

# Space Camp

Wax

Greetings Earthlings

I first started rapping at space camp on Cape Canaveral  
I was the only rapper who wore klingon face makeup in battle  
My lyrics are intriguing like a lecture about microchips  
I don't hold the mic, I attach it to my glasses using alligator  
clips  
I punch in and punch out like Mike Tyson and Little Mac  
I'd have better breath control but my allergies are really wack  
I think I just shit myself  
Good thing I'm wearing a diaper  
Where's my graph paper  
I need it for the hip-hop cypher  
If my calculations are correct I reek of cat shit  
And there's semen all over my xena warrior princess magnet  
I come correct like a student saying a squared plus b squared w  
hen referring to the Pythagorean theorem equals c squared  
I think I smell a meteorite  
Somebody romulate!  
I don't sell crack, I manufacture hydrogen phosphate  
Software  
Hardware  
Zip disk  
Ethernet  
Database  
Graphing calculator  
Little Debbie snacks  
RAM  
ROM  
Gigabyte  
Megahertz  
Error code 404  
Referring page not found  
Dial-up  
Satellite  
Cable modem  
Double click  
Shift key  
F7  
Cake products