

# time keeps on slipping

## Zeque

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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