

## **Brown Jennifer**

### **"On the Mic"**

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"We're just some men that's on the mic  
And when we rock up on the mic, we rock the mic  
RIGHT!" [Slick Rick]

\*sample cut and scratched\*

[Cuban Link]

Yo twin, I do my thing, baby Cuban Link is one in a  
million

Me and my squad of villains be stealin and  
robbin/Robin like Williams

Then we hop in the BM convertible, I'll verbally murder  
you

Wit a versatile verse or two, up close and personal,  
word

I'm Universal like the Studios, put my foot up your  
booty-hole duke

Then burn that ass like ?Manculio Jew?

Pass the uzi, pun the left hand side and let the best  
man try

To come test Spanish Fly

[Ju Ju]

Um shorty, how you make it slip like that?

Yo I love it when you wrap your legs around my back

I remember when you used to act shitty and pass

On the video, now you wan' give me that ass

It's all love though, money make the world rotate

I'll be hittin them hips till they dislocate

Yo I'm official wit the pipe game, I ain't no clown

Big Ju mami, gon' make your love come down

[A.L.]

Aiyyo Ju, I speak original, to me there's no comparison  
Cuz when it comes to microphones, I'm nicer than  
Samaritans

I cause embarrassment to rappers, think you servin  
me?

Y'all could bring the gasoline, but ain't a brotha ever  
burnin me

My youths concernin me, eternally of the infirmiry

Stalkin these clowns, walkin around, times similar to

Germany

Chokin the ground as the skies turn to burgundy  
The illest lyricist, that's why these rappers wanna  
murder me, what!

Chorus 2x

Chorus [Cuban Link]

La di Da di, we love to party  
We always cause trouble when we guzzle Bacardi  
"We're just some men that's on the mic  
And when we rock up on the mic, we rock the mic  
RIGHT!" [Slick Rick]

[Al Tariq]

Aiyyo remember how I used to break them down  
I got tears for years when I used to shake them down  
And then I dust em off, no come, I calm none done  
finito  
Hit the bad freaks but, be that man burnin the chico  
You see yo, mouth pieces, bitch pieces  
Four releases, five times in human pieces  
Shit ceases, no beef wit the great one  
The black sheep could snuff asleep, could bust a fake  
one

[Problemz]

Get your snot-box Rocked like Charles Dutton  
Who else could it be, but no other than the P part three  
Still out for cash and killa noise nigga  
Spark lah, stay high bring your boys nigga  
Head in the sky where it's supposed to be  
Writers approachin me, tryin to get close to me  
Thinkin about roastin me, psssst...you gotta be jokin me  
I'm ultimately one of the top MC's, drop MC's  
Lock it down like Monopoly, ain't a damn thing stoppin  
me

[Black Attack]

Yo yo, now you just done heard five raw MC's  
Last but not least Black, bout to blaze these trees  
Shit be real walkin in the streets in NYC  
I just, hold my head, that thug shit ain't me  
Son you know how it be, offically feelin mad vibe inside  
of me  
Catch me on a island, still screamin "Fuck that!"  
Drop a charter, we on tracks  
Yo Black rep that, everytime I'm on wax

Chorus 2x

-woman singing and Slick Rick sample cut up-

[Cuban Link]

Yo yo, yo yo La di Da di, we love to party

"Just some men, we're just some men that's on the mic

And when we rock up on the mic, we rock the mic

RIGHT!"

(You don't stop)

Yo yo, La di Da di, we love to party

"Just some men, we're just some men that's on the mic

And when we rock up on the mic we rock the mic

RIGHT!"

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