

# Dengar's Dumptruck

MC Chris

I will never flake on how you changed my life  
(No way)  
My minds a machine and it's always in overdrive  
(Watch out)  
[x2]

Orwellian Corellian a killer for credits  
A temper tantrum phantom with the penchant for menace  
I got a wicked head cold could somebody call the medics  
So many cybernetics hallucinations and head aches  
I was a stone cold daddy I was so long gone  
Young and stupid I was swoopin' in the swamp with Han  
Final lap it's a trap Solo sneaks up from behind  
Got a forehead full of flames and I feared to cross the line  
Brain was bashed ride was smashed on a crystalline stem  
I was fucked, out of luck and I wished to be dead  
But the empire scooped me up they delivered me from hell  
Filled my brain in hate and pain like a ghost in a shell  
They took away compassion and my ability to care  
Say they took my heart but it wasn't ever there  
And in that very place they put a more persistent rage  
Sworn to kill the kid who put a thruster in my face

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If you talkin' trash then I'll throw it in the back  
If you talkin' smack then my Vulken's set on blast  
Please don't mention mirth it reminds me of my past  
Yo they got their just desserts I deserted really fast  
I became a bounty hunter though my bounty's often bodies  
Seem to kill my conquest 'less my conquest is a hottie  
There was one particular instance where they needed my help  
A princess was in peril, people played by the pelt  
Eradicate a general cause I'm cool with the fools errand  
Liberate her people and maybe impress her parents  
She made me feel deservin' like my name was Alex Murphy  
She's like "Nice to meet you yoshimitsu no I am not worthy"  
But I had to hunt down Han I was a man on a mission  
We kissed goodbye I cried then that fucked up my system  
Then I shuffled off to Hoth cause my plates are polar ready  
Cool calm and collected underneath my suit I'm sweaty

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I was pimpin' in the district of the cumulonimbus  
I was on the track of Solo cause my shit is persistent  
I was three days late, Fett fooled with the 5000  
But that's just great cause soon my dick found housin'  
I recognize a stripper under imperial rule

That ass had me flippin' like inferior duels  
I freed all the dancers they boarded the Jumpmaster  
It was like a party bus 'cept nobody was plastered  
The ladies took control they put up a stripper pole  
Put that shit on auto-pilot set that brain on rock and roll  
But I'm still on lock and load can't appreciate the princess  
I need to go to Jabba's and finish up my business  
I finally found Han could confront the carbonite  
Found I could care less accidents are part of life  
Saw my hoochie poppin' coochie for some alien guy  
Then Fett drugged me and drove me to the valley to die  
A goner for sure they left my trooper plates in place  
A simple act of kindness reminds us more than hate in space  
My love she found me there restin' in Death's hand  
We soon became betrothed Boba our best man  
Cause I pulled him out of the pit one good turn deserves another  
I nursed him back to health because he's my bounty hunter brother  
We both been through this shit had our share of regrets  
But at the end of the day I can definitely say I'm a fan of the Fett's

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