

# Del The Funky Homosapien, Time Keeps On Slip

Yeah, that's the funky funky shit, ay bust it, yo, yo

Deltron tremendous force to end your coursssse. 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 and reassimulated

In my emcee training class remain in mass

Never get liquidated convert energy

Into matter instantly, with a pen and pad

Calculate the cenograd, heat the center of gravity

Abolish apathy graphically packing 380's

With body heat sensitive bullets you need safety

Vest 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  
(chorus) x2

No one knows the timepassing by.

I remake my universe every time I use a verse

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 insights 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 of energy, del assembling

A realm where anything, is possible

NASA scientists can't define this

Mechanical mind set diamond alignment

(chorus)

Mathematical astro grapple a 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 'Bama

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  
(chorus)