

## **Captain Dan And The Scurvy Crew "Blackbeard's Treasure"**

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I was sippin' on rum down in Ol' Havana  
Relaxing, just kicking it -- under the cabana  
When this old man walks up, scurvy as can be  
He taps me on the shoulder and he points to the sea

"Pardon me, sir. Are you the Captain Dan?"  
"I'm a sailor no more, now I live on the land."  
"Well this map I have points to perilous pleasure,  
A long lost chest containing Blackbeard's treasure."

"You're the worst liar amongst the scurvy knaves!  
That treasure's been swallowed by the ocean waves!  
A storm took that dinghy and it's undertow..."  
"Ah, Captain D, that is surely not so."

"Well then," I say, "What is your fee?  
Or should I just kill you and take it for free?  
Just give me that map, let me have a look."  
"Unhand me at once you rotten crook!"

I'm a bilge rat, mateys, I'm a serious sailor  
I don't need two hands just to rob from my neighbor  
I'm hittin' you with rhymes like a nine-tailed cat,  
We're off to see me dig where the treasure is at!

Blackbeard's gold is all that we see  
We plunder and we steal from the old and the meek  
Droppin' fat rhymes every day of the week  
We're the only rap crew with buccaneer technique!

"Now this is a joke that doesn't make me laugh  
You call this a map -- But where's the other half! ?  
Give me a name, put me on the path!  
Tell me right now or you'll be feelin' my wrath!"

"It's in the possession of the pirate Corsair,  
He's gone to the Keys from the port of Lobear  
His ship's been wounded and is headed for repair  
If you set sail now you'll catch him unaware!"

So we find Corsair and his wounded galleon  
"Strike your colors so we can board, you rapscaillon!"

His flags go down 'cause he knows he's outgunned  
So onto his ship and we begin with the fun.

"Give me the map!" I scream at Corsair  
Put my gun to his nose and waved my hook in the air  
"Never, you dog! That's enough with your gripe!"  
So we tie him up in knots and make him walk the plank!

Blackbeard's gold is all that we see  
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Droppin' fat rhymes every day of the week  
We're the only rap crew with buccaneer technique!

Before he goes over, a spark lights his eye  
"I have the map here, I don't want to die!"  
I take the map and review it with glee  
And then push him overboard, out into the sea. (Agh! )

We plunder their booty and scuffle the ship  
Who wants a galleon that's been beat by a whip?  
The map was complete, who cares what we did  
We set sail for the X where the treasure is hid.

Three days travel to the mouth of the cave  
The sky is all dark and not a single wave  
The waters only sailed by the dumb or the brave  
In pursuit of the riches that we dared to crave

Blackbeard's chest, it was sitting right there!  
A mountain of gold, in the open air  
I was just so focused on what it'd be worth  
I didn't notice a rumble rising under the earth.

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I don't need two hands just to rob from my neighbor  
I'm hittin' you with rhymes like a nine-tailed cat,  
We're off to see me dig where the treasure is at!

What the hell is this! A dragon, blast!  
Better call the mateys over here, really fast!  
It went something like this: The dragon was pissed  
And ate all my sailors in the flick of a wrist.

With a metallic crash, the PD10 appeared  
I'm sorry, but the plot here it gets kinda weird  
You see I drank so much rum since this story's begun  
I forgot what happened at the end of the run

Oh yes, I remember! The dragon was slain!  
The robot's lasers shot and splattered his brains  
I took all the loot and shot back to my ship

Went back to Havana, and I chilled for a bit.

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