League of Legends Rap

[Verse 1] Hey ho! Let me take over and amaze those couch potatoes As I slay foes who stray close to my caseload of great flows Every moment I make goes straight to the Summoner showcase Most played so they know me as the Great Bull You're a scapegoat Your opinion's nothing to me I'm running Dominion Buffing my speed And some of the Summoners coming at me Are just gonna be meat to increase my sum of xp I'm brilliant killing a million minions a minute until I've diminished your kingdom You're finished You're fish fillets Your tower is under attack I'm the Tienanmen square man You're vanishing under my tank My champions dismantling your Pantheon and ganking them He's leaving them bleeding and needing immediate Treatment from an ambulance And when it comes to spells I'm betting you can't even spell "Chrysanthemums" [Hook] I lead the League of Legends You idiots need protection My collection increases weekly 'Til I reach perfection I lead the League of Legends You idiots need protection My collection increases weekly 'Til I reach perfection [Verse 2] I fire fireballs At the riot store Champions? I try 'em all And level them up into higher forms 'Til my enemies look at the eye of the storm I'm taking aim and raining pain again again you're slain To explain my brain's a strain But it's safe to say I remain insane I lay in wait beneath the shrubberies and jungle leaves Coming from the trees to plunder everything but your dungarees My hunger needs feeding I feast on feeble underlings And leave them wondering whether it's thunder or my tummy rumbling And now I'm within your perimeter Administering your distributor With a particularly vicious and pitiless kick in the Knickers until it gives in to testicular sickness My method's meticulous This record's ridiculous I'm a carnivorous sinister villainous killer You're just a little wuss

Dan Bull

[Hook]

[Verse 3] I'm brutal I lack scruples So any defence is actually futile I'll never attend a tribunal 'Til everything ends and it's my funeral I've got rooms full of Runes It's not just hot tunes I produce With lots of vitality clarity avarice malice alacrity It's a laugh to see you after me and my masteries What's that you trying to cast at me? I'm cleansing anything men have attempted to send in my path you see? These legendary staffs and blades Will send a competitor back to base My most regular WAV that's played? An enemy has been slain