Mic Check

Sheek Louch

Microphone check, one two Mic-microphone check, one two (is this thing on?) Microphone check, one two Mic-microphone check, one two Microphone check, one two Mic-microphone check, one two (is this thing on?) Microphone check, one two Aiyyo Mr. Magic playing, big old boombox Way before D-Block, a little before LOX Krush Groove and Beat Street, spell my name out Fat Boys, remember Disorderlies came out? I remember Reverend Run was Tougher Than Leather New laces and he wore the mob hats together So who's the next Jam Master Jay? Is it Flex? Is it Felli Fel? Is Hova the next Melle Mel? Is LOX the new Cold Crush, Furious Four? New hood mink plus one more A dying breed, yes indeed But right now we what Hip Hop needs, aivyo engineer Aiyyo cars, fashion, jewelry dripping What color you wearing, what drink you sipping? It's a new generation of Hip Hop Now it's more money involved, so it's Hip Hop And they expect you to change or get dropped And you can listen or be mad when your shit flop I like it though, all that just keep me on Nowadays they say Sheek got a slick ass tongue And I ain't old or young, I fit right in between Still a player but it's only right I made her my queen You don't come for my Beem', I don't come for yours Let's get money and do some tours, hey yo engineer I know well I could sell more with Usher on the hook Instead I make something to do a juk, look It's no good without bad It wouldn't be history if Shan didn't get mad Listen, niggas battle to say the least It's life, we go to war, we make peace And they said that rap was the Devil's play But it was cool when them boys made 'Walk This Way'

Now look, you got Nelly with Garth Brook, Diddy with the Pussycats Some rap dudes, different hats And we ain't going nowhere

Mr. if you got ears, this is all you gon' here, hey yo engineer Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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