

Mic Check

Chris Travis

Mic check, two one two, bitch
Realest young nigga in the room, shit
Heard that my back not groomed bitch
Late, but I still leave soon, quick
Fuck up out my way
Ya'll niggas throwing shade
But your iTunes got Chris Travis tapes
Bucking young nigga in a city full of fakes
I'll do a nigga bad
I'll want to catch a case

Mic check, two one two, bitch
Realest young nigga in the room, shit
Heard that my back not groomed bitch
Late, but I still leave soon, quick
Fuck up out my way
Ya'll niggas throwing shade
But your iTunes got Chris Travis tapes
Bucking young nigga in a city full of fakes
I'll do a nigga bad
I'll want to catch a case

Pussy nigga shut the fuck up
Only time you up [is] when your ass waking up
I'm making cake while you niggas caking up
I'm getting baked from the dawn till the dusk
I'll pull a nigga back
Leave him chained to a truck
These niggas whack
But some fans in a buzz
My flow crack
You don't got to pay for drugs
My world deep
But my pain is the love

I just really really want to blow me a dub
I just really really want to smoke me a blunt
These niggas fake man, these niggas cunts
I don't play with them, eat them up like a runt
Say it to my face and your face get stomped
Step out of place
Better know where your from
Come up to my plate, better have your funds
And I don't want a little
Bitch, I want the whole sum

Mic check, two one two, bitch
Realest young nigga in the room, shit
Heard that my back not groomed bitch
Late, but I still leave soon, quick
Fuck up out my way
Ya'll niggas throwing shade
But your iTunes got Chris Travis tapes
Bucking young nigga in a city full of fakes
I'll do a nigga bad
I'll want to catch a case

Mic check, two one two, bitch
Realest young nigga in the room, shit
Heard that my back not groomed bitch
Late, but I still leave soon, quick
Fuck up out my way
Ya'll niggas throwing shade
But your iTunes got Chris Travis tapes
Bucking young nigga in a city full of fakes
I'll do a nigga bad
I'll want to catch a case