-mi-fa-so-oh-oh-oh[Middle 8]

How would it taste?

Can you put your money where your mouth is?

You can make no mistakes

You got a promise to try and do the best you can

The best you can

You better do your best

The best you can
So come and sing in this microphone oh oh oh[1/2 Chorus to end]
Hey lady, grab the microphone (Like oh oh oh)
And say do-re-mi-fa-so-oh-oh-oh (Ill make you scream at the top of your lungs)
Yeah baby, youre wound up and ready to blow (Like oh oh oh)
Like do-re-mi-fa-so-oh-oh-oh (In this microphone oh oh oh)
Hey lady, grab the microphone (Like oh oh oh)
And say do-re-mi-fa-so-oh-oh-oh (Ill make you scream at the top of your lungs)
Yeah baby, youre wound up and ready to blow (Like oh oh oh)
Like do-re-mi-fa-so-oh-oh-oh (Oh oh)

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