# when i be on the mic

## Rakim

Hardcore, real ill niggas
Im internationally known
When I be on the micHardcore, real ill niggas
Im internationally known, yoHardcore, real ill niggas
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When I be on the micHardcore, real ill niggas
So all hail the honorableIts to my real ill niggas, heavyweight hitters
Dough getters, fifty ways to make figures
My niggas, that come on the spot to feel sisters
Like they hear real spitters and kids on the zigga-ziggasWhen its ugly, then the club is lovely
Thugs be sipping Hennessey and bubbly
To my comrades that keep it flaming hot
On dangerous blocks, claiming spotsWhere the goal is to be one of the top-ranked soldiers
Forty-five holders, one of the high rollers
Get respect in the hood, credit is good
Knock it down lumberjack style, baby, extra woodRock it all night long, the bang-a-thon baby
Keep hanging on, we like it with the lights on
Dont have to blow twenty thou to get to know honeys style
Show her the town, steal her heart, no money downHardcore, real ill niggas
Im internationally known
When I be on the micHow about some hardcore, yeah, we like it raw for sure
Broads on the floor, wall to wall
Theres more at the door, players ball to score
Cause this right here is for all of yallRakim and Primo, yo I got what you need bro
You go see a show, smoke an' l, mean yo
And deejays play hits with hard bass kicks
And then they display tricks like the matrixMake the record fly undetected by the naked eye
So just feel the vibe cause your ears never lie
Nowadays deejays bags of tricks, graphic
On some behind the back shit, catch it and scratch itClassic, this kid got his craft mastered
Hands is mad quick like he mix with magic
Spin it back and forth and grab it and know just where it is
There it isHardcore, real ill niggas
Im internationally known
When I be on the micTo my elite peeps with the murderous mystiques
I hit the streets with beats and they critique for weeks
They be like, "How that kid ra reach the peak? "
Pull out the heat and use my technique to speakIts dangerous, sit calm and explain to kids
What part of the game this is and foreign languages

They hold Ras events in different continents
Put my lyrical contents in monumentsIn ghetto garments, I rock a towel like a pharaoh
Mind travel, design style like apparel
My fashions last long as a lifetime
'Cause I can see the future when the God write rhymesTheyre mad 'cause I managed to reign so long
Like their chance to make money done came and gone
This is strictly for my listeners on the corners at night
And the sisters that be keeping this right when I be on the micHardcore, real ill niggas
Im internationally known
When I be on the mic

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