

Terminator vs Robocop

Epic Rap Battles Of History

[RoboCop]

Freeze

I suggest you use your right to remain silent
Before I show your Gobot ass some Detroit violence
I'm like an X-Wing commander cause I stay on target
I take over these streets like I'm a farmers market
I wonder where the Cyberdyne research went
That they couldn't fix your funky Hans and Franz accent
They sent you back to kill a child, but he's defeating you still
They should have made a time-travelling morning after pill
And I didn't think I had any feelings left inside me
But my heart was surely broken after Terminator 3
I'm RoboCop, and I got the flow to beat roided out C-3PO
I got the mic control like alt delete
Your move, creep

[Terminator]

Wrong

I have detailed files on the conclusion of your trilogy
That movie failed Detroit worse than the automotive industry!
I am T-800 Cyberdyne Systems Model 101
And I'll be sweeping up your robo-bits like paperclips when I'm done
My rapping attack is a massive dispatch of bazookas and gats and grenades
That rapidly bashes your brains and dismantles that puny peashooter that fits in your leg
We're not the same
You peel away my perfect skin you find super computers
You look like Krang wearing a cold-pressed juicer
They left off your balls when your suit was created

[Ellen Murphy]

I still love you, Alex

[Terminator]

Bullshit

Your sex life is terminated
Based on my detailed analysis of the lyrical structure of battle raps
It's time for your next shit verse, and then I'll be back

[RoboCop]

You don't know love, you don't know honor
You only know a programmed robot boner for John Connor
(Uh!) OCP gave me the skills to wreck this
I can't help it if I'm fresh
It's my prime directive

[Terminator]

I'll punch through your face hole and rip out your vocal chords
Then mail your space helmet back to Geordi La Forge!

[RoboCop]

Nice try, but I'm too quick on the draw
What can go wrong for you will, creep; Murphy's Law

[Terminator]

Chill out, dick wad, your emotions are wrecking your flow
I couldn't find a decent rhyme in your line if I was in search mode

You're too slow, I blow more steam through machines than a barista
It's Judgement Day, baby; Hasta la vista