

# Plants vs. Zombies

Dan Bull

Hey, what's happening, Z?  
What's that, you're battling me?  
Well actually  
You're about to meet my Gatling Pea  
I send you back to sleep;  
You can come and take a dirt nap with me

You must be low on chloroplasts  
Because your raps are weak  
I'm causing a solar eclipse  
For the whole of your clique  
So nobody's growing an inch  
'Til I roll over you:  
Pins  
You've got all the greens, roots, and pea shooters  
So it's kind of ironic that your efforts seem fruitless  
We're Zombies!  
Yeah, you better be very scared of us  
Because, just for you, we're temporarily vegetarians

Yeah but comparing plants vs zombies  
Is apples and oranges...

That's cos we're opposites:  
Capitalists and Communists-

-Capulets and Montagues  
Come on, just be honest, dude!  
You can't do half the practical shit that Monty Don could do  
I'm the sweetest glucose producer  
The yonkers of conkers  
Odd Fuschia  
Bring your whole ground force  
I mow down foes  
True to my roots, so don't doubt I won't go down low

Oh, Wow, Whoa!  
The grass is always greener

Don't doubt, yo!

My raps is always meaner  
Baseball star wth my face all scarred  
I will raid your garden and take your car-  
And by car I mean brains  
But brains didn't rhyme  
That's why I said that I would take your car  
Mate, I'm a Gar...  
...Gantuar

Really? I was thinking what a wanker you are

(Hey!)

Zombies!  
Plants vs Zombies!  
Zombies!

Plants vs Zombies!

(Seriously, Zombies are the best)

Hit you with mushrooms

Pow!

Leave a mushroom cloud

That's one fewer task that I must do now

Feel the flower power of my Power Flower

Our powers combined will keep you routed for hours

The Jack Bauer of flowers

Attack towers, I'll clout you!

I smack cowboys and doubters

Pirates and parrots

Keep them out of my house!

Raa!

Ha haha ha!

Man, I laugh at your ballads

Hmm, what's on the menu?

I think I'm having a salad

Traverse your Astroturf

'Til the dirt is a path and I'll prove

I'm the top rapper in the Popcap back catalogue, Dude

(Yay!)

When you all attacked I'd have thought you must be insane

If it weren't for the mutual lack of a functioning brain

It ain't wise to go against the grain

I'm a thorn in your side causing no end of pain

It's a joke you think your flowers are powerful

(Ha Ha)

You know the Tower Defence

I know the Tau of War

(Whoa!)

That's a lie, that's a lie

You're just cadavers in morgues

But you could even be defeated by a shambling corpse

(Ooohh)

Zombies!

Plants vs Zombies!

Zombies!

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(Ooohh)

Call me a bonehead

Cause you can see the bone in my head

Call me a Cone Head

Because I put a cone on my head

(Yeah)

I don't need to be clever

My lines are so nice, check it

URRRRRRGHHHHHHHHHHHH

We're kind of concise

And I'm not entirely sure

Why there are hordes of violent corpses

At the side of the lawn either

But we are inclined to use force

Well I'd say that you brainless failures  
Were a pain in the anus  
But that ain't the way that I do away with my waste, cuz  
If you ain't hearing this  
I make you face my acespearagus  
There ain't a way that I can make it clearer than this:  
Liches should know  
I ditch the bitches and hoes  
For ditches and hoes  
And so I'm soaking you pricks with my hose

HA!  
I'll murderize you  
You're in deep shit now:  
Fertilizer  
I'll chow down on your hard fiber into my carcass  
Cause it's harvest time and I'm the combine harvester

Nah, man, I'm sick, bruh  
Fam, I spit bars  
Like Alan Titchmarsh  
If he had a kid with Rick Ross  
Me, I'm boasting on bumping beats  
'Bout roasting you punks like pumpkin seeds  
Me?  
Hard Nut

You?  
Bars suck!  
Plants?

Champs  
Zombies  
Hard luck

Zombies!  
Plants vs Zombies!  
Zombies!  
Plants vs Zombies!

(Don't forget the Zombies)

Zombies!  
Plants vs Zombies!

(Yeah, Zombies, Woo!)

Zombies!  
Plants vs Zombies!

(UUUUUGHHHHHHHHHH)