

Taylor Swift Revenge Rap

Shane Dawson

Work it, make it, do it, makes us harder, better, faster, stronger.

That, that, that, that don't kill me,
Can only make me stronger.
I need you to shut up now,
Can't take your voice much longer.

I know I look real high now,
'Cause you can't get much shorter.
Man, I've been waiting all night now,
That's how long I've been on ya.

I hate you right now!
Bitch.

Beyonce lost tonight,
It ain't my fault that I won tonight.
Kanye hopped on the stage tonight,
Looking like a gay chipmunk tonight.

Sexy and wearing my Christian Dior,
And he's wearing clothes from a children's store.
I ask 'cause I'm really not sure,
Does anyone know who he is anymore?

He's always acting so shameless,
Remember when he used to be famous?
And now he can't even make a hit,
He's just mad 'cause he looks like a midget.

He sings like he's choking on Jay Z's dick,
Symboling and synthesizing all his shit.
Take a sniff 'cause baby I'm the new shit,
Come on bitch it's Taylor Swift.

Fuck you.
You can suck it.

That, that, that, that don't kill me,
Can only make me stronger.
I need you to shut up now,
Can't take your voice much longer.

You know how long I've been on ya,
Since you had a hit with Stronger.
And now your career is over,
And now I'm taking over.

Ha! I'm taking over.
Ha ha ha! I'm taking over
BITCH!