

Del Tha Funkee Homosapien "Battle Song"

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Interplanetary adversaries battling for supremacy
Sounds like a good way to build up my infamy
Soon as Automator sent for me
We headed over to receive our registration forms from
the galactic embassy
(Yes may I help you)
Remember me
To escape a global panic we had to intercede
(Oh you're here for the battle forms)
Yeah can we get them for free
(I'm afraid not you'll have to pay the entry fee)
It was worth a try when we 1st arrived on mercury
Gravity adjustment must then
Step up contestant
Number 12, I was 13 he started bursting ammunition
that wasn't working
His rudimentary technical abilities couldn't kill me
Not me for a loop
But I can still breath
He had the crowd going by appearance
Here comes the anticipated interference from his
squad and guards
I bust back with on slough of Hydrothermal clod that
burnt they're third eye
The out num but I come with heat & trigger a massive
explosion to the beat
They hit me compressed air
Left my chest bare
My sonic stun gun takes em out by the next snare
We won the bout just as the oxygen tanks were running
out
So we're back to the ship
Pull a map from a blip
Manipulate the cursor
Recharge our essentials set the coordinates then flow
Through a trillion miles of space with style embrace
Next stop Pluto to rock these new flows
Atmosphere methane be strategic like a chest game
Leaves this mc with chest pains
I had to battle a shadow in his black life form
He dazzled me added 3 points to his score

Engulfed my microphone with darkness added 3 more
The panel started to roar
I had to find the core of his power
He stretched his text causing me to black out
It took my DAT out
I couldn't back out
It took out the sound man I'm taking a pounding
I bust out an accupella that's astounding
Project a uni-beam through his spleen
Pulled out my x-ray cannons to disintegrate the
phantom
It's not fine my cell structure ruptured
His form will get bust up into clusters
Shadowy masses spread to the greater darkness of
outer space
Now I'm placed 1st among artist
Serve due more space travel
Computer
(Yes deltron)
What have you
Next destination
The colony of Sicilia an earth colony
This is appealing
Hyperspace
With mic in place we was off breathing frost
In a void thinking what if we had lost
Ha
Entertain an ignorant thought
Land Ho, Sicilia we entered the port
Fill out a few forms then we meet our challenger
named quasar
(No matter who you are I'll handle ya)
He's a real charmer
I threw on my pla-steel armor
He wants to absorb the talents that I worked so hard for
A bitter hard core
I busted a few shots and opened him like a car door
He was a quadruped, four arms
He hit me with four fore arms made of bronze
I said Automater play the song
(You got it)
Was the theme
Made a slight alteration in my scheme
Set him up with a condition beam with his double team
Leaned toward his dome piece and reamed the back of
his neck
With a cranial disruption siphon
Squeezed out his brain like juice
Like a python

