

## Micro Trash

MC Chris

Micro, his name is micro, micro trash  
[x4]

Name's micro trizzle I get bizzle on the mizzle mic  
What the dizzle I'm for rizzle pack a little pipe  
But it packs a punch your lunch will soon be frizzle fry  
Wanna get your cove cause only doves deserve to crizzle cry  
I'm just a little guy I'm here to testify  
Underdogs will overcome cause they deserve the best in life  
So lets get down tonight lets kick out the jams  
Get on the dance floor even if you don't know how to dance  
Ladies I'm your man, fellas I'm your friend  
Defend ya to the end that's my promise like the spread  
I'm also like the butter knife and the white bread  
I'm a nice time bottle that's in your head like night meds  
I chose a dorks life I'm not the whore type  
My joints on point like a samurai sword fight  
This is my fourth jam this is my fourth try  
If hip hop was a horse I'd be a hungry horse fly

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[x2]

Name is micro trash I relax with a Ziggy laugh  
Yes I'm little but I feel big in a baby bath  
Wear New Balance sneakers so I'll avoid a narrow path  
Nights can fly a kite just like the kind that KB's has  
Haters feelin' victimized just like Richard Nixon's wife  
No I will not stop til I go pop like Mr. Lichtenstein  
Wanna kick it for a minute then you might keep chris to mind  
All you chicks who can't resist, yes you can lick my dick tonight  
Don't call me bogus cause my opus is outlandish  
When I rhyme it's like the time our leader spoke in Spanish  
We can say the words but we will never know the language  
That won't stop us we're obnoxious check the box's filled with fan shit  
I'll be chillin' in my mansion I'll be f'n a maid  
Ladies love me lately maybe I'm gettin' paid  
I'll be chillin' in the shade with Bartleby and James  
If you want it hot and fast go ask Mr. Microwave

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