

# Donald Trump vs Ebenezer Scrooge

## Epic Rap Battles Of History

Donald Trump:

Wake up, Scrooge, I'm about to take a Dickens of a dump  
On this lonely, homely little miserable grump  
I'm like the star of a Christmas tree, you're like the stump  
I'm not known for my heart but you're still getting Trumped  
You remind me of my ex-wife in a bikini, cause you disgust me  
Keep your TB from Tiny Timmy away from me, don't even touch me  
I don't shake hands, I don't make fans, I ruin rappers faster than Scottish  
lands

Even Jay-

Z knows what a pimp I am, I got my name on the front of the business, man!  
My raps'll haunt you, make you think you're going insane  
You're about to get whooped by three emcee's of the ethereal plane  
So when the clock strikes, prepare to enter a world of Christmas pain  
Cause I'm out, I got my own f\*\*\*ing problems, call me 2 Chainz!

Ebenezer Scrooge:

How dare you disturb me when I'm napping in my chair  
You're a crappy rap-spitting apparition, I ain't scared  
Of this random phantom, haunt all you want, I don't care  
I do not believe in ghosts and I don't believe that hair

J.P. Morgan:

Don't panic, Scrooge, but you're about to crash!  
I'm J.P. Morgan, the Ghost of Rich Dudes Past!  
Who's properly rocking the Monopoly mustache!  
Yo, I own the railroad, I run these tracks!  
You got dumped on a bench, now you're pissed at the world  
You shoulda made like Sebastian, and kissed the girl!  
Because your greed is the curse that's gonna tear you apart  
What good is your purse if you're poor in your heart?

Ebenezer Scrooge:

Bah humbug, your raps don't unnerve me, they're atrocious  
What frightens me the most is your gross ghost proboscis  
Business and success, that's the life I've selected  
So enough with your pictures from the past. I'm not affected!

Kanye West:

Well you're about to be right now  
I'm the ghost of what's right now  
Just take a lesson from Yeezy  
You missing the point, Ebenezy  
There's more to life than your work take it easy  
Even I can make time for Azizy  
Best put some friends on your wish list  
Cause you don't know the spirit of Christmas  
If you did then you would at this moment  
Be sharing your money with some of the homeless!

Ebenezer Scrooge:

No! This isn't happening, oh, this is maddening agony, wait  
Actually, harkening back to the dead Donald's lecture  
I still am expecting a final specter!

The Ghost of Christmas Yet To Come:

Boo!

You're gonna die  
Noo one to love you and no one to cry  
Alone by yourself on the bed of your death  
With a stench of regret on your last dying breath  
Cause you've chosen the path of a selfish man  
With Tiny Tim's innocent blood on your hands  
The penance you should pay for the way you behave  
Is written as plain as the name on this grave

Ebenezer Scrooge:

Are these the shadows of things that will be  
Or things that may be only?  
If I depart from my course can they change  
Say it is thus with what you show me  
I promise to mend my ways  
A friend to all men is what I will become  
It's Christmas! I haven't missed my chance to be different  
God bless us everyone