

Dovahkiin

Dan Bull

[Verse 1]

Who's rapping

Dovahkiin

Dragons?

I'm not over keen

I'll dice 'em like a knife slicing right through an aubergine

My dragon shout flow is sweeter than a soda stream

You won't believe your eyes I'm like an overload of dopamine

A broadsword in one hand

And a magic spell in the other

I'm the last of the Dragonborn

There's no other my brother

So run for cover

If you got scales

Then I'm on your tail

And I will not fail

Like a free-roaming

Sandbox game

I'm off the rails-

I'll walk the trails-

Thru awful gales-

And storms of hail-

'til all the nails-

Are knocked into your coffin

I'm not stopping

'till you're impaled

And I've prevailed-

In the name of the Nords-

I pray to the Lords-

You'll all get a taste of the blade of my sword-

I'm taking on hordes of enemies

I face them with hoards of wepon'ry

They're draining my force-

So chemistry comes into play with retorts and recipes

Alchemixing like a DJ

Restoration restore my energy

My legacy-

Odyssey-

Elegy-

Prophecy's-

Written in heavenly bodies-
And buried with e-ver-ry body-
That ever did bother to mess with me-
Deading them terribly-
Horribly-
I'm a celebrity-
Honestly
You're a wannabe
I'm a prodigy
The suggestion you're better than me at being a warrior?
Ha!
Comedy
It's a gift to me
I don't just spit flames lyrically
But lit'rally
And the Elder Scrolls are scripts in which I've written your obitur'ry
I am the Dragonborn
Wearing a hat with bad-ass horns
I'm Dovahkiin-
Known globally-
You're nobody at all

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