

# Ultramagnetic MC's, Pluckin Cards

It doesn't take long for the nightmarish news  
to sweep the world like a shockwave.  
The mighty Man of Steel, once the superchampion, admired by billions  
has proclaimed himself a wildman.  
Afraid of going on an uncontrollable rampage at any moment.

(Kool Keith)

Hey yo stupid, you thought I was over  
Living like Oscar, Big Bird and Grover  
I'm the X the man the first challenger  
I keep rhymes in place like Bob Gallagher  
Fittin, and in the chair I'm sittin  
Rappers know I'm Kool, rappers know I'm Keith  
Like Charlie Brown, good grief  
I see rappers I know they turned African  
I just pedal my bike, then I laugh again  
I pull the girls with thread and one string  
They say I'm steppin to them for one thing  
But I don't think so, you think so, really?  
Tapes is wack and new MC's sound silly  
I hate to criticize, I have a problem  
In this school wack rappers I'll solve them  
They wanna be like Ultra on the jizock  
Try to act like they not but on the kizock  
Suckin, takin, aw-ll be slurpin  
Comical bums your wack jams ain't workin  
You ain't got the style to rock no man  
You get a pound from me, but with no hand  
Diss em, I'm not the one Miss Ferguson  
Cold stupid as hell like George Jefferson  
Yeah, you dummies better be careful  
I pick up rappers and throw away a handful  
Yes... I'm

pluckin everyone's card (steppin to the man)  
(repeat 3X)

Twinkle twinkle twinkle little star  
Behind those glasses I know who you are  
You Racer X, here's brother speed  
You dissin James? He's chicken feed  
He can't rap or clap or make a feet tap  
How bout Monie and Nikki they both bullcrap  
I see light in my lamp, but not on the mic  
How could I diss myself in front of Dolemite  
You wanna preach and teach and be a rebel  
Then underline disguise and be the devil  
Call yourself God, can you make it rain  
Can you tell me how or what I'm thinkin in my brain  
I'm not the bighead kid who wanna show off  
I just pick up the mic and then I blow off  
Dirt, crumbs, any type of feather  
You ain't genuine, toyin real leather  
Pleather, coming out in the weather  
You rap on R&B tracks and whatever  
Hi Uncle Tom, go head entertain  
Dance and get sweaty, and let me use my brain  
I think twice about the big bow tie  
You wearin one? I wanna know why  
I see fools all dressed in tuxedos  
And at the Grammy's, a bag of Fritos  
Dumb people wonder, dumb people think  
Just to be large, do they have to wear a mink

Drive a Cadillac, drive a Benzo  
A Rolls Royce with a funky Testarosso  
I'd rather stay in New York and not Hollywood  
Fool, I'm

pluckin everyone's card (steppin to the man)  
(repeat 4x)

You takin off and you're gold and for what?  
Because you wanna be down and so what?  
You buy your African beads from Koreans  
Africans, you walkin by human beings  
You don't know, you're so stupid  
Take the books you read you're still stupid  
Learn, see the rappers I burn  
You're coming next, it's your turn  
Let me sprinkle Salt, let me sprinkle Pepa  
on doo-doo, and whatever  
You wanna speak on the X, then let's go with this  
I know I'm talented, good, and such a pro at this  
Trade, skill, future my job  
And at lunch I eat a rap shishkabob  
You wanna spin with the real and make a big deal  
Yes, you're in the showcase showdown  
I hope you're ready to rock and come blow down  
Huff, and puff, like the big bad wolf  
I'm not the man concerned with that story  
Look out, watch, you're Three Feet and Sinkin  
The Tribe's are lost and everyone's breath stinkin  
(Ahhh, to the crossroad)  
Look at one man carry many loads  
I gotta move enlighten a sleepy world  
Remember, I'm

pluckin everyone's card (steppin to the man)  
pluckin everyone's card (yell at the top of my lungs) (steppin to the man)  
(repeat 3X)

Hahahahaha, you can't even focus the energies of your own body  
How can you hope to tuffle the God of War, against his will?

pluckin everyone's card (yell at the top of my lungs)  
(repeat 3X)

You're one of those peace loving folk singers  
Errrrr, let her contend with this...