Don't Be Scared

Ultramagnetic MC's

No matter who you are or what your age may be
If you want to achieve permanent, sustaining success
The motivation that will drive you toward that goal
Must come from withinCheck it out, one time
My tricky tricky style is so cocky, I knock you out like I'm Rocky
And then I'll bet you the world, plus some loot on the point
A licky lethaler rapper 'cause my rhymes are like potion
I think he burn, to put your mind in slow motionSimply, it's done, like makin' a bungee
You lick it or roll it a sticky spark with the fellas
Let's contact Quinton, they call him the chief
Plus I'm votin' destruction, on suckers they're nerds
Take their style toss it up, then add effects like a reverbTake it and match it, 'cause the flow is exceptional
The Washington Congress, the House and Congressional
Professional, call it Geronimo
Frequencies on the mickie, watch your girl give a hickie
Now you're flippin' the ill way, diluted with [unverified]The Horsemen style is to flow so rapid
Ricky run like a faucet, like [unverified]
Costello so mellow, like a pen with Othello
Shicky shapin' a Hamlet, tricky bowl thicky Jell-o
Hello, goodbyeDon't be scared, pick up the mic
Don't be scared, pick up the mic
Don't be scared, pick up the micMy flow is wicked, rough and rugged like Wilson Pickett
Stick it, the funky kinetic can flow, 'cause I can dig it
Check it, check it as I wreck it, niggaz never respect it
I was always neglected, intellect be so respectedA sharp shooter, blowin' niggaz up out the frame
You can't maintain, my domain, too insane
I have centrifugal terrifical styles
Difficult styles, wire be bitin' bark, chewin' for milesI'm like Houdini the Great, I'm too magnificent
Incredible shit to make motherfuckers bug
Now niggaz is sick, shootin' up your town
Blowin' up your city as I stalk walk hawk
That shit ain't pretty, really, silly, better step offDon't be scared, pick up the mic
Don't be scared, pick up the mic
Don't be scared, pick up the mic
Don't be scared, pick up the mic
Don't be scared, pick up the micI got the pickup truck ready, lookin' for Satan the Devil
Yeah, bugged crazy off another, level
I boogie woogie on down and catch mad wreck
Load the calico check, come in high techMC's jump up quick, you get your ass kicked

Mad sick, used to hang with Charles Manson
Cut up any foot, if I saw it kept dancin'
I smeggle smack 'em, briggle briggle break 'emCatch 'em with the Hefty bag, walk away and take 'em
MC's look in the mirror, see they nightmare
The bugged kid, bald head, fuck it I don't care
I get frantic atomic, pull your rectum out
Change your brain frame, butt pull your spectrum outI get retarded and raw like Razor Ruddock
You don't wanna try the X, aww, fukkit
Let me, show you, my style, this style
Fuck that, na na na nah, not this styleYes yo, who dat? Yo wait, yo I'm comin' down
Hee hee hee hee, come and battle me clown
Juggle three balls, my balls, feel good
You bet I have your girl on my dick, sister write me a letterMC's know they all deaf, they on the back burner
I step straight to your crew like mad Truck Turner
The crazy man with grenades in the projects
Back up punk, remember X X XDon't be scared, pick up the mic
Don't be scared, pick up the mic
Don't be scared, pick up the mic
Don't be scared, pick up the micCheck it, it's my time with the rhyme, for the minor comin harder
Pull a burner blast your ass at the line
Racist, faces, spaces, braces, [unverified]
I'm sprayin' mace in your faceI'm tradin' places with the power to knock, your ass unconscious
I'm monstrous, I and I romp, 'cause I stomp, 'cause I want this
Not so fast kid yo, I did a mad bid
You won't last kid yo, I whup your assThen vacate the premises of the Genesis
Motherfucker, can you step to this
Can you handle the vandal the man on the force
Through the scandal snuff your ass like a candleWell, it's my rate, the high rate, the fly rate
Since I rate, 'cause I rate, 'cause I make, you gyrate
To the raw rappin' 'cause it's all that it's all that
It's raw Jack and it's time to go to war JackSo don't waste my time
Let the bassline kick yo' ass with the chorus line
A checka wreck a record, check-o-wreck
I guarantee to rock shock shock the place with most respectDon't be scared, pick up the mic
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