Lola Ray "Microphone Techniques"

Visit "Microphone Techniques" on MotoLyrics.com

{*breathing like Darth Vader*}
The next selection is.. bass filled..
Musical compisition, entitled..
Microphone Techniques..
Please check it out..

[Greg Nice]

Get up everybody, it's time to sway OK Greg Nice is on the mic with no delay Get up everybody, it's time to sway OK Greg Nice is on the mic with no delay She, said, her name was Lola I, said, yo Lola, swolla Suave bola, Ayatollah Saudi Arabia, Coca-Cola My Rolex watch is ran by solar Get down, peep my mic technique Let's freak let's freak let's freak to the beat Checks get cashed, at the end of the weak C'mon, Deck the Halls with skins and party Gainin weight cause I do eat hearty When I wanna get tipsy I drink Bacardi Greg Nice, I'm outta here, ghost!

"I'm on the microphone.." (5X)

[Pete Nice]

Uncle Fester, the baldhead jester
Not me, the Minister, the mic molestor
Five-oh arrest a G, doin ill deeds
Took a hoe to pull out the weeds
Droppin G, the case court is to hobos
Kickin the bobo, chewin on a Rolo
Ain't a Volvo with no paid promos
Sippin cocoa and rollin up momos
Fee fie foe fum I need awake drums
The buns ain't mack cause your breath hums
No Funky Drummer loser pass summons
But you can't stop the +Humrush+ hummings
Like Roto Rooter layin pipes like a plumber
Nice and Smooth cause Three's a prime number

I go brick church buildin when I'm sleepin So flip off my tip, I rip the mic techniquein

"I'm on the microphone.." (6X)

[Smooth B]

I praise the Lord that I'm no longer a vandal Kiss my daughter goodnight, then I light a white candle and sit back and meditate Evaluate, appreciate Cause I didn't have to be here, on wax Unveling a truth with proof of all facts Cause in my life I see the life of many others Various shades of colors, sisters brothers And once my soul leaves my bodily shell I believe to receive a new vail of some concious subconcious abode chose by few on the positive road A man is judged by the goodness of his heart So who's to say who's dumb and who's smart? Aiyyo Serch (Whattup?) I came to hear you speak Get on the mic and flaunt your microphone technique

"I'm on the microphone.." (7X)

[MC Serch]

Watch me shine til it's time for sundown I had a scuffle with a kid it only went one round I got a girl so there's no need to sex a hoe But I gas em up just like they're at Texaco Ring goes my phone, so I pick it up and say, "Whattup?"

Somebody's flippin, so I tell him to shut up
We'd use a F word, but Ice Cube got the copyright
so I'll make it +Funky For You+ with Greg Nice
and his partner Smooth B
Watch the Superbowl, just for Bud Bowl III

Then I watch Living Colour, cause "Homey don't play dat"

Money like my honey in my crib and it'll stay that way The equality variety

You don't like it then you're gonna join the Dead Poet's Society

Try to flip on what this quartet speaks and Serch will disperse, the microphone techniques

* discussion by the crew over the beat until the end *

Visit Lola Ray page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.