

## Ultramagnetic MC's

### "Delta 2006"

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[Ced Gee:]

Uhh, that's right, that's right  
He's back, Ced Gee, Delta Force, uhh  
Here we go, faction, Ultramag  
Check it

Hey yo, y'all nigz need to sound the alarm  
Yes it's the Delta, I'm back, I'm causin harm  
Every 16 I spit, it's gon explode like a bomb  
See I've been gone for a while, son I can't be calm  
So I'ma treat this like a battle, and I'm comin fully  
armed  
And I'ma hit you with a punchline, dawg this is work  
time  
Two minutes left in the game, it's crunch time  
Homey the big dogs make big plays, they call it star  
time  
And when the chips look down, that's when it's my time  
to shine  
Cause my flows are so structured  
Most cats they get nervous  
They know when it's all said and done  
They gon' need funeral service  
So get your casket up dawg, son you deserve this  
Lyrical abuse, I'ma turn it loose  
Levy words like a body shot, 'til you gon' need a  
maseuse  
I'm still the Delta

(Delta... it's the Delta)

(Delta... I'm still the Delta)

(Delta... it's the Delta)

(Check it)

Now this is somewhat old school, and this is somewhat  
new school  
Dawg just call this track fire, in other words, I can't lose  
Just keep shit tight, and drop jewels  
I like shorties in stiletto shoes  
All my fat shit cats is grimy, we drink booze  
That's what's up, we make big moves

See I'm on the grind right now, dawg I gots to get my weight on  
I want all the Rothschild's riches, the platinum plates they ate on  
Dawg once I get to the top, you can bet your life I'ma stay on

Ultra, we gon' do it on our own  
We don't need platinum cats to sing on our songs  
Ced Gee the Delta, my 16 bars are strong  
Dawg don't get it wrong, I'm still the Delta

(Delta... we didn't need that last drop)  
(Delta... it's the Delta)  
(Delta... I'm still the Delta, check it)  
(Delta... yeah, verse three - it's the Delta)  
(Check it, uhh)

Now before I send you cats off  
I'ma make sure all my dawgs is fully reloaded  
Now I can keep you spellbound, or make sure my shit's promoted  
One million sold, the plaque's platinum coated  
My career has me roaded  
I'm an exception, instead we exploded  
We still hot on the streets and around the world, XXL can quote it  
All this hot shit, I wrote it  
I love when my cock get deep-throated  
To be a porn star, dawg that's my motive  
We bringin it back to the streets, see dawg it's been a long while  
Since you had some real rugged Ultra shit  
Like our old joint, "I Like Your Style" - the "Basement Tape" version  
Now you can cop this at the Tower, or at the megastore at Virgin  
We NY, to the worldwide  
And dawg we ain't got to make gimmicks joints  
Talkin about the different cars we drive  
YEAH~! I'm still the Delta

(Delta...)  
(Delta... it's the Delta)  
(Delta... I'm still the Delta)  
(Delta... yeah, it's the Delta)  
(Delta...)  
(Delta... it's the Delta)  
(Delta... I'm still the Delta)  
(Delta...) [fades out]

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