

## Costa Gal

### "Mic Trippin"

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

[Genius]

Mic trippin, from rock skipping  
Off the local brooks, not knowing  
Heavy weight, throwin vocal hooks  
Ryming off Apache, the Rza scratch thee  
Records borrowed from Home Alone kid known as  
latchkey  
Break beat fanatic, crates deep in attics  
Forty-fives marked up, looped with static  
Rap ring heavy, each link in my chain, trucks Chevy  
Flare ripped from the magic lair, of medley  
But deadly I merge foward, with a sharp spear  
He must return now his flight departs here  
Like Sittin Bull, I lay with my bow pulled  
Arrow poisonous cos my enemy clip's full  
Stay in the venue, with the party promoters, life  
parolers  
Half the crowd wild, 9 m&m holders  
Apply boulders, smash your allied soldiers  
Intimate footage roll off the cameraman's shoulder  
Many-a-die for fame movin like Leroy  
Can't be one and the same, nah it ain't b-boy  
The decoy, scan this with high tech radar  
Til my mic strike, leave a state-size crater  
I came into this with the writer's block  
To prevent a sudden shock, on a large flock  
Clips are uncut episode, invincible armor  
I blaze one, once I struck the match off my bomber

Adjust this, til its EQ'ed like never  
Watch a mega watt bang spot, raise the lever  
Its operation cobra, its over  
Control the globe slowly, the bold soldier

[Genius]

My rough cut metal tapes, quick to break labelmates  
Won't hesitate to negotiate your table stake  
First lesson came from the session, room one  
From the longest awaited, but the strongest made it  
Complex, complicated, compressed elongated  
Homicidal sub-title, Wu claw banga off the ocean

shore  
Kid jaw, cut with the jig-saw  
Intern engineer, vest on the youth  
Make the mic booth bulletproof from sparked wires  
From autofire, rapid from the verbalist slangster's gat  
Two hit Tucker she labeled it gangstar rap  
Unseen heard, struck the vital nerves  
of some sort, courts got papers to serve  
Still bang em in the head, just lead no eraser  
One shot, no chaser, who gonna replace her  
You punch-drunk swingin your keys on your index  
Showin off your Rolex  
Didnt see the joe text, you filmed it on bolex  
Smashed with the largest full finger name ringer, life  
clinger

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

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.