

Bob Ross vs Pablo Picasso

Epic Rap Battles Of History

Pablo Picasso:

I am the greatest, the modern art Muhammad Ali
I melt faces, call me MC Dali
Your whole body of art is a fluffy mountain of crack!
You're the PBS version of Nickelback!
But I figure you must be a genius, cause with zero training
You made millions teaching people how to suck at painting
Why don't you go back home and beat your brush, you chump
I can make better art with my weiner! Look!

Bob Ross:

I'm so glad you could join me today
So I can teach you how to feel some joy when you paint
You're a moody little genius, always so serious
I know, you must be on your Blue Period
Your work is melancholic, I'm painting happy little trees
Call me Jackson Pollock, because I splatter MC's
With a voice that soothes, so listen to this
I'll twist you up like you're a Rubik's Cubist

Pablo Picasso:

Don't use that word like you know what it is!
You painted thirty thousand pictures of bushes and sticks!
Don't your audience know that you stole your whole show?
You just ripped off your teacher, and added an afro!
My name is Pablo Diego José Francisco de Paula
Nepomuceno María de los Remedios Cipriano
De la Santísima Trinidad Ruiz y Picasso
Back, to, you, Bob!

Bob Ross:

Well, Bob is dropping bombs like this is Guernica
Served twenty years, Air Force, United States of America
My technique will make your mistress weep
Put her to sleep, elbow drop a dream, I go deep!
And I keep it mellow like some Cadmium Yellow
I'm a bright like Titanium White kind of fellow
I don't believe in mistakes unless you step to me
Yo, Pablo, you just got your happy little ass beat