

Basket Case "Think Twice"

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[Mikey Styles]

Yeah, as we in here. Sigh some swishes, sigh some
dutches. You know
what I'm saying. We about to start this. Hw we do.
Making music like
Alanis. In this rap

[CHORUS: ?? & Mikey Styles]

Son you lost
Ghetto celebrity
Think twice
Act right before you pay the price
Son you lost
Ghetto celebrity
Think twice
Act right before you pay the price
Son you lost
Ghetto celebrity
Think twice
Act right before you pay the price

[Mikey Styles]

I got some rap things to get into
Slice you like a Ginsu
Your fake fronts all busted up like supposed to
Next on your menu ghetto celeb crew, yeah
The lifted ones, the crazy ones, the murder ones
The get down and get busy all over you son
I rock fat jewels, scoobie doo plus FUBU's
Represent my click well, straight MTL
The ambassador, puffing cigars like Fidel
L's after L's got me lifted like your wind blown
I lick shots, blows like stones
>From stainless growth, you should have stayed at
home
I think I need some bad guys to point the finger
I'm trying to reach ya through your sound speaker
Politicin about the lifestyles of entertainer
Sleeping Mikey is a problem nowadays
Say word, like a fortune teller, for reala

[CHORUS]

[Mikey Styles]

I rock some Timbs straight G, camaflague army
?????? {missed the whole line}
You fear Mikey like a street ambassador (say word)
????? {missed the line again}
Drink some vodka mixed with weed
About to feel the dizziness, dizziness
By hearing fake player
Politicin in this rap, you must of heard of
Represent on the love, love
Spitting better
Licking mad shots from the Yukon truck
To all you fronting crews, whatever
I tear gun smoke up, you like asthma
And you try to come around the back
Ah, heard you're out of luck
Your rhyme styles suck
Because you got stuck by the rhymes you thought
Should have thought about that
Now where you at?
Sipping on Monyak(sp?) and I grab my balzak

[CHORUS]

[Mikey Styles]

Next on you menu, ghetto celeb crew
Yeah, the lifted ones, the crazy ones, the murder ones
The get down, get busy all over you son
I rock fat jewels, scoobie doos, plus FUBU's
Represent my click well, straight MTL
The ambassador, puffing cigars like Fidel
L's after L's got me lifted like your wind's blown
I lick a shot, blows up like stone
??? this homies should have just stayed at home
I think you need some bad guys to point the finger
We're trying to reach ya through your speaker
Politicin about the lifestyles of entertainers
Sleeping Mikey is a problem nowadays
Say what. What

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