

LEGENDS 147

Chapter 147: Chronicles of Lockdown IV (Mission Failed... Return to Base)

Jason had just finished doing a set of push-ups and next on his training schedule was a 30-minute run on the treadmill.

As he started setting up the treadmill for the run, the song that was playing ended and a booming beat came on next.

Jason recognized the beat as the beat of the song called Act Up by the City Girls and even though he wasn't a major fan of the song he recognized the beat because he knew that a rapper called Dababy had made a freestyle with the beat that was fire.

He used to listen to it quite a lot back then.

'Good times,' he thought to himself and expected the song to start but after waiting for more than ten seconds only the beat was still playing so it dawned on him that it was the instrumental of the song that was playing and not the actual song.

Leaving aside the treadmill, he went to pick up his phone to check, and just like he thought, it was the instrumental version of the song that was playing.

Jason was about to skip to the next track when he suddenly got an idea...

If the beat was playing but there were no vocals, why didn't he do the vocals himself?

Of course, Jason wasn't actually going to freestyle, but would just rap Dababy's version of the song to the beat.

He wasn't a rapper and had never tried to become one so he knew that he probably would wreck the beat if he actually tried to freestyle... and he didn't mean that in a good way.

Training alone daily was getting monotonous and a bit boring, so this should be a good way to liven up the training.

With that in mind, Jason sent the track back to the beginning and headed to the treadmill ready to rap,

The beat started with its slow melodious boom and the moment it reached the entry point, It was Jason's cue to start rapping and he immediately got to it,

"Who shot your homeboy? Ni**a with a diaper on,"

"Got on the city girls beat and got the cipher on,"

"Your girl said she fuc*in with Dababy, right or wrong,"

"Just gave me head in a rental car while the lights was on," Jason rapped as the beat dropped, but with the next verse came a change of pace while he jumped on the treadmill while running and rapping.

"You know me, I be chillin' and cooling,"

"Know I'm the shit with the music,"

"Since you in love with computers,"

"Go look my name up on google,"

"And please don't turn to no groupie,"

"Other ni**as be goofin,"

"Might as well get some popcorn, we finna make this a movie," Jason continued without even taking a breath, as he got to the next change of pace on the rap.

"Somewhere laid up with the stallion and let them haters hate,"

"Eating jumbo shrimp with the steak up on a paper plate,"

"Balling on them like Michael Jordan back in 88,"

"Got my di*k sucked before a flight it almost made me late,"

"I'm in a different bracket than rappers these ni**as can't relate,"

"Don't make me get to slapping these rappers, give them a change of face,"

"There so many slackers for rappers, they say I'm slanging weight,"

"Put the weed down and start eating, they say I'm gaining weight," Jason continued rapping, but changed a few lines from the original freestyle as he never understood what Dababy said in that part of the freestyle whenever he listened back then... It sounded better this way, he thought and immediately continued rapping as he ran on the treadmill.

"Who shot you? That Lil ni**a with the pamper baby?"

"With 20 pounds of Cauli weed inside the hamper baby?"

"The girl said she wants a har har har,"

"I pull up with the ball fade like the camper,"

“Who shot you? That Lil ni**a be on Instagram,”

“Do what the fu*k he want to do like he don’t give a damn,”

“Just got some head outside the show inside a sprinter van,”

“They say I’m a fool cuz I’m cool and smooth as a ceiling fan,”

“You need to get your boss I ain’t tryna talk to no middle man,”

“I’m not trying to talk something personal cuz I’m a business man,” Jason finished rapping Dababy’s lines on the freestyle and was about to try to cook something up as there was still about a minute left on the beat, but at that moment, Jason heard a crashing sound.

His head snapped in the direction of the noise as a crashing sound in a room of gym equipment was a cause of alarm and could lead to something life-threatening.

Imagine his surprise when he realized that it wasn’t a gym equipment that had fallen, but instead a phone stand, and his surprise turned to annoyance when he realized that it had fallen from Mylo’s hand.

The phone stand falling wasn’t the reason for his annoyance, rather it was the fact that Mylo was holding a selfie stick that held his phone and it was pointed in his direction.

The silence from Jason was unnerving and Mylo shriveled as he stood there unmoving like a deer caught in headlights.

Tapping on the digital screen of the treadmill to stop the run, Jason’s legs slowed along with the treadmill until he finally came to a stop and stepped off the treadmill.

Jason headed over to the side and picked up a bottle of water that he snapped open and took a sip, all while his eyes not moving in Mylo’s direction, but the eerie glow in them was alarming enough for Mylo and his viewers.

“Phwaaaaah,” Jason sighed audibly as he put the bottle away from his mouth, feeling refreshed.

“... So, Mylo... what are you doing with a camera pointed at me, huh?” Jason asked, moving towards the dumbbells that were nearby.

“Uh, what camera? I was just walking around and practicing for when I’ll go live,” Mylo sweat-dropped, his hands trembling slightly as he watched Jason caress the dumbbells.

“Practice, huh?” Jason asked, finally looking at him with a dangerous smile.