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Del The Funky Homosapien "Battle Song"

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Blowin' my mind

Interplanetary advisories battling for supremacy Sounds like a good way to build up my infamy Soon as automator sent for me He 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 battleforms? Yeah, can we get them for free? I'm afraid not, you'll have to pay the entrance fee

It was worth a try, when we first arrived on Mercury Gravity adjustment was a must and step up contestant Number 12 I was 13, he started bursting Ammunition that wasn't working

His rudimentary technical abilities couldn't kill me Knocked me for a loop but I could still breathe He had the crowd going by appearance Here comes the anticipated interference from his squad and gods

I bust back with an onslaught of hydrothermiclyde To burn their third eye Though outnumbered I come wit heat And trigger a massive explosion to the beat They hit me with compressed air, left my chest bare My sonic stun gun takes 'em out by the next snare

Blowin' my mind

We won the bout Just as the oxygen tanks were runnin' out So we're back to the ship Pull a map from our blip

Manipulate the cursor, recharge our essentials Set the coordinates then flow Through a trillion miles of space

With style and grace

Next stop, Pluto To rock these new flows Atmosphere, methane Be strategic like a chess game Leave this emcee with chest pains

I had to battle a shadow in his black light form He dazzled me, adding three points to his score Engulfed the microphone with darkness, added three more The papel started to rear

The panel started to roar

I had to find the core of his power He stretched his text, causing me to blackout It took my gat out, I couldn't back out It took out the sound man

I'm takin' a poundin' I bust out an a cappella that's astoundin' Project a unibeam through his spleen Pulled out my x-ray cannon to disintegrate the phantom

It's night, finite cell structure ruptured His form began to bust up into clusters Shadowy masses spread to the greater darkness of outer space Now I'm placed first among artists

Blowin' my mind Blowin' my mind

Serve due, more space travel, "Computer" "Yes Deltron, what have you?" "Next destination?" "The colony of Cecilia on Arthgolano"

This is apealin', hyperspace With mic in place We was off Breathin' frost in the void Thinkin' what if we are lost Ha, entertaining ignorant thought

Land ho Cecilia, we entered the port Fill out a few forms then we meet our challenger Named Q-zar No matter who you are, I'll handle ya He's a real charmer I threw on my plasteel armor He wants to absorb all the talents I worked so hard for A biter hardcore I busted a few shots and opened him like a car door

He was a quadruped, four arms He hit me with four, four arms full of bronze I said, "Automator play the song" (You got it)

It was the theme Made a slight alteration in my scheme Set him up with a comition beam With his double team

Leaned toward his dome piece Seremed the back of his neck With a cranial disruption syphon Squeezed out his brain like juice Like a python

Blowin' my mind

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