

# Microphone Techniques

3rd Bass

The next selection is bass filled  
Musical composition, entitled  
Microphone techniques  
Please check it out

Get up everybody, it's time to sway okay  
Greg Nice is on the mic with no delay  
Get up everybody, it's time to sway okay  
Greg Nice is on the mic with no delay

She, said, her name was Lola  
I said, "Yo Lola, swolla  
Suave bola, Ayatollah  
Saudi Arabia, Coca-Cola  
My Rolex watch is run by solar"

Get down, peep my mic technique  
Let's freak, let's freak, let's freak to the beat  
Checks get cashed at the end of the weak  
C'mon, Deck the Halls with skins and party  
Gainin' weight 'cause I do eat hearty  
When I wanna get tipsy I drink Bacardi  
Greg Nice, I'm outta here, ghost

I'm on the microphone  
I'm on the microphone  
I'm on the microphone  
I'm on the microphone  
I'm on the microphone

Uncle Fester, the baldhead jester  
Not me, the Minister, the mic molestor  
Five-oh arrest a G, doin' ill deeds  
Took a hoe to pull out the weeds  
Droppin' G, the case court is to hobos  
Kickin' the bobo, chewin' on a Rolo

Ain't a Volvo with no paid promos  
Sippin' cocoa and rollin' up momos  
Fee fie foe fum I need awake drums  
The buns ain't mack cause your breath hums  
No Funky Drummer loser pass summons

But you can't stop the Humrush hummings  
Like Roto Rooter layin' pipes like a plumber  
Nice and Smooth 'cause three's a prime number  
I go brick church buildin' when I'm sleepin'  
So flip off my tip, I rip the mic techniquein'

I'm on the microphone  
I'm on the microphone  
I'm on the microphone  
I'm on the microphone  
I'm on the microphone  
I'm on the microphone

I praise the Lord that I'm no longer a vandal

Kiss my daughter goodnight, then I light a white candle  
And sit back and meditate  
Evaluate, appreciate  
'Cause I didn't have to be here, on wax  
Unveling a truth with proof of all facts

'Cause in my life I see the life of many others  
Various shades of colors, sisters, brothers  
And once my soul leaves my bodily shell  
I believe to receive a new veil  
Of some concious subconcious abode

Chose by few on the positive road  
A man is judged by the goodness of his heart  
So who's to say who's dumb and who's smart?  
Aiiyyo Serch, I came to hear you speak  
(What up?)  
Get on the mic and flaunt your microphone technique

I'm on the microphone  
I'm on the microphone  
I'm on the microphone  
I'm on the microphone  
I'm on the microphone  
I'm on the microphone  
I'm on the microphone

Watch me shine till it's time for sundown  
I had a scuffle with a kid it only went one round  
I got a girl so there's no need to sex a hoe  
But I gas 'em up just like they're at Texaco  
Ring goes my phone, so I pick it up and say, what up?

Somebody's flippin', so I tell him to shut up  
We'd use a F word, but Ice Cube got the copyright  
So I'll make it, "Funky For You" with Greg Nice  
And his partner Smooth B  
Watch the Superbowl, just for Bud Bowl III

Then I watch 'Living Colour' 'cause Homey don't play dat  
Money like my honey in my crib and it'll stay that way  
The equality variety  
You don't like it then you're gonna join the Dead Poet's Society  
Try to flip on what this quartet speaks  
And Serch will disperse, the microphone techniques