

MF Doom "The Mic"

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[Pebbles-Singing]

Feel the magnetism between uuuus (The mic)

Growin in stronger and stronger (The mic)

Whyy dont we do it (The mic)

[MF Doom]

I was in a case out of state

She was thirteen and good we had a hotter date

It was just a number she never told she was knocked up

By the end of the summer chick almost had me locked
up

My aunt came and got and steadied the block

We bounce to the yeti and I'm ready to rock

With no attachments feelin a little loose

Blowin up in every spot we had a little juice

Probably the dime on the Afghani ?

We played the stage standin by the speaker and
suddenly

Who tapped me I'm bout to get real ill

Already ripped the whole club with metal face's steel
wheel (The mic)

What a sweet surprise her with the fly eyes

And fine she pulled me to the sidelines

The mystery shot up with strong words

She was an intelligent wisdom and a song bird

I met her last week at the same place

She stepped to me the same way at a no shame pace

I'm off guard her game had me choked up

Checkin me play testin me (The mic) till I spoked up

Seven whole days and nights and not a word from you
(Not a word)

I was worried I thought I woulda heard from

Stranger you know I never get enough of you

How you be comin through (The mic)

Myself and two a alike's had ran through this crew of
three

In my earlier days they showed me things new to me

So we knew mad brothers who they had hit off

They even used to watch each other just to rock they
shit off

When slovenly two smile and I'm scopin her

Switchin off three times a night made them more
opener

So you could love Allah or leave him the hell alone
Message from my god father aside a gold telephone
Many of my men went up in smoke
While trickin with these chickens I ended up broke
You find out who's ya mans when you broke
Like a bad joke it's funny when you on you got mad folk
I played the middle man in every little scam
Some as complex as a hip hop album riddle jam
I find it's quite intriguing as I think about rappers
Walk upon me speaking with stinkin mouth (About
what?)
About this and that from sneakers to hats to gats
Freak chicks with the cooty cat raps
And it's that ?
I'm at a black tie affair with a diva with the fatty fat
I play the back steady on the humble
But be right up front when we get ready to rumble
I gave her breath control ask her who she learned off
Coulda took her back to the crib somehow was turned
off
Me and you was overdue
From gettin together baby
I always knew our love was meant to beee (The Mic)
[Pebbles-Singing]
Feel the magnetism (The Mic) between uuus (The Mic)
Growing stronger and stronger (The Mic)
Whyyy dont we do it
(The mic)
(...The mic)
(The-the)
(The mic)
(The mic)
(The mic)

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