

Kanye-I got on silver pants, I'm in a spaceship, I'm not a sissy but I'm feeling kinda space sick.
I'm the greatest unafraidest, I got braces, I'm about to throw uuuuuup cause I ate at Space Pizza Hut.
Had to move to Outer Space the only place my head could fit.
Gonna find a borg chick and go to space bed with it.
Knocked up a Neptunian created by a new race.
Dated a Plutonian, but only got to 5th base.
Katy-Kanye why are you here?
I don't like this version.
You're not on the album.
Kanye-Katy uh let me be clear uh.
Every single pop hit.
Needs a rapper on it.
Katy-This songs about Russell B.
It's got nothing to do with doing it with blue chicks.
Russell-Katy it's ok with me.
I'm actually quite enjoying this.
Katy-I tried to write a smart song with deep symbolism.
They've got me made up like a space slut who dances for Jabba the hut.
-Sell me, s s sell me.
Bury all my talent with robotic sounds and auto t t tuning.
Package me to death and don't forget my chest.
More, product placemiiient.
We've got to pay the rent.
Mix Wall-E with T and A.
Now, here's more from Kanyeey ay.
Kanye-Come take a ride on my rocket.
Give you a grand tour of my cockpit.
Why does it burn everytime I go space pee?
I musta caught a case of E.
T.
V.
Them green whores gave me iridescent sores.
Why did I boldly go where so many had gone before?
Too many seventeensomes with romulans.
Next time I'll have to pack a stack of plasma condiums.
Katy-Pop life is no longer fun.
I'm flying to the sun.
Russell-But who will raise the benjamins.
I can't afford this mansion.