

Botho Luckas Chor

"Positive Contact"

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[Del]

Transmutation, brand new statements

I'll have you gapin, open

Check it out y'all

Now let's see -- Deltron Z

Art avenger, let's start the adventure

Hit ya with nerve gas, absurd blasts

Crashin space craft, I'm bio-enhanced

Hiero advanced series, monstrous evolution

Headed, tooth and nail, scoop the trail

Super-sleuth, a new race

Mad creator, savage nature

World Wide Web, the ebb and flow

Light years from watchful eyes while my thoughts
provide

objectives to ostracize the pompous prophecies

Underground societies are hard to lead

Asteroid surfing, castor-oil burping

The darkest side of humanity animated

The grand awakening, plan to take it in

I demand your patronage, mobilize my battletanks

With clusters small, NTR's to empty Mars

Many MC's cruise low earth orbit

Easier for me to use my search warrant

Drift by a star, absorb it, and store it

Leave tourists pourous, my galaxy's gorgeous

Quantum jump - I'm right at your doorstep

[Kid Koala cuts:]

Positive contact

(wait a minute)

Positive contact

(I know perfectly well what it is you're talking about)

Positive contact

(wait a minute)

Positive contact

(even if the record skips, I still rip)

[Del]

Now I catch more wreck with fast ignition

My last decision, pulse amplification
Terror with napalm, I want y'all to stay calm
Alien annihilation, I stay armed to the grill piece and kill
beef
20 percent matter, 30 percent is energy
Assimilating to become a living being
Evaporative radiation fades your station
I get high as aviation

[Kid Koala cuts:]
Positive contact
(wait a minute)
Positive contact
(reactors on)
Positive contact
(wait a minute)
Positive contact
(even if the record skips, I still rip)

[Del]
I rise like helium, you're falling rapidly
Trapped in apathy, while I track your speed
I'm what you call a legend, dominance with
armageddon
Gives me a warm reception
Verbal war with weapons, installation
Blowin the star dust, distance twelve parsecs
Enthuse your phalanx with my literary talents
Just a bit of balance, rip the silence
in space, all-star systems are our victims
Atomics, anonymous with ominous
implications of information, or information, and
entertainment
Cyber-tech dialect, you gotta earn my respect
I'm like Gamera to amateurs, hit em with a cannonball
And in all this confusion
The fusion of music and mind precipitates translucent
illusions
Search the ruins with Automator
Hit the walls with a carbonator
Hit-or-missiles, just regenerate
The sonic soldiers allow us to demonstrate
Emergency dispatch, skyscrapers ripped back
from the impact, their flow is mismatched
My style's protected by heat shields and ceramics
Don't panic, I landed on planet Mercury
Gave it atmosphere, set up my headquarters
I'll never get captured here
Rap your tear clap your ear with Soulsonic Mantronik
phonics
Turn your brain to an omelette

I'll hold a comet in bondage, with my dominance
Take a space shuttle to escape trouble
Bounce through the Milky Way
Not many MC's feel this way

[Kid Koala cuts:]
Positive contact
(wait a minute)
Positive contact
(yeah yeah, what is it now)
Positive contact
(wait a minute)
Positive contact
(even if the record skips, I still rip)

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