## **Mic Check**

## Aceyalone

If it wasn't for a mic check I wouldn't have a check at all - a one two, a check a one two If it wasn't for a mic check you wouldn't have a check at all - a check two, a mic a check two If it wasn't for a mic check I wouldn't have a check at all - a one two, a check a one two if it wasn't for a mic check you wouldn't have a check at all - a one two, and I'm a check you I start most of my raps off kinda slow just so you could see exactly where it gonna go I make sure your body's strapped in cause I'ma tailspin and you're liable to get thrown The bible is the microphone; I read from the scripture leave it up to you to see the pictures I hover above MC's like a flying saucer with the sorcery to alter the future present and the past, don't be hesitant to ask me to be the man I'll be the last I'll be movin fast on that ass, I stipulate your fate I take a grip I'll take a shot I'll break your plates Now can you take the weight or do I have to make it lighter tighter than you could imagine that I had to been when I recite a rhyme I might as well be inside of your mind I know you thinkin, "Damn! How does he? What was he a man or a machine with computerized diagrams?" I tell em, "Nope! I am of the flesh, fresh, dope" I'm set apart you're just a shot in the dark and the darkness casts no shadow And I'll be victorious, no matter who I battle So every rapper in the house shut the fuck up! Cause if it wasn't for a mic check you wouldn't have a check at all - check one, check two If it wasn't for a mic check I wouldn't have a check at all - check a one two check a one two If it wasn't for a mic check you wouldn't have a check at all - a check one check two now I check you Now everyone knows I got the Milk like D, homemade quilt to get your wig peelt, like it should be Top o' the mornin to ya, it's so many ways to do ya I offer you the shield, just before I deal on ya I recommend, that when I squeeze the puss from your skin you pretend it ain't happenin Cause everywhere is my stompin grounds When MC's stepped in I stomp em down to the lowest You the slowest rapper that I met, but you owe us all a favor not to, jet (nah you ain't goin nowhere) not until you show us you be flippin I give your body lashes and whippins T crashes the board like Pippen, I has to be trippin Not for your pleasure or your entertainment I came with a crew called self, and everybody looked just like me And we agreed that we dope fool We got flavor and everyone knows who's the saviour Cause everyone knows, everyone knows Everyone knows I got flow And if it wasn't for a mic check I wouldn't have a check at all - a one two, a check a one two

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