(Ok, ok, ok)
Nick Cannon
(You know, you know, you know)
Nick Cannon
(Be funky)
Nick Cannon
(Nick Cannon around)

Biz Markie (You know, you know, you know) (You know, you know, you know) Nick Cannon (Biz Markie)

Get down for a minute and get all up in my mix Let me tell you how I been tight with Mic since kid We go back like corn rows perform shows We do it like vederans for sho 'cuz were born froze

The beat dropa, only thing between me and Mic is the P popa Live for Mic, die for Mic, like the chief Rocka We did it independent but then we went in bend it Capin' tho, what happen tho were rappen yo

Cannon got so raw, if it wasn't for Mic I wouldn't have this far How you thing I got watch and drive this car My best friend Mic, my man be lookin' out Yo ask biz Mark what the hook about, come on

What would I be without my (My Mic, my Mic, my Mic, my Mic)
What would I be without my (My Mic, my Mic, my Mic)
What would I be without my (My Mic, my Mic, my Mic)
How could I be without my (My Mic, my Mic, my Mic, my Mic)

Who would I be without my (My Mic, my Mic, my Mic)
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What would I be without my (My Mic, my Mic, my Mic)
How could I be without my (My Mic, my Mic, my Mic, my Mic)

My man Mic, he like my translator
If I was Darth Vader he's like my light saber
If was Mike Jorden he'd be my ball
And like Mike Jackson we off the wall

And like Mic, man we make heat
And like Mike Tyson we cant be beat
We eat M C's take CD's
Or M P 3's0 ya cant hear me with out Mic

Keep out of beef and plenty of fights When ever brother got a grudge I call Mic When ever crowd wont budge I call Mic Said don't the club alright call Mic

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How could I be without my (My Mic, my Mic, my Mic, my Mic)

Microphone check 1-2 (My Mic, my Mic) Microphone check 1-2 (My Mic, my Mic) Its a hot track you cannot do [?] and ride to (My Mic, my Mic)

So now that y'all know that Mic is my man
In fact we so tight I keep it throw in my hand
For real we responsible for all these grands
All these thank you letters from all these fans

Yo me and Mic, we spent 5 together Dress code black, gray fitted cap Mic, been around since they invented rap Effie Microphone check 1-2 spin it back

That's they we suppose to do
Mic, the Cat that hang out in the vocal booth
He have my back and I have his
They could call him uncle Mic if I have kids for real

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My Mic, my Mic, my Mic
My Mic, my Mic, my Mic