Bots "Time Keeps on Slipping"

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Yeah, that's the funky funky shit, ay bust it, yo, yo

Deltron tremendous force to end your courssssse Every whim is enforced I send men with torches to raid your fortress And in the process radiate your optics Subconsciously haunt emcees Super human technician atomic inner dimension Too mental with intuition Typographical aptitude let my lasers clap at you Mapped the route, psychologically crappin out, what youlaughing bout? Imitations getting penetrated in free simulations In my emcee training class remain in mass Never get liquidated convert energy Into matter instantly, with a pen and pad Calculate the Sino graph, heat the center of gravity Abolish apathy graphically packing 380's With body heat sensitive bullets you need safety Fest on your face and neck Mental armory levitate legs for my monarchy No malarkey my flows embarking Zionically sparking brain cells til they're sparkling

No one knows the time passing by.

(chorus) x2

I remake my universe every time I use a verse
To fulfill my destiny, emcees rest in peace
Side barriers provide care within
From impurities every word sees your attention like
thirddegree
I subjugate you other fake performers while the bass of
yourface
No sense you be in attempt fleeting
Emcees siphon my likeness
Biting my insides like five enchiladas

From my orbital oratory always going for the glory You pop wide open from my slice slogans I stay in effect with alien tech

This plain of existence is amazingly different

Make you wanna say he's the best
With synchronization with commendation its armor
plated hard to fake it
Never carbonated, scar your matrix
Virtually uncertainty, murk your mediocre sheets and
sofa
With my style of energy, del assembling
A realm where anything, is possible
NASA scientists can't define this
Mechanical mind set diamond alignment

(chorus)

Mathematical astro grapple a flow, pterodactyl Very factual crash course, last resort, A, A cast me off At last we warp to my own world, my own neurological cubbyhole Open the airshaft I'll be there fast! With spare raps to tear back their mass Deltron experimental critical literal Professor test the pitiful Micronautalyst interchangeable All of this gamma grammar far from bema Got mind control bandannasÃ,Â To control your clan with scanners Brand the planet like a band of bandits Who man the cannons and guns with random Sub atomic, love of logic, bug with phonics Tub of chronic low in bridle with controlling ciphers Unraveling rhyme, in traveling time Alien life form mail in a pipe bomb Deltoid life long I write songs Monarch absolute, serve a glass of proof When I vanish leave my spirit in a planet On top of the surface my words and wit emerging

(chorus)

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