

## **Bobby Vinton**

### **"Things You Can Do"**

Visit "[Things You Can Do](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[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]

[DeI]

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, hiden 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]

