

# My Mic

## Nick Cannon

(Ok, ok, ok)

Nick Cannon

(You know, you know, you know)

Nick Cannon

(Be funky)

Nick Cannon

(Nick Cannon around)

Biz Markie

(You know, you know, you know)

(You know, you know, you know)

Nick Cannon

(Biz Markie)

Get down for a minute and get all up in my mix

Let me tell you how I been tight with Mic since kid

We go back like corn rows perform shows

We do it like vederans for sho 'cuz were born froze

The beat dropa, only thing between me and Mic is the P popa

Live for Mic, die for Mic, like the chief Rocka

We did it independent but then we went in bend it

Capin' tho, what happen tho were rappen yo

Cannon got so raw, if it wasn't for Mic I wouldn't have this far

How you thing I got watch and drive this car

My best friend Mic, my man be lookin' out

Yo ask biz Mark what the hook about, come on

What would I be without my

(My Mic, my Mic, my Mic)

What would I be without my

(My Mic, my Mic, my Mic)

What would I be without my

(My Mic, my Mic, my Mic)

How could I be without my

(My Mic, my Mic, my Mic)

Who would I be without my

(My Mic, my Mic, my Mic)

What would I be without my

(My Mic, my Mic, my Mic)

What would I be without my

(My Mic, my Mic, my Mic)

How could I be without my

(My Mic, my Mic, my Mic)  
My man Mic, he like my translator  
If I was Darth Vader he's like my light saber  
If was Mike Jordan he'd be my ball  
And like Mike Jackson we off the wall  
And like Mic, man we make heat  
And like Mike Tyson we cant be beat  
We eat M C's take CD's  
Or M P 3's0 ya cant hear me with out Mic  
Keep out of beef and plenty of fights  
When ever brother got a grudge I call Mic  
When ever crowd wont budge I call Mic  
Said don't the club alright call Mic  
What would I be without my  
(My Mic, my Mic, my Mic)  
What would I be without my  
(My Mic, my Mic, my Mic)  
What would I be without my  
(My Mic, my Mic, my Mic)  
How could I be without my  
(My Mic, my Mic, my Mic)  
Who would I be without my  
(My Mic, my Mic, my Mic)  
What would I be without my  
(My Mic, my Mic, my Mic)  
What would I be without my  
(My Mic, my Mic, my Mic)  
How could I be without my  
(My Mic, my Mic, my Mic)  
Microphone check 1-2  
(My Mic, my Mic)  
Microphone check 1-2  
(My Mic, my Mic)  
Its a hot track you cannot do [Incomprehensible]and ride to  
(My Mic, my Mic)  
So now that y'all know that Mic is my man  
In fact we so tight I keep it throw in my hand  
For real we responsible for all these grands  
All these thank you letters from all these fans  
Yo me and Mic, we spent 5 together  
Dress code black, gray fitted cap  
Mic, been around since they invented rap  
Effie Microphone check 1-2 spin it back  
That's they we suppose to do  
Mic, the Cat that hang out in the vocal booth

He have my back and I have his  
They could call him uncle Mic if I have kids for real  
What would I be without my  
(My Mic, my Mic, my Mic)  
What would I be without my  
(My Mic, my Mic, my Mic)  
What would I be without my  
(My Mic, my Mic, my Mic)  
How could I be without my  
(My Mic, my Mic, my Mic)  
Who would I be without my  
(My Mic, my Mic, my Mic)  
What would I be without my  
(My Mic, my Mic, my Mic)  
What would I be without my  
(My Mic, my Mic, my Mic)  
How could I be without my  
(My Mic, my Mic, my Mic)  
My Mic, my Mic, my Mic  
My Mic, my Mic, my Mic  
My Mic, my Mic, my Mic  
My Mic, my Mic, my Mic  
My Mic, my Mic, my Mic  
My Mic, my Mic, my Mic  
My Mic, my Mic, my Mic  
My Mic, my Mic, my Mic

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>