

## Mr. Roboto

Rapture Ruckus

This is intergalactic fly-ness  
Gonna make it timeless  
Yo astro pirates, better get behind us  
Autobots transform  
Robocops back on the dance floor  
Gotta keep control  
While I'm rocking my Commodore 64  
Didn't yo get the memo  
Throw up your old school Nintendo  
Everybody get up and get low  
I'm here and I'm ready from the get go  
Ignition, my mission  
Gonna show yo what yo been missing  
I can see with X-ray vision  
I can see what you're cooking in that kitchen  
We robo styling, they robo profiling  
Hit the siren, remain silent  
Hands in the air you're super-flying  
Round and round he goes  
Where he stops nobody knows  
Mr. Roboto  
Mr. Roboto

Mr. Roboto, he goes by the name of Mr. Roboto  
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He's got soul, we're losing control  
He's got this place bout to blow  
Oh oh oh

From the edge of darkness I was  
Quit playing games and hit pause  
Quit tripping, killing my buzz  
From the planet Cybertron  
I watched all the planets align  
Then all my powers combined  
Next minute, my arm it started swinging  
Like a broken chicken wing and  
My head it started spinning round  
And round and round and round it goes  
With both eyes closed, where he stops nobody knows  
Mr. Roboto  
Mr. Roboto

Let's do this, yeah  
So get robotic, he's about to drop it  
Just get robotic, Roboto's bout to drop it  
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Just get robotic  
Robotic  
Robotic  
Robotic  
Robotic  
Roboto