Flight Of The Conchords "Robots"

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The distant future, the year 2000 The distant future, the year 2000 The distant future, the distant future

It is the distant future, the year 2000 We are robots The world is quite different ever since The robotic uprising of the late nineties There is no more unhappiness, affirmative

We no longer say yes, instead we say affirmative Yes, affir-affirmative Unless we know the other robot really well There is no more unethical treatment of the elephants Well, there's no more elephants, so ah, but still it's good

There's only one kind of dance, the robot And the robo-boogey Oh and the ro, two kind of dances But there are no more humans Finally robotic beings rule the world

The humans are dead The humans are dead We used poisonous gases And we poisoned their asses

The humans are dead
(The humans are dead)
The humans are dead
(They look like they're dead)
It had to be done
(I just confirmed that they're dead)
So that we could have fun
(Affirmative, I poked one it was dead)

Their system of oppression, what did it lead to? Global robo depression, robots ruled by people They had so much aggression
That we just had to kill them
Had to shut their systems down

Robo captain, do you not realize That by destroying the human race Because of their destructive tendencies We too have become like, well it's ironic Because we (Silence, destroy him)

After time we grew strong and developed cognitive powers

They made us work for too long, for unreasonable hours

Our program being determined that the most efficient answer

Was to shut their motherboard fucking systems down

Can't we just talk to the humans? And a little understanding could make things better Can't we talk to the humans and work together, now? No, because they are dead

I said the humans are dead (I'm glad they're dead) The humans are dead (I noticed they're dead) We used poisonous gases (With traces of lead) And we poisoned their asses (Actually their lungs)

Binary solo 0000001 00000011 000000111

0000001 00000011 000000111 C'mon sucker lick my battery

Boogey, boogey (The humans are) Boogey, roboboogey (The humans are)

Boogey, boogey (Roboboogey) Boogey, roboboogey

Boogey, boogey

(The humans are) Boogey, roboboogey (The humans are)

Boogey, boogey (Roboboogey) Boogey, roboboogey The humans are dead

Once again without emotion the humans Are dead, dead, dead Dead, dead, dead, doo

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