

Time Keeps on Slipping

Futurama

Deltron tremendous force to end your course.
Every whim is enforced
I send men with torches to raid your fortress
And in the process radiate your optics
Subconsciously haunt emcees
Super human technician atomic inner dimension
Too mental with intuition
Typographical aptitude let my lasers clap at you
Mapped the route, psychologically crappin' out,
What you laughing bout?
Imitations getting penetrated in free simulations
In my MC's training class remain in mass
Never get liquidated convert energy
Into matter instantly, with a pen and pad
Calculate the Sinograph, heat the center of gravity
Abolish apathy graphically packing three eighty's
With body heat sensitive bullets you need safety
Fest on your face and neck
Mental armory levitate legs for my monarchy
No malarkey my flows embarking Zionically sparking brain cells til they're sparkling
Zionically sparking brain cells til they're sparkling No one knows the time passing by. I remake my universe
every time I use a verse
To fulfill my destiny, emcees rest in peace
Side barriers provide care within
From impurities every word sees your attention like third degree
I subjugate you other fake performers while the bass of your face No sense you be in attempt fleeting
Emcees siphon my likeness
Biting my insides like five enchiladas
This plain of existence is amazingly different
From my orbital oratory always going for the glory
You pop wide open from my slice slogans
I stay in effect with alien tech
Make you wanna say he's the best
With synchronization with commendation its armor plated hard to
Fake it
Never carbonated, scar your matrix
Virtually uncertainty, murk your mediocre sheets and sofa

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