

## Taskforce

### "Cosmic Gypsies"

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(feat. Braintax, Jehst)

[Chester P]

I'm the spacemen type, chewing meteoric porridge  
The asteroid arsenal's beefing up my courage  
The Lunar Base burglar, sun spots burn you up  
I'll be shooting stars at Mars, the planet murderer  
My spaceship's flying, a red dwarf alliance  
Drying up the milky ways, galactic pirates  
Thugged out astronaut, my mind can't be rescued  
I sniff stardust, manufactured off Neptune  
I'm the cosmic gypsy, tipsy from plutonium whisky  
This freaky alien from Pluto gives me  
My soldiers from the Solar, roll on your rapper-dreads  
Like a herd of asteroids, spaceman, magnetic space  
shower  
- My debris clashes Jupiter  
Heavyweight powers, all my forces are nuclear  
So keep your cursive distance, feel when I snap  
Like a Venus penis-trap, from Mercury and back  
I'm known by kingpins in drug rings of Saturn  
You mess with this space-fog and something's gotta  
happen  
So grab the Southern crust if that's any constellations  
Some space stations serve shit from Uranus  
But they get demolished by the inter-stellar famous  
Spaceman type from section that's nameless  
I'm the cosmic gypsy, welcome to my kingdom  
The space is my wife and these planets are my children

[Braintax]

In my capsule, blast trough, green escape pod  
Floating on through the velvet robes, a sun god  
Radio has gone dead I navigate past the Plough  
Feel ecstatic, like "Hey mum look at me now!"  
Rough course traveling, infinite space palace  
Hope I'm on the face with Aurora Borealis type light  
shows  
Diamonds where I tread on space carpet  
Volcanic aeronus, brewed 'em in the Antarctic  
Show me a sign, a doc for the inter-planetary flea

market

Buy a frozen apple, I'll preserve for the shower when  
your ship gets hit

Burning up, I remember Earth, chewing on the pips

[Pip Pip Pip Pip]

Your lasers can't touch my tracking

I'm startsinct, with universal underground backing

The moonhopping massive and the cloud-steppers

Plutionians, satenights, guided by satellites

My stellar encompasses energy and mindstate

Emit solar power, O2 and gyrate

Stay adrift, oceans down before ships

Sail my galleon, caravan time-line trips

[Farma G]

Farma stargazer, inter-stellar space chase

Asteroid belt waist line, lunar man pays

Universal supernovas, guide to the galaxy

Hitchhiking time.bandit seeking ET

Sleepwalker in the starts, spirits of the skies

Astrology reborn, with Taurus by my side

I free celestial latitudes sliding down black holes

My hemisphere magic brings spaceman snow

Stardust shower, grey plough sky harvest

Satellite demolition, chicken run with a Tardis

My Starship Enterprise is inter-planetary

With big banging theories, from here to Pleiades

The summes souls countdown to be solar

The moon's in the ninth house, an old star ordes

Angular planets descending from their birthplace

In tune with the infinite, desirable skyscraper

A cosmical period, a cycle of heaven

The biology of God, I tie the ribbon in the sky

Atmospheric radiation, technological meltdown

Orbiting planets for elemental powers found

My head's buried in volumes, a space encyclopedia

Super nature creatures, Farma star healer

I watch the Autumn equinox the burn that Titan

I bathe in moonrays that feel totally enlightened

In love with the stars, seduced by the Zodiac

Spaceman type, Farma universal man

[Jehst]

Lion of the Zodiac, know me as a zoomorphic  
messenger

Who orbits the regular, star north of Nebula

Stormcloud dweller, moonboots stepping on the inter-  
stellar path

- Let a trail of the lexicon

Alphabet soup, dragon space suit sentinel

Keep off the stargate, my soul stays chemical

Old space in several places, zero gravitational fields  
- The stars plough my acres  
I'm weightless now, in Mother Nature's imagination  
Escape the status of carbonite preservation  
I occupy lunar bases and moon craters  
The shield mje from meteor storms and new dangers  
Cosmos, conquistador crusaders  
And space age sabre-tooth tiger suit slayers  
Explore the dunes, we move with the spice minors  
Beside sience, black holes and white giants  
Psychic neckrunners and android headhunters  
Cyber punks bungee jumping off the third rock  
Mixing Smirnoff with Dandelion & Burdock  
Moonjuice sipping, step-children of the Earth gods  
- My home's a heaven  
I fell back to earth where electric sheep feed on the  
astro turf  
I surf the network, and my skin turns silver  
Metallic anatomy, the space probe builder  
Rainbow conceiver, I'm bleeding mercury  
Caught in a timewarp, and all I see is burgundy  
My fingertips glisten, gripping crystallised flowers  
Red and green sparkle, marvel at the powers  
Asteroid showers, inter-planetary rainfall  
Brainstorm colourcharts, the cosmic paintball  
The mega-blast, travel on the Battle Star Galactica  
Jehst! The invalid to infiltrated Gattica

I'm the cosmic gypsy, welcome to my kingdom  
The space is my wife and these planets are my children  
Spaceman.....  
[x4]

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