

Tom Green, Mike Check

So what you wanna do, what you gonna wanna say?
When I bust a rap in an old school way.
I rock it when you hit the club to the break of day.
Don't come a-knockin' if ya don't wanna play.
And if ya wanna play well you may get wet.
I heard your wicky-whack track bangin' on cassette.
So microphone check, microphone, mic check.
Haven't heard me yet? Well you better hit the deck.
I'm comin' around the mountain in a red corvette.
I'm comin' for ya live on ya television set.
There's nothin' that I want that I don't got yet.
There's no way to take it if you never make a bet.
So here's another record of mine and it's a hit,
I saw you in the listening room takin' a shit.
Of course you can't believe that I did it again,
gimme a pen let me begin to start a new trend.
I kick so many rhymes that I'm never gonna stop,
I keep throwin' 'em down I ain't never gonna stop,
I keep throwin' 'em down til I get to the top.
I'm watchin' all other MCs just drop.
You give it what you give it, but I give it all I got.
You could do the same but it wouldn't be a lot,
I'm makin' ya bubble like a PC Pot.
I'm throwin' you a rope, so I cut(?) it with a knot.
I be the teacher you be the taught.
I got beat down, but I be never backin' down.
You lookin' like ya lost and I'm lookin' like I'm found.
I wind up take a shot, I get the rebound.
I'm internationally world renowned.
I flip it like this, I rock it, give it a flip like that,
I think I'll just flip it like this on this track.
I'm going down a new path, never coming back.
I don't give a fuck though, cause the media is whack.
I used to give a fuck about how they would react.
But even(?) with the bullshit then I felt on crack.
You see me talkin' shit babblin' to the pack,
but if you stop and listen you can hear him say your jack(?).
I never went to school for acting like a prick,
but still I made a lot of green acting like a dick.
And now I drop a rap on a beat and sound slick.
And if your gonna react you better act quick.