

# Super Smash Bros

Dan Bull

Oi, Shizzy!  
Yeah?  
Rap battle? Super Smash Brothers?  
Wreck  
Sorted

Look, you've been invited to the battlefield of war  
With a cast of characters I'm sure you have all seen before  
I'm the Master Hand from smacking you, I'm snatching up your score  
Ganon to the Dorf, slamming to the floor, kats I'm packing up for sure  
Trophy on my shelf after Yoshi loses his health  
Eating like Wario, I gradually loosen my belt  
Cuz I get a tad gassy after having devoured  
Competitors for an hour, more boss than Bowser

I'm a bad mother! The master of Super Smash Brothers  
True fact, don't believe me? Then you can ask others  
Got fond memories of smashing them like past lovers  
So amass your gang together for the Last Supper  
I'll hack and slash them like a beam sword through a pack of butter  
I'm heavyweight rolling through like a fat trucker  
Slap daft buggers from behind like a back scrubber  
Give you a palette swap, to blue and black colours

Back brother! Venues get ripped for days  
Powerful, like Skull Kid, I'll flip the stage  
It won't take a Final Smash from me to bring you D-Day  
I'll just wind up and punch your lights out like DK  
What did he say? You never heard someone mad before?  
Murdering anyone ever to make it, like the Master Core?  
If you're taking a minute to battle it's easy  
Break the controller, blast your TV  
That'll be way better off for your health  
It'll be worse if you ever did see me

Smash! Smash!  
Brother, smash! Smash!  
You better dash! Dash!  
Brother, dash! Dash!  
Or you'll get smashed! Smash!  
Brother, smash! Smash!  
You better dash! Dash!  
Brother, dash! Dash!  
Or you'll get smashed!

Do you want to demolish this jaunty song?  
Take me on one v one, I'll prove you promptly wrong  
You're an iddy biddy little Diddy, I'm a Donkey Kong  
I'm a Fazioli grand piano, you're a Honky Tonk  
Is it bad form to smack you off the platform  
So hard your head cracks open like a Smash Ball?  
My home run bat will smack you through the back door  
So hard you'll be like: "Ow, what you do that for?"

Spitting that fire and bringing you hell  
Chillen in first? I got a Blue Shell  
Go tell ya mamma and go tell ya gramma

If they play too I'm swinging a hammer  
I'm taking no damage I'm holding the star  
And I'm more of a star than a Luma with bars  
A legend in fact you can ask about him  
I'll burn you like punches from Captain Falcon

I'll cook and sauté you 'til we need some more players  
What's fun is four players, as fun as foreplay is  
I ain't got beef with you, you little Pikachu  
But come and see me on the stage if you're eager to  
You'll see the truth, the reason for my fame  
When I finish you, what can I say but "Game."

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Smaaaashed  
Smaaaaaaaashed  
Smaaaaaaaaaaaaaaashed