## 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