Monifah % Chico Debarge "Think Twice"

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[Mikey Styles]

Yeah, as we in here. Sight some swishes, sight 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

Politicing 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 dizzyness, dizzyness

By hearing fake player

Politicing 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

Politicing about the lifestyles of entertainers

Sleeping Mikey is a problem nowadays

Say what. What

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