

Bad (dd) Runner

MC Chris

Tears, and rain
Time, to die

I know I seem like a geek but I'm deeper dude
Never got picked in gym I was a weaker dude
So I built myself a bong out of beaker tubes
Then I smoked all them bitches like I'm Pikachu
Often times too high to play D&D
So I read Micronauts, read the Ninja Teens
I read Heavy Metal Magazine
In the land of the beaver and the maple leaf
East Van BC, so let me proceed
to deliver these beats like Deckard on a replicant in 2019
mc chris bad spellah proceed to slice cheese
A sci-fi I.V. in your eyeball nightly-ly-ly

I see you scared, see you shaking in your boots son
Cause bad speller mc chris is in cahoots son
It's okay to laugh cause this shits a goofs son
Set it on fire and then we raise the roof son

Hey Splinter it's me Shredder, and ain't that girl a lez man?
I'm so bad at Spelling, Tori told me sorry at the weddin man
Special T and Shredder man go ask armageddon man
He's too busy sweatin venom just like Eminem and them
Hey miss Diddy chump, you can't hold me back
Clean up my act, ass hit a yoga mat
So I start smokin stacks, let my lungs relax
And drove a girl up the coast, proposed, hitched and macked
Now I'm one of the wizards for the RTS
I make the beats, make the game, make them rub their chests
I rock the soda water, word and a slice of lime
A no cheat sheet geek, sheik so sci-fly-ly-ly

Go ninja, go ninja, go
Cause no one's ever gonna find out that they're down here
Cause your gonna spot 'em and your gonna air 'em out
I don't work here anymore
Give it to Holten, he's good - I did
He can breathe ok, as long as nobody unplugs him
Not good enough, not good as you
I need you Deck, cause this is a bad one, the worst yet
I need the old Blade Runner, I need your magic

Time, to die Time, to die [echoes]