

# I Come Prepared

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 on a 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 you're 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 rata, tata, rata, tata  
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 Eagle  
Yeah, I come prepared, I come prepared, I come prepared  
(Ready)  
Yeah, I come prepared, I come prepared, I come prepared  
(Always)  
Yeah, I come prepared, I come prepared, I come prepared  
(Peppa, peppa [unverified])  
Yeah, I come prepared, 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 fat so  
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, 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, 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 Nemo  
Cause the Somalis 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 flow  
Feel 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