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Mew

"B Rabbit Final Battle"

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Now everybody from the 3 one 3

Put your motherfucking hands up and follow me...

Everybody from the 3 one 3

Put your motherfucking hands up, look, look...

Now while he stands tough,

Notice that this man does not have his hands up...

The free world has got you jazzed up,

now who's afraid of the big bad wolf?

One, two, three and to the four,

one pac, two pac, three pac, four

four pac, three pac, two pac, one

your pac, he's pac, you're pac, none...

This guy ain't no motherfucking MC,

I know everything he's got to say against me,

I am white, I am a fucking puck,

I do live in a trailor with my mum,

My boy Future is an uncle tom,

I do have a dumb friend named cheddar Bob

who shoots himself in the leg with his own gun...

I did get jumped, by all six of you chumps...

And Wink did fuck my girl,

I'm still standing here screaming fuck the free world!

But don't ever try to judge me dude,

You don't know what the fuck I've been through!

But I know something about you,

you went to Cranbrook, that's a private school!

What's the matter dog, you embarrassed?

This guy's a gangster? His real name is Clarence!

And Clarence lives at home with both parents,

And Clarence's parents have a real good marriage...

this guy don't wanna battle, he's shook,

'Cos their ain't no such thing as "Half way crooks"...

He's scared to death, he's scared to look in his fucking year book,

Fuck Cranbrook...

Fuck the beat, I'll go acapella,

Fuck a papa doc, fuck a clock, fuck a trailor, fuck everybody!

Fuck y'all if you doubt me!

I'm a piece of fucking white trash I say it proudly!

And fuck this battle, I don't wanna win, i'm outie...

Here, tell these people something they don't know about me.

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