

Nevermove

PlentaKill

Vlad: Swain

Swain: Yes, Vlad?

Vlad: Whatchu do in the League? Every time I'm up against you all I do is feed

Swain: As the Master Tactician I halt Ionian vision. My flock of ravenous ravens perform precision incisions.[Verse]

Vlad: Da *beep* you just say? Oh yea, me too! I hate Ionian scum, but why you hate me, boo? :[

Swain: Perhaps I wasn't clear, or maybe you're just slow. Let me break it down, here's the scenario I came around to get my blue and I saw you through the ward I threw a minute or two ago but still you go and try to grab the steal though you know you can't outheal me? and you wonder why you feed me? My ravens make a meal to eat while you ulti, Q, and E and then you[Pre-Chor]

Try to run, and you try to hide

Try to make it across the jungle to the other side

You plea for help, "Please save me, Vi!"

Ravens eating you alive, you're Decrepified All hope is lost, you're out of time

Accept your fate, meet your demise OH

SHIT it's Ryze with Sorc Shoes but I

hit him with my W; he'll Nevermove[Chorus]

Vlad: I've never seen such power

Swain: They're terrified, all scared of me, so they're sitting at their tower being cowardly Vlad: This battle's gone for hours

Swain: My birds devour anything in sight, so step away from your tower, let's end this fight Vlad: I'm beaten half eaten

My summoner's forsaken me I like to call it poetic justice did you really think your deeds would simply go unpunished, the outcome has always been set in stone, if you go up against me, you get Edgar Allan Poe ned[Verse]

Vlad: So what's up with that Raven sitting on your shoulder? Does it have a name? Are you its rightful owner? HER name is Beatrice you pulse challenged leech and she'll tear you apart before I finish this speech. Vlad: Whoa! what's with the hostility? Did I do something wrong? Anyway, last question: How are you so strong?

Swain: Rod of Ages and Hourglass never steer me wrong, but if you wanna do more damage put on TB's thong and then you[Pre-Chor]

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