

Planet Funk

"Exocompredicament"

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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

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