

Borderlands 3 Epic Rap

Dan Bull

Shut up
You're tuned into the broadcast
Just in time for the morning forecast
The climate's changing to violence
Rage, I'm about to explain with my raw raps
All around the borderlands
There's talk about these people, the Calypso twins
They're building up a cult
The children of the vault
And they're taking all the cookies out your biscuit tins
Oi, those twins are so influential
But their social media's been detrimental
To the growth of the people, both physical and mental
I don't believe that it was accidental
Their plan is to gather the bandit clans
Amassing a massive gang and advance
Expanding galactically, gathering lands
Attack anybody that countermands

Trying to fight back but I doubt you can
I reckon that you're going to need a bit of help with that
It's a race to the vault
When I finish you'll want to reset your face to default
This place is so old but I'm breaking the mould
Knocking your lights out, replacing the bulb
So I can do it again, renewing the pain
Soon as it fades I do it again, renewing the pain

Border-, Border-, Border-, Border-, Border-, Border-, border
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We're having a disco
Dancing Calypso
Keeping it all in the family
Border-, Border-, Border-, Border-, Border-, Border-, border
Border-, Border-, Border-, Borderlands 3
No rest for the wicked
Only chests full of epic ammunition
Weapon RNG
Hold me closer, baby

Attention, LOL JK, at ease
Goody, goody, goody, let's bag some baddies
Crammed into Sanctuary III
Like we're anchovies
We should expand our reach
And substantially
Now the galaxy's within travelling speed
Pandora feels like a mere companion piece
The team's spanning from Eden to Athenas Promethea
One was big, two is bigger, three's even beefier
Cheeky Tyreen siphoned the Siren
Right out of Lilith, like pee through urethras
Wonder what we face when we travel
Wonder what deep space will unravel
Grab a couple of shots at Moxxi's place
Detox till your brains hydroxylate
Hammerlock's got another trophy case

Want to fill it up so go see Kincaid
But we handle it ourselves, no seeking aid
Because shattering your pelvis is a weekend break
Leaking veins? Here, have a napkin
Now get your ass straight back to the action
Pick up that gun, and that gun, and that gun
Strap 'em in the shape of a hashtag and @ them
Smack 'em in the mouth with it, crack their enamel
Then slap it up on a reaction channel

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Can't tell if it's weapons unloading
Or reckless flows on this damn beat
Border-, Border-, Border-, Border-, Border-, Border-, border
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Whatever is making the racket
Whether ricocheting or rapping
It sounds sweet
Hold me closer, baby

Want to fill these skill trees? (Yeah) Feel free
This build that I'm building's filthy
Want to feel these delts please?
See I've been in the gym so much it nearly bloody killed me
I really wanna win, so maximin
Researched each stat then I packed them in
Feel like I'm in an RPG, so I'm firing an RPG
At you faster than the cyclone from the catch-a-ride
It's catching my eye
Filling you with angst like Catcher In The Rye
I got a bang outta giving her the time
You can't shoot the bull, I'm a prince of a guy
When my friends and I find time to hang out
You better hide or you might get banged out
You'll never find a harder gang now
Or have a more sore arse than what we hand out

Man down, need a revive
Helping out your team is the key to survive
With coopetition I'm keeping an eye
On the cheeky people seeking a piece of my pie
That's my Torgue gun, want it? Should have bought one
Crossing where I walk's just your misfortune
Look upon in awe, we're the awesome foursome
This is the apocalypse and we're the Four Horsemen

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The biggest arms race
The biggest space race
With a bigger payday
Than the Grand Prix
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It's getting real
When flesh and steel
Is less precious
Than canned meat
Hold me closer, baby