

Upgrade (A Baymar College College)

Deltron 3030

Here at Brymar College
We can get you prepared for the 31st century
With advanced programming and (quad?) rendering
And Java plus plus plus scripting language
We offer advanced job placement assistance So upgrade your grey matter, cause one day it may matter
Upgrade your grey matter, cause one day it may matter
Upgrade your grey matter, cause one day it may matter
Upgrade your grey matter, cause one day it may matter Comin from the outer regions of the universe
Deltron Zero and Automator
Check it Upgrade your grey matter, cause one day it may matter Hey time for you to upgrade, fuck say
Time to load
All my rhymes time to sold
And find your own
Salivate over what I collaborate
with high tech wizardry
and breathe new life into the industry
Save to the hard drive for the archives
Three thousand thirty with a global apartheid
Sensitivity (?afe the?) energy
Brain chemically contorted
With the coordinates to your ordinates Upgrade your grey matter, cause one day it may matter Yo, your
recovery's slow
My dual input
Plus my modem
The tools in foot
Long songs instrumental digital projector professor
I'll clue you on the art in how is texture map
Get your act together
My style is mega
Educate the hesiate lonely beggars
Only shred of evidence is the virtual file
Stored within the cerebellum hit you Berkowitz style Upgrade your grey matter, cause one day it may matter My
defense capabilities with ape agilitiy
Take possibilites to the point of senseless shattering
Commence the babbling I'm mediatin' on a homosapien
With no education I'm 3D acceleration
My programmin' language is the strangest
To come to grips with mechanized mischief
Kicks it off with circular projectiles X-Files

Herald as the most important dwarf the corporates
Upgrade your grey matter, cause one day it may matter
Hey, I
reduce the game
When I boost my brain
What you used to say
I loosen the frame
With shock announcements
T-Minus and countin'
Effects control and bouncin'
Star studded and flooded like fountains
A new machine
Real artists are few between
You better lube your screen
My renders are spendor
Three sixty reflecting quickly
Increase your (?dispease?)
So you can, Upgrade your grey matter, cause one day it may matter
My production model is the stuff to boggle
minds
You got a logon time of exactly thirty-six nanoseconds
Ambidextrious with ambience
Watch the can is twist while I lockout my hardware
Word warfare logistically locate and process
With psychotropics to optimize my profits
Envelop you with development kits that help me
To embellish the elements dynamic and to intellegece
Upgrade your grey matter, cause one day it may
matter
Lookie here, as soon as I release the chip
You cease the rips and (?now?)
Since you want to top this reach to it
Digital retouch
Reconstruct a whole conglomerate
With our armaments we use with tolerance
Such as a G-Bomb
Cyborg with 3 arms
Translate the ancient language with a brain dish
Micro machines polystream conducting electrons
Deltron strippin' with molecular bonds
Upgrade your grey matter, cause one day it may matter
Upgrade your grey matter, cause one day it may matter
Uuhaaaa...uh

Songwriters

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