

Lyrics from the VT & Yukon album "Vortikon"



<http://www.gamingsedge.com>

<http://www.vortexedge.com>

Granny Got Game

lyrics by Yukon

It started back in '93:
My grandmother turned seventy.
Her present? Game Boy, Tetris too.
What she'd become, I had no clue.
She'd rack up tetrads for high score,
But soon it left her wanting more.
I introduced her then to Quake
(In retrospect, a big mistake).
Our lives would never be the same,
For I soon learned that Granny got game.

She knows how to frag, and she knows how to flame!
You better watch out, 'cause Granny got game!

Granny: What? No! No, Bernice, I'm not going to Bingo
this week! I gotta get my frag on!

With full health and her body armor,
'Twas no creature that could harm her.
She'd turn and shoot without a care
To blow monster chunks everywhere.
And the language! "Eat that, sucka!
Don't mess with Grandma, mother[bleep]!"

I asked her to watch Jeopardy!,
But she just laughed and challenged me
To a deathmatch, saying "You're lame.
Sit down and shut up! Granny got game!"

Granny: Oooh, boy, you really suck at this game. Watch
this: BOOOM! Ha ha ha!

After an inglorious defeat,
Grandma proclaimed, "N00b! I'm so l33t!
Fifty frags to minus two!"
So I said, "Gram, here's what you do:
Schooling me is very fine,
But how about you go online
And challenge hordes of players who
Just have nothing better to do?"
I shut my mouth. Was I insane?
They wouldn't know my Granny got game!

Cold fear struck into my bones
Entire worlds of players, blown
Into chaos, destroyed by hands
That had baked cookies. My commands
Had turned her to this fearful fate!
I saw the truth, but far too late!

Granny: You blow up real nice, boy! Now who needs a
nursing home?

She knows how to frag, and she knows how to flame!
You better watch out, 'cause Granny got game!

Granny: Oh, your giblets are all OVER the map! Ha!
Whoo. I think I need my meds.

She went online, to my chagrin.
There, a new tale would begin:
Of Unreal, Half-Life, Halo, Doom,
Profane rants in game chatrooms,
Professional frag tournaments
Where kids ran crying to their parents
After she'd yell something crass,
Like "BOOYA! Grandma whooped your ass!"

Sorry, friends, for I'm to blame:
It's my fault that Granny got game.

She knows how to frag, and she knows how to flame!
You better watch out, 'cause Granny got game!

Granny: Oh yeah! Oh yeah! Who's the man? Gramma's
the man! Who's the man? Gramma's the man! I kicked
all your asses! I'm the king of the world! I got the quad
damage! Ha! Whoo! Ooh! Oh! I need to do that again.
When's the next frag tournament? Oooh. Whoo.
Hoooo. Ha. I think Gramma needs a nap.

Party on the LAN

lyrics by Yukon

One day, while checking email,
a new message caught my eye:
It was from Danny Holt,
or as we called him, SneakyGuy.
"Yo homies!" read the greeting.
"I'm writing you all to say,
You're invited to my house a week
from this next Saturday.
I summon everyone from our old squad,
and here's the plan:
We're gonna fire up some games
and party on the LAN!"

I lost no time in calling him
to tell him I was in.
It turns out I was running late,
for Steve, Mike, and Justin
Had already RSVP'd
to say that they would be
Present, and prepared
to lay the smack right down on me.
"Oh, it's on!" I chuckled,
"'cause you know I'm gonna own
Those guys." Danny just laughed,
and then we both hung up the phone.

Party on the LAN, party on the LAN!
We couldn't wait to have our party on the LAN!
Party on the LAN, party on the LAN!
We couldn't wait to have our party on the LAN!

When the date at last arrived,
I rolled up to his place
To see yesteryear's gaming squad,
together face-to-face
For the first time in months.
I said, "Let's get this party started!"
"Before we do, we have a minor problem,"
Steve imparted.
"My box is bugged,
so I'm reinstalling the OS.
I hope, though, it should be done
in an hour. Maybe less."

"Let's start installing games
on all our other systems, then."
Wise words by Mike. We did so,
but were quickly stymied when
The install froze on Justin's box.
We checked it, and oh terror!
Windows System Message:
"This game caused a flagrant error.
Your disk is full. The system's maxed.
If I may be so crude,
This install just ain't happening.
In other words, you're screwed."

Party on the LAN, party on the LAN!
We still had not begun our party on the LAN!

