

# This Gigantic Robot Kills

## Mc Lars

Billy built a robot in his parent's garage  
Because he had a list of problems that he needed to solve  
He said, "I'm sick of the Hills, Laguna Beach is fake and whack  
Let's party like it's '96 and bring the horn section back"

Back before Gwen Stefani started rapping with Pharrell  
Gas cost one fifteen and Goldfinger could sell  
When reality TV wasn't scripted or contrived  
The brass was phat and bumpin' and the beats were all played live

See, Billy was obsessed with third wave ska  
The Mighty Bosstones, Reel Big Fish, Less Than Jake  
He'd seen them all  
He longed for a time when even Bill Clinton played the sax  
On the white house lawn and kids wore shades and checkered slacks

So Billy sits back in the class and labs  
Put a notebook on his lap 'cause he plans a task  
To make a giant robot, how's that?  
And bring the real Orange County back

This gigantic robot kills  
He's gonna come down the block, he's gonna fire at will  
He's got a cannon on his shoulder and a laser in his hand  
He's gonna win the day for Billy, make the city understand

The robot was completed and it opened up its eyes  
Weighing seven hundred pounds and standing eight foot five  
With his black coat, white shoes, black hat, set to attack  
The robot headed to the hills to give those spoiled kids a smack

Christoph Leary got knocked flat as Billy bumped the Aquabats  
He ripped out Mischa Barton's spine to crank Save Ferris and Sublime  
He burnt down Heidi Montag's home and to blast the OC Supertones  
His scream was smashing LC's head, ska is not dead

This gigantic robot kills  
He's gonna come down the block, he's gonna fire at will  
He's blasting bullets from his elbows, shooting missiles from his eyes

He's gonna win the day for Billy, take the OC by surprise

He'll make you do the Macarena as you rock your Tamagachi  
With your Newton down in Woodstock playing Sega la-di-da-di

He brought the 90's back and then he freed Tibet  
If you can't find his jam on Napster then the warehouse sells cassettes  
(Old school)

Gigantic  
(He was)  
Gigantic  
(This robot)

Gigantic  
(So very)  
Gigantic  
(Ska robot)

This gigantic robot kills  
He's gonna come down the block, he's gonna fire at will  
He's got a cannon on his shoulder and a laser in his hand  
He's gonna win the day for Billy, make the city understand

This gigantic robot kills  
He's gonna come down the block, he's gonna fire at will  
He's blasting bullets from his elbows, shooting missiles from his eyes  
He's gonna win the day for Billy, take the whole world by surprise

Ska is not dead

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written by NIELSEN, ANDREW R. / RAGOSTA, JOE / HACHEY, MIKEY / KLEMM, BRIAN / LEEROCK,  
DEREK / ROBERTSON, BRIAN / WALKER, VINCENT COREY

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