Fett's Vette

Mc Chris

Cruisin' Mos Espa
In my Delorean
War's over
I'm a peacetime mandalorian
My story has stumped
Star Wars historians
Deep in debate,
Buffet plate at Bennigan's
Rhyme renegade
Sure to penetrate
First and second offense
I won't hesitate
Got a job to do
And Darth's the guy that delegates
Got something against Skywalker
Someone he really hates
I don't give a fuck
I'm after Solo
For all I care
He could be hidin' at Yoda's dojo
Gotta make the money
Credit's no good
When the jawas run the shop
In your neighborhood
Think you can cook
I got a grappling hook
Let's make this quick
'Cause I'm really booked
I'm a devious degenerate
Defender of the devil
Shut down all the trash compactors
On the detention level
chorus
My backpack's got jets
Well I'm Boba the Fett
Well I bounty hunt for Jabba Hutt
To finance my 'Vette
wicky wicky woo
Well I chill in deep space

A mask is over my face
Well I deliver the prize
But I still narrow my eyes
'Cause my time
I don't like to waste.
Get down
I'm a question
Wrapped inside an enigma
Get inside the slave one
Find your homing signal
From Endor to Hoth
Ripley to Spock
I'll find what you want
But there's gonna be a cost
See, my name is Boba Fett
I know my shit is tight
Start not actin'right
You're frozen in carbonite
Got telescopic sight
Flame throwers on my wrist
You still don't get the gist
Spiked boots are made to kick
Targets are made to hit
You think I give a shit
Yo mama is a bitch
I see you in the Sarlaac Pit
You just flipped my switch
Integrity's been ditched
You scratchin' on my itch
You know I shoot to get
Got bambinas at cantinas
Waitin' to lick my lusty lips
So I'll let you get back inside
Your little space ship
Give you a head start
'Cause I'm the sportin' kind
Consider the starting line
The sneaky smile I hide inside
Hope you have hyper drive (drive)
pray to stay alive ('live)
Don't try to slip me a five

'Cause I never take a bribe
To the beat of a different drummer
Bad ass bounty hunter

Let no man put asunder
Or else they be put under
As in six feet
Got an imperial fleet
Backin' me up, gonna blow up
Any attempt to defeat
They gotta death star
Got four payments on my car
Hand it over to hammer head
At Mos Eisley bar
He used to carjack
Now he's a barback
Just goes to show how you can
Get back on the right track
As for me that's not an option
Can't say that with more clarity
Me going legit would be like
Jar Jar on speech therapy
Chorus
My backpack's got jets
Well I'm Boba the Fett
Well I bounty hunt for Jabba Hutt
To finance my 'Vette
wicky wicky woo
Well I chill in deep space
A mask is over my face
Well I deliver the prize
But I still narrow my eyes
'Cause my time
I don't like to waste.
Get down
Slice you open like a Taun Taun
Faster than the Autobahn
Or a motorbike in Tron
Do the deed and then I'm gone
Jaba has a hissyfit
Contact Calrissian
Over a colt, the plan unfolds
No politic is legit
Back in the day
When I was a slave
Living life in the fast lane
Like in a pod race
My mean streak tweaked
I became a basket case

So this space ace
Split that place, poste haste
Took up a noble cause
Called the Clone Wars
'Cause life's not all about
Girls and cars
Getting fucked up
In fucked up bars
See, I'm not a retard
Or gay like de Barge
I'm large and in charge
With a face so scarred
A cold black heart
That's been torn apart
The Sith wish that they
Had a dick so hard
'Cause it's long long ago
In a pussy far far
Call me master, 'cause I'm faster
Than Pryor on fire
I no longer have to hot wire
I'm a hunter for hire
With no plans to retire
And all the sucka MCs
Can call me sire!
Chorus
My backpack's got jets! (jets jets jets)
Well I'm Boba the Fett! (the Fett the Fett)
Well I bounty hunt for Jabba Hutt, (Jabba Hutt Jabba Hutt Jabba Hutt)
...To finance my 'Vette (my 'Vette my 'Vette my 'Vette my 'Vette)

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