

## Del Tha Funkee Homosapien "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 coursssse.

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

you laughing

Bout?

Imitations getting penetrated and reassimulated

In my emcee training class remain in mass

Never get liquidated convert energy

Into matter instantly, with a pen and pad

Calculate the cenograd, heat the center of gravity

Abolish apathy graphically packing 380's

With body heat sensitive bullets you need safety

Vest on your face and neck

Mental armory levitate legs for my monarchy

No malarkey my flows embarking

Psionically sparking brain cells til they're sparkling

(chorus) x2

No one knows the timepassing by.

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

third degree

I subjugate you other fake performers while the bass of

your face

No sense you be in attempt fleeting

Emcees siphon my likeness

Biting my insights like five enchiladas

This plain of existence is amazingly different  
From my orbital oratory always going for the glory  
You pop wide open from my slice slogans  
I stay in effect with alien tech  
Make you wanna say he's the best  
With synchronization with commendation it's 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, 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 'Bama  
Got mind control bandannas  
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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