

# Fortnite Rap Battle Royale

Dan Bull

K, I'm back, and I've made a few calls  
Made a track that will break a few rules  
Never mind Marvel, this could be  
The most ambitious crossover event in history

Fighting for the title are a hundred different faces  
Some of us are great at this and some of us are failures  
Some are total strangers, some will be your favorites  
But only one of us is HowToBasic!

It's a bird, it's a plane  
The sky's gonna fall!  
Psych! I'm Mary Poppins, y'all!

Parachute down no time to waste  
Head straight for the bushes (Quick)  
Dreaming of the gun that I can't locate  
So instead I get bludgeoned

I landed in tilted towers  
The cowards shot me in the ass, directly in the trousers

I'm in tilted towers and like Austin Powers  
I bang everyone for hours, golden bullet showers

Standing right in the landing site  
Popping shots off at anybody rambling by

I'm in the zone, looking for a spot to hide  
When I was sniped by a guy  
On a drive-by rocket ride

Caught in a storm and I'm running away  
I never should have landed here in Flush Factory

I'm swinging through the rooftop without any pause  
Like a full on criminal version of Santa Claus

I play Fortnite with my eyes  
I play Fortnite with my chin  
I play Fortnite with my cheeks  
I play Fortnite with my teeth

Hey man, got a gun for me?  
God damn, ain't gonna give you one for free  
Can't you lend a bandage or potion to me?  
Crazy, I babysit everyone with me

\*Baby Babbling\*

You won't find me when I hide in the trees  
'Til I leap up high, get sniped in the knees

Can't handle the heat? Get out the Pub, G  
I'll serve you like a battle royale with cheese

I don't really play Fortnite, you see

Personally, I prefer PUBG

Drop on the map then I plot my attack  
Strapped with a rocket attached  
I am not full of crap  
I'ma pop me a cap  
Then build like Frank Lloyd Wright  
Hopped up on crack

O king do sportrap, to na track  
Selvagem como leao, bro respect  
O mundo em conexao, click clack  
Canal em explosao, B. Black

In this game you can never relax  
(Never Relax, Never Relax)  
That's why we rap on the heaviest tracks

Fuck crafting, I never craft  
If you craft you're a daft lad  
Don't make me laugh, Dad  
All I need is guns, Rat Tat Tatta Tat Tat  
Try to keep up, Granddad, God I'm a badass

Rushea a tu gusto pero ten algo de cura  
Que ni tendiendo un arbusto pero ten algo de cura

No podras contra mi fuego ni mi habilidad  
Pediras ayuda pero no tendre piedad

Tried to use a bandage as a band aid  
But I got minxed up, and it was a grenade

Well I'm new to Fortnite and I'm excited to play  
But when I type "LFG," they reply "Go Away"

Modern Warfare had 15 Mil  
I was number one, so you'll be easy to kill

Can't land shots but I know how to build  
Gonna stay in here 'til the rest get killed

Gold SCAR make them ladies wet  
Higher than a launch pad, not a dang regret

Did a rocket ride and seen these cowards fled  
But then I fell too high so now I'm dead

Grabbed some coffee while I wait for the game to boot  
But now I'm dead and shoot, they saw the good loot

Find my spot, scope's on you  
Line up shot, fall off roof

Meu time chegou agora  
Vamos detonar e hora  
Somos os melhores pegando cada abate  
No topo do topo, vencendo no fortnite

Armado ate o pescoco, eu vou descarregar o pente  
Replay dando headshot, gringo nao fica contente

Voy arrasando como un ciclon

Destroyzando todo escuadron

Vente compadre ya no hay nadie que me pare  
Cuando comienza la party se me ponen a bailar  
Todo el mundo mira con las manitas arriba  
Como me coronó el rey, del Battle Royale

Empieza la batalla, hay que tener agallas  
Salto en pisos picados a matar como cabron  
Soy el peque y tengo que dar la talla para  
Matar a todos y quedar el fucking campeon

Click, boom, voce caiu no chao  
Click, clack, sou foco na missao  
Yuri black, grave o nome eu sou pressao  
Comigo na batalhe vai direto pro caixao

Um Battle Royale em evolucao  
Matar todo mundo e fazer contrucao

Mais opnestes que cairam  
So eu no fim restou  
E pouca fala e muita bala  
E meu estilo, plow

Tras la tormenta, todos los que quedan, se ponen a llorar  
¡Que solo puede quedar uno, no te mientas!  
Esto es un todo o nada, dejo sin aliento  
A cualquiera desde mi rampa tu sigues dando vueltas  
No puedes esconderte aqui tu destino es la muerte  
Nací preparado para ¡Fortnite! pirate  
Tengo todos los tesoros y las armas que tu buscas  
Te mato de frente ¡boom! mira mi nivel

Walls, walls, got no balls  
But just like Trump, I'm building walls

Hi, I'm Dave from BoyinaBand  
Now I'm dead, Duckety Duck!

