You idiots need protection

Hey ho! Let me take over and amaze those couch potatoes As I slay foes who stray close to my caseload of great flows Every moment I make goes straight to the Summoner showcase Most played so they know me as the Great Bull You're a scapegoat Your opinion's nothing to me I'm running Dominion Buffin' my speed And some of the Summoners comin' at me Are just gonna be meat to increase my sum of XP I'm brilliant killin' a million minions a minute until I've diminished your kingdom You're finished You're fish fillets Your tower is under attack I'm the Tienanmen Square man You're vanishing under my tank My champions dismantlin' your Pantheon and gankin' 'em He's leavin' them bleedin' and needin' immediate Treatment from an ambulance And when it comes to spells I'm bettin' you can't even spell "Chrysanthemums" I lead the League of Legends You idiots need protection My collection increases weekly Till I reach perfection I lead the League of Legends You idiots need protection My collection increases weekly Till I reach perfection I fire fireballs At the Riot Store Champions? I try 'em all And level them up into higher forms Till my enemies look at the eye of the storm I'm takin' aim and rainin' pain again, again you're slain To explain my brain's a strain But it's safe to say I remain insane I lay in wait beneath the shrubberies and jungle leaves Comin' from the trees to plunder everythin' but your dungarees My hunger needs feedin' I feast on feeble underlings And leave them wondering whether it's thunder or my tummy rumbling And now I'm within your perimeter Administerin' your distributor With a particularly vicious and pitiless kick in the Knickers until it gives in to testicular sickness My method's meticulous This record's ridiculous I'm a carnivorous sinister villainous killer You're just a little wuss I lead the League of Legends

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I'm brutal
I lack scruples
So any defence is actually futile
I'll never attend a tribunal
Till everythin' ends and it's my funeral
I've got rooms full of Runes
It's not just hot tunes I produce
With lots of vitality, clarity, avarice, malice, alacrity
It's a laugh to see you after me and my masteries
What's that you tryin' to cast at me?
I'm cleansin' anythin' men have attempted to send in my path you see?
These legendary staffs and blades
Will send a competitor back to base
My most regular WAV that's played?
"An enemy has been slain"