

# Resident Enis (feat. Markiplier & Dodger)

## Random Encounters

enis-chapter fifty-four page one hundred and five; creat a hellhound antidote and keep your victim alive! it say's to cover one eyeball and the otherone ,too.

dodger-what for?

enis-that's what the book says to do! we'll need a pile of raisins and a magical word... i like to use the term 'linguine; cause it's pretty absurd! and once we've found ourselvessome raisins, pour them into a shoe! then flick your ear- ...that's what the book said to do... we have to iron a cactus! stick a bee in your nose! and then we'll eat a plate of flapjacks! draw some faces on toes! we'll all hold hands until they're sweaty! we'll pretend we can fly! and if we don't...we'll DIE!...i made that part up. Here!hold this.

mark-it looks diseased...

enis-now you take a creepy baby doll and shake it all around! then you shriek like a weasel!while you flailon the ground! and one you've done that for two hours, throw that baby down the stairs! then we'll hit eachother with metal chairs!

dodger-i'm having second guesses 'bout this spell casting stuff...

mark-okay,i found a couple tutus-

enis-thats not NEARLY enough! next we'll scatter someone's ashes as we throw a parade! and then we'll have a s`eance while we're playing old maid! wear a big hat! drink from this jar!

mark/dodger-none of this song makes sense so far!

enis-i hope i have some CHICKENS left!

mark-i don't know what he's up to,but it's certainly weird...

dodger-he keeps asking for toenails

mark-and a leprechaun beard!

dodger-i don't think we should trust him; he's completely insane!

mark-and all nonsense we're doing seems expressly inane!

dodger-we should TOTALLY KILL HIM!

mark-yeah,seems like you're right!

dodger-i mean, he looks pretty puny...

mark-won't be much of a fight!

dodger-we can sneak up behind him!

mark-drive a stickthrough his heart!

dodger-do your worst!

mark-ladies first!

mark/dodger-if you won't impale him,then enis will start a new verse!

enis-we gotta whittle a pickel,eat some parmesan cheese! and the we'll all watch a movie!'OH NO,NOT THE BEE'S' and next we'll take out the garbage, summon hellbeasts from space! and then when the portal closes, pull his sleeve up to expose his wounded arm and kiss your friend's dead face! let's expel our space-bound hellbeasts! then we'll take out the trash! we'll watch a flick and eat some cheese and cut a pickel and dash-inside to play kazoo and wear a hat, use metal chairs like baseball bats and flail and fly and paint all your toes! we'll eat some flapjacks and stick some bees in your-...nevermind... we'll grab a shoe to fill with snacks and flick your ear with sneak attacks! and scream 'LINGUINE'to the max! so here it goes!

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