Party on the LAN, party on the LAN!
We still had not begun our party on the LAN!

After several hours, we had all the systems done,
But we were really hungry, so we didn't start the fun.
Instead, we called up Pizza Hut,
and ordered tons of meat
And caffeine, a combo we simply KNEW
could not be beat
For gaming madness.
While we waited,
we started talking smack
On how each of us sucked.
And then all our screens went black....

"What just happened?" "What the heck?"
"I think the power died!"
The screens came back, but not the net.
"Oh dammit!" Danny cried.
"I updated my network not too long ago.
I think that I forgot to save configs.
I'll have to fix the link
And reset the whole LAN."
I sighed, "It's now becoming clear
The universe just hates us.
And the pizza's still not here!"

Party on the LAN, party on the LAN!
We were hungry and annoyed,
and still no party on the LAN!
Party on the LAN, party on the LAN!
We were hungry and annoyed,
and still no party on the LAN!

Well, Danny fixed his network,
and our food at last arrived.
Gaming began 'round midnight,
didn't stop 'till half-past five,
Which would cause some girlfriend aggro
(a tale for another time).
And I guess the story ends there
('cause I'm running out of rhyme).
But we learned a major lesson,
namely that you gotta plan
To be ready for glitches
when you party on the LAN.

Party on the LAN, party on the LAN!
Watch out for techie problems
when you party on the LAN!
Party on the LAN, party on the LAN!
Watch out for techie problems
when you party on the LAN!
Party on the LAN, party on the LAN!
Gotta have the pizza for a party on the LAN!
Party on the LAN, party on the LAN!
Gotta have the pizza for a party on the LAN!
Party on the LAN, party on the LAN!
It's always so much fun to have a party on the LAN!
Party on the LAN, party on the LAN!
It's always so much fun to have a party on the LAN!
Party on the LAN, party on the LAN!
It's always so much fun to have a party on the LAN!

Gaming Goddess

lyrics by Yukon

My eye's been on you for a while--
You stun for two rounds with your smile.
You're always just outside my reach,
Like searching for the Princess Peach.
Girl, you cast a mighty spell
With no reagents, so I tell you
Your graphics are better than
An LCD of Alderaan
With 1600 X 1200 display,
But you just laugh and look away....

Refrain:

Woman, you got the key to my happiness:
You know that you are my game goddess,
I just open my heart to confess
You're my one and only game goddess.

I look at Lara and Bloodrayne,
But all they bring me now is pain.
The frags I make, the chunks of gore
Just don't mean as much anymore.
My armies tear the world apart,
But they can't storm into your heart.
You leave me feeling so confused.
Girl, what's the code I need to use
That will make you turn your eye
And see more than some freaky guy?

[Repeat Refrain]

Bridge:

I'm locked in a dungeon of cold steel--
You just don't know the way I feel.
Girl, if it makes you like me more,
I'd give you the Amulet of Yendor!

So I'm left not knowing what to do,
No strategy guide, no walkthrough.
I can beat most every game,
But winning your heart-- it ain't the same.
Is my charisma score too low?
Can't seem to make the saving throw.
Your difficulty level's high,
But every day, I still will try
To solve that puzzle, like Tetris,
'Cause you're my only game goddess.

[Repeat Refrain]

1942 Overtures

lyrics by Yukon

The Axis scum stormed up the hill,
A swarm of soldiers, set to kill
All Allied men that they could find.
Their tanks were rolling up behind,
Firing mortars as they went.
Our anti-tank rounds all were spent.
Above us, chaos ruled the skies--
Planes as thick as corpses' flies.
I heard a whistle. I grabbed Jimmy,
We both ran as artillery
Shells fell like rain with deadly blasts.
Then Jimmy tripped. I wasn't fast
Enough to save him, watched him die
A bullet tearing through his eye.
I dropped. A slug flew overhead.
Then I shot the German dead.

Run, gun, spare none!
Bodies rot beneath the sun!
Fly, cry, men die
And never know the reason why!

Acrid smoke and screaming tires,
A jeep-- no driver-- blazing fire.
Crashed into a Axis tank,
Blew apart their foremost rank.
A strafing plane. The shots went wide,
Smashed up a transport. Suicide!
More shrieking as the wreckage fell,
Seven Germans sent to hell.

Endless deaths, and all for naught:
We could not stop Axis onslaught.
In their panic, Allies scattered,
Falling as machine guns chattered.

