

# City Rising From The Ashes

## Deltron 3030

Zooma zoom zoom zoom  
YeahI 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 blackWho 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 fightEverybody, 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 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 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 They license been revoked  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 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 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

Songwriters

JONES, TERENCE DELVON / NAKAMURA, DANIEL M. Published by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>