

## M.c. Space

MC Shan

[ computer voice ]  
You have completed...  
Enter identification code  
...information...

[VERSE 1: MC Shan]  
Where I come from, we never heard of bite  
We can write the freshest rhymes at the speed of light  
All my planet, we're the real McCoy  
And it's you Earth MC's that I wish to destroy  
When I rhyme I'm never out of place  
I take you on a voyage to outer space  
Every rap I make, you know it always sells  
I fly the galaxy wearin laser Cazels  
I can fly from place to place quicker than you can snap  
I'm known as the space wizard of rap  
Depend on how I feel, if it's only for fun  
I take my mic off of 'kill' and I set it to 'stun'  
Sometimes my rhymes do inflict pain  
Sends electrical impulses through your brain  
In your Earthling ears my rhymes are caught  
Transmitted to your brain is what's known as thought  
I can see the devastation as I look in your face  
Listen to how the deejays rock up in space

[VERSE 2: MC Shan]  
To call yourself MC, are you out of your mind?  
You have to have a golden voice similar to mine  
But when you have a jam that is cold set  
You play the same old records, one right after the next  
For you to win the battle, Earth will have no chance  
With the spinning of two records, and you call that advanced?  
To do that on my planet you'd be taking a risk  
Because the beats we play out live, and that's not on a disc  
The first time that they see it, they might be amazed  
And say, "Why should we commit ourselves to permanent waste?"  
That's why it is impossible for us to lose  
Plug in the microchip of any beat that we choose  
One thing where Earth and my people might match  
That is the similarity and sound of the scratch  
We have stamina, and also have poise  
The only difference is our scratch is no sonic noise  
To take Earth MC's out is what I wish to achieve  
Once this is accomplished I be destined to leave  
When I leave they'll call me an ace  
That cool MC from outer space

[VERSE 3: MC Shan]  
Although my color just might be green  
I'm the flyest space MC that you ever seen  
It might be in your future cause it can't be your past  
But the reign of Earth MC's don't have too long to last  
All you fresh MC's, you should feel ashamed  
The wack around the world, you put em down with the game  
They get on the mic and be coppin a plead  
About how good they rock on the m-i-c  
On my planet you must take a test

I'm at the top of my class because I'm the best  
I use my rhyming skills for what it is worth  
That's why I'm here to battle all MC's of Earth  
If you take me out which ain't been done before  
You might just start a interplanetary war  
The war won't be to kill John and Steven  
The whole point of it is to get even  
The war's to get even, I will say indeed  
And I will come back every year till the day I succeed  
I hope I didn't stand here and offend you too much  
If you ever wanna battle, then get in touch  
So I can come back and dis your face  
Pick up the telephone and dial MC Space