Our boys were in a full retreat.
A grenade landed at my feet.
As my time was near to end,
I heard a voice: "Good game, my friend!"
I saw our flag, still flying proud,
A booming voice echoed loud:
"The Allied troops have won the game!"
The Germans hung their heads in shame.

Said one, "Man, next time we WILL win!
How 'bout you guys play us again?"
Such is the life of me and you
In the battles of 1942.

Farewell to an Avatar

lyrics by Yukon

Together, we had so much fun
As I took you up from level one.
A new world opened up each day
When I'd log in and we would play.
But as time wore on, we soon would find
Getting XP was such a grind.
Oh lovely avatar of mine,
Why has your armor lost its shine?

The early days, as I remember
Started way back in November,
When we both saw you'd need me so
To make your talents bloom and grow.
But you moved on; the fun just died
And left us feeling empty inside.
I never meant this to hurt you,
But there's nothing else that I could do:

Chorus:

I've found another game to try,
So avatar, now please don't cry:
We've had our fun
But our time is done.
Nothin' left to say but goodbye.

My new toon reminds me of a time
When the levels came like bright sunshine,
And the money fell like pourin' rain,
Each quest was a new campaign.
Our times are gone, I ain't no fool,
Avatar, don't think me cruel:
Though within, it's breakin' up my heart,
We both know it's time for us to part.

[Repeat Chorus]

Bridge:

Although you mean so much to me,
I'm putting you on IGE.
I know you think that I don't care,
But there's another player for you, somewhere!

The sands run out as time moves on.
My thoughts of you will e'er be fond,
And I will always laugh and smile
At our first fight with crocodiles.
Farewell, godspeed, and may you thrive
To level eight-hundred-seventy-five.
As I have, you'll find new love for sure,
And you soon won't need me anymore.

[Repeat Chorus]

Girlfriend Aggro

lyrics by Yukon

Dude:

Yo, lemme tell ya 'bout my story,
And the crazy way it end:
I had the guts, but I lost the glory
When I aggro'd my girlfriend.
She got hot mad for what I play,
So then this is what she had to say:

Girl:

Why you be spendin' so much time
On these dumb games? You done and quit
Yo job, and though it ain't a crime,
You think I'mo put up with it?
Boy, getcho habit in control,
Or ain't no doubt I'm gonna roll.

Dude:

A whole week passed. I weren't the last
Time she got mad. She said I had
A bad addiction. I said, "Fiction!
Girl, you crazy!" She said, "Lazy
Bum, done got no job, no plan,
You think you still can be my man?"
My place, my space, she in my face,
Ain't got no charm, ain't got no grace.
So I said, "Baby, just play maybe,
And you'll see the world I be
Gettin' into be way better.
All day, we playin' games together!"

Girl:

Foo, don't try to front that lie!
While you been playin', I been layin'
Prayin', home in bed I cry,
Cuz you love games way mo' than I.
Done stood up several dates wit me,
Fo'got our anniversary,
Been sayin' girls in game be hot
And that I'm not. What do they got
That I ain't got? Boy, you ain't shown
Me love in months. I'm all alone.
You into games like foos on crack.
Shape up, or I ain't comin' back.

Dude:

When she walked out, I looked around:
Saw pizza boxes on the ground
From last month. Bills that ain't been paid,
A stash of trash, no cash been made.
Ain't cleaned, ain't seen the sun outside
In weeks. Crib reeks like somethin' died.
I said, "Damn homie, she be right.
No spite, must fight, I see the light.
If I want her to be my wife,
I gots to straighten out my life."

I went cold turkey, got new work,
Cleaned up my place, stopped be'en a jerk
To my fam. Wham, bam, thank you ma'am,
Went to see her, told her the sham

Was over. Gamin' days were past.
She said, "Hon, that ain't gonna last.
You a gamer, all the way.
I ain't gonna say that you can't play,
But to be sho' that you stay true,
I play, my way, better than you!"

We got our game on, made a pact
To keep each other's lives intact.
Just one small problem I yet face
(One that fills me with disgrace):
My skills, my kills, my thrills still rule,
But now my girl takes me to school!
So fellas, don't aggro yo girl.
She just might rock yo gamin' world!

Yo.

Lemme hear a shoutout
from all my homeboys in the audience.
Uh-huh.
127.0.0.1 boy.
Yeah.
Bring it home, VT.
HO-oh!

