

## XTC

### "One Mic"

Visit "[One Mic](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

{\*speaking softly, gradually getting louder\*}  
One time.. yeah.. yeah..

Yo, all I need is one mic, one beat, one stage  
One nigga front, my face on the front page  
Only if I had one gun, one girl and one crib  
One God to show me how to do things his son did  
Pure, like a cup of virgin blood; mixed with  
151, one sip'll make a nigga flip  
Writin names on my hollow tips, plottin shit  
Mad violence who I'm gon' body, this hood politics  
Acknowledge it, leave bodies chopped up in garbages  
Seeds watch us, grow up and try to follow us  
Police watch us {\*siren\*} roll up and try knockin us  
One knee I ducked, could it be my time is up  
But my luck, I got up, the cop shot again  
Bus stop glass bursts, a fiend drops his Heineken  
Richochetin between the spots that I'm hidin in  
Blackin out as I shoot back, fuck gettin hit! {\*more  
sirens\*}  
This is my hood I'ma rep, to the death of it  
'til everybody come home, little niggaz is grown  
Hoodrats, don't abortion your womb, we need more  
warriors soon  
Sent from the star sun and the moon  
In this life of police chases street sweepers and  
coppers  
Stick-up kids with no conscience, leavin victims with  
doctors  
IF YOU REALLY THINK YOU READY TO DIE, WITH NINES  
OUT  
THIS IS WHAT NAS IS BOUT, NIGGA THE TIME IS NOW!

{\*whispering again\*}  
Yo, all I need is one mic..  
All I need is one mic.. that's all I need  
All I need is one mic.. all I need niggaz  
All I need is one mic.. yeah

{\*gradually getting louder\*}  
All I need is one blunt, one page, and one pen

One prayer - tell God forgive me for one sin  
Matter fact maybe more than one, look back  
at all the hatred against me, fuck alla them  
Jesus died at age 33, there's thirty-three shots  
from twin glocks there's sixteen apiece, that's thirty-  
two  
Which means, one of my guns was holdin 17  
Twenty-seven hit your crew, six went into you  
Everybody gotta die sometime; hope your funeral  
never gets shot up, bullets tear through the innocent  
Nothin is fair, niggaz roll up, shootin from wheelchairs  
My heart is racin, tastin revenge in the air  
I let the shit slide for too many years, too many times  
Now I'm strapped with a couple of macs, too many  
nines  
If y'all niggaz really wit me get busy load up the semis  
Do more than just hold it explode the clip until you  
empty  
There's nothin in our way - they bust, we bust, they rust,  
we rust  
Led flyin, feel it? I feel it in my gut  
THAT WE TAKE THESE BITCHES TO WAR, LIE 'EM DOWN  
CAUSE WE STRONGER NOW MY NIGGA THE TIME IS  
NOW!!

{\*whispering again\*}

All I need is one mic.. that's all I need, that's all I need  
All I need is one mic.. there's nuttin else in the world  
All I need is one mic.. that's all a nigga need to do his  
thing y'know  
All I need is one mic..

{\*starting loud this time, getting quieter\*}

ALL I NEED IS ONE LIFE, ONE TRY, ONE BREATH I'M ONE  
MAN  
WHAT I STAND FOR SPEAKS FOR ITSELF, THEY DON'T  
UNDERSTAND  
Or wanna see me on top, too egotistical  
Talkin all that slick shit, the same way these bitches do  
Wonder what my secrets is, niggaz'll move on you  
only if they know, what your weakness is I have none  
Too late to grab guns I'm blastin cause I'm a cool nigga  
Thought I wouldn't have that ass done? Fooled you  
niggaz  
What you call a infinite brawl, eternal souls clashin  
War gets deep, some beef is everlastin  
Complete with thick scars, brothers knifin each other  
up in prison yards, drama, where does it start?  
You know the block was ill as a youngster  
Every night it was like a, cop would get killed body  
found in the dumpster

For real a hustler, purchased my Range, niggaz throwin  
dirt on my name  
Jealous cause fiends got they work and complain  
Bitches left me cause they thought I was finished  
Shoulda knew she wasn't true she came to me when  
her man caught a sentence  
Diamonds are blindin, I never make the same mistakes  
Movin with a change of pace, lighter load, see now the  
king is straight  
Swellin my melon cause none of these niggaz real  
Heard he was, tellin police, how can a kingpin squeal?  
This is crazy, I'm on the right track I'm finally found  
You need some soul searchin, the time is now

All I need is one mic.. yeah, yeah yeah yeah  
All I need is one mic.. that's all I ever needed in this  
world, fuck cash  
All I need is one mic.. fuck the cars, the jewelry  
All I need is one mic.. to spread my voice to the whole  
world

Visit [XTC](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.