Del Tha Funkee Homosapien "Deltron 3030"

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Yo it's three thousand thirty

I want y'all to meet Deltron Zero, hero, not no small feat It's all heat in this day and age

I rage your grave, anything it takes to save the day Neuromancer, perfect blend of technology and magic Use my rappin so you all could see the hazards Plus entertainment where many are brainless We cultivated the lost art of study and I brought a buddy

Automator harder slayer fascinating combinations
Cyber warlords are activating abominations
Arm a nation with hatred we ain't with that
We high-tech archeologists searching for nicknacks
Composing musical stimpacks that impacts the song
Crack the motor what you think you rappin for?
I used to be a mech soldier but I didn't respect orders
I had to step forward, tell them this ain't for us
Living in a post-apocalyptic world morbid and horrid
The secrets of the past they hoarded
Now we just boarded on a futuristic spacecraft
No mistakes black it's our music we must take back
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I want y'all to meet Deltron Zero, and Automator Yo it's three thousand thirty

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I want y'all to meet Deltron Zero, and Automator Del I'm feeling like a ghost in a shell

I wrote this in jail playing host to a cell

For the pure verbal, they said my sentence was equivalent to murder

Kust another hurdle, I bounced through a portal I knew they had the mindstate of mere mortals My ears morphed to receptors to catch ya Every word about gravity control

Every word about gravity control

And the families they hold for handso

And the families they hold for handsome ransoms On the run with a handgun, blast bioforms; I am warned

That a planet-wise manhunt with cannons Will make me, abandon, my foolish plan of uprisin Fuck dyin, I hijack a mech Controllin with my magical chance so battle advance Through centuries of hip-hop legacy, megaspeed Hyperwarp to Automator's crib and light the torch They can't fight the force

Victory is ours once we strike the source Enterprisin wise men look to the horizon Thinkin more capitalism is the wisdom

And imprison, all citizens empowered with rhythm We keep the funk alive by talking with idioms

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I want y'all to meet Deltron Zero, and Automator Isn't eternal evil concerned with thievery Medieval prehistoric rhetoric well we ahead of that Lay it down with soundwaves that pound pavement Original minstrals my central processing unit Is in tune with my heart for this art Not artificial cause that makes it hard to miss you Copycats finish last in the human race Staying glued to safes too prude to take a buddha

We got espers that let us bless with fresh shit Undetected by yes men questing for five fleeting nanoseconds of fame

Protecting the brain from conspiracies against my cosmos

While I float to Neo-Tokyo with Opio Or discuss combusitible rust clusters with Plus Evade cyber police in a computer crib confuse the kids But I can make a kickin rhymes that's sacred Telepathic mind that takes it's greatness from the Matrix

Esper rhyme professor rushes in ultra pressures With correction measures

Why half the world's a desert

break

Cannibals eat human brains for dessert

Buried under deap dirt, mobility innert

I insert these codes for the cataclysm

Ever since I had the vision use my magnetism In this modern metropolis they tries to lock us up

Under preposterous laws that's not for us

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