

# Julius Caesar

MC Lars

Still stabbin'. Slice. Rome. 44 BC

Friends, Romans, countrymen  
Lend me your ears; and I'll speak to them  
I come to bury Cæsar, not to praise him  
Lying bloody on the steps 'cause could we not save him  
See the evil men do lives after them  
Good interred in their bones so I'm asking when  
The poor cried, why did Caesar weep?  
And refuse the crown - how many times? Three?  
He was my friend, faithful and just  
Brutus - thought you knew this, now you're losing my trust  
Romulus and Remus think they're spinning in their graves  
'Cause the noblest Roman has misbehaved  
Woe to the hands that shed this blood (blood!)  
Fierce civil strife - and I've really had enough  
Et tu Brute? Uou'd better say farewell  
You'd better say your prayers, 'cause I'm sending you to hell!

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Julius Caesar your reign is no more  
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Those that will hear me speak, take a breather  
You may hate me, call me a creature  
Julius, he's been a great leader  
But behold, we had to sleigh Caesar!  
We agreed, may cry today  
But he would have brought drama and tidal waves  
And if I offend you, speak right away  
Would you rather live free or die a slave?  
I foresee the future, wars and confusion, and us in a stupor  
Make no mistake, I don't have my ruler  
I just love Rome more, we can't lose her  
So I need you to be patient  
Not like Mark Antony, over there hatin'  
My heart is breakin', too, don't be mistaken  
But civilization has got to awaken

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Best Beware the ides of March and April too  
Claudius and Brutus we are coming for you  
With Caesar's ghost so thirsty for revenge  
You'll be, beginning for mercy when we finally meet again

Yo, I did it not for me, but for my government  
I feel like I belong up in a rubbish bin  
I made a covenant, he was my brother man  
I'm haunted by it, that's my punishment

We got zero forgiveness, your business was sickness  
You killed the greatest leader, Rome ever witnessed  
O, pardon me, did you see the bloody sheet?  
That's why I can't be gentle, why I can't be meek

Mega Ran: And it stained my mental! I'm so regretful!  
Made a deal with my devil and my soul I wrestled  
I killed not thee with half so good a will  
Goodbye my servant, Caesar now be still

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Ay, I'm Cassius, not quite as loyal as Lassie is  
Rome's in need of a bit of liberation  
Don't you see? Let me give a demonstration  
Me and my men had been conspiring to violence  
A while and tonight was the night that we finally  
Decided the time had arrived to provide it  
The Ides of March marks the demise of a tyrant  
Met Caesar on the steps of the senate  
About to free his neck from the liquid within it  
We crowded round him and then just in a minute  
We were thrusting them in him, lost in a bloodlust  
Uninhibited, until he couldn't resist  
And laid limp in a lump, wouldn't summon the physician  
'Cause he's finished, no longer in the position  
To dismiss our petition, he would have lived if he'd listened

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