

Del The Funky Homosapien, Upgrade (A Brymar

Here at Brymar College

We can get you prepared for the 31st century

With advanced programming and quad rendering

And Java plus plus plus scripting language

We offer advanced job placement assistance

So upgrade your grey matter, cause one day it may matter

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Comin from the outer regions of the universe

Deltron Zero and Automator

Check it

Upgrade your grey matter, cause one day it may matter

Hey time for you to upgrade, f**k save, time to load

All my rhymes is sold

And find your own

Salivate over what I collaborate

with high tech wizardry

and breathe new life into the industry

Save to the hard drive for the archives

Three thousand thirty with a global apartheid

Sensitivity ain't the energy

Brain chemically contorted

With the coordinates to your ordinance

Upgrade your grey matter, cause one day it may matter

Yo, your recovery's slow

My dual input

Plus my modem

The tools in foot

Long songs instrumental digital projector professor

I'll school you on the art and how it's texture mapped

Get your act together, my style is mega

Educate the heads of eight lonely beggars

Only shred of evidence is the virtual file

Stored within the cerebellum hit you Berkowitz style

Upgrade your grey matter, cause one day it may matter

My defense capabilities with ape agilitiy

Take possibilities to the point of sense and shatter it

Commence the babbling I'm mediatin' on a homosapien

With no education I'm 3D acceleration

My programmin' language is the strangest

To come to grips with mechanized mischief

Kicks it off with circular projectiles X-Files

Herald as the most important dwarf the corporates

Upgrad your grey matter, cause one day it may matter

Hey, I reduce the game

When I boost my brain

What you used to sayin

I loosen the frame

With shock announcements

T-Minus and countin'

Effects control and bouncin'

Star studded and flooded like fountains

A new machine

Real artists are few between

You better lube your screen

My renders are splendor

Three sixty reflecting quickly

Increase your disk speed

So you can,

Upgrade your grey matter, cause one day it may matter

My production model is the stuff to boggle minds

You got a logon time of exactly thirty-six nanoseconds

Ambidextrious with ambience

Watch the cannons twist while I lockout my hardware
Word warfare logistically locate and process
With psychotropics to optimize my profits
Envelop you with development kits that help me
To embellish the elements dynamic and too intelligent
Upgrade your grey matter, cause one day it may matter
Lookie here, as soon as I release the chip
You cease the rips and not
Since you want to top this reach to it
Digital retouch, reconstruct a whole conglomerate
With our armaments we use with tolerance
Such as a G-Bomb, cyborg with 3 arms
Translate the ancient language with a brain dish
Micro machines polystrene conducting electrons
Deltron strengthen with molecular bonds
Upgrade your grey matter, cause one day it may matter
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Uuhaaaa...uh