

## MC Lars

### "O.G. Original Gamer"

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OG Original Gamer  
Sad as "Face of a Stranger"

Lars:  
Dad found me on the steps of the video arcade  
Orphan baby in a basket, seven pounds is all I weighed  
And before I learned to walk well I'd mastered Donkey  
Kong  
Q\*bert, Final Fight, Master Blaster, and Pong  
Blindfolded - okay yeah I know it sounds adorable  
But dollars signs in pop's eyes grew creepy and  
deplorable  
He said

Frontalot: Play by the noises, follow the ding boing...

Lars: But I can walk the dog and do my homework?

Frontalot: First, collect coins!

Kid, didn't I find you with a controller in hand?  
Now why do you got to go and bring shame to your old  
man?  
Same to your old fans; you were a child prodigy  
up on a milk crate at the cabinet, making cottage  
cheese  
out of anybody'd put a quarter on screen.  
My pride in you extended like the limbs of Dhalsim.  
All green money motives must a back seat take!  
Put the textbooks down, I'm trying to make you great

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Lars: Locked in the attic I was drilled from my crib to  
the stroller  
While Dad beat my senseless with the NES controller

Front: Kid listen I promise, it's for your own good.  
Wits that you've shown: should you level up? It's  
understood!

Lars: I haven't seen the sun since '98 like Sega Saturn  
I've been learning ten-hit combos and the speed run  
patterns

Front: More play, less chatter. You're a champion, kid.  
Under your mattress there had better be some  
cartridges hid.

Lars: Up down, left right, B A - mad scary  
Clockwork Orange meets Ray Bradbury

Front: It's unnecessary to struggle; you're fated to win,  
but till you beat Bowser, you stay strapped in.

Lars: I want to live a fun life, I've only seen the sun  
twice  
I want want real friends dad, Nintendogs won't suffice

Front: Why do you ask for nothing when the world could  
be yours.  
Flesh-and-blood fun's fleeting. Seek eternal high  
scores.

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Lars: I want to go to school and clean my room  
I don't want to sit here playing Doom  
Three, can't you see I need to go out and play yo  
Real sports like baseball, I'm sick of Halo

Front: Then you're sick of the meaning of life -- at your  
age!  
Better try a little harder, you want to clear that stage  
and step into the middle of an existence examined.  
Do it, or you're grounded: make you play  
backgammon.

Lars: Here's a list of things that I'd rather do  
than sitting home playing Super Smash Brothers with  
you  
Eat peas, do the dishes, walk the dog, mow the lawn  
Take your Wii and shove it pops, I'm off yo I'm gone..  
Peace!

Front: Don't Joust with me kid, I'll go Berzerk.  
After all of your talent, all of my hard work,  
all the winnings that you earn, your celebrity too,  
You want to put us on the streets, like the TV movies  
do!

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