

## **Boaz**

# **"Gimme The Mic"**

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Just give me the mic  
I'mma take it away  
I look like I'm on top of the world  
Don't take this feeling away  
Just livin' my life  
You wanna take it away  
You only feel sorry for a hater gotta take you their way  
Remember the nights  
Remember the days  
When the struggle of those members isn't fading away  
It's out of the way  
You making the way  
It's come from my god, I wanna feel it  
Please don't take it away

Smokin' on the chalice, sittin' on the terrace  
Sippin' on some wine as been imported from panthers  
It's hard to believe that one time I was just living  
careless  
And fast behind the fact it ain't easy for me to share  
this  
But I gotta get this shit off my chest  
Take off the leather jacket, rip off the vest  
Kiss my bottle bitch, see the children of the rest  
Leave the birds in the trees of the branches and the  
nest  
Like sweet james jones the game been good to me  
Don't need to pay security  
I bring my own rule for free  
Use to see it for dough low  
I son to the polo  
A super clean ride in 34 clip and I tony romo  
You know niggas be actin' hard but they probly 4 lo  
You know snitchin' a no no  
The streets won't love you no more  
That's why I stayed on top of my game  
My life an oprah book, they don't know verbal top of my  
name  
It's all real

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See life is much better  
And I owe it all to hip-hop  
The cars, the clothes, the hoes  
The chains to bring in the bitch flaps  
We come off from the bottle  
Must be takin' a trip to tip-top  
They try run in my shoes but you can't walk this way like  
hip rop  
And I'll be a hustler for the rest of my days  
Keeping my shit consistent, don't expect no delays  
They come to get a slap, they expect the files  
Ain't got time to have them sittin' 'round a extra few  
days  
Oh no I got to keep it moving  
The block is past hot  
And after 3 o'clock you know the coppers be intruders  
The proud of getting low  
Who to block when we accusing the suppliers, so is this  
I know we caught up in confusion  
That's how I start fucking with rap, picking up hobbies  
The ave stay live, they moving bricks in the lobby  
Pull down the block a little, they doin' tricks on ducati's  
Still fresh on one wheel, stop over to bruno malis

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