With Young Thug drinking a chug jug  
We found a chest in the back of a dump truck

Trying to avoid every shotgun pop  
I build a big wall like I'm Donald Trump

I'm coming through with my mini-gun gun  
Dum diddy dum diddy diddy dum dum

I'm SHOT IN THE HINEY  
SOMEONE REVIVE ME!

Gunning for you, say your Ave Maria  
With guns, grenades, an entire IKEA

I'm haphazardly running across the island  
There's a firefight right on the horizon  
And got a white revolver and I'm frightened  
But look a bush, hey perfect timing  
Only safe place, in the whole game  
Do I feel shame? No way!

I don't play nice, I do all the damage

Make our first night and give me a bandage

I'm the last man hiding in a hedge  
'Cause I quite like to live life right on the edge

I like living on the edge, quite literally  
I've been camped by the storm as shrubbery

You see me walking inside a dank shrubbery

I'm about to get in the middle of lucky landing  
Hit them with a wiggle they giggling when I'm dancing  
Swivelling and jiggle my booty it never stop  
'Til the C4 blows and the bodies go Pop

See you building them stairs  
When I shoot, you block  
So I go to bust them down  
With a smooth smooth chop  
Come around the way with that 22. Glock  
Boom boom pop  
Now I got that loot you dropped

(I don't even need, like, any of the weapons)  
(Just like a medkit, and a bandage... and a stone)  
I can win a battle royale with no weapons  
All I need is a bandage to smash your whole head in

I missed the Raven Skin, and now I'm crying  
Slept on it too? Mufasa, you lying

I'm throwing up new Stabs  
Whenever you flex  
I turn the battleground into a Duplex

So who's next for a round in the head?  
You're mine now b-  
Ah, dammit. I'm dead

Okay right, it's been five minutes  
And I haven't found a gun, well I guess I'm finished

Triggering the explosive remote  
Then I provoke you with a cheeky emote

Here lies B.C dying on a hill  
Never found one gun, never got one kill

No B.C, are you like gone for real?  
I'm undone, I'll just hide in this spot until

When I spray at a rate better pray hard  
I'm The Living Tombstone, you're laying in a graveyard

Fresh Prince running man on your tombstone  
The hardest working carpenter you know

Yo permanezco oculto en un arbusto, a gusto  
Y espero al momento a justo a dar un susto brusco

I need help, I need more ordinance  
But I don't know how to tell my co-ordinates

When I see your head then I let the lead fly  
(LEGENDARY)  
I don't need to hide  
I'm a maniac, but I keep control  
I'ma roam with a gun for your booty hole

Tengo destreza mi don es bestial  
Uso la tecnica para liquidar  
A todos aquellos que vienen de chulos  
Son unos carrulos que voy a matar

Desde lo alto voy directamente  
A los juegos del hambre sin un escuadron  
Equipate el culo, pienso matar uno  
Por uno ocupand, el francotirador

Agarro mi Scar-L dorada, regargo  
Y disparo balazo en tu frente, ¡te he dado!

Mis rimas se arriman mas que un buen disparo  
Te ataco en sigilo con mucho descaro

Celebro bailando sobre tu cuerpo  
La victoria es mia, ¡estad atentos!

Wait, is this the right server?

Nada me para, ni balas lanzadas  
Directamente de tu RPG  
Quieren pararme y no saben que hacer  
Saikore llega a salty empieza a correr

Forget the guns, forget the parts  
Forget the storm, I want to dance

It's not the winning it's the taking part  
But I spent my day spectating, ah

The game may be free to play  
But Chad Wild Clay gonna make you pay  
Gonna take a grenade that I got from Loot Lake  
Gonna paint these walls, with your brains

Well I got a few kills and it went to my head  
So I check one text, look back and I'm dead (aw)

Y no creas que en Espanol es diferente  
Corre a copia construye y muere

Fa fa fa, baby  
Yeah I'm back, it's tejbz  
Fortnite is my jam, play with ninja chat spam

