

Kill Da Mic

Onyx

Everybody get low
Get low, get low, get low
Get low, get low, get low
Get low, get low, get low
Now pick it up, pick it up!

Yo! You got the weed?
Yeah we got the smokes!
Ayo so blow so much trees to make these niggas choke!

You want me to kill da mic?
Yeah, kill da mic!
I'm about to get you something to make you niggas hype!

I tell'em "turn it up!"
Ayo, turn it up!
And any rapper step to me you know I burn'em up!

So throw your guns up
My niggas is looking for shots!
Buck-buck-buck-buck!
You know we rip it apart!

Now should I jump in the crowd?
Yeah, jump in the crowd!
Yeah I will but you niggas got to get fucking loud!

So fucking make some noise!
Hooo!
C'mon just make some noise!
Hooo!
You're rocking with the Onyx, we got the illest show!

My name is Joe Starr
Im here to kill MC's
So all you fake rappers we're the real MC's

We make em wild out!
C'mon just wild out!
C'mon just wild out!
Everybody wild out!

It's motherfucking Sticky Fingaz
My niggas what's up?!
If you feelin' me
Let me see you throw your hands up!

Put 'em up everybody throw your hands up!
Put 'em up everybody throw your hands up!

And if youre down to ride
Keep your hands high
And everybody wave them shifts from side to side!

Everybody wave them shifts from side to side!
Keep em up and wave them from side to side!

And on the count to three
We gon pick it up
I said one, two, three - everybody jump!
Jump! Jump! Jump!
Everybody jump!
Jump! Jump!
Everybody jump!
Jump! Jump!
Everybody jump!
Jump! Jump! Jump!

Yo! You got the weed?
Yeah we got the smokes!
Ayo so blow so much trees to make these niggas choke!

You want me to kill da mic?
Yeah, kill da mic!
I'm about to get you something to make you niggas hype!

So throw your guns in the air
And buck 'em like you just dont care!

And if you came to rock
With the kings of rap
Somebody say - oh yeah!
Oh yeah!
Oh yeah!
Oh yeah!
This the hardcore hip-hop, c'mon!