

Avias

"Prisoner Of The Microphone"

Visit "[Prisoner Of The Microphone](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Verse1

Lights dim sporting versace pants tan black durag
Mic bracing itself for lyrics I'm real the rest of you sad
Walls echoing no sound the way I spit it's spoken
Producer love hearing my name treated like a gold
token
If you can't rap you heart broken, try copying my lyrics
got yall choked
I'm the new rapper out not conceited but yall voting
So I step up to the mic and deliver my pledge
Fans downloading other rappers music but my name in
they head

Chorus:

I'm a prisoner to my own delight
I'm addicted to exploring my mic
I'm locked down in this strange world
The mic to my mouth is like a nut to a squirrel

Verse2

Speeding through all haters going 100 collecting my
rings
Living life like an oasis aint a damn thing gone change
It's level one, headed to two, don't understand search
in phonics
Lames disgusted turning blue I rule just like sonic
Then after I collect my cash yall niggaz tell me yall
sorry
Same broke down excuse like games that can't play in
an atari
It's the new evolution to rap so here come the nemesis
I'm so amazing a record holder put me in the book of
guinnesses

(2X's) chorus:

I'm a prisoner to my own delight
I'm addicted to exploring my mic
I'm locked down in this strange world
The mic to my mouth is like a nut to a squirrel

