

# Melding Of The Minds

## Deltron 3030

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, arise 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 measures Cleverly 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  
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 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  
A secret message transmission to all kind  
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

Songwriters

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