

Upgrade

Deltron 3030 & Del Tha Funkee Homosapien

Here at Brymar College
We can get you prepared for the 31st century
With advanced programming and quad rendering
In Java plus plus plus scripting language.
We offer advanced job placement assistance. So upgrade your grey matter, cause one day it may matter.

Upgrade your grey matter, cause one day it may matter.
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Upgrade your grey matter, cause one day it may matter.[Del]
Coming from the outer regions of the universe,
Deltron Zero and Automator.

Check it—
Upgrade your grey matter, cause one day it may matter. Hey, time for you to upgrade. Fuck save,

Time to load
All my rhymes [for?] sold
And find your own.
Salivate over what I collaborate
With high tech wizardry
And breathe new life into the industry.
Save to the hard?drive for the archives.
Three thousand thirty with a global apartheid,
Sensitivity [aping?] energy,
Brain chemically contorted

With no coordinates to your ordinance. Upgrade your grey matter, cause one day it may matter.

Yo,
Your recovery's slow.
My dual input
Plus my modem
The tools in foot[?]
Long songs instrumental digital projector professor,
I'll clue you on the art and how its texture mapped.
Get your act together.
My style is mega.

Educate the heads of eight lonely beggars.
Only shred of evidence is the virtual file,
Stored within the cerebellum — hit you Berkowitz style. Upgrade your grey matter, cause one day it may matter. My defense capabilities with ape agility

Take possibilities to the point of senseless shattering.
Commence the babbling; I'm meditating on a homosapien
With no education — I'm 3D acceleration.
My programing language is the strangest
To come to grips with mechanized mischief.

Kicks it off with circular projectiles X-Files,
Herald as the most important, dwarf the corporates. Upgrade your grey matter, cause one day it
may matter. Hey, I reduce the gain
When I boost my brain.
What you used to saying
I loosen the frame
With shock announcements,
T-Minus and counting,
Effects control and bouncing,
Star studded and flooded like fountains:
A new machine.
Real artists are few between.
You better lube your screen.
My renders are splendor
Three sixty reflecting quickