

Smash Rap

Smosh

We start the party out best of friends
And you think the fun never ends
We used to be tight like brothers
By the end you want to murder each other

Remind me again, what the hell's your name?
No one put "Samus" in the title of your game
Nice skin tight suit, where's your pole?
Might make more dough without a camel toe
Blonde hair and blue eyes don't detract from your true size
Like Iggy Iz without skills or class
You'll never be a raper with a flat-ass ass

My ass may be flat, but don't get caught up on that!
You need an outfit switch, bitch, you're lookin nerdy and fat
I'm feeling sexually harassed, by the brow streak on your ass!
Blast your ass back to the 80's, when you were relevant last

No one's gonna admit but it's plain to see.
You only got in one game, 'cause you give the best down-B.
Your fighting's weak, and your moves are s**t.
Players only choose you to stare at your tits.
This ain't a beauty pageant, ain't playing with dolls.
It's about time to taste these mega man balls.

Look at your cute face, man, I can't fight you.
Your game's stupid simple, only little kids like you.
How can I fight someone I just wanna hug?
Now run along, kid and go catch a bug.

Let's get this over quick, I'm dirty, need a bath.
Filled with all your blood, after I murder your ass.
I'll start at the top, I hear the scalps taste nice.
Don't worry, blue eyes, I'll just try a little slice.

Then after your head, down to your fingers.
Gobble them up, don't worry I won't linger.
Using my scissors on your scrotum and balls.
Snip, snippy, snip until a blood river falls.
I love the fresh smell of blood on the grass.
Can't run away, because I'm way too fast.
I'll light you on fire and drench you in gas.
I'll take a rusty knife, and shove it deep inside your ass.

Villager defeated

I'm the king, this is my kingdom, so show respect.
'Cause you look to me like some stupid Tron reject.
Oops, I leaked a video to TMZ last night,
of you making love to your arm cannon flashlight.

Look up "sell out" in the dictionary, and see Mario.
Got your face on everything just like a Nintend-ho.
Keep copies of your game in the bathroom for when I need to wipe.
Peach always gets kidnapped because your too busy plumbing Luigi's pipe.

You try to roll hard like your name is Donkey Kong.

But through your girly-ass tights, we can see your tiny dong.
We've been fighting for years, don't need another player.
Go run along with Sega and be another failure.

You're a pedo-stached, preening pussy, plumbing f**king prick.
On the roster, your the reject that no one ever picks.
It ain't my fault you're always losing your chick.
Sorry, your princess is in another castle, suckin' my d**k.

(Chorus, 2x)