Star Trek Intro

Warren G

Captain, the transporters readyThat's hip
Lieutenant Marvin, what is the condition of the planets surface?It is difficult to be precise
However, my instruments indicate
A condition of extreme rigor mortis, spreading rapidly throughout the population
Highly illogical, CaptainA bunch of stiffs, huh?
Well, set coordinates for, ah
Chocolate City, and have a landing party of
Nine men beam down immiediately, with phasers set on funk-funk

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