

MC Flowny

Who's Babs?

How does one make a bad seed?
Like half greedy and half mean.
From the rotten of the core, to an apple's wax sheen?

Is it picked from TV, or Books or Magazines?
Is it friends that she has or what - her parents teach?

In the case that this happened, the place was Manehatten
The name was Babs Seed the game was mad laughin

And it saddens me Babs got tragically manhandled
And the situation managed to flatten her - head's rattled.

Instead of tattling, she let it build up.
Till the anger in her heart was swelling to fill up.

And it still sucks thinking that bullies could kill love.
In the heart of a filly who's feelings were real tough.

But

Pay attention to this cautionary tale.
Cause so starts the cycle that viciously curtails

Confidence and Esteem important in their development
So listen to the words more so than how i'm tellin it.

The big city is anything but civil
and admitting it's an entity getting the first riddle.

It's a little known fact that bullies become bullies
cause they get bullied and so cruelly become fully

into pushing others around because they got beat.
A social law of physics on how they brought beef.

And so now they not sweet, they rot and the talk heat.
And they rock boats, and pop hopes, and brought grief.

Heh.

That's the fate that waited for Babs.
And filled that seed, up with hate just making her mad.

Of course she'd then take that hate to where she was at.
She went from Bab's Seed into a seed that was bad.

Verse 2

She's train bound and going to Ponyville.
All the pain from Manehattan is slow-ly growing still.

And it's only till, that pain boils and overfills
That it's gonna froth and build until it all spills.

THEN

She arrives at the train station.
With hesistation in her eyes and her mind racin.

She sees her cousin and her friends and their smile's blazin'
But pays attention to flank that she hides... hatin'

Why do these foals insist on this focus?
Cause To linger on a flank that's blank is just hopeless.

But then again, these fillies do seem happy
What's the worst that could happen, don't think they would laugh at me.

Enter Diamond Tiara and Silver Spoon
My Mind targets on bullies and all their little Goons

Before they start to fully turn upon me soon.
It's gonna suck but just I know what I have to do .

Become the thing that i hate most.
Behind the mask of a bully is a pained host.

It's insane though to think that I would play so

Shameful Mean, cruel, and truly unfaithful

My come-uppance wasn't unexpected.
I realized that unchecked, I know I would've wrecked it.

But now I know what's important and I must protect it.
I went from Bad Seed to Bad-Ass Me no Disrespecting.