

Positive Contact (Mario C Remix) [Bonus Track]

Deltron 3030

Transmutation, brand new statements
I'll have you gapin, open
Check it out y'all Now let's see -- Deltron Z
Art avenger, let's start the adventure
Hit ya with nerve gas, absurd blasts
Crashin space craft, I'm bio-enhanced
Hiero advanced series, monstrous evolution
Headed, tooth and nail, scoop the trail
Super-sleuth, a new race
Mad creator, savage nature
World Wide Web, the ebb and flow
Light years from watchful eyes while my thoughts
Provide
Objective, ? pompous prophecies
Underground societies are ?
Asteroid surfing, castor-oil burping
The darkest side of humanity animated
The grand awakening, plan to take it in
I demand your patronage, mobilize my battletanks
With clusters small, empty ?
Many MCs cruise low earth orbit
Easier for me to use my search ?
Drift by a star, absorb it, and ? it
Leave tourists pourous, my galaxy's gorgeous
Quantum jump, I'm right at your doorstep Positive contact
(Wait a minute)
Positive contact
(I know perfectly well what it is you're talking
About)
Positive contact
(Wait a minute)
Positive contact
(Even if the record skips, I still rip) Now I catch more wreck with fast ignition
My last decision, pulse amplification
Terror with napalm, I want y'all to stay calm
Alien annihilation, I stay armed to the grill piece
And kill beef
20 percent matter, 30 percent is energy
Assimilating to become a living being

Evaporative radiation fades your station

I get high as aviation Positive contact

(Wait a minute)

Positive contact

(Reactors on)

Positive contact

(Wait a minute)

Positive contact

(Even if the record skips, I still rip) I rise like helium, you're falling rapidly

Trapped in apathy, while I track your speed

I'm what you call a legend, dominance with Armageddon

Gives me a warm reception

Verbal war with weapons, installation

Blowin' the star dust, distance twelve parsecs

Enthuse your phalanx with my literary talents

Just a bit of balance, rip the silence

In space, all-star systems are our victims

Atomics, anonymous with ominous

Implications of information,

Or information, and entertainment

Cyber-tech dialect, you gotta earn my respect

I'm like grammar or to amateurs, hit em with a

Cannonball

And in all this confusion, the fusion of music and

Mind

Precipitates translucent illusions

Search the ruins with Automator

Hit the walls with a carbonator

Hit-or-missiles, just regenerate

The sonic soldiers allow us to demonstrate

Emergency dispatch, skyscrapers rip back

From the impact, their flow is mismatched

My style's protected by heat shields and ceramics

Don't panic, I landed on planet Mercury

Gave it atmosphere, set up my headquarters

I'll never get captured here

Rap your tear ? clap your ear ? with Solesonic

Mantronic phonics

Turn your brain to an omelette

I'll hold a comet in bondage, with my dominance

Take a space shuttle to escape trouble

Bounce through the Milky Way

Not many MCs feel this way Positive contact

(Wait a minute)

Positive contact

(Yeah yeah, what is it now)
Positive contact
(Wait a minute)
Positive contact
(Even if the record skips, I still rip)

Songwriters

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