

Terminator vs Robocop

Epic Rap Battles Of History

[RoboCop]

Freeze

I suggest you use your right to remain silent
Before I show your Gobot ass some Detroit violence
I'm like an X-Wing commander cause I stay on target
I take over these streets like I'm a farmers market
I wonder where the Cyberdyne research went
That they couldn't fix your funky Hans and Franz accent
They sent you back to kill a child, but he's defeating you still
They should have made a time-travelling morning after pill
And I didn't think I had any feelings left inside me
But my heart was surely broken after Terminator 3
I'm RoboCop, and I got the flow to beat roided out C-3PO
I got the mic control like alt delete
Your move, creep

[Terminator]

Wrong

I have detailed files on the conclusion of your trilogy
That movie failed Detroit worse than the automotive industry!
I am T-800 Cyberdyne Systems Model 101
And I'll be sweeping up your robo-bits like paperclips when I'm done
My rapping attack is a massive dispatch of bazookas and gats and grenades
That rapidly bashes your brains and dismantles that puny peashooter that fit
s in your leg
We're not the same
You peel away my perfect skin you find super computers
You look like Krang wearing a cold-pressed juicer
They left off your balls when your suit was created

[Ellen Murphy]

I still love you, Alex

[Terminator]

Bullshit

Your sex life is terminated
Based on my detailed analysis of the lyrical structure of battle raps
It's time for your next shit verse, and then I'll be back

[RoboCop]

You don't know love, you don't know honor
You only know a programmed robot boner for John Connor
(Uh!) OCP gave me the skills to wreck this
I can't help it if I'm fresh
It's my prime directive

[Terminator]

I'll punch through your face hole and rip out your vocal chords
Then mail your space helmet back to Geordi La Forge!

[RoboCop]

Nice try, but I'm too quick on the draw
What can go wrong for you will, creep; Murphy's Law

[Terminator]

Chill out, dick wad, your emotions are wrecking your flow
I couldn't find a decent rhyme in your line if I was in search mode

You're too slow, I blow more steam through machines than a barista
It's Judgement Day, baby; Hasta la vista