

Mc Chris, Bad Runner

Tears (and/in)? rain

I know I seem like a geek but I'm deeper dude
Never got picked in gym I was a weaker dude
So I built myself a bong out of beaker tube
Then I smoked all them bitches like I'm pikachu

Often times too high to play D&D
So I read Micronauts, read the ninja teens
I read Heavy Metal Magazine
in the land of the beaver and the maple leaf

East Van BC
So let me proceed to deliver these beats
Like Deckard on a replicant in 2019
mc chris bad spella proceed to slice cheese
a sci-fi I.V. in your eyeball nightly

Chorus
I see you scared, see you shaking in your boots son
Cause badd spellah mc chris is in cahoots son
it's okay to laugh cause this shits a goofs son
set it on fire and then we raise the roof son

Hey Splinter it's me Shredder and ain't that girl a lez man?
I'm so bad at spellin' Tori told me sorry at the weddin' man
Special T and Shredder man
Go ask armageddon man
he's to busy sweating(spitting makes more sense) venom just like eminem an them
hem's bitty chunks(?), you can't hold me back
clean up my act ass hit a yoga mat
so I start smoking stacks let my lungs relax
drove a girl up the coast, proposed, hitched to Matt
Now I'm one of the wizards for the RTS
Make the beats, make the game, make them rub their chests
I rock the soda water, word and a slice of lime
A no cheat sheet geek sheik so sci-fly

Chorus
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Cause badd spellah mc chris is in cahoots son
it's okay to laugh cause this shits a goofs son
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(turtle power interlude)

Cause noones ever gonna find out that their down here, cause your gonna spot em' and your gonna
I don't work here anymore. Give it to holten. He's good.
I did. He can breathe ok, as long as nobody unplugs him. Not good enough. Not good as you. I need

Chorus x3
Time to die x a lot