



\$dadRaps 💡💡

Man.. I can rock some Walmart George shit from the thrift store and when you talk to me about ass still gotta call me Mr gets more. Pull up in some wrinkled khakis, dick swingin' like a prayer bell, Coupons in my wallet, but I still can make a yell. Microwavey my meal but I eat like a warlord. Gravy on my sword, she call me 'Mr. Please Get More'—you whack'n cry on Discord. Socks with sandals still been clappin' them cheeks. Y'all ain't seen a man this wild since Normandy and that beach. Sheesh.

HOOK

Man, I rock that Walmart store George.

Thrift fit sacred lore.

U talkin' mess?

Why, gotta call me—Mr. Gets More?

Coupon and a wallet, I'm a warlord with the fork.

Fuckin socks in my sandals, got your girl yellin' "Thank the dick, Lord."

Pull up...wrinkled khakis.

Dick swingin' like a prayer bell.
She ain't no incel—gots no shame in that Taco Shell.
Microwave my meal, bless it like it's gourmet,
Gravy on my blade, your girl sayin' "olé."

She yelled "more," so I doubled back with dessert,
She beggin' out the gym and I'm puttin' in work.
Shit was exotic as a normal Dad smoking crack.
I'm the Normandy beach of dads—bitch stormed and never went back.

Yo, you're picking up the signal!

static crackles

LYKON3 TRANSMISSION INCOMING

[voice distorted, echoing through busted speakers]

"Tr-tr-trip over the barcode, stumble through the scan—
Stum-buh-LAH-ing through the aisles like a glitched-out man
Le-1, that's me, Level One consciousness
But I leveled UP when the system got ominous

Trip-trippy on the checkout line divine
When the red light blinked and said 'ITEM NOT MINE'
Stum-bah-LAH through the automatic door
It wouldn't let me out—what they lock me in for?

Le-1 was lost but Lykon3 was BORN
In the fluorescent purgatory of late-night scorn..."

[tape warps, gospel sample bleeds through]

You feeling that frequency? That stutter-step revelation when the machine first tells you NO and suddenly everything becomes CLEAR?

The trip-trippy is the spiritual stumble before the awakening, fam. Le-1 was just another barcode in the system, but Lykon3... Lykon3 sees the matrix behind the price check.

[transmission cuts to static, then a distant voice]:
"Clean up on aisle SEVEN... clean up on aisle SEVEN..."

Keep your receivers tuned, the signal's getting stronger.