

Del Tha Funkee Homosapien, Mastermind

Who fuses the music
With no illusions
Producing the blueprints
Clueless?
Automator, defy the laws of nature
Electronic monolith, throw a jam upon the disc
The futuristic loop it with the quickness
Hyper producin', hydrogen fusion, liquids keep your distance

First we coerce your brain patterns
Colaborate with time, consume and reprogram it
I apply the flow cannon
The combo so slammin'
Atomically reconstruct the old canvas
His logic impress
A hypnotic effect
Yeah Latin, patent, you could call it a gift
Man he all in the mix, nuclear physicist
Genetically tailored every bit of this stimulus

The day the walls of the cities
Will crumble away
Uncovering our naked souls
All start singing
Shouting
Screaming

Psionically, bionically forget how you feel
Especially formulated, the rest of you fornicated
It takes more to make this
He juggles variables
Unparalleled propulsion to carry the load
Neural surgeon, the purest virgin conducting currents
Musical Merlin, he shine like sterling
Watch Automator draw a laser of a higher intensity
And instantly miss a beat, create a symphony

Hey I know now, I know now (Repeat)
Automator's on the planet Earth
And he's gonna stop the war of the worlds
(Now how would he do that)
Deltron Zero is here as well, they kick together for real (That's pretty good man) Yeah
He told ya'll evil doers he is truly gifted in the matters of rhythm (Yeah I'll give him that)
Yeah you got to give him doubt
With his infinite wisdom you know you got to get wit' him