

# World of Tanks

Dan Bull

I'm driving a titan without a licence  
These mean beasts begin at like five tons  
It's a cypher like no other  
Tough mudder got you frightened  
You're no object  
Though you claim you're heavyweight like Tyson  
Nah, sure, now let me change your mind  
BYE SON, go away  
Because I say so, k ho?  
And stay in focus  
Or you'll face a plague of locusts  
Crusading over your terrain 'til you're run over  
The rain is soaking us making progress slow as a tortoise  
Time to revise on what our training courses taught us  
You're in dangerous waters  
So call a priest, it's actually urgent  
Observe a pattern emerging  
And learn the lesson Kaiser Franz Ferdinand didn't learn  
I'm a hellcat, a mashup of a panther  
And Samuel L Jackson in shaft with a birch gun  
I'm the real deal though, not just a nice actor  
Typecast to plough up the ground  
Like tractors

Tanks are big!  
Big are tanks!  
Would you like a normal sized car?  
No thanks!

I'm a tiger you're a mouse  
All up in my grill  
So if you don't want to be killed  
Then you best get out  
I drive a wespe  
You ride a vespa  
When I tell you to be my valentine  
You reply "Yes Sir!"  
I bet that you can't even invent a pun for hetzer  
Well nor can but I don't care  
Cause I am still the best at world of tanks  
And it's a fact, I'm absolutely sure, man  
Whether you're a yank  
Jap, Chinese, frog, russian or german  
I'm Churchill meets Cromwell  
With a dash of wolverine  
Smash and pulverise you into smithereens jauntily  
Chin up, keep a cheery demeanour  
Follow the covenant  
I am a leopard, you're a cheetah  
Without the cunning  
I'ma hun a lullaby, put out your lights  
You're out of luck, son  
You're an alpha prototype  
I am the GOTY, uh uh!  
I got more ram too  
Use it to ram you  
You dick, I maxed out my contraption can do

You're stuart little  
I'm bigger, I'm better, I'm harder too  
You're cruising for a bruising, sport  
There's nothing your side can do  
My team are bishops  
Yours are weedy vicards  
I'm a combat cardinal conquering comet  
Aw bless, you peed your knickers

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