

## Mr. Mike

### "Da Boogie Man"

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[Mr. Mike]

It's goin' down no matter what side of town you niggaz claimin'  
I'm gamin' like game is up, the card was dealt, now who's playin'?  
Got my bitch off safety (why?) In case some shit start to get shady  
Cause even my so called homies lookin' crazy (oh okay)  
If I don't make it, all you too true niggaz protect my baby  
I'm tryin' to make history while y'all niggaz still livin' in the '80s  
Contrary to what you say, we gets it on like Marvin Gaye  
Went from starvin' now I'm mobby, lob in-state every day  
Heads be bobbin' "Back & Forth" like Aaliyah when I come see ya  
(Boo-ya!) Ya dig? Hang you from a bridge, see ya wouldn't wanna be ya  
Not a new jack, but my city's off the fuckin' hook with crooks  
Take a look, it's Mr. Mike all in your life, now you shook  
If I got booked tonight, best believe tomorrow mornin' I'm gone  
Back to the streets as we commence to get our boogie on  
I could be wrong but the hood needed a song we could bang to  
Swang to, hang to, for G's to do they thang to

[Chorus]

Gangsta boogie, gangsta boogie  
Gangsta boogie, gangsta boogie  
Gangsta boogie, gangsta boogie  
Gangsta boogie, gangsta boogie

[Mr. Mike]

The murder analyst, scandalous for some lavish shit  
My gangsta establishment got a band of bitches tradin' panties for riches

In the land of the snitches, and bitch niggaz who  
complex  
Who gets wicked like X-Files now? Check out my bomb  
threat  
We raise hell, from ATL to Chi-Town to South Bronx  
To the 5th Ward to South Park, won't leave the  
playground 'til it got dark  
And still ain't headed home, I set the Tone like Loc  
And won't be captured by these snatches, to the  
rapture I'll be smoked  
The total shock again, you're stoppin' when I stop you  
niggaz oxygen  
But flowin' freely, I'm resurrected like a G be  
You see me on TV, but look around, I'm right behind ya  
Dancin' on your shadow, don't try to see me I might  
blind ya  
Now put your life on the line, this time you've been  
confined  
By the Boogie Man himself, we all we got left  
So play the game for self and gangsta boogie 'til your  
last breath  
It's Mr. Mike and tonight might be your last step

[Chorus]

Gangsta boogie, gangsta boogie  
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