

# Watch Dogs Rap

Dan Bull

I'm smacking a man  
with a baton in hand  
that is the plan  
blasting a gat at a gang  
Bang.  
No matter how fast they ran  
I'm packing the baddest of backup plans  
Attackers, I hack them  
and transfer the data  
then crack with the elbow  
the prat has just fell over  
Blast 'til the last man stands  
Click  
The flick of a switch  
The sprinkler splits  
An image of somebody nibbling fish  
using a chick as a dish  
This is ridiculous shit  
Call it tomfoolery  
Who's that girl  
the one with the jewellery?  
I'm sneaking up on any fool that be  
foolish enough to believe he's as cool as me  
Popping a shot in his noggin  
and holding a hostage  
who folded and told  
so I hold off from offing him dead  
One shot in the leg  
and walk off as he begs  
Now the coppers have entered the scene  
I've left them and fled  
as I head to the street  
Thinking they got me  
but I'm not backing down  
Stop the clock  
and the city is blacking out  
Lagging out  
I'll grab you now  
You panic  
as I ram a policeman into the ground  
and they've gone and found  
the human trafficker  
the superman with the computer  
is after you  
pursuing and hacking you  
wherever you go  
I own every zone  
heavily loaded  
with load of cleverest pro kit  
Wrecking the road with  
my tech as my phone  
#9litcHes#  
a second of code  
into the system  
and I'm dressed up as a regular Joe  
in regular clothes  
and nobody could ever expose it

Oh, shit.  
I'm ready to just rev and then go  
begin  
ever so slow  
and then  
wait to accelerate  
whenever the moment is  
Wait...  
Wait...  
Wait...  
I'm ready  
I'm going in  
Picking up a ticket  
for the method of my driving?  
Nah  
I'm just skiving  
I am  
wickedder than wicked  
and I take it into hiding  
quicker than a whippet  
in West Riding  
Whipping out the whip  
it's hide and seek  
Quick, let's whip inside and see  
If I can divine a unique  
design that'll silently peek  
behind every blind  
so I can provide  
any enemy  
witha violent suprise  
Survey the scene  
It's Aiden Pearce  
Don't care who your agency is  
You're facing the meanest  
surveillance genius  
Leave an imprint  
of your face in the street  
just DDoSing  
CtOS  
And tossing them in the sea  
cause I'm an MC  
constantly watching and seeking  
so watch what you're speaking  
Stoping a chopper  
from dropping a spot  
on the spot that I be in  
Got to be leaving  
Peeling off on my feet  
like socks on a hot day  
leaping off of the bar  
Ah  
Good evening, officer  
I just need to see the bars  
I've got on my phone  
and leave you lot in the dark  
Now the city's power is ours  
and I'm devouring it  
stopping the heart  
I'm on a boat  
It's obvious I'm a boss hog  
Watch Dog  
watching the watchers  
I've got to log off