Random "Get Equipped"

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Yo, aiyyo

Watch me do my thing, the kid is so raw Come up in the ring reversin the figure four On some Ric Flair, spit rare, ball do damage You'll probably see a Muslim eat a pulled pork sandwich

Before you see the God get lethargic and famish
My show is like magic cause I get dough and vanish
Don't make me start disrespectin you fam
Battle me that's 'bout as fun as a rectal exam
With a mic I'm like damn, I gotta brag again
Flames shootin out my hand like I'm Magma Man
See I'm raw as they come at war with the drum
And I go into a frenzy when you pour in the chum
I serve rappers like a bed & breakfast
I don't care who record label logo hang on your
necklace

Side Effect, the name is divine I'm a throwback in this game like Mega Man 9

Aiyyo let that man shine, gimme room like a Travelodge

Whole catalogue name brand like a cattleprod Me and Side like the livest of Uptown Had to connect with the boy when I touched down Hold a bomb like Galaxy Man (you challenged me fam?)

You must be from Fallacy Land (yo Mega Ran) So re-cognize the guys right in front of you Kid you on the way out like W.

Oliver Stone, get the robots to follow you home Hold a mic to the side of your dome - we after ya Another Keystone massacre I'm on the top of the hill like Sebathia

C.C. see me or come back like karma

The way I line 'em up and fade 'em shoulda been a barber

Harbor ability then use it against you My mental ginsu will rip through tissue I'm Adamantium, I can't be undone Fall back, we the champions dunn You never seen champions run, lest the second turn I'm a let it burn, chalk it up as a lesson learned

Get equipped, get a grip, we about to let it rip fam Get grands, gotta hold it down like kickstands Got game, got mics, got this, spit it sick Penmanship, let it rip, get equipped!

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