## **Melding of the Minds**

## **Deltron 3030**

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Yo
This is Deltron
The name of this joint is
"The Melding of Minds"
Dig it

Deltron Osiris, I'm ruling the underworld
All mentally dead, arrise and confer
Now y'all gonna have to leave the room
Cause I'm caustic, ya might get your ego bruised
This ain't a sequel, it's season two
Won't be broadcasted on the evening news

Y'all won't believe the view, it's subdued

People with no way to go, nothin' to do

I encompass the moon

With lunar power afloat it's so fluid When and ever, cause I win in effort, forever

That's bigger and better, beyond measure

Undergo my process of understanding

Assimilating, absorbing knowledge as the hand swings

Clockwise eyes that I engage for the purpose of

Acquiring skill, while the situation worsens

No casual contact, so fuck the format

Crowd get rushed when I crush this beat flat

Consider this a melding of the minds

A secret message transmission to all kind

And the scene gets raw when they see this

Apocalyptic pyre eclipse

Hear with the third eye receptor

Make the effort, cause we taking drastic measuresCleverly disguised as rap format

But actually a weapon against psychic attack

And to be aware of cognitive

Preference, so learning stress

Is lessened to not even the question
Got any suggestions? Let's hear it now
Before I take this rocket launcher to this building, and clear it out
Yeah we're in town, no need to fear
Unless you're greedy and completely in a weird

Place where you can't understand, that one man can't possibly

Have everything the eye can see

What happened is the future generations

Meaning right now, gotta pay reparations

And we taking extra helpings cause we felt it

Skullcaps get melted with radiation belts

In the atmosphere, use the stimuli to give 'em my

Personal fuck you, duck, before I buck you

No casual contact, so fuck the format

Crowd get rushed when I crush this beat flat

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And the scene gets raw when they see this

Apocalyptic pyre eclipse

Hear with the third eye receptor

Make the effort, cause we taking drastic measures

With needles and threads, trying to sew him back

After his neck explodes, fade to black

Deltron Osiris, he made it back

To the underground Matrix, a maze for the haters

A place where danger's seldom brought in

If so, we got fire power fuck the talkin'

Chalk it, mutants and random zombies

Looking for crack nuggets, that's disgusting

Poonanny pushers talkin' about "Find me in the bushes"

I'll find you, with a fine for looking

In my direction, my eye detects it

Like a private eye detective with lie deception

My kind of method for extracting info?

Clappin' if they happen to keep they lips closed. Unload-

Barrels like oil spills, avoid real people who live on the upper crust

It wasn't us

No casual contact, so fuck the format

Crowd get rushed when I crush this beat flat

Consider this a melding of the minds

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And the scene gets raw when they see this

Apocalyptic pyre eclipse

How can money be spent

In a land where money holds no value? Count your cents

The government fakes aid to invade they enemies Take they energy and enslave they families Now the planet reverted to cave man mentality May trade your child for somethin' to eat And a six pack "Yo bro, where'd ya get that? Yo I'll trade ya for this troll You can work 'em till he get old And then sell him in the food farm Where they harvest the elderly for hamburger" And that's murder! Ah we gonna stop that Soon as we got that, red alert It was time to hit the dirt Mission first, cause the war ain't over More on a covert level like COBRA Against GI Joe, who be my foe in this case Cause the government was lyin' in the first place That's the worst tastin' soup I ever had Heated over the burning trash, in a can

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