

Bruce Banner vs Bruce Jenner

Epic Rap Battles Of History

I'll school you in this battle of the baddest Bruce
With your He-Man haircut and your Daisy Dukes
I hear you're good at running, you're just like the Flash
Especially in the hundred meter ditch your wife dash!
I'm ace in the lab, acid, base, and treble
So let me break you down on a molecular level
You turned one gold medal to a lifetime of green
The most overrated athlete anyone's ever seen
You need to carry fatherhood across the finish line (AAGHH)
Kept up with the Kardashians, but left some kids behind
Run along you'll thank me cause I'm getting kind of cranky
Trust me, you wouldn't like me when I'm angry

I think you're in your element when you're behaving badly
Honestly you're kind of a Boron when you're happy
I'll lap and pass your ass ten different ways
Decathlon athlete, blast through you like some gamma rays
The truth is, there's no truce between the Bruces
You're a drifter being useless, I'm a winner, no excuses (uh)
Beautiful women all up on my jock
I got a home gym, check me on a cereal box, doc
You big green freak, don't try to flex
If it wasn't for your cousin, you'd never have sex (oh!)
You're so strong when you get mad
Too bad you can't go back to protect your mom from your dad

Ahhh!
That painted face don't give you class
Just one more thing Bruce do for cash
Best thing you make? Kylie ass
She eighteen? Hulk smash!

That's my teenage daughter, man, I have to forbid this
I'll put a javelin through your jolly green discus
Kylie not the type of girl I wanna let you smash on
You'll get the medal without the decathlon

(Ahh!) Hulk is Hulk, no identify as man
Me thinks Cait might understand
No gender issue, this Jenner issue
Cause you being you is enough to diss you

Look, I understand that you hate yourself (Huh?)
But you don't need to blame yourself
You a tiger, stop trying to tame yourself
You gotta be big enough to contain yourself
Get hit with a little forgiveness
Be green, that ain't none of my business
But if you think you're looking good in those torn-ass clothes
You're lyin', which means you need a new wardrobe
(Oh) The vision of those shorts kinda scarred me
What, you just rage at a Barney-themed party?
That's probably not something you seen as a child
Not one day did you see your daddy smile
Hulk not strong enough to deal with denial
Laying you down easy, that's kitchen tile (Uh!)
Examine this under your microscope

You got no neck but you still fucking choked
After battling me, you're gonna always be pissed
So the Hulk will stay forever, neither Bruce will exist