Positive Contact

Deltron 3030

[Del]

Transmutation, brand new statements
I'll have you gapin' open
Check it out y'allNow let's see -- Deltron Z
Art avenger, let's start the adventure
Hit ya with nerve gas, absurd blasts
Crash ya 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

Objectives to ostracize pompous prophecies
Underground societies are hard to lead
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, NTRs to empty Mars
Many MCs cruise low earth orbit
Easier for me to use my search warrant

Drift by a star, absorb it, and store it Leave tourists porous, my galaxy's gorgeous Quantum jump -- I'm right at your doorstep

[Kid Koala cuts:]

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)

[Del]

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 Assembling to become a living being Evaporative radiation fades your station I get high as aviation[Kid Koala cuts:]

Positive contact

(wait a minute)

Positive contact

(reactors on)

Positive contact

(wait a minute)

Positive contact

(even if the record skips, I still rip)[Del]

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

of space, all-star systems are our victims Atomics synonymous with ominous

implications of information,

or information, and entertainment

Cyber-tech dialect, you gotta earn my respect

I'm like Gamma rays 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 omelet

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[Kid Koala cuts:]

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)
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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