

## Modern Warfare

Dan Bull

This is for my cousin Alex  
Yeah  
Yo, I'm John "Soap" MacTavish  
Done loads of damage with my gun  
Blown up baddies  
And then totally vanished  
So keep your eyes peeled  
And your lips tight sealed  
Or you might feel  
The might of my riot sheild  
Forget Battlefield  
And feck the Batmobile  
You might as well be playing blackjack  
Or Track & Field  
Dragon slaying's aggrivating  
And it lacks appeal  
Button bashin'  
Cuttin', slashin'  
Nothin' that is real  
I've got the knack to wield  
A plethora of weapons  
Level up again  
Collect the set  
And come for seconds  
I'll kick your RSASS with an MP7  
Then I'll kick your arse (Ass)  
Send you to the heavens  
Yes, I'm quite divine with a Type 95  
Ha!  
I bet you couldn't even type "95"  
I'm not pulling your leg  
I'm putting you to bed  
With a bullet in your head  
So goodbye, nighty night

Ayo, I'm dropping tons of songs  
In Cluster bombs  
A Tuff Gong  
So If I'm not your #1  
Then there's something wrong  
Suck your mom  
I've done a ton of run and gun  
You've done a runner, son  
I run amok amongst these other  
Motherfuckin' chumps  
I'm a son of a gun  
You're the son of your mum  
There's not another that's as good  
Under the sun  
I'm  
More than the sum of my parts  
Pull you apart for fun  
I'll serve a server full of nerds  
As I'm the hardest one  
Between you and me  
I'm a UMP  
You're a pea shooter

Doing stupid to a T  
I'm sure Yuri can do a free beautifully  
And Captain Price's tracks are nice  
But they lack the  
Fanatical  
Tactical  
Flashy  
Grammatical  
Radical  
Classical  
Stats  
To satisfy my appetite  
If any prat'll mess with me  
Then he dies  
So blast this MP3  
Like an MP5

You don't need a statistician  
To see I smack the rhythm  
With a degree of accuracy  
That's needed for atom splittin'  
That's precision  
When I'm rappin' about matter, fission  
Having a laugh with physics  
And still bringing cracking lyrics  
To challenge MacTavish to a battle  
Is a bad decision  
Masochism  
I'll kick your ass on any map you pick  
And have you wishing that you didn't  
Little lad, you lack the jism  
To come back and tackle Britain  
And in fact this is an actual acquisition  
Of Activision's rap division  
And Daniel's mission  
Is to kick the ass of competition  
I'm a handy mix of Andy McNab and Biggie  
And when I smoke a fag  
I don't mean that I have a ciggie  
Sorry for the homophobic slang  
But that's what happens  
Idiots'll throw a frag  
And blow up faster  
Than my rapping videos  
Although I love kittens  
I'm a great softie  
But don't tell anybody  
Stay frosty