

City Rising From the Ashes (feat. Mike Patton)

Deltron 3030

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[Intro: Del]

Zooma zoom zoom zoom...

Yeah[Verse 1: Del]

I know you need a little background clear though
About your boy Deltron Zero, your hero
In three thousand thirty,
We ain't in the clear though.

We was near toast, doing too much, who to trust
In a land so scandalous and grand?
Even the President got his hand in the contraband.

They done control the band of information
Leading to education to a brainwaves pulsatin'.

They said "Fuck the Environment!"
For so long the environment said "Fuck y'all".

Ok, now we in a cobra clutch
Once the planet fold up, and blow up
You know what?

Mother Nature must've saved us cause look,

We still stayed here

But much was lost

We lost touch with the source

To get back, there was a hero,

Jet black[Hook]

Who was kin to the previous champion
In three thousand thirty, but now it's four thousand ten
From the ashes I arise with

The new style, This Deltron Osiris

If you can buy this, let's go along

And see how we go so far, the road is gone

Osiris, I'm here in the afterlife

In the future where brothers will have to fight...[Verse 2]

Everybody, call it a scramble

Full scale chaos, reckless abandon
Cats will sell they, hand for a handgun
Follow your commander, though you can't stand him
No plannin', wild and dangerous
Anger just permeate, so we learn to take
Hostility with a grain of salt
And step out the way, cause it ain't our fault
Bank vaults blown to smithereens
Whatever's left is left for the fiends.
But you'd better not mess with the team
Deltron and Dan, we melt foes to ash
There in a flash, and not in the pan
It's all in the plan in a lawless land
Just so y'all can understand
I got a legacy to chase, live up the fam[Hook][Verse 3]
For the power
Now you're been devoured
By sound waves
Frequency with a deeperly
Creep with me, as I bail through the hood
With unsavory types, most likely no good
In the eyes of society's visor
Even though their enterprises are the crisis
They license been revoked
By the average trench coat
Pulling out so you get smoked
Blahhh
Like hickory sausage
Victory? Come on, it's far from flawless
They ain't God, but their ways is pompous
Thinking they can stomp us with troops and contras
But just let loose a stupid
Monster, unable to be contained.
It's too late, they launched it
With no promotion
So now we revolt
And insult they sultan
With explosive voltage[Hook][Outro]
Kabooooom!!!
Guess that must spell doom
You... wish to defeat me?
Me, with your feeble mind?!?
Huh. I see you high.
Fuckin' with me, Deltron Osiris
Fam put me on,

We gonna live long, that's what it is
Now, next meeting is
Underground in the West Matrix
Underneath the Statue of Liberty's remains
Now shhh...
I'm gonna scramble the
Frequency being transmitted over the
Pirate communications matrix,
Because there was word that the rebel
Trolls from the new sector have
Secured nodes within the matrix...
Shhh... Don't say nothin',
We gonna creep up on 'em tonight, OK...

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