

NOOB SAIBOT

Seth Sentry

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?!