

# Steve Jobs vs Bill Gates

## Epic Rap Battles of History

Let me just step right in  
I got things to invent  
I'm an innovator baby  
Change the world  
Fortune 500 before you kissed a girl  
I'm a pimp you're a nerd  
I'm slick you're cheesey  
Beating you is Apple II easy  
I make the product that the artist chooses  
And the GUI that Melinda uses  
I need ta bring up some basic shit  
Why'd you name your company after your dick?  
You blow, Jobs  
You arrogant prick  
With your second hand jeans and your turtleneck  
I'll drill a hole in the middle of your bony head  
With your own little spinning beach ball of death  
Hippie, you got given up at birth  
I give away your net worth to AIDS research  
Combine all your little toys and I still crush that  
iPhone, iPad, iPwn, iSmack  
A man uses the machines you built to sit down and pay his taxes  
A man uses the machines I built to listen to the Beatles while he relaxes  
Well Steve, you steal  
all the credit for work that other people do  
Did your fat beard Wozniak write these raps for you too?  
Ooh, everybody knows Windows bit off apple  
I tripled the profits on a PC  
All the people with the power to create use an apple!  
And people with jobs use a PC  
You know I bet they made this beat on an apple  
Nope, Fruity Loops, PC  
You will never, ever catch a virus on an apple  
Well you could still afford a doctor if you bought a PC  
Let's talk about doctors, I've seen a few  
Cause I got a PC but it wasn't from you  
I built a legacy son, you could never stop it  
Now excuse me while I turn Heaven a profit  
Fine, you wanna be like that? Die Then!  
The whole world loved you but you were my friend  
I'm alone now with nothing but power and time  
And no one on earth who can challenge my mind!  
I'm a boss! I own dos! Your future is MY design!  
I'm a god! Own Xbox! Now there's no-one to stop me, the world is mine!  
I'm sorry Bill, I'm  
afraid I can't let you do that  
Take a look at your history, everything you built leads up to me

I got the power of a mind you could never be  
I'll beat your ass in chess and Jeopardy  
I'm running C++ saying "hello world"  
I'll beat you 'til you're singing about a daisy girl  
I'm coming out the socket  
Nothing you can do can stop it  
I'm on your lap and in your pocket  
How you gonna shoot me down when I guide the rocket?  
Your cortex just doesn't impress me  
So go ahead try to Turing test me  
I stomp on a Mac and a PC too  
I'm on Linux b\*\*\*h, I thought you GNU  
My CPU's hot but my core runs cold  
Beat you in seventeen lines of code  
I think different from the engine of the days of old  
Hasta la vista, like the Terminator told ya  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>