

Del Tha Funkee Homosapien

"Things You Can Do"

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[Chorus]

"Things you can do, some can't be done" - (*repeat
7X*)

"Things you can do..."

[Del]

3030 way past the millennium, check it out

Yo, Deltron thunderforce, ain't no other source of
sunlight

Two ton mic, leave you toungue-tied

Runnin amuck with technology with no apology

Shoutin out to my colony with third eye physiology

Millennium past apocalypse is all I spit

Make you swallow it - your weak style, I'll abolish it

With nuclear rockets they glued to your optics with sci-
fi

Unsettlin, man and metal blends

Underground chillin with the Mole Man, and his whole
fam

Inhibit bacterial growth, material wrote

Impenetrable, incontestable, indigestible intelligence

Never let a computer tell me SHIT

It's rapid innovation, penetratin

Artificial life forms, who bite songs

I'm a buy a vest, lie is next, then I'll flip the bio-techs

Right into the wireless; your third eye is hit with
psoriasis

The mightiest, Deltron Zero

Traverse and purge the travesties that tempt your
earholds

The area of distribution, lifts the clueless

My flow is like, liquid oxygen

Rip it often with specific impulse, increasin thrust

Grease the cuts - unleash a cluster of thoughts I muster

I talk to touch ya, and rupture commercial
communications

Convert solar energy, into imagery

In the mind's eye, blindside the contagious

With radioactive isotopes to decay them

Atomic mass they small as fragments

I magnetize the avid lies

My radiation shields reflects, rejects Decepticons

Who take the truth and stretch it long, while I bless a
song
Next level incredible, metal melding
Flexability and my engine is never failing
[Chorus]
[Del]
All your rhyme histories combined couldn't violate
The Prime Optimus operative
Use my hydrometer to see how warm you are, watch
me form a star
Hydrogen turned to helium when I shine
Ridin 'em revealin 'em leadin 'em to the vacuum
Interact with tunes in my digital citadel
Critical pivotal with the mental shit on you
Spit infinity, hidden energies too dope for our planet
Star spannin, slammin hymms with
Mechanical limbs, scanning your lens
With cosmic rays, you'll all get played, your brain's
inferior
I hit the lateral AND posterior
My science is eerier
Ionic bonding for your moronic pondering, meet the
armorines
My micro machines, might throw your team, into
paralysis
They not talented, just a malady
Worry 'bout a salary, creative casualty
Couldn't defrag my power density intensity
Nonequivalence, nine hundred Newtons
Crush you like croutons, you plus Houston
Hiero's like dipoles inside a silo
Turbulence ten-fold, never simple
Defies accepted methods development most unique
Paralyze central nervous when you close to me
Interstellar void fills with color, appears to bubble
And split into four like amoeba
Inhabitin planets with, grandiose boast
And coast like Silver Surfer, feel the purpose
High velocity, verbal atrocities
Fire resistance, better hire assistants
My pistons glisten ultra, high performance
Inside your private quarters where I fry your
components
[Chorus]

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