

Like Dymes

Mike G

Good evening ladies and gentlemen

Mike G, Jay Curry

Mic check 1, 2

This Verses 3

They didn't see this coming

I could sky dive and hit the ground running

Counting casualties after two minute massacres

I float in the breeze, With or without a passenger

Hey, please believe, I rap laps and that's fact

You'll have to back track

Full bags and jet lag but c'est la vie

And anyone who approaches me should vacate please

Cause I bang like that 808's and bass heavy beats, that's these

...

Compliment the track so well

I'm basically beatboxing for championship belts

I'm not nice

People might just have to introduce themselves twice

Still screaming "High life" and can't stop

I'm Mr. 3k, tryna get me in the hall of fame spot

Practice my swing after dark

But when I get old I know I'll still hit the ball way out of Miller Park

My flow spark, I'm fly, you should call me Static Shock

At night my eyes glow, passion burning from the heart

Ghost Rider on four tires, my head on fire

With the heat that I be thinking of, my degree in art

This vehicle I can't park

On the road all the time

I don't glow no more, I shine

Drop anyone of you that's wasting my time

Drop one of a kind rhymes like dimes

Mike G

This Verses 3