

# Careful With That Mic...

## Clutch

So tell me, when you took a practice scholastic aptitude test  
Did you know the answers or did you guess?  
You rely on gimmicks to amuse your fans  
And act all over bad to jack up your sound scan  
What's the matter with you?  
How come you rhyme monosyllabically?  
Has atrophy stricken your entire vocabulary?  
Your style's like a garbage can  
It's meant to be taken out on a weekly basis  
Ever since you first reckoned  
You been in a state of suspended animation  
You invoke snuffaluffagus and australopithecus  
Me crazy, you abacus but enough about you let's talk about me  
And how single-handedly  
I redefined the entire science of radioastronomy  
Even Nobel prize winners questioned my notions of reality  
Oh, but I digress  
You always win at Sorry, I always win at chess  
Go get some percocets!  
Careful with that mic, weezy!  
Do you really think it's that easy?  
This is really good ice cream, you want some of it?  
Oh, my bad, I didn't know you were lactose intolerant  
Makes you pass gas, frightens all the girls away  
Only friends you keep are those you pay  
Always on the ready for the wack snack attack  
I carry sandwiches around in a straight edge style  
Jansport backpack  
Got the gadget Q gave Bond, destroy the mind  
Make you jump in a pond, go quack-quack, flap your arms  
Leave you confused but completely unharmed  
Careful with that mic, weezy!  
Do you really think it's that easy?  
Do you really think it's true?  
[Incomprehensible] they can't hear you, hey alright  
Now both you and I know the past ten years  
Have been rather intense  
And I'm ashamed to admit that  
I have been fooled by the seductions of violence  
People walking around with ugly auras  
Sometimes I'm even tempted to see the advice of Dr. Laura  
But I ignore her  
And I take a deep breath and count to ten  
Ain't gonna let it get under my skin  
Take a deep breath and count to ten  
Think of all the nice places that I've been  
Like back when I was waging peace against the Visigoths  
I was tutored in the ancient mysteries by a wizened philosophy  
Learned the polyrhythm of celestial time  
And wait for the one to come and get it done and finish the rhyme  
Careful with that mic, weezy!  
Do you really think it's that easy?  
Do you really think it's true?

[Incomprehensible] they can't hear you, hey

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