

## **Ryan Kulla**

# **"The Dark Side Of MC Tard"**

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I turned my turn tables over to sit on the legs  
But between you and me.. does that make me gay?  
I rap all day about nothing important  
And get responses like as if I was impotent

I'm MC Tard. I'm working hard  
To bring you shit that won't reach charts  
All the girls.. they can see  
There ain't no other white boy like me

People ask me..  
They go.. you Tard, why don't you record?

Well, you see I don't really have a nice sounding voice  
I have a hard time keeping my throat moist  
Eminem would put a hit out on me  
Then I'd be dead pushing up daisies  
Now, that doesn't seem to appealing  
So, lets just try to drop this please  
Don't make me have to phone the police  
Cuz once this cop helped rescue my cat  
But then he wanted a favor back  
I told him I would never touch a pig like that  
And then he goes.. Oh, come on.. just a pat  
I said maybe I would if you weren't so fat  
Then he put my cat back where he rescued it from  
And I went, alright quit acting dumb  
Alright wait.. Why am I telling you this  
Just giving you another reason to diss me  
Like the sissy.. I act like  
I might bite when I fight  
Despite my height.. of six feet tall  
Sometimes to me I feel real small  
No No, don't pity me at all  
Cuz then I might break down and ball

So anyway, back to Eminem  
Yeah, I wouldn't be much competition  
Cuz the 14 year olds that worship him  
Love the way that he disses Kim  
It would also be too much to expect them  
To switch to this MC on a whim

Besides I don't want kids all over my limbs  
That's not the point my mission  
Sure I aspire to be a pimp  
Just not to dorks that act like gimps

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To bring you shit that won't reach charts  
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I may not have that perfect flow  
I kinda just wing it as I go  
And the answer to what you're thinking is no  
I wasn't brought up in the ghetto  
I actually grew up near the beach  
Where everyone's hair just had to be bleached  
It may not sound at all that rough  
But believe me dude it was totally tough  
I never had to call The Man "Sir"  
But I feared my skin would get cancer  
Finding parking and losing my riches  
It really sucked.. Those Meter Maid bitches  
(bitches, bitches...)

I'm blatantly obvious  
Sometimes erroneous..  
Even when I cuss  
I'm like what the fuck.. is going on  
This MC just rhymes for fun  
And if you don't think I'm all that fun  
I'll reach to my ankle and grab my gun..  
Well, now you know my hiding place  
So, I'm gonna have to kill you anyways  
Wait. What's that? You're too young to die?  
Then you might wanna give the dark side a try

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