## **Things You Can Do**

## **Deltron 3030**

"Things you can do, some can't be done"
"Things you can do..."

3030 way past the millennium, check it out Yo, Deltron thunderforce, ain't no other source of sunlight Two ton mic, leave you toungue-tied Runnin amuck with technology with no apology Shoutin out to my colony with third eye physiology Millennium past apocalypse is all I spit Make you swallow it - your weak style, I'll abolish it With nuclear rockets they glued to your optics with sci-fi Unsettlin, man and metal blends Underground chillin with the Mole Man, and his whole fam Inhibit bacterial growth, material wrote Impenetrable, incontestable, indigestible intelligence Never let a computer tell me SHIT It's rapid innovation, penetratin Artificial life forms, who bite songs I'm a buy a vest, lie is next, then I'll flip the bio-techs Right into the wireless; your third eye is hit with psoriasis The mightiest, Deltron Zero Traverse and purge the travesties that tempt your earholds The area of distribution, lifts the clueless My flow is like, liquid oxygen Rip it often with specific impulse, increasin thrust Grease the cuts - unleash a cluster of thoughts I muster I talk to touch ya, and rupture commercial communications Convert solar energy, into imagery In the mind's eye, blindside the contagious With radioactive isotopes to decay them Atomic mass they small as fragments I magnetize the avid lies My radiation shields reflects, rejects Deceptions

Who take the truth and stretch it long, while I bless a song
Next level incredible, metal melding
Flexability and my engine is never failing

"Things you can do, some can't be done"
"Things you can do..."

All your rhyme histories combined couldn't violate The Prime Optimus operative Use my hydrometer to see how warm you are, watch me form a star Hydrogen turned to helium when I shine Ridin 'em revealin 'em leadin 'em to the vacuum Interact with tunes in my digital citadel Critical pivotal with the mental shit on you Spit infinity, hiden energies too dope for our planet Star spannin, slammin hymms with Mechanical limbs, scanning your lens With cosmic rays, you'll all get played, your brain's inferior I hit the lateral AND posterior My science is eerier Ionic bonding for your moronic pondering, meet the armorines My micro machines, might throw your team, into paralysis They not talented, just a malady Worry 'bout a salary, creative casualty Couldn't defrag my power density intensity Nonequivalence, nine hundred Newtons Crush you like croutons, you plus Houston Hiero's like dipoles inside a silo Turbulence ten-fold, never simple Defies accepted methods development most unique Paralyze central nervous when you close to me Interstellar void fills with color, appears to bubble And split into four like amoeba Inhabitin planets with, grandiose boast And coast like Silver Surfer, feel the purpoise High velocity, verbal atrocities Fire resistance, better hire assistants My pistons glisten ultra, high performance

## Inside your private quarters where I fry your components

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"Things you can do, some can't be done" "Things you can do..."

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