

**Rebecca St. James****"Dark Space"**

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[Reverand Tom - Kool Keith]

Talk digital, all galactic iMax, start space

Demon of three dimension intro-respection

Shake the one..

The rap flow since the Scoob paid dues to G.O.

Capture the picture all out the end

Watch the cheap pendant bend

You face me like you've hittin the dead end

I listen to heater, talkin to probably my best friend

Smack your face like Tony Gwynn

The screenplay will never end

With {?}, Stoli, OJ and gin

Rocketship goin up to, count to ten

All galaxies will pay me salaries

Aluminum shirts and die cast shoes

Mercury, Pluto, Mars

Jupiter Saturn is on the news, NASA black hole

You face, the mantaur

The explorer, world controller

Adjusting levels, you can't face us

That's right you can't replace us

Undatakerz, no fakers

...

I think we're stuck out here, umm

[M-Balmer] Stuck?! What you mean stuck!

[Rev. Tom] There's aliens on the ship

[M-Balmer] What's goin on Reverand Tom?

[Rev. Tom]

We gotta do somethin about it, umm - where are you located right now?

I've been walkin around for a long time

I can't find out anybody, where is anybody located

Come in, do you read me? Come in... anybody come in

Red code one

[Thee Undatakerz]

I'm coming, closer

There is something wrong here

[Thee Undatkerz]

This is Mission Control

Reverand Tom! Reverand Tom, what's going on up there?

M-Balmer, are you still at the controls?

Hey anybody! Al Bury-U?

Al Bury-U are you in the engineering room?

I'm getting no kind of feedback here

[M-Balmer]

Takin flight, is M-Balmer, the vicious, funk mistress

Warpin through yo' zone, zappin Amazon figures

The unidentified femme like that Big Bang Theory

I'm blowin up like the beginnin of time when I drop one

line

Headacysm, mechaic-nism

I flow from A.C. to B.C., my enemies can't touch me

If there's a penalty like Space Gozer

I'm creepin quicker than a roller coaster, dumpin out

the space Rover

Cosmo cosmic galaxy 'n all

But I'ma roll through cause he ain't with my black in the

zone

[Thee Undatkerz]

I'm gonna stop, all the aliens

They're taking over the ship

I must get my weapons, ready

They will not, take over this ship

I gotta let the dogs loose

They've got the alien, cornered

It's a lot of them! I need help

Please, we're in mortal danger!

...

We're all gonna die

I think this is our last, mission

"That's one small step for man, one giant leap for mankind."

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