Waiting for Release Day

lyrics by Yukon

I'm surfing through the web
as I check the gaming news.
While I'm reading,
something catches my eye in the previews:
A hot new game, with stellar graphics, epic storyline,
Killer gameplay, and an awesome soundtrack!
Must make it mine!
I check for the release date,
and I stare in shock and fear:
It won't be out for purchase
for at least another year!

I print the article to keep a record of my find,
I start searching Yahoo!, MSN, Google combined
Seeking any data I possibly can gain
On this hot game! Without it, I swear I'd go insane!
At last, I find the home site.
In my bookmarks it will stay,
'Cause I know I'll check a million times before the day.

Chorus:

Wait... wait... wait... wait... wait... waitin' for release day!
Wait... wait... wait... wait... wait... waitin' for release day!

The months rolled by.
I watched the site like hawks looking for mice.
Each announcement that they made,
I swear I read at least twice.
Each feature that it offered, each gameplay element,
I knew better than a rabbi knows the Testament.
But it grew insufficient, so I broadened out my field,
And I looked on other sites
to learn what they'd revealed.

Fan sites, rumor sites, game reviews: I read them all
For any scrap of information, be it big or small.
Joined a forum of believers; like me, they couldn't wait
For the long-anticipated coming of that date.
To my horror came these words:
"There's been a slight delay,
And so our game will miss
what we had planned to be the day."

[Repeat Chorus]

Twelve weeks had passed,
and still there was no sign the game would come.
One day, another message,
that their company was done!
Bankruptcy was declared,
and the game that I loved best
Would not come out.
I never in my life was so depressed!
The site went down. My forums died.
Though searching with endeavor,
It seemed as if the game I longed for
might be gone forever.

At last, I heard another publisher had bought the game,
And I went out in search of it, to verify the claim:
'Twas true! It was official, on its new site, read in bold!
The game that I'd been waiting for,
and now was three years old!
I called the company, and sure enough,
'twas on its way:
This time, no slip-ups.
Firm as iron was the newest day.

[Repeat Chorus]

Well, I pre-ordered that sucker, and I got it straightaway.
I put it in, but one hour was all that I could play.
It sucked! I hated it! I had to throw the game away.
Looks like I need a new game
to be waitin' for release day.

[Repeat Chorus X 2]

She Took All My Games

lyrics by Yukon

I woke up this morning, and I found my wife gone.
All she left was this note, saying "It's time to move on.
"I've found a man who loves me
more than you," was the claim.
But the thing that's so tough is,
she took all my games!

Chorus:

Ever since my wife done left,
things just ain't been the same:
I sit and stare at emptiness,
knowin' I'm to blame:
But the thing that hurts me most,
and what's been drivin' me insane
Is that when she walked out on me,
she took all my games!

When I first read the note, I was feelin' kinda bad.
Then again, when I'd play, she'd just end getting mad.
I decided to play God of War
while I thought this whole thing through,
And that's when I discovered that she took my PS2.
I shrugged and thought that maybe
I'd play Mario instead.
Dagnabbit! Took the GameCube!
Fear was racing through my head.
I ran through my Nintendo section, but as with the rest,
She'd already taken everything, down to the NES!
I flailed about as I searched harder, in my desperation,
To no avail! I couldn't even find the old Playstation!
I saw another empty space-- the greatest of the shocks!
She even ran away with my shiny new XBOX!

[Repeat Chorus]

I ran upstairs to check beneath
the spare bedroom mattress,
A special hiding place where I had stashed my DS.
I flung back the heavy bedding, and what is it I see?
She took that too! And what is worse, she took my PSP!
All the happy memories of games we used to share
In only moments had simply vanished into thin air.
I could always find another love
(the dating service told me so)
But a life without my precious games?
Oh woe is me, oh woe!

So back downstairs
to write an email,
and tell her how I feel
(And to maybe see if there's a way
that we could work a deal)
But walking in the den, I quickly fell upon my knees:
The room was empty!
She'd walked off with all of my PC's!
I was fuming now. I cried aloud, "Enough is enough!
I'm calling her this instant and getting back my stuff!
She might be right to leave,
but those games belong in my home!"
But since it had Tetris on it, she also took my phone.

[Repeat Chorus]

That sealed the deal.
She had left me with only one recourse:
"Fine then!" I shouted.
"I'll just find her and get them back by force!"
I went outside to track her down,
but it seems I'm out of luck:
Dad-BURNit! She took the truck!
(Who didn't see that one coming?)