

Random f/ Side Effect

"Get Equipped"

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[Side Effect] Yo, ayyo 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'ma throwback in this game like Mega Man 9 [Random] Ayyo 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 recognize 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 Sebatia 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'ma let it burn, chalk it up as a lesson learned [Chorus] 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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