

# Enderman Rap

Dan Bull

Sit up and listen, I riff on the rhythm  
The sickest musician, the slickest magician  
Who'll slip and then zip into different positions  
While lifting a brick with no slip of permission  
I'm not the most vicious of villain  
I'm nicking it just to make vanilla thrilling  
I'm not into killing but if you were  
Given the gift of intuition  
Then keep me within your peripheral vision  
'Cause I'm of a jittery disposition  
I'm a nervous guy that prefers to hide  
I'm terrible shy and I don't know why  
So please do me the following courtesy  
And never look me in the purple eyes  
I'm averse to being observed at night  
So if you see me you deserve to die

You don't want to mess with the endermen  
No, no, no, no, no, no, no  
You don't want to mess with the endermen  
No, no, no, no, no... no!

I see you peeking at me through the glass in the door  
What, chap, are you asking for more?  
Boy, you're jibbering jabbering like an old  
Man reminiscing of back on the war  
I'm naturally, massively tall  
I should be practising basket-ty ball  
But I can't find a ball without corners at all  
So I'm passing the time by unstacking your wall  
If we pass in the hall, you're gon'afto ignore me  
Perhaps you should look at the grass on the floor  
Grab a map and explore the various biomes  
But be aware this is my home  
I roam through the night alone  
Hoping to find someone I can bone  
But I'm out of sight and mind and time  
Like a rotary dial phone  
I don't want to die alone  
My type of solo's a xylophone

You don't want to mess with the endermen  
No, no, no, no, no, no, no  
You don't want to mess with the endermen  
No, no, no, no, no... Rockit!

You don't want to mess with the endermen  
No, no, no, no, no, no, no  
You don't want to mess with the endermen  
No, no, no, no, no...

Don't look me in the eye, you better run and hide  
I'm chasing after you until you die  
Deadly as a knife, beautifully designed  
I'm hunting you tonight until you die  
It's time to tell the truth, a bomb you can't defuse  
So easily amused to watch you die

Don't you try to fight, you're lucky you're alive  
I have you in my sights... no, no, no, no

Now you see me, now you don't  
Shoving a dirt block down your throat  
You better not be getting out your boat  
I suggest that you don't leave the house alone  
Oh, no, I'm on a mission  
To win this staring competition  
I'll let you live on just one condition  
If you put a pumpkin upon, you're forgiven  
No, no, no, no