

# Titanfall

Dan Bull

Hop in the Titan  
With the aim of stopping them strikin'  
I'm not going to lie  
It'll probably get properly violent  
You should eat your greens  
Because you're lackin' in iron, man  
I don't mean to talk beanstalks  
But I'm jackin' your giant  
I've seen gore beyond belief  
War machines torn up like magazines  
Fragged to smithereens with C4  
Rock you like a see-saw  
Rucking's what I breath for  
Drop you into free fall  
And pop you when you respawn  
Free runnin' and free gunnin'  
Among the debris, becoming elite  
Keep runnin' your mouth  
I'll separate your gum and your teeth  
I find it funny you keep  
Comin' back for more  
Like Oliver Twist did  
When he risked it  
'Cause he really wanted something to eat

Are you big enough?  
Tell me are you big enough to ruck with me?  
Reckon you're big enough?  
Tell me are you big enough to ruck with me?

You're talkin' all that  
While I'm ignorin', walkin' tall  
While I'm takin' great strides  
You were barely taught to crawl  
I'm a fighter personified  
Warts and all  
You've never fought a war  
In all your life  
Why, we all can brawl  
You've not got the balls  
To drop and fall  
Hop from wall to wall  
Adrenaline is setting in  
A veritable smorgasbord  
Of fluids runnin' through you  
Like a sewer or a waterfall  
You're short of all the gall you need  
And so you're sure to fall  
Check my vortex blocker  
It could more or less stop a chopper  
While I take a break to make a mocha  
Make a mockery of you  
You can't refuse  
I made an offer  
Leave you shakin', quakin'  
Mate, you need to take your beta blockers

Are you big enough?  
Tell me are you big enough to ruck with me?  
Reckon you're big enough?  
Tell me are you big enough to ruck with me?

Yeah, I think you're rather justified  
In feelin' mugged off  
Every attack you tactically attacked with  
Atlas Shrugged off  
So spray me with de-Ogre-ant  
That stuff just rubs off  
I stride up in my Stryder  
And tear your lugs off  
My smart pistol is rippin'  
And pullin' apart gristle  
Leave a dark ripple in your chest  
You need kevlar nipples  
I blast missiles at trolls  
For laughs, giggles and lulz  
So I wouldn't advise gettin' involved  
If you're not MLG  
MGL  
A shower of empty shells  
As everyone around me's  
Shredded into bits  
And sent to hell  
No one's ever started somethin' with me  
That ever ended well  
Whatever pilot or Titan tried it  
In the end they fell

Are you big enough?  
Tell me are you big enough to ruck with me?  
Reckon you're big enough?  
Tell me are you big enough to ruck with me?

Are you big enough?  
Tell me are you big enough to ruck with me?  
Reckon you're big enough?  
Come and have a go, I'll knock you off your feet