

Cuphead Vs Mugman Rap Battle

Fabyl

(Verse 1):

Mugman: Had to go and make a deal with the Devil, huh? Sell our souls, quick decision, guess it's settled, huh?
When did anybody tell you that you're special? I'm in charge, steam is filling up your brain, just a kettle!

Cuphead: Now hold on, Mug, listen; don't be quick to throw the blame! It was both of us who wandered to the game, winning streak insane! I know that you wanted to go big there at the end, winning riches neither of us comprehend, don't pretend, man!

Mugman: Can't be serious, I've had it with the gambling! This one's on you, sick and tired of the rambling!
Now it's constant scrambling, running chores, battling, it's baffling that Lucifer is handling our rattling fate!

Cuphead: Loosen up, no one's quicker than the cup! Have this whole list checked off quick, I'm in a rush! Tag along now, Mug! Try to keep up, need to hurry! Got no time to spare and all you do is worry, c'mon scurry!

(Chorus):

Will Satan hold our souls? (Will Satan hold our souls?) 'Cause we got no place to go! (We got no place to go!)
Just hitmen on the road! (Just hitmen on the road!) Collecting what is owned! (What is owned! What is owned!)

(Verse 2):

Cuphead: Player 1, you'll always be player number two! It's okay, killing demons isn't meant for you! In a zoo,
and the only way that we are getting through is to choose to be killers! C'mon, blue! Know it's true!

Mugman: Oh wow, didn't realize that we are on the job! Acting like all I ever do is really tag along! Saved your
ass so many times your name should really be "respawn", line is drawn, next time I'mma let you stay gone!

Cuphead: Hmm yawn, all talk! First to jump the gun, ruin fun, c'mon Mug! This adventure's just begun! Don't
be dumb, become numb, lots of murder to be done! Don't be stoopin' to the level of these scum, snap your
thumb!

Mugman: This is it, final straw; Think I'm about to go solo! Game's name should've been 'Mugman' promo!
For the next title, you're about to get canned! I'm the cooler brother, don't you understand? Red is bland!

(Chorus):

Will Satan hold our souls? (Will Satan hold our souls?) 'Cause we got no place to go! (We got no place to go!)
Just hitmen on the road! (Just hitmen on the road!) Collecting what is owned! (What is owned! What is owned!)

(Verse 3):

The Devil: Name's Satan and I'm here to stop the bickering! Time is almost up, think it matters that you're differing? Had you run some errands, think it's time to collect! Always knew that I'd be comin' for your neck! So expect an eternity of pain, no more home or Elder Kettle! You pay for trying to be a bunch of rebels, join the Devil! What a catch, so glad that you came to my casino, thought your luck was limitless, but now where is your ego? A mean flow, evil steady runnin' through my veins! Look at you, Cup and Mug; Fillin' up your brains! Got these chains shackled up now, you're begging for your life! Bet you wish you never would've rolled the dice, cuts you like a knife! Time is now game over my friends, no joke, this is it now, you've reached the end! Dealin' with the Devil always comes riddled with price, there won't be a next time to think twice!
Welcome to the night!

(Chorus):

Will Satan hold our souls? (Will Satan hold our souls?) 'Cause we got no place to go! (We got no place to go!) Just hitmen on the road! (Just hitmen on the road!) Collecting what is owned! (What is owned! What is owned!)

Lyrics Submitted by Kai Worden

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