

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

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Don't Make 'Em Like They Used to

Par JT Music/Andrea Storm Kaden

Album : Crate Expectations

Alright, Morrison

It's time to settle our differences... In a rap battle!

Not with that hip-hop garbage

Gimme something that rocks

Oh yeah... I can work with this!

Hey Jack

No hard feelings when I slaughter you on this track

Ha, such a comedian

Before we get started, I must apologize

I'm not a hero anymore, so I'm not gonna be nice

I'm a soldier, who put the world on his shoulders

You're just a ghost who can't hold his composure

I'm older, but I'm getting better with age

Call this a eulogy, you're getting sent to your grave

Old dog, new tricks, my bite's as bad as my bark

I can't help kicking your ass, old habits die hard

I've been to the grave, I've already come back
But I'll be at your funeral, and I'll look good in black
I'll be undertaking while you're Overwatching
Trust me, I'm not the only dead man walking
I always got annoyed when you played boy scout
Then you got destroyed, how's unemployment now?
You were never a commander with an ass I would kiss
Speaking of which, 76, put your sights on this

I'm not pointing fingers, I won't say who betrayed us
But we've got a weak link, his name is Gabriel Reyes

It's easy to make me a scapegoat for the blame
While you're the head of Overwatch taking all of the praise
On the Blackwatch, my job was the hardest
You called yourself a hero while I'm hauling your garbage

I never pegged you as the whiny kind of guy
What you gonna do, Gabe? Cry, cry, cry?

In with the old, out with the new

They don't make 'em like they used to

Kids these days got it easy

Try as hard as they want, they're not gonna be me

Justice and vengeance, in an epic standoff

You might call us old news, but don't call me grandpa

Back in Switzerland, we both survived the blast

All you had to show for it was a minor scratch

But these scars go deeper, you should see that, Reaper

The only reason I was leader is because you were weaker

I'll feast on your soul like a wholesome snack

I have no moral code that will hold me back

I'm not with Overwatch, I don't roll like that

Just goes to show, you don't know Jack

Death walks, with a couple of shotguns

You'd better run when it blossoms

Spraying and praying, you ain't even aiming

My Tactical Visor is activating

I don't see Mercy, better find a nurse

I know you're into black magic, but I'm your curse

You're a washed-up has-been, better get practice

Lookin' like a burnout with his letterman jacket

In with the old, out with the new

They don't make 'em like they used to

We've been fightin' since the Crisis

I got a lot of war stories for my kids

Rainin' shells, and Pulse Grenades

Everybody better get to shelter

Hasn't anyone told ya to respect your elders?

You reap what you sow, check your ego

And keep that mask on, you demon freakshow

You're a walking clichè, I'm a sleek bandito

Say "hasta la vista", mi amigo

I'm an army of one, punk, get off my lawn

I'm on the graveyard shift and I'll finish the job

Sorry, but it doesn't count if you finish it badly

I'll keep you in line, who's your daddy?

Oh... this is awkward

Oh please, I've never laughed harder

How could either one of you believe that Pharah was your daughter?

So you're telling us now

That it can't be one of us?

I wouldn't tell you two, even if she was (come on!)

Between your petty insults, rhymes that are boring

I can't believe for once that I'm the one snoring

You have the gall to call yourself grown men?

Ha! Just remember, mother knows best

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Kids these days got it easy

Try as hard as they want, they're not gonna be me

Justice and vengeance, in an epic standoff

You might call us old news, but don't call me grandma

An eye for an eye

You can't bargain with death

It's time to put this battle to rest

He started it

Ugh, shut up

Shhh...