

Inch by inch, steady as a rock  
verbal acrobatics come ashore to your dock  
Prepare to wire our mics on the stage,  
point me the place where those faces f\*\*k around  
'Cause I got the ace, mic in the flames  
but you don't care, you wage slaves  
I respect you whatever your opinion is  
I don't wanna hear it right now  
I make music

Inch by inch, steady as a rock  
ashes to ashes and dust to dust, but  
I'm looking for more and move a little faster  
confrontation of the styles to ya  
I see you're not ready  
Remember, word as a word you barbarian, god damn  
I see you're not ready, but I am

From the backstage to the stage, yo  
To amaze you, ready to rock this place now  
Standing in the place to be, yo  
How could it be, yo? The micless MC, yo  
I see you're not ready - What ya all gonna do right  
now?  
I see you're not ready - What it's gonna be, the  
micless MC?

I can see the fear in your eyes  
This is so exciting that I can not verbalize  
No mic, no rap, you can try pantomime  
You better make up something before they recognize  
Attention!  
The mic is on so you can hear my articulation  
I got the right to remain silence, but I won't  
And it's not a sin, I am fighting 'cuz I know that I  
can win  
What's wrong with this microphoneaye?  
Can you hear me, what I say?  
I say one, two. I say yo, yo  
- it's yours