## I Come Prepared (feat. Damian "Jr. Gong" Marley)

## K'naan

Set to high

Now calling all revolutionary youth

Dam Marley alongside K'naan

Gunpowder philosopher what some boy feel like I made the list this year

I'm honour roll, you ain't know East African rock 'n roll

You don't know what time it is like your clock is old

You ain't know ya'll packin' like the block is sold How could it be from the deepest darkest of zero

To become king of New York like De Niro

And he ain't even from New York that's what's weird yo

But where he's from they just ratatata ratatata So come now don't you try to play the hero

Around here we've got pirates with torpedoes

Alongside all the warlords and beardos

The only city niggas blacker than tuxedos

Baby girl let me get all up in your earlobe

And if you shut me down you can kill my ego

Which is my enemy makes you my amigo

So either way you and I are button and needle And they say I might become big as a Beatle

But I don't let it get to my head or feet yo

And I got more street cred than legal

But just in case we keep a big Des EagleYeah, I come prepared, always

Yeah, I come prepared, I come prepared, I come prepared, yeah Zion youths

Yeah, I come prepared, I come prepared What was I on before this flow or sequel

Somethin' about how I thought I was a Beatle

I'm trippin' but it was something lethal

It was fresh but possessed something Medieval

I came solo I ain't even bring my army

The type of niggas that'll always ruin the party

You know those socially inadequate Somalis

Who walk in uninvited in your VIP And Africans love them some B.I.G.

But Tupac is official H.N.I.C.

And my job is to write just what I see

So a visual stenographer is what I be Superman, superstar give me super-fat dough

So I can be super-rich and super fatso

But maybe not super fat but super stacked though

So I can fix some money shit on super back low How many immigrants are this here sedan

And is anyone carryin' any contraband

Not really but I'm late for my concert man

And here's a card for my lawyer Mr. Sam Goldman Yeah, I come prepared, I come prepared

Yeah, I come prepared, I come prepared, I come prepared, always
Yeah, I come prepared, I come prepared, I come prepared, yeah Zion youths
Yeah, I come prepared, I come prepared Some no cowboys, no the Kalashnikov, no play taebo
If him feelin off the balance, feel walk tight rope.

and gamble with them rafters like a casino

And a somebody for save them like them save NemoCause the Somalia are Somalians some mad people

We a travel with some long strap in our vehicle

And a screech across the border like a Latino

Moving through the LAXs and London Heathrows

Wait, man a gangsta we no star freak show

No gimmicks nor shenanigans a real street flowFeel me woman a feel flier than a Flamingo

Real bullet we a bust and a no Placebo

K'Naan have so much gun him open gun depot

And we take way boy gun just like we a gun repo

So tell some tosse MC there's no more free throw

Soon as we finish a clip another clip reload because Yeah, I come prepared, I come prepared, I come prepared, ready

Yeah, I come prepared, I come prepared, I come prepared, (oh now)

Yeah, I come prepared, I come prepared, I come prepared,

Yeah, I come prepared, I come prepared, I come prepared

Yeah, I come prepared, I come prepared, I come prepared,

Yeah, I come prepared, I come prepared, I come prepared

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