

Deltron 3030

"3030"

Visit "[3030](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yo its three thousand thirty,
I want yall to meet deltron zero, hero, not no small feat
its all heat in this day and age,
i rage your grave,
anything it takes to save the day
nueromancer, 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 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 horded
now we just borded on a futuristic spacecraft
no mistakes black its our music we must take back

yo its three thousand thirty,
I want yall to meet deltron zero, and automator

yo its three thousand thirty,
I want yall to meet deltron zero, and automator

yo its three thousand thirty,
I want yall 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 sentance was
equivalent to
murder
just 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

and the families they hold for handsome ransoms
on the run with a handgun blast bioforms, I am more
than a planetwide manhunt with cannons
will make me abandon my foolish plan of uprising
f**k dying I hijack a mech
controlling with my magical chance so battle advance
through centuries a 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
enterprising wise men look to the horizon
thinking more capitalism is the wisdom
and in prison all citizens in power with rhythm
we keep the funk alive by talking with idioms

yo its three thousand thirty,
I want yall to meet deltron zero, and automator

yo its three thousand thirty,
I want yall to meet deltron zero, and automator

yo its three thousand thirty,
I want yall 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 cuz that makes it hard to miss you
copy cats finish last in the human race
staying glued to safes to prude to take a buddah brak
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 combustibile rust clusters with plus
evade cyber police in a computer crib confuse the kids
but I can make a kickin rhymes thats sacred
telepathic mind that takes its greatness from the
matrix [esper]

rhyme professor rushes in ultra pressures with
correction
measures
why half the worlds a desert
canibals eat human brains for dessert

buried under deap dirt, mobility inert
i insert these codes for the cataclysm
ever since I had the vision use my magnitism
in this modern metropolis they tries to lock us up
under preposterous laws thats not for us

yo its three thousand thirty,
I want yall to meet deltron zero, and automator

yo its three thousand thirty,
I want yall to meet deltron zero, and automator

yo its three thousand thirty,
I want yall to meet deltron zero, and automator

Visit [Deltron 3030](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.