

## **Dr. Dre F/ King Tee**

### **"Mic Control"**

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Lone... lone  
Walking through this world alone  
Walking through this world alone  
Soul Position  
Walking through this world alone  
Blueprint, RJD2

[Chorus]

Mic Control starts today, unless you wanna learn the  
hard way the "get scared" way  
This is not a game, we are not players - we do not play  
Mic Control starts today, unless you wanna learn the  
hard way the "get scared" way  
This is not a game, we are not players - we do not play

Mic Control! Mic Control! Mic Control!

[Blueprint] \* Verse 1

Yo... homeboy you got a wack hustle  
I heard your raps they lack muscle  
I send you back to the block in a crack smuggle  
So them boys in blue and black can bust you  
Lock you away so them gay cats can touch you  
You call my name you ask for trouble  
Might get scooped slammed, might get your ass  
muffled  
Get who you gotta get, get your fam  
Ladies if you're beffin', get your man!  
Beef turn print to a different man  
So I might slap you into a brand new gentle plan  
I have you making co-payments on some eyewear  
You got me wrong I only act like I care!  
I used to be a substitute teacher's worst nightmare  
A booksmart smartass with too much time to spare  
Skipping study hall so I can play ball  
Cheating with the answers to the test on my palm  
Ain't nothing changed, it's still on  
Except nowadays I get payed to put it in a song  
It's only right  
I don't play with life - so I don't play with mics!

[Chorus]

Mic Control starts today, unless you wanna learn the  
hard way the "get scared" way  
This is not a game, we are not players - we do not play  
Mic Control starts today, unless you wanna learn the  
hard way the "get scared" way  
This is not a game, we are not players - we do not play

Alone... walking through this world alone  
Walking through this world alone (ha-ha)  
Walking through this world alone (one more time)

[Blueprint] \* Verse 2

Yo, rap is not real  
I don't care what they told you  
Fake people say fake things in their vocalbooth  
I'm a grown man I'm not here to joke with you  
I came to win it all and take back what's overdue  
It might mean we gotta go back to throwin' doops  
It might mean I gotta \*\* broke it in two!  
With a broken tooth runnin' back home  
Grabbin' the phone, speed diallin' cats close to you  
I'm old school, I know life ain't fair  
In most days I feel like it's too much trouble to care  
I used to walk to the cornerstore with nothin' hair  
Pockets full of foodstamps and didn't care if you  
stared  
To understand me you had to be there  
To understand pain you had to see welfare  
A living in inner city in hell and still there  
Wishin' that you had some rich relatives in Belair  
I know you feel me if you do say: "hell yeah!" and throw  
your hands in the air!  
I know you feel me if you DO say: "hell yeah!" and  
throw your hands in the air!

[Chorus]

Walking through this world alone  
Ain't looking for a lover  
Walking through this world alone  
Just looking for home

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