

Dying light rap

Dan Bull

(It's dark and hell is hot, Dan Bull, Iniquity
Let's go!)
I'm Kyle Crane
Taking down anybody with a vile brain
Best stay still or they just may feel
An iddy biddy liddle bit of mild pain
Sunrise, it's burgling time
I don't want to die so i work in the light
To swerve all the psychotic murderers lurking at night
Far cry from a turkish delight
'Cause when the night falls
You require giant balls
Just to survive, I hope you like to climb walls
Be mindful and just know
That you might fall any moment
There's no slowing their roll
When they're going with no control
And you know it!
I swear by the penis on me
I wouldn't want to be the zombie
There's a meanness, I feel it strongly
I can be as mean as the viet cong be
I treat these eejits wrongly
Their bodies are an ambling canvas
For an artist of the art of survival
And the university of life's my campus
Go ham on the thankless bandits
Madness
In your pants there's a dampness
I'll grab an axe and I'll have you handless
Or maybe take a hammer to your hippocampus
Pro scavenger son
You're an amateur one
When I handle a gun
The damage is done
And although this is serious business
I admit that I'm having some fun

The light's dying and dim
The night's trying to get in
Am I hiding
Lying
Crying quiet
Whining with the whitest skin?
No!
The light's dying and dim
The night's trying to get in
I'm climbing
Fighting
Grinding
Swiping
Slicing
Striving to win!

Whose light is dead?
Shit, it's not mine
I been shinin' through the slums now

And I'm quiet fed
Still hungry for more
So the zombies see gore
The king warlord, your corpse'll recite death
Pipes, pistols, propane tanks
The pain is pure
Man, I'm going postal
Bites? Bitch, you won't gain haste
I'm the bane of your existence
Boastful
I'm feared by infected
So hereby respected by nearby survivors with hope
I'm more fierce by the second
Adhere to my weapon
No mere title reckons my wrath
I'm the G.O.A.T
I'll sleep when I'm done
Til then believe the world's my arsenal
While I'm out here slaying volatiles
They bleed
Tell me will ya balls see growth?
No bolter escapes my range
The massacre is bound to happen
Homie, this soldier awakes with rage
These bastards are astounded
Fasten ya seatbelt
They're like, "He's hell."
"Better stay back or our blueprints will rot."
Whether the crowbar or cricket bat
Given that I'm a beast
I send biters to their box
Here goes
I'm here to prove myself
Dan Bull and Iniquity rhymes
These bars'll give you that 8 mile syndrome
It hits home
Lose yourself in fractions of time
Fight for your life
Is it rude if i mention
I frighteningly like all the feuds with Rais' henchmen
I might even bite
You will lose and die drenched in
The blood of my foes, ensue all of my vengeance
Dying Light

The light's dying and dim
The night's trying to get in
Am I hiding
Lying
Crying quiet
Whining with the whitest skin?
No!
The light's dying and dim
The night's trying to get in
I'm climbing
Fighting
Grinding
Swiping
Slicing
Striving to win!

(This is I'm shit to see ya, Dan Bull and an Iniquity
This is I'm shit to see ya, Dan Bull and an Iniquity

This is I'm shit to see ya, Dan Bull and an Iniquity
Good Night
And Good Luck)