

WTF Collective 2

Jon Lajoie

MC Confusing back in this bitch
With a parking sandwich and a chicken ticket
I got a liquid face lift from a fig with big tits
And my wrist got twisted by a Brit with fake spit
And you don't understand it, 'cause you're not supposed to
Like a candy cane snake in a jealous cartoon
And I'm gonna leave soon, but first I need to
Drink a Chevy chase face and rape Robocop 2

Yo, I'm MC Historical Inaccuracy
I drop lyrical bombs like Hiroshima in '73
I write rhymes like Shakespeare when he wrote Ann Frank's Diary
Which is about the civil war of 1812 in Germany
I'm like the Spanish inquisition when they killed Jesus
And Abe Lincoln's suicide was the theme for my thesis
Like Moses when I focus I can split the Red sea
Like he did in 1950 with the Chinese army

I'm MC Don't Know How to Pluralize Word
I got so many rhyme and I sleep with all the girl
When there's more than one of something you're supposed to pluralize
But I never learned that through all the year I've been alive

Hello, I'm MC Canadian Stereotype
I'm about to get started, so let me get off the ice
But I don't want any trouble, and I am always polite
Now let's hop on my snowmobile, and I will tell you what I like
But first I'll turn of curling and turn down Avril Lavigne
Et j'avais dire une phrase en francais, parce qu'ici on est bilingue
Oh boy, I fell of my igloo and I hurt my knee
Let's go to the hospital, don't worry, here in Canada it's free, eh

MC Fatigue, did you miss me
I'll be awake for five minutes, 'cause I had a coffee
I'll try to get through my verse, but I really don't know
I drank that coffee about five minutes ago
(snoring)

They hired me again to sing this motherfucking chorus
I haven't found a fucking job yet so I gotta do this bullshit
(I can't take it, I'm done)
I don't think I can sing another fucking chorus
I think I'm gonna jump off a bridge, or shoot myself like Kurt Cobain did
(I think my dad has a gun)

I'm MC Knows Too Many Facts About Bees
15 miles per hour is their average speed
A queen can lay up to 3000 eggs in a day
Just because I know a lot about bees doesn't mean that I'm gay
I'm also MC In the Closet Homosexual
I hide it 'cause it's easier to be heterosexual
We can't even get married in most states here in America
It's fucked up

Gay marriage is legal here, in Canada

I'm MC Homophobic Fucking Asshole

Being gay is evil and it is unnatural
Jesus said to love thy neighbour, but only if they are straight
Penises go in vaginas, anything else is just insane

I'm MC Extremely Inappropriate Rhymes
I shake things up like J. Fox when I get on the mic
And I drop my enemies just like Christopher Reeves' horse
Then I put them to sleep, like Heath Ledger of course

(woah)

I'm MC Extremely Politically Correct
I disagree with the previous MC's lyrical content
It's offensive, insensitive and in very bad taste
Just like that guy who wrote that song when Michael Jackson passed away

Yo, MC Final Verse here to end this song
One was enough, we didn't need a sequel Jon
Make a fourth Show Me Your Genitals or another Normal Guy
But for now let's end this stupid song with a suicide

This is the last time that I will ever sing a chorus
My dad's gun was in his closet and I'm gonna end this bullshit
(I had a good run)
I'm gonna pull the trigger as soon as I finished the chorus
Sayonara and farewell, I guess I'll see you all in hell
(Four, three, two, one)