Microphones

Aceyalone

Aceyalone (spoken): Excuse me, sir Whose microphone is this? "I think it's that guy over there" This guy over here? Excuse me, is this you're microphone? "yeah" I mean, I've seen a lot of mcs on this microphone But this is your microphone, right? "yeah, yeah, it's mine" I mean, what I really wanted to know is, Is this really, I mean really, really your microphone? Aceyalone: This microphone is mine Whenever I hold it, I transcend time This microphone allows me to shine Bright, with the light This microphone is my weapon This microphone is my confidant This microphone is my magical wand To make all y'all, all y'all I mean all y'all respond Yeeeaahh This microphone takes me one step beyond This microphone helped to save my soul This microphone helped to pave this road They say "what do you do? " I say "what do you mean? " They say "what's your profession" I say "microphone fiend" This microphone is the one and only thing That lets me live, lets me open up and give This microphone helps me not be broke This microphone helped to feed my folks This microphone always keeps me awoke I tell the truth and I don't tell jokes Now check it I tell the truth and I don't tell jokes Now check it out This microphone, when it's in my hand With or without a band, or a mic stand I command, even if it's static-why and distorted I still gotta automatically record it This microphone, connected to the power supply My thoughts blossom, like flowers in the sky This microphone... P.e.a.c.e.: Deactivate factor We fracture microphones Is that a microphone? a microphone? Go on and roam, take out loans If you wanna own, backpains, swallow it down Live from la, it's peace and aceyalone Speak rhymes over cell phones Now I know you not gonna sing that song Why? 'cause ain't nobody gonna understand that, homes This fool is the most assured ? ? and thongs on

Down car phones, somebody passed out With the car door opened, assed out Run up on him, see what he got A nice box of microphones, microphones These are the same ones being slung to the clones Oooh, another busted busta getting broke by the microphone.. Acey (spoken): Okay, now I see you proved you're point So now, I do have another question for you "what's that? ", "why so many questions, man? " I want to know, who's style is that?