

# Love Story

## Deltron 3030

Yo yo yo, check this out man  
1 for you, 2 for me  
3 for you, 15 for me  
20 for you... now check it outYo  
I just won 10 grand in the Galactic  
Rhyme Federation championship, so I'm lampin a bit  
I feel like returnin to Earth and burnin some herb  
I'm sick of lookin at the inside of space stations  
Time for Deltron to take a vacation  
My expertise in aviation got us to our destination (where?)  
The East Bay  
My living quarters is completely froze solid  
I thaw it out with a heat ray  
Now I'm chillin in a sauna, pulsating jet streams  
Peeping out in virtual reality my wet dreams  
Perusing my 21st century classic comics, the fun is astronomic  
(ha ha ha) I figured since I'm here I'll renew my galactic passport  
So I'm not persecuted by no galactic assholes  
Schemers on the ave  
With their holographic hat-tricks  
Using magnetism to pick-pocket citizens  
Tourists walk around with memory apprehension glasses  
They attempt to capture  
The past tense  
Virtual junkies, burnt out and lost  
War veterans still trapped in the Holocaust  
Yes I know all the answers  
Living in my true love's arms I'm sittin on the porch readin Cosmopolitan  
Peepin all these dumb hoes with enhanced collagen  
I'm calling in sick today  
Big mistake  
This resulted in a final pay check and pink slip?  
Replaced by my successor cause I missed my place  
Knowin that the Rhyme Federation will miss my face  
(fuck y'all)  
Referred to as a big disgrace  
Now I'm free-lance with more risk to take  
Now a rhymin merc, finding certified androids  
Hit a convention, signin autographs for fan-boys  
They admire  
My enhanced stanzas  
And how I dodge man-hunts

And security cameras  
Avoided apprehension in sub-atomic dimensions  
And even more impressive cause of what we livin  
A self contained environment, I suggest I'm just a minor threat  
I see a thing of beauty fly as heck, standing by her desk  
Paid her my respects, I was too scared to try to step  
So I deployed one of my androids with dialect  
Synthesized with my voice perfectly replicated  
Asked for her name, and was she married?  
"No we're separated"  
(Booty)  
Baby... baby you're looking real fine...  
Your behind, you got 3 booty cheeks...  
That's kind of unique for... for this planet  
What say me and you hit the hot spot over at your house?  
I got a few sandwiches? eaten  
Yo it's cool though, you got one eye? trippin though  
Listen you, me and you, we gon'?, we gon' far, go all the way to Mars  
Venus... we'll go to Venus if you want to  
Venus, Paris...?Yes I know all the answers  
Living in my true love's armsYes I know all the answers  
Living in my true love's arms  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>