

Pete Rock And Cl Smooth "Get On the Mic"

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Capture this funakthon loaded by the Mecca Don
Into the red zone, you spot my skull and cross bone
alone
To fill the Watergates, slaughter great, think and
meditate
Set behind the pace of the CL's war face

Crass and tints, making blueprints for over six figure
salaries
Luchified, 'cause many did and died
The mic wrecka, study Mecca, now building
'Cause I love my shorties like Jesus loved children

'Cause being smooth is the science I crafted
To a state, when they incarcerate me I wanna be free
And play some D on the high-scoring thrill from the
Veronville
Taking my yards with no bodyguards

My click's the first round draft pick for time in prison
So the only way to cover that is clean living
Respect given, hear the bell go, ding
It's like Tyson stepping back into the ring, soon as I

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Ladies and gentlemen for dead presidents it
represents
Now hear what it's like when I get on the mic
It's strike cause every Nike I wear is kicking ass there
Too dope to scare and too damn smooth to care

So flick your lighters in the air, and let me blow the roof
off
The Colosseum plus I got to get per diem
All deuces file out, and leave the dimes to the front row

And when I say, "Go", I want 'em showing lovin'

Tossing dough, 'cause with the daddy unemployed
And the old earth raising me, any other rugged nigga's
history

No mystery, I'm physical in action
So guess relaxing is a weekend with Toni Braxton

On your TV is me, incredible MC, B
With the P to the R, my break a ways can bounce for
days
This fillets, I'm trucking jewels like Eric B
And all you corny fools can't see me, oh my, my, my

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Healthy, wealthy, and wise is your size
Come and try the hardcore, set on down by every law
Moving in your Lex trecks out a sextivity
At its highest level of funktagious served in major

He's the real Mabel, overqualified to be luchified
Pete Rock's the God when my stizile profile
Slide into the Milky Way, the Carmel King's sing
We're back on crazy to put the duke up in Daisy

Amazingly, none of y'all can faze me never
Add the spice to make you shoop like Salt N Pepa
How large is he? Mastered my degree in mic surgery
With plans to retire at the tender age of 30

Jah is what I cherish, all informers must perish
On the down low, lift my peoples from the ghetto
In every borough CL is quite thorough
In do or die don't try when I anni

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