

Battlefield

Dan Bull

Look at my dog tag!
You'll see D. Bull
A heavy hitter from the Midlands
Like Led Zep have reformed
I don't need the Marine Corps
I'm lethal, from 3,000 miles
Off the eastern seaboard
Colder than Trebor mints, Nee Naw
K People step away from the keyboard
I wanna see your heads bopping see saw
Up and down so speedy
You're reelin' from the G-force
Give me a vehicle
A BMD or Super Hornet
Troops are fallin'
Uniformed superiors are fearful
I'm really tearful
Saline solution, slides from my eyes
At the same time I'm shootin'
So maybe I just should
Let a Beretta do the talkin'
'Cause after all
You're a dead man walkin'
I walk in, pull out my M1014
And end all these porkies, and tall stories
With the ease of a nuclear attack
I shout "Look behind you"
And shoot you in the back
Suited up with flak jackets, flashbangin'
Leaving claymores in your path
Need I say more?

This is the Battlefield
Where if you lack the skill
Than your cap'll peel back
Like an apple peal, twat
In the Battlefield
If you lack the skill
Than your cap'll peel
Like an apple peal
So grab the steel

You're a super soaker
I'm a super cobra
Soupin' up my guns
Till I become a supernova
I'll take you to the moon
And over like a lunar rover
I got a new limo
And so are you the chauffeur?
I'm a human Yoda
No, a new Jehovah
I do my flows with the devotion
Of a Jew to Kosher
So I shot the charcuter and do him over
I'll do to you what
You've seen me do to SOPA

I'll straight flush you
Like a full suit in poker
And mutilate you leavin' you
Lookin' like you're doing yoga
Resume control, assume the role
Of Henry "Black" Blackburn
I'm coming for your guts
Like a freakin' flatworm
Soon as your back's turned
Blackburn'll blast murder fast
I'm packing more heat
Than a massive thermostat
I've got a certain knack
To turn the gas
And hurl a match
So if you'd prefer to lack a burn
Then stand further back
And I slap bureaucrats
That haven't heard the facts
I'm rappin' more original
Than a frickin' Werther's Pack
I mix hardcore, nerdcore, commercial rap
And stay on top of the beef
Like a burger bap
I'm a soldier
But not the sort to traverse Iraq
I'll come first in any match
On 30 racks of server stacks
I serve a purpose
That you might find confusing
Dicing right through
The digital illusion of the

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