

# Del The Funky Homosapien, Battle Song

Interplanetary adversaries battling for supremacy  
Sounds like a good way to build up my infamy  
Soon as Automator sent for me  
We headed over to receive our registration forms from the galactic embassy  
(Yes may I help you)  
Remember me  
To escape a global panic we had to intercede  
(Oh you're here for the battle forms)  
Yeah can we get them for free  
(I'm afraid not you'll have to pay the entry fee)  
It was worth a try when we 1st arrived on mercury  
Gravity adjustment must then  
Step up contestant  
Number 12, I was 13 he started bursting ammunition that wasn't working  
His rudimentary technical abilities couldn't kill me  
Not me for a loop  
But I can still breath  
He had the crowd going by appearance  
Here comes the anticipated interference from his squad and guards  
I bust back with on slough of Hydrothermal clod that burnt they're third eye  
The out num but I come with heat & trigger a massive explosion to the beat  
They hit me compressed air  
Left my chest bare  
My sonic stun gun takes em out by the next snare  
We won the bout just as the oxygen tanks were running out  
so we're back to the ship  
Pull a map from a blip  
Manipulate the cursor  
Recharge our essentials set the coordinates then flow  
Through a trillion miles of space with style embrace  
Next stop Pluto to rock these new flows  
Atmosphere methane be strategic like a chest game  
Leaves this mc with chest pains  
I had to battle a shadow in his black life form  
He dazzled me added 3 points to his score  
Engulfed my microphone with darkness added 3 more  
The panel started to roar  
I had to find the core of his power  
He stretched his text causing me to black out  
It took my DAT out  
I couldn't back out  
It took out the sound man I'm taking a pounding  
I bust out an accupella that's astounding  
Project a uni-beam through his spleen  
Pulled out my x-ray cannons to disintegrate the phantom  
It's not fine my cell structure ruptured  
His form will get bust up into clusters  
Shadowy masses spread to the greater darkness of outer space  
Now I'm placed 1st among artist  
Serve due more space travel  
Computer  
(Yes deltron)  
What have you  
Next destination  
The colony of Sicilia an earth colony  
This is appealing  
Hyperspace  
With mic in place we was off breathing frost  
in a void thinking what if we had lost  
Ha  
Entertain an ignorant thought  
Land Ho, Sicilia we entered the port  
Fill out a few forms then we meet our challenger named quasar  
(No matter who you are I'll handle ya)

He's a real charmer  
I threw on my pla-steel armor  
He wants to absorb the talents that I worked so hard for  
A bitter hard core  
I busted a few shots and opened him like a car door  
He was a quadruped, four arms  
He hit me with four fore arms made of bronze  
I said Automater play the song  
(You got it)  
Was the theme  
Made a slight alteration in my scheme  
Set him up with a condition beam with his double team  
Leaned toward his dome piece and reamed the back of his neck  
With a cranial disruption siphon  
Squeezed out his brain like juice  
Like a python