

# Sans and Papyrus Song - An Undertale Rap – JT Music

Sans! Sans! Wake up!  
What is it, dude?  
A human has fallen from the surface world  
Really? And you got a BONE to pick wit'im?  
No time for puns  
Ah, come on, that was a real RIB tickler, ayy  
Ugh! Enough!  
Alright, here we go again

Welcome to the underground  
How was the fall?  
If you wanna look around  
Give us a call  
We don't see humans often  
We're happy you just dropped in  
I'll be so popular when  
I show all the monsters what I just brought in  
Hey! Papyrus, mind your manners  
Can it, Sans, no time for banter  
Excuse my brother, he's a bit eccentric  
You're just lazy and apathetic  
Call me what you want, I got thick SKIN  
Another bad joke and I'm finished with him  
We are monsters, the awfulest kind  
To mess with us takes a lot of SPINE

We can relate to your determination  
Because we monsters have our motivations  
Humans betrayed us and left us burnin'  
One day we'll make our way back to the surface  
Through all your travels, your sins will follow  
Your consequences aren't easy to swallow  
Who's the real monster, now you should know  
You've cut this story down to the BONE

Really, Sans?

What?

The last line of the chorus is a pun?

Yup

You imbecile! That was very clever

Heh Thanks, buddy

You're stuck in the underground

Thanks to the fall

Good luck ever getting out

Prepare to brawl

You could show Mercy to us

Or turn all of us to dust

Is your heart full of evil

Or full of LOVE

I, the great Papyrus, challenge you to try getting by us

Test the human with one of your puzzles

Brilliant, Sans, that'll leave him befuddled

I dare you to try a bite of spaghetti

Smells like the CREEPYPASTA is ready

Stop it Sans! I'm done with the jokin'

Sounds like someone's FUNNY BONE'S broken

We can relate to your determination

Because we monsters have our motivations

I am the mastermind, he's my accomplice

You're only still alive because I made a promise

You'll lose your mind when you wander for hours

You might even decide to start talkin' to flowers

Who's the real monster, now you should know

You've cut this story down to the BONE

Someday I'll join the Royal Guard

When I catch this child, can it be that hard

Look, if I'm being honest

My brother ain't nothin' but harmless

I know you and all that you want

You'll get a lot more from Sans than a font

The deeper you go, the messier it gets

If I had it my way, you'd already be dead

Kidding, if you couldn't tell

I get so bored, I amuse myself  
Down here in the underground  
You're all alone  
We wanted to tell you now  
You're kinda BONED  
If you survive this prison  
You will know nihilism  
Don't mess around with monsters  
They're scared of tiny children  
HA  
You've come far, but soon you'll stumble  
When I stump you with some Junior Jumble  
Not so sure you'll get him with that  
Alas, I'll hit him with my Special Attack  
LEAVE ME ALONE  
You know I've got a knack for the trom-BONE  
One more pun, and I'll be done  
But ain't two SKULLS better than one

We can relate to your determination  
Because we monsters have our motivations  
You know your story's already been told  
We can play again if you sell your SOUL  
I've got my eye on you so you just watch it  
I'll find any SKELETONS inside your closet  
Who's the real monster now you should know  
You've cut this story down to the BONE!



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych