

# Outerspace, Conspiracy Theory

(sample)

1979, all the fathers of nobel prize winners  
Were rounded up by United Nations military units alright?  
And actually forced at gunpoint  
To give semen samples in little plastic jars  
Which are now stored, below Rockefeller Center  
Underneath the ice skating rink  
Wouldn't wanna be there for the thaw (laughter)  
Eurgh! I mean it's disgusting..

(Chorus)

It's on now  
We sit up in outerspace and throw bombs down  
You all hype up in our face  
Nigger calm down  
You don't really want beef  
Planet Warchild, your whole squad fall down

(Crypt the Warchild)

I ski down from the stratus, splatter and capture the crowd  
This hip hop shit, me and Planet mastered the style  
Every rhyme I spit, is just to pay dues  
While you suffer from third degree burns, when you make moves  
Unable to quake I shake, the syndrome out the children  
Nose blows got you feeling stiff cold you freezing  
Heavily breathing, shook in the Garden of Eden  
You face Christ and pay the price, other than you bleeding  
You owe ya life, plus ya mind soul and body  
I send caution through wind to stop the mind of Socrates  
Bring on Plato, philosophies twist tornadoes  
My eyes a spectrum after the rain, producing rainbows  
Purposefully aim those, 16 until ya brain close  
I expose flows cold, ya frames remain froze

(Chorus \*2X\*)

(Planetary)

I was born to intensify your brain with skill  
My name is ill, P that's for the Pain you feel  
LA, for the Lyrics that I Aim to kill  
NE, Niggers know I Entertain to fill  
Train to build, Train to steal the mics from you  
I might stun you, watch ya back in a bright tunnel  
We spaced out, in the game for the same clout  
Those who claim players, games get reigned out  
Roll the talk, you've been rejected like Rosa Parks  
Get torn apart, QD niggers got colder hearts  
Your soul departs, here's where the explosion starts  
Shit is hot, city blocks getting blown apart  
We throwing darts, contaminated with fire  
While my soldiers march, we blasting at ya attire  
Sharp like barbed wire, missiles 'll scar liars  
Decapitating ya frame and leaving ya jaw wired

(Chorus \*2X\*)