

## **Del The Funky Homosapien "Upgrade [a Brymar College Course]"**

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Here at Brymar College  
We can get you prepared for the 31st century  
With advanced programming and quad rendering  
And Java plus plus plus scripting language  
We offer advanced job placement assistance  
So upgrade your grey matter, cause one day it may  
matter  
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matter  
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matter  
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matter  
Comin from the outer regions of the universe  
Deltron Zero and Automator  
Check it  
Upgrade your grey matter, cause one day it may  
matter  
Hey time for you to upgrade, fuck save, time to load  
All my rhymes is sold  
And find your own  
Salivate over what I collaborate  
with high tech wizardry  
and breathe new life into the industry  
Save to the hard drive for the archives  
Three thousand thirty with a global apartheid  
Sensitivity ain't the energy  
Brain chemically contorted  
With the coordinates to your ordinance  
Upgrade your grey matter, cause one day it may  
matter  
Yo, your recovery's slow  
My dual input  
Plus my modem  
The tools in foot  
Long songs instrumental digital projector professor  
I'll school you on the art and how it's texture mapped  
Get your act together, my style is mega  
Educate the heads of eight lonely beggars  
Only shred of evidence is the virtual file  
Stored within the cerebellum hit you Berkowitz style  
Upgrade your grey matter, cause one day it may

matter  
My defense capabilities with ape agility  
Take possibilities to the point of sense and shatter it  
Commence the babbling I'm meditating on a  
homo sapien  
With no education I'm 3D acceleration  
My programming language is the strangest  
To come to grips with mechanized mischief  
Kicks it off with circular projectiles X-Files  
Herald as the most important dwarf the corporation  
Upgrade your grey matter, cause one day it may  
matter

Hey, I reduce the game  
When I boost my brain  
What you used to say  
I loosen the frame  
With shock announcements  
T-Minus and counting  
Effects control and bouncing  
Star studded and flooded like fountains  
A new machine  
Real artists are few between  
You better lube your screen  
My renders are splendor  
Three sixty reflecting quickly  
Increase your disk speed  
So you can,  
Upgrade your grey matter, cause one day it may  
matter  
My production model is the stuff to boggle minds  
You got a logon time of exactly thirty-six nanoseconds  
Ambidextrous with ambience  
Watch the cannons twist while I lockout my hardware  
Word warfare logistically locate and process  
With psychotropics to optimize my profits  
Envelop you with development kits that help me  
To embellish the elements dynamic and too intelligent  
Upgrade your grey matter, cause one day it may  
matter  
Lookie here, as soon as I release the chip  
You cease the rips and not  
Since you want to top this reach to it  
Digital retouch, reconstruct a whole conglomerate  
With our armaments we use with tolerance  
Such as a G-Bomb, cyborg with 3 arms  
Translate the ancient language with a brain dish  
Micro machines polystyrene conducting electrons  
Deltron strengthen with molecular bonds  
Upgrade your grey matter, cause one day it may  
matter

Upgrade your grey matter, cause one day it may  
matter  
Uuhaaaa...uh

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