Love Story

Deltron 3030

Yo yo yo, check this out man 1 for you, 2 for me 3 for you, 15 for me 20 for you now check it outYo I just won 10 grand in the Galactic Rhyme Federation championship, so I'm lampin' a bit I feel like returnin' to Earth and burnin' some herb I'm sick of lookin' at the inside of space stations Time for Deltron to take a vacation My expertise in aviation got us to our destination (where?)

The East Bay

My living quarters is completely froze solid I thaw it out with a heat ray Now I'm chillin' in a sauna, pulsating jet streams Peeping out in virtual reality my wet dreams Perusing my 21st century classic comics, the fun is astronomic (Ha ha ha) I figured since I'm here I'll renew my galactic passport So I'm not persecuted by no galactic assholes

Schemers on the ave With their holographic hat-tricks Using magnetism to pick-pocket citizens Tourists walk around with memory apprehension glasses They attempt to capture

The past tense

Virtual junkies, burnt out and lost

War veterans still trapped in the HolocaustYes I know all the answers Living in my true love's armsI'm sittin' on the porch readin' Cosmopolitan Peepin' all these dumb hoes with enhanced collagen

I'm calling in sick today

Big mistake

This resulted in a final pay check and pink slip? Replaced by my successor cause I missed my place Knowin' that the Rhyme Federation will miss my face (Fuck why'all)

Referred to as a big disgrace Now I'm free-lance with more risk to take Now a rhymin' merc, finding certified androids Hit a convention, signin' autographs for fan-boys They admire

My enhanced stanzas
And how I dodge man-hunts
And security cameras

Avoided apprehension in sub-atomic dimensions
And even more impressive cause of what we livin
A self contained environment, I suggest I'm just a minor threat
I see a thing of beauty fly as heck, standing by her desk
Paid her my respects, I was too scared to try to step
So I deployed one of my androids with dialect
Synthesized with my voice perfectly replicated
Asked for her name, and was she married?

"No we're separated"*Booty*
Baby baby you're looking real fine
Your behind, you got 3 booty cheeks
That's kind of unique for for a?
What say me and you hit the hot spot over at your house?

I got a few sandwiches? eaten
Yo it's cool though, you got one eye? trippin' though
Listen you, me and you, we gon'?, we gon' far, go all the way to Mars
Venus we'll go to Venus if you want to
Venus, Paris? Yes I know all the answers
Living in my true love's arms

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/

Living in my true love's arms