My fort's a Ferrari, built by a genius

I'm not retarded, just a little bit Swedish

Drinking my shield juice, wait, grenade  
I'm gonna die 'cause my buttons all hate me

Give me a golden sniper  
You'll be crying to get a new diaper

So much wood they cannot show it in theatres

Pick up the sniper, shoot it through your head  
A bullet flying past me, loot up 'cause you're dead  
I've got one HP left, yeah, that's what I call getting tilted

Duck and roll quick 'cause I'm looking for cover  
But was hit so much that I couldn't recover

Is that a quick scope? I'm not aiming for your ribs  
Give me a scar, give me a trophy  
I'm the Boy Who Lived

Yo, it's Sav, I'm a noob on Fortnite  
And it took me a fooking fortnight  
To figure out what to do on Fortnite  
These bastards shoot in a sword fight

Tell the truth or at least don't lie  
(AKIRA) I never played Fortnite

Nhảy xuống ngôi nhà chạy vào bên trong  
Giết hết tất cả roi núp vào bên hông  
Tang một điều nhảy hạn bị hạ gục  
Cam khâu scar bạn sẽ thay nhà ảo thuật

Truth is, I haven't even heard of Fortnite  
But if Dan Bull says 'Collab?' you say 'Alright'

I don't even know what Fortnite is  
But it sounds like a bunch of lame kids  
Having a slumber party  
And building forts with the couch cushions  
I'm just playing, it's a game  
With a bunch of lucky button pushers

Yo, snipe from my house on Loot Lake  
You're injured  
I'll be the one to shoot Drake  
With Ninja

Fortnite, been playing it for two weeks  
Don't shoot me, my character's too weak

To leave you bleeding's my mission  
In the Fatal Fields in the foetal position

Repping that John Wick, shooting like a lunatic  
Better run for cover if you see me with the boomstick

Como una metralla que no falla en la batalla  
Te dispara ratatata matando a los canallas  
Contra mi fuego ni mi habilidad  
Ayuda pero no tendre piedad

Entro en combate armas preparadas  
Soy una sniper muy bien entrenada

Con la scar no me das no veras la skin del camara-da  
Miedo mi escuadron matando solo granadas

Sniper calibrada vejo o vacilao na mira  
Mais um pra conta menos um na partida

A minha mira e a certeza da garantida vitoria  
No final estou de pe concretizando minha gloria

Estilo sniper, mato meu opnente a distancia  
A espada afiada que corta sua arrogancia

Eu cheguei pra vencer, voce vai me entreter  
Meu gailho e veloz e ninguem pode prever

Eu vou prevalecer  
Voce jamais ira vencer  
Vem peitar o guuh A.S.C.  
Se eu chego na batalha game over pra voce

Better watch out when I come in for a push  
Make your whole squad cry when I shush them with a bush

You've been hit with a Brit Spitfire  
And I'm gonna get higher, then I'll retire

Came bringin' pain and I came to reclaim  
Make it rain in the game when I aim at your frame

Tracing back and forth, we're never lacking forts  
Suggest running 'cause we're coming like the Eye of the Storm

Cut my way through a roof, fell three floors  
Now I look like a flat Diana Dors

Full shields with a gold SCAR  
And I'm in first place with only two bars

I get big chugs, she's got big jugs  
She'll be slipping on my juices, call me wailing wood

Let me do a little dance for you as I reach out  
Got me looking like crab walk as I bleed out

Sneak up you won't hear me coming round  
You can call that a Miracle of Sound

My squad is blind to the drama  
Yeah we're gonna find all the Llamas

Look bitch, I'm not cheating, you're lagging  
Stay and spectate as I bag 'em and tag 'em

Smashers, takers, blasters, flingers  
Get the rocket in the middle finger

Creep through, lethal, battle most regal  
If I peep you, then it's Sayonara Weeaboo

Entro en escena la verdad como una lunatico  
Voy a esconderme ya veras yo juego tactico  
Se nos cierra la tormenta tio pero no me achanta  
Preparo los misiles, sora, salta

Surco el vaso mapa o lomos de este misil  
¿Cientos contra mi? Mejor que sean mil  
Este duo es imparable la victoria magistral  
Vamos a chocar ¿mediyak? Medi aaaaaaah

I'll build a base that's so damn fine  
It'll get featured on grand designs

What's that Mom, dinner's ready?  
Gotta run guys