

# Gorillaz, Captain Chicken (feat. Del The Funky Ho

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