

# Mars

## Funkineven

Earth to your brain  
Yo, yo, yo, yo  
Yo, yo, Houston I think we have a problem  
Yo, yo, I think we have a problem  
Yo, yo, we have a problem  
Yo, yo  
Days, you know those days  
When everyone seems to aggravate you  
Unfazed, fucked up ways  
Don't try to ignore, you know that it's true  
See you say to yourself that you really don't wanna deal  
And this day to day action on Earth just don't appeal  
You know how hard you try  
You've been known to take so much  
They shoot at you cause you're fine  
Bite the bullet I know that it sucks  
If security's thin then faith will pull you through  
If you still angry follow me  
And do what I do  
Do you hear what I'm talking 'bout?  
Do you hear we can conquer the world?  
Got this whole world running from  
This love between a boy and a girl  
They're afraid of this chemistry  
Plus the speed of light of laser guns  
They go  
To the light in every one  
There you want some friends  
Seems like everybody has friends  
Depends on what you call friends  
You don't really care you just want one  
It's a person full of feelings but nobody's there  
But you have to ask yourself if they were  
Would they really care?  
They do bullshit some times  
They do the things that you've done  
They're people just like you  
But tell me do you want one  
98 percent of faith won't follow through

Don't you know real magic comes from the other two?

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It was last week we were watching TV

My boyfriend wanted to watch channel three

Then he started to freak

The news flash came on then

So I said hey, my popcorn's burning

Hey, why is the channel turning?

Hey, that was NASA what did they want

Hey, yo just pass the blunt

I was so high that I didn't realize what they said

Plus my eye vision fried

If it's not then it's messing with my head

Hey, you can't be serious

Hey, but I need my contacts

Hey, float and spin

Hey, so I turned and I said, shit

Do you hear what they talking 'bout?

About to send your black ass to Mars

That's exactly what I'm talkin' bout

Money, science, space, and mars

Till someday you got that million

Just because you've been hanging with stars

Wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up

And send your black ass to Mars

Do you hear what I'm talking 'bout?

Do you hear we can conquer the world?

Got this whole world running from

This love between a boy and a girl

They're afraid of this chemistry  
Plus the speed of light of laser guns  
They go \*laser sounds\*  
To the light in every one  
Yo, yo, yo  
Yo, nigga-nigga, yo  
Yo  
Yo, Star Track, yo, yo (ha-ha)  
Yo, Kelis, yo, Neptunes, yo  
Earth to your brain, yo  
UFO, who knows?  
Earth to your brain  
What is it already closed?  
You're fucked

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