

# Kool Keith, Dark Space

[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 Undatakerz]

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 Undatakerz]

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

&quot;That's one small step for man, one giant leap for mankind.&quot;