

## Space Game

MC Lars

You can take away my space ship  
You can take away my space suit  
You can even take away my space lasers  
But you can never, ever take away my space game  
I broke through the carbonite that's how I got free  
Jabba, back up, because there's no stopping me  
Post-modern player, sample-tastic.  
Flow's ekphrastic, I get drastic  
Hey, watch the plastic, yo, I name check  
And leave you drowned in space oobleck  
Player of the future, watch me go!  
Sith girls scream when they hear my flow  
These alien chicks reproduce with spores  
So I go where no MC has gone before  
Hey Fry, look, we can still be friends  
I won't ask Leela out again. Sci-fi, I try, I fly solo  
Shoot your landspeeder up just like Bolo  
"What's with Lars, and what's with his name?"  
Never mind that ish, 'cause I've got space game!

Darth Maul can't stop me (I'm on fire tonight)  
Boba Fett can't stop me (I'm on fire tonight)  
Vader can't stop me (I'm on fire tonight)  
Space player bowling up like dynamite  
Dr. Smith can't stop me (I'm on fire tonight)  
Q can't stop me (I'm on fire tonight)  
Even Hal can't stop me (I'm on fire tonight)

Because I've got space game and it feels all right  
In 2112, all the players play on  
Everyone bumps Rush and that "Tom Sawyer" song  
I took the red pill, and high fived Neo  
Hey what should I sample? "If it sells pick Dio!"  
Yo Morpheus, look, you're a real cyber punk  
But your friend Trinity has junk in the trunk  
And I'm from Mars, and she's from Venus  
She has ovaries and I have a light saber  
'Cause I get more play than Captain Kirk  
He found out and went berserk like a jealous jerk  
But no puny Vulcan death grip can paralyze me  
I said beam me up Scotty, and then I got free  
Princess Leia said that my flows are tight  
So I said I supposed she can spend the night  
A long time ago in a galaxy far away...  
MC Lars got some space age play!

T1000 can't stop me (I'm on fire tonight)  
Magneto can't stop me (I'm on fire tonight)  
Even Zod can't stop me (I'm on fire tonight)  
It's tight, don't even try to bite, the sci-fi style I incite  
Mr. Spock can't stop me (I'm on fire tonight)  
The Wrath of Khan can't stop me (I'm on fire tonight)  
The Borg can't stop me (I'm on fire tonight)  
Because I've got space game and it feels all right

Yo DJ Hal! Bring that beat back  
I'm sorry Lars, I'm afraid I can't do that

So what can you do?  
I can play this awesome guitar solo

This song is futuristic, so hardcore  
Hey T.S. Eliot! Please shut the door  
Because modernism is so pass  
The postmodern revolution is here to stay  
In the house tonight because of Frank Lloyd Wright  
The bass goes "boom!" like dynamite  
"Yo, Wright was a modernist!"  
Yeah I know that, all right,  
But you can't rhyme "Bob Venturi" with "dynamite"  
See it's Guernica Part II when I storm the stage  
I draw fans like Warhol draws soup cans on the page  
Did I say postmodern? Well, that was a lie!  
I've been post-postmodern since junior high

Ezra Pound can't stop me (I'm on fire tonight)  
Virginia Wolfe can't stop me (I'm on fire tonight)  
Joseph Conrad can't stop me (I'm on fire tonight)  
I excite the modern mind like a ray of light  
Franz Kafka can't stop me (I'm on fire tonight)  
Wallace Stevens can't stop me (I'm on fire tonight)  
E.E. Cummings can't stop me (I'm on fire tonight)  
I've got postmodern game and it feels all right

Yes I'm an alien, I come from outer space  
Yes I'm an alien, I came to rock this place