

Maestro Fresh Wes, The Mic's My Piece

** Intro/Skit skipped **

[Maestro Fresh Wes]

I'm a ruler, that's how I reign
I do to rap what the Mona Lisa does to the frame
Rid 'em and written, my rhymes are like rodeo
I ain't kiddin', they jock my portfolio
Played it wise, hit the studio
Rock international, now they call me Julio
MCs have died, becuae I have killed them
Some older than me but yet children
Some veterans knew the fear
Because rap is not a joke, this game's for real
Sucker boys cuss me, females rush me
When I off the set, my homeboys they touch me
Wes, you ate 'em up like a feast
No need to use an Uzi, when the mic's my piece

CHORUS