

## **Planet Of Pants**

### **"Exocompredicament"**

Visit "[Exocompredicament](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Gotta big head  
Fulla ideas  
Gotta think hard  
Fulla wires and wheels

She had to build them  
Didn't know what she had  
Now she wants to kill them  
And I'm feeling real sad

So I wanna tell the captain  
Yo man I think they can feel  
So I'm seeking out the chaplain  
So I'm bustin' out the real deal

All alone in the universe  
I been programmed  
Sold them  
I can't let them make it worse

I got this one chance  
I know I gotta put it right  
Or else this whole thing's  
Gonna keep me up for half the night  
The humans wanna drop em off like they was fishin'  
bait  
I ask em myself, holy shit, they can't communicate

She had to build them  
Didn't know what she had  
Now she wants to kill them  
And I'm feeling real mad

All alone in a place so vast  
Won't be so quick to act so fast

Visit [Planet Of Pants](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.