

# Like John: A Mass Effect Song

## Random Encounter

What kind of man leaves his dead out to rot  
And threatens fake smugglers with guns?  
Who punches crazed scientists there on the spot  
And disconnects calls just for fun?

Well, this kind of man? He'll insult all his friends  
He's mean and perpetually cross!  
He'll make racist cracks at his squad Turion  
Then he'll shoot worthless crew like a boss!

No one shoves goons like John  
Out a window like John!  
Pilfers pets when he gets  
Too depressed quite like John!

Rigging slots makes him lots!  
Blows off steam by frying bots!  
None's insanely as angry as John!

No one fights quite like John!  
Hijacks flights quite like John!  
Plays the double- no  
QUADRUPLÉ agent like John!

Xenocidal, hoplophile  
And aggressively tactile!  
No one terrifies and villifies  
The other guys like John!

If you act like a wimp  
Then he'll shoot you and your chimp!  
If you're part of the Council, run and hide!

No one tases his foes  
Wallops PRESS in the nose  
And intimidates entire planetsides...

He's not scared of a worm  
Even if it's twelve times tall  
Then he'll list all his trysts  
With your mom on bathroom stalls!

Then he'll trade her for her daughter  
(Who he chooses 'cause she's hotter)  
Knowing people say it's lethal quite like John!

No one hates Crogan mercs  
Or helps swindle dirt-poor clerks!  
No one blows off fans toes  
Or behave like giant jerks!

Who's defiantly untiring  
And violently inspiring?  
No one but John!