Forget the Rancor, Daniel's in the lion's lair I'm a starfighter, you're flying Ryanair I visited BioWare, dined on their chinaware With a pipe, a pair of slippers and reclinin' chair I'm aware my rare dialect's more fluent Than a protocol droid with a rhymin' flair I'm gettin' quite a strain in my neck 'Cause I've got a bigger brain than a Twi'lek Yep, I'm called Dan, I'm a Star Wars fan Far more than you, I'm hardcore, man From Korriban to Coruscant Alderaan to Dromund Kaas I drop the hottest raps I am the top of the class I'm a Jedi Knight, led by my skill To kill whoever I like I'm a murderer, you're a nerf herder, bruh I got ya coffin, I don't mean tubercular I'm an Imperial Agent, you're merely a vagrant Look, Jabba the Hutt's butt's nearly as fragrant I can take a track about the Old Republic And make it so banging it becomes a club hit I'm a bounty hunter about to plunder The Senate for 100,000 Credits So no doubt you wonder just how I get it Bumping louder than the sound of thunder

You're more annoying than a crowd of Gungans A bloody Ewok could get you out your bunker I'm a Sith Inquisitor You're nothing but a Gullipud Prannock I'm a Planetary Governor And I'm a smuggler, you're ugly Your balls haven't dropped, you must be a juggler Rub-a-dub, three dugs in a tub Two of them are being buggered So you must be the buggerer Space hustler, straight huffin' And then puffin' and then blowin' Your space station up In a ball of flame, no ball and chain 'Cause I take no prisoners, I'm causin' pain A devout Sith, straight out the mythology Taking out colonies easy, you're helpless I easily leave each of you outlived, yeah You should have a bad feelin' about this

Dan Bull
I've got a massive collection
Of original Star Wars figutes
Many in the original packaging
I've got a Yak Face
I've got Yak Face
Type in 'Yak Face action figure' on eBay
That's how I roll
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