

Kwan, Micless Mc

Inch by inch, steady as a rock
verbal acrobatics come ashore to your dock
Prepare to wire our mics on the stage,
point me the place where those faces fuck around
'Cause I got the ace, mic in the flames
but you don't care, you wage slaves
I respect you whatever your opinion is
I don't wanna hear it right now
I make music
Inch by inch, steady as a rock
ashes to ashes and dust to dust, but
I'm looking for more and move a little faster
confrontation of the styles to ya
I see you're not ready
Remember, word as a word you barbarian, god damn
I see you're not ready, but I am
Chorus:
From the backstage to the stage, yo
To amaze you, ready to rock this place now
Standing in the place to be, yo
How could it be, yo? The micless MC, yo
I see you're not ready - What ya all gonna do right now?
I see you're not ready - What it's gonna be, the micless MC?
I can see the fear in your eyes
This is so exciting that I can not verbalize
No mic, no rap, you can try pantomime
You better make up something before they recognize
Attention!
The mic is on so you can hear my articulation
I got the right to remain silence, but I won't
And it's not a sin, I am fighting 'cuz I know that I can win
What's wrong with this microphoneaye?
Can you hear me, what I say?
I say one, two. I say yo, yo
- it's yours