

# Straight, No Tracer

Dan Bull

She's Tracer  
Speed Racer  
No need tryna even chase her  
She could race and beat a laser beam  
And make it seem a glacier  
Competing's human nature  
Do we need to do a wager  
Place our chips down on the table  
And make an accumulator  
While me and you were wasting breaths on taking bets  
Tracer was taking steps away  
And now nothin' remains but steam and vapour  
See you later  
She says  
Replays every second  
Evading blades and every threat from any heavy weapon  
Hella elegant in yellow pants  
Upsetting fans  
Outraged when they found out she's gay  
As if they ever had a chance  
Of gallivanting in the pants  
Of an imaginary character  
Even if she did exist  
You wouldn't be her calibre  
A woman becoming  
Somethin other than bum and boobies  
Still a cutie  
Without moving her booty  
See the inner beauty  
You're thinking, "who's she?"  
Ooh I'd like to date her  
Sorry mate but she's taken  
By the way, her name is Tracer

(I'm Tracer~)  
We're feeling fine  
Truly sublime  
(Tracer~)  
She realigns  
The meaning of space  
Light, speed and time  
(Hey~)  
(Tracer~)  
Read the signs  
She moves at the speed of time  
(Tracer~)  
She recombines  
The real and the fleeting  
And leads the fight (My name is)  
(Tracer~)  
We're feeling fine  
When we can shine  
Without even trying  
(Yeah~)  
She redefines  
The feeling of being alive  
Tracer'll race in the place at a pace

That'll make you say you're seeing stuff  
Blink and you'll miss her  
Blink  
Like your ping isn't in sync (Yeah~)  
Cheers Luv'

She cool  
Human speedball  
Recall  
Move in freefall  
Up and down temporally  
The fleeting seat of a squeaky see-saw  
You'll see when she floors it  
Eagles and cheetahs seem as treacle  
The laws of physics dictate  
That she should be illegal  
No equal, bigger than The Beatles  
Gleefully beat all evil  
One of these people you'll meet  
Who'll leave you pleased  
All peaceful  
Cavalier  
The cavalry's here  
This rap could be a track of the year  
Having a laugh and I'm crackin' a beer  
While rapping as fast as Lena can appear  
Don't think of smacking her rear  
Or she'll attack and you'll lack a career  
Then she's back in a flash  
In the battle and battering  
Happily chattering, "Cheers!"  
Tracer'll race in the place at a pace  
That'll make you say you're seeing stuff  
Blink and you'll miss her blink  
Like your ping isn't in sync  
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Running's a remedy for the dilemma  
She's under the spell of  
Becomin' a memory  
Funny that chemistry's nothing  
But energy when a gorilla is cooking the recipe  
Unacademically underdeveloped  
But nevertheless a necessity  
Never give up on a friend who is stuck  
Or the second she does she's an enemy  
Of everything that she does with fidelity  
Tenderly does it for Emily  
Then does it again til' you're humming the melody  
Double the fun and it's double the jeopardy  
What an incredible woman  
If ever there was someone better  
They wouldn't be quicker  
Wouldn't be zipping and blinking  
And bringing the fun  
To the brink of the funk in a flicker

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