

Amazing felt like I was caged in  
Wrote a rhyme and started blazing  
Turn the page and you'll feel my ragin'  
Thunder when my foot hits the pavement

Maxed out, grabbed the mic and blacked out.  
Punks spot the yang and backed out,  
took the back route, rap up on them with  
the gat out they looked at me and passed out

Hungry so it's gonna get ugly  
I'm feeling like nobody loves me  
Funky and I'm a microphone junky  
Tearing up from country to country

Major, I got the unique flavour  
Bless you with my words like your saviour  
Player, you better curb your behaviour  
Or I'm gonna have to dig your \*ss later

Funky and I'm a microphone junky  
and I'm a microphone junky  
and I'm a microphone junky  
Funky and I'm a microphone junky  
Glorious, got the fabric of warriors  
Give all the chicks euphoria  
Tapped it on the low I smashed it  
Now she got her wig on backwards

So I asked her, who's a complete master  
I make her heartbeat faster  
Weirdos mad jealous but scared though  
This time I'm well prepared yo

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