

## Random

### "Mega Club"

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Aiyyo I'm tika-I'm the boy you can't style on  
Pile on, like pigskin within the pylon  
I take rappers away like Calgon  
Mega Ran, it's my time from now on  
Battle anybody, any set, in a sec  
Ciphers, on stage, even on the internet  
Better stack, I ain't finished yet  
Show no love like enterin a tennis match with a tec  
Funky like a used diaper  
Last one to come up in debates about who's tighter  
Feel my pain like the words of an abused writer  
Cause it's in my veins, that's hip-hop in liquid form  
Through any trial, any storm, I gets it on  
I rip this joint, you kids is pawns  
Got game like Capcom, perhaps I'm sick  
But I had to be there for weaks to drop flatline  
Get it poppin 'til every cat is convinced  
You a mockingbird and my name is Atticus Finch  
(YEAH~!)

They say that everything with life has a death  
And for every right there's a left  
So for every time I killed a mic with breath  
There's another young boy that's waitin to step  
But it's okay, I don't MC, I'm more than that  
The enemy of the norm, I'm gettin bored with rap, so  
I don't wanna take it back (nope) then I'm tryin to take it  
forward

So I "Bend it Like Beckham" and they got nuttin for it  
It's hot in here, got 'em comin out they Roc-A-Wear  
With bras spilled like a cup on a rocking chair  
It's the Mega Ran experience  
This is the first and last time you'll be hearin this  
And this is for the boys who felt him  
Download it, share it, tell him you're all welcome

Now it's time for the hook  
It's gotta be catchy, it's gotta be pop  
Gotta be edgy, make 'em wanna dance  
Make 'em get sweaty - hmm, what would you think of  
this?

Blah blah blah, get on the floor  
Blah blah, if you can hear me, gimme some more  
Blah blah, I won't stop, can't stop, rock the party  
Shock the body, rock the body

My style, be Vile, be killin Doc Wi-ly  
Really not ready not Philly not likely  
Chillin, I'm willin for wildin out of control  
Fill in tabs on the hill when Child is on the console  
I'm the Bomb-man, spit Fire-man, I'm a Cut-man  
But, cool as Ice-man, rhymes got Guts-man  
About to Bubble-man, comin on Quick-man  
You Crash-man in a Flash-man call me sick man  
Got a charged cannon on my arm, bangin on your  
squad  
Damage on your armor, I'm at large  
Endin on the name all the same with the man Mega Ran  
Leave without a pot to piss or a leg to stand  
The Sega Genesis megalith makin it major  
With Mr. Raised the Bar All Star, wait 'til they get a whiff  
of this  
To the benefit I'm intendin to enter in to  
Dominate the game like my name was Nintendo,  
AHHH~!

(You're mad! }  
{NO! I'm he he-HAPPY~! }

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