

It's got me feeling like the best cunt ever, I have never been more ill  
Now I needa find a doctor who can bulk bill  
I want the whole place buzzin like a sawmill  
Sorta took a break there and struggled through an ordeal  
Maybe I just made a mountain out a mole hill  
Either way I'm back I feel untouchable: forcefield  
Half time bench warmer, half benchmark  
I'm a half crocodile wolf half bear shark  
I wasn't lazy, I was giving them a head start  
Maybe spent a minute trying to figure who my friends are  
Get off the hard drugs man, you look messed up  
Methed up, winter is coming ask Ned Stark  
A fucking penny for my thoughts and a dollar for my swear jar  
Put the coffee on I haven't slept much  
A bunch of rappers asked if I'm feeling their bars?  
I tried to start with a compliment "yeah nah"  
I'm on my all bout me time  
I'd kill someone for a Nobel peace prize  
I am worried that the first time was dumb luck  
Head spinning like a couple of nun chucks  
I took a month off which turned into a year and the year just tripled  
I disappear when the suns up, sleep  
Drunkard no money to get drunk with  
My mood swings on a shoe string budget  
Bank Bills can just say hello to my spam filter  
Bachelor, I prefer Frank Miller to Mac Miller  
Rap spitter need to put me on the map feel like  
I should prolly lower my standards and let them tracks build up  
Start categorising me as a threat  
Got you sweating bullets I haven't fired the cannons yet  
I should let you know I'm a Samurai with this fountain pen  
You rappers more boring than planet mining in Mass Effect  
Satanic fucking your plan up  
A Devil without a Clause, I'm an anagram of Santa  
Look, I tried my hand at a job but couldn't do it right  
I follow commands about as well as Ed 209  
So you have twenty seconds to comply, sign off  
Switch your mic off it's time to give up your night job  
Cause if its rhyming or multiplayer then my God  
I'm boss only time I'm Noob is when I'm Saibot  
Man is a miserable pile of secrets  
And if you know that quote then you're equally on that geek tip  
Excuse the non sequiturs I'm just connecting words  
This ain't a verse it's just a bunch of nerd shit to wet your whistle  
That didn't rhyme it didn't have to  
But I ain't bashful I bash fools in a black Batsuit  
Gotham by gas light gat proof  
Your girl looks like the gargoyle my grappling hooks attached to  
And that's the sad truth gadzooks I'm astute  
You rap cute you putting on the act like it's your Dad's suit  
99 percent of people that rap shouldn't  
These so called haters are telling you what your friends should've  
"Seth Sentry" that's my name, don't wear it out  
Turtle neck sweaters that shit's lame, don't wear it out  
Hipsters with ironic 80's videogame shirts piss me off like  
Motherfucker what you know about Bubble Bobble, bitch?!