

## Mic T.H.U.G.S.

Kardinal Offishall

Yeah  
Turn my headphones up  
Yeah, yeah yeah  
Yeah, feeling kind of sick though  
Yeah, now I'mma kick this  
Uh huh, uh huh uh huh  
DJs, cut this back to back  
Word, Circle  
Silver House And the Girl, Figure IV  
Head nod, yeah y'all know

Yo that kid nice  
Where he from though? T-dot (ohhh)  
Where the ice at? Oh I see underground emcee  
Nah, but he nice though  
He flip that shit twice though, he sounding like (who?)  
Nah, it a must that he bust you (fo' real)  
He be eating that mic though  
Ever see the way he flows and tears down the show  
(Fo' real), he clever  
Never sever the Ever from fresh when he spits, everything's a hit  
He got skills like Mad and the Superfriends  
When he does a duo, it comes out like a crew track, he's so wicked  
Cooler than Ice Cube, Mack more than 10 at one time  
Like Chocclair he's a Virgin to the wack rhyme  
It's true (fo' real)  
Got a Blueprint like Thrust, said he's notorious  
And watch the hit bust all over the country (fo' real)  
Even on BET, ask Tigga about them niggas with that Northern Touch beat they  
was playing  
No playing, that nigga with the afro  
That's right, tight and rocks crowds all night (word)  
Style like no other tall brother on your FM dial  
My nigga kip-ki-kip-ki-Kardinal  
You know

He once was a thug from around the way  
He once was a thug from around the way  
He once was a thug from around the way  
He once was a thug from around the way

Check it  
A dis ain't a dis if a dis has discrepancies  
I dismiss your dissidences and doubt your intelligence  
And discuss how disjoint your disc  
From the dispatch, a distance throw all y'all from shit that's wack  
Steady disguising your disfavour, disliking my steelo  
Dis ain't kindergarten, you don't have to go where we go  
Discipline yourself before your ego disappears  
While I discretely disassemble you from your career  
Stupid! Dis is not your ordinary rapper dis  
Dis so all you niggas discover just who the dapper is  
Causing discomfort, disallowing your dis-jock to rock  
Any record 'cause your whole sound's flop, yo  
Dis is going out to niggas who dis without  
Thinking about what the hell they doing, yo your shit we're boeing  
Oh... while I discombobulate you

This is going out to any nigga opposing my crew  
Like that  
Yo, Silver House And the Girl 2000  
Kardinal Offishall, in your ear side, nawmean