

Gorillaz, Captain Chicken (feat. Del The Funky Homosapien)

Captain Chicken
The master of the cluckers
When I knock on your door you know it's a customer
Scary as hell
I be hella uncomfortable
I can't comfort you cause I'm trying to run from you (I'm out)
Always urging
Spooked, you could probably call
Dodging is my hobby y'all
I have several bodyguards (help)
I throw stones breaking through glass houses
Damn broke, never put my money where my mouth is

Captain Chicken
Thanks a lot
You're my daily
You're my car
Captain Chicken
Oh my God
You look jolly
You look high

Captain Chicken
Captain Chicken
Captain Chicken

Captain Chicken
Are you there?
Wrapped in plastic
Got no head
On the shelf
Might look at you
You look tasty
I want you

Captain Chicken
Captain Chicken
Captain Chicken
Captain Chicken
Captain Chicken
Captain Chicken
Captain Chicken

I come out in a major way
Singing to the cops everyday
I'm like babyface
Obviously I'm kin folk
With Dobalina
I say a lot of things
But I'm a chicken
I don't mean it
Imma see you
Imma duck
'Cause I'm afraid of you
And all the words of sitting ducks
I'm perpetrating too
Captain Chicken
The foulest of the fouts
Two is not allowed in the game
I'm outta bounds (Captain Chicken)