

# Microphone

Marcus D. Wiley

She is the passion, she is my melody  
And I amplify, amplify her sexuality  
When the lights go out my bed is the stage  
Her body is the pole and we just lose control  
And let nature take its course  
Just like that I'm in the palm of her hand  
Like a mike in the stand  
Turn us up if y'all don't hear me  
Like the greatest show on earth known to man  
Mic check, one, two, mic check, one, two, two  
Like the whole world inside the palm of her hand  
Mic check, one, two, mic check, one, two  
Like the perfect song in the key of love  
Mic check, one, two, mic check, one, two, two  
We gon' repeat the love 'cause I can't get enough  
When she's all on my microphone  
Ooh, oh oh, oh, when she's all on my microphone  
Ooh, oh oh, oh, when she's all on my microphone  
I'll make her, ooh, I'll make her, oh  
When she's all on my microphone  
The greatest show known to man  
Is in the palm of her hand  
What a work of art  
When she's all on my microphone  
Verse two only gets better  
Like the calm of a storm before it get wetter  
And when she does that sexy choreography  
It's like a pole dance trick and she's on top of me  
When the lights go out her body is like a speaker  
Amplifies when I freak her  
Loud as a siren, falsetto dream  
I make her body draw like an 808 form  
Like a mike in the stand in the palm of her hand  
Like the greatest show on earth known to man  
Mic check, one, two, mic check, one, two, two  
Like the whole world inside the palm of her hand  
Mic check, one, two, mic check, one, two  
Like the perfect song in the key of love  
Mic check, one, two, mic check, one, two, two

We gon' repeat the love 'cause I can't get enough  
When she's all on my microphone  
Ooh, oh oh, ohh, when she's all on my microphone  
Ooh, oh oh, ohh, when she's all on my microphone  
I'll make her, ooh, I'll make her, oh  
When she's all on my microphone  
The greatest show known to man  
Is in the palm of her hand  
Her lips are priceless, her body is priceless  
Her technique is priceless like a sold out show  
After paying all my dough  
But now she's on my body like a stage  
First the lights dim down  
And I'm plugged in now and the show begins  
She makes the night seems so long  
Like a never ending song  
When she's all on my microphone  
Ooh, oh oh oh, when she's all on my microphone  
Ooh, oh oh oh, when she's all on my microphone  
Ooh, oh oh oh, when she's all on my microphone  
Ooh, oh oh oh, when she's all on my microphone  
Mic check, one, two, mic check, one, two, two

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