Mic Check

Juelz Santana

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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 thisFirst, 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 greatnessThe 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 ElevenI 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 beNow 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 itMic 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 goMic 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 goBad 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 trueSo 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 kidI 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 believeIf 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 amMic 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 goMic 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 goLook 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, homieThe 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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/