

Time Keeps On Slipping

Deltron 3030

Yeah, that's the funky funky shit, ay bust it, yo, yoDeltron tremendous force to end your
courssssse. every whim is enforced

I send men with torches to raid your fortress

And in the process radiate your optics

Subconsciously haunt emcees

Super human technician atomic inner dimension

Too mental with intuition

Typographical aptitude let my lasers clap at you

Mapped the route, psychologically crappin' out, what you laughing bout?

Imitations getting penetrated in free simulations

In my emcee training class remain in mass

Never get liquidated convert energy

Into matter instantly, with a pen and pad

Calculate the Sino graph, heat the center of gravity

Abolish apathy graphically packing 380's

With body heat sensitive bullets you need safety

Fest on your face and neck

Mental armory levitate legs for my monarchy

No malarkey my flows embarking

Psionically sparking brain cells til they're sparkling

() x2

No one knows the time passing by. I remake my uni every time I use a

To fulfill my destiny, emcees rest in peace

Side barriers provide care within

From impurities every word sees your attention like third degree

I subjugate you other fake performers while the bass of your face

No sense you be in attempt fleeting

Emcees siphon my likeness

Biting my insides like five enchiladas

This plain of existence is amazingly different

From my orbital oratory always going for the glory

You pop wide open from my slice slogans

I stay in effect with alien tech

Make you wanna say he's the best

With synchronization with commendation its armor plated hard to fake it

Never carbonated, scar your matrix

Virtually uncertainty, murk your mediocre sheets and sofa with my style and energy

Del assembling, a realm where anything is possible

NASA scientists can't define this mechanical mindset

Diamond alignment

Mathematical astro, grapple flow

Pterodactyl, very factual crash course, last resort

Cast me off, at last we warp to my own world, my own neurological cubbyhole
Open the airshaft I'll be there fast!
With spare raps to tear back their mass
Deltron experimental critical literal
Professor test the pitiful
Micronautalyst interchangeable
All of this gamma grammar far from bema
Got mind control bandannas
To control your clan with scanners
Brand the planet like a band of bandits
Who man the cannons and guns with random
Sub atomic, love of logic, bug with phonics
Tub of chronic low in bridle with controlling ciphers
Unraveling rhyme, in traveling time
Alien life form mail in a pipe bomb
Deltoid life long I write songs
Monarch absolute, serve a glass of proof
When I vanish leave my spirit in a planet
On top of the surface my words and wit emerging

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>