

# Time Keeps on Slipping

Deltron 3030

Yeah, that's the funky-funky shit  
Aye, bust it, yo, yo

Deltron; tremendous force to end your course  
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 3D simulation  
In my emcee training class remain in mass  
Never get liquidated convert energy  
Into matter instantly with a pen and pad  
Calculate the centigrade, 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

No one knows the time, pass me by  
No one knows the time, pass me 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 will seize your attention like third degree  
I subjugate you other fake performers while the bass of your face  
No sentient being attempts fleein'  
Emcees siphon my likeness  
Biting my insights like five enchiladas  
This plane of existence is amazingly different  
From my orbital oratory always going for the glory  
You pop wide open from my sly slogans  
I stay in effect with alien tech  
Make you wanna say he's the best  
With synchronization with commendation  
It's 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

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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 air shaft 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 Bamma'  
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  
Subatomic, 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 with emerging

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