

## Mic Check

## Blazin' Squad

A lotta people wanna hate cos we still in our prime  
And don't notice all the skill of our rhymes  
We keep on goin not livin with the conscience mind  
And life's changed since the day we signed.  
Now, we back don't be on a whole new grime  
Listen to the album I'm sure you'll find something you like  
Yep but before we start give me a mic check check  
1 2 come on

I grew from a kid to a adult  
I moved out the shadows now I'm livin life flyin like an arrow  
Watchin my face on the box and other tv channels  
Is my flow hot?  
Pass it to the panel  
Dismantle a MC animal  
A boom cannibal standin tall  
Wots da mood fool  
Riddem on my trophy wall  
Now I'm livin life like I was at school  
But this time I'm the teacher nice to meet ya  
Senorita my flow holds no bars no meters  
Other MCs fink twice I'm not nice  
I'll beat ya wait  
Wait w w w wot did e say  
I'll r r r repeat cos ur feelin kinda grazed  
Stay away from ma face when I'm up in a rave  
Cos I'm up in this place looking for girls 2 chase  
And I'm bang on your case if you're watchin my face  
If its beef then its on but my mic's check ay!

Yo spittin lyrics in the booth is ma passion  
I'm tearin beats up every day as if its goin outta fashion  
You rele need to understand the dealins of my mind  
So when I'm spititn on the track if you don't get it press rewind.  
In the booths I'm like a predator n u gona b the prey  
So when I spit in your direction boy get on your knees and pray.  
We no put together one hit back like Hear'say  
We dun this on our like it or not we're here to stay  
Cos they all doubted us and said that this would fail from the start  
But then their love was there when we declared our lyrical art  
So now we aim high n settle for nuffin but the best  
I'm only writin what I'm feelin very deep in my chest  
So hearin people talking bout us sayin how we ain't real  
That we dun changed completely cos we got us a deal  
Got 10 of us so when we're rollin through the club it's on  
Just need a mic check check 1 2 come on!

Yo uh  
Man I flow like a riddle  
I'm hittin sweet sounds like a fiddle  
Focus from the middle gainin sounds just like a rebel  
Watch me trickle through the fickle fields of ritical comments getting mowed  
by my promsie I'm honest agen  
Respect for being real not a fake manufactured TV deal  
I will make or break but still  
It's Weighty Plates with the beats  
I'm lickin off the fool

Hit you feel the rhymes I speak  
When I rip the mic to Reep

I'm learning from mistakes made  
Learnin how the game's played  
Takin a different view on life to see how the game's changed  
I keep my mind on women it's like  
A race against my enemies but still I'm winnin  
When I walk out my career I'm gona walk out blingin  
Still singin the same song that I walked in singin  
And clinchin same mic and the same old tools  
So to you mic check check

I'm wot holdin it down see I'm a pro take no shit  
Me and my whole clique  
Bound to be seen in the town from the East  
Chicks crowd round now I stand proud  
Cos the life be highly you like me I might be high off a hardcore attack  
if ya find me remind me that I mighta caught a bit of luck  
When your eyes light up just admit that you're starstruck!  
I don't talk about violence I don't need to  
I can silence your crew with the rhymes that I breathe through  
I'm lethal spittin at people I need no intro  
You know we win  
Yo shout the name  
Makin claims that we're plain or we're vain  
A piss take cos we got fame that you hate  
Shine down on your town with a cape round my neck  
Mic check 1 2 you'll expect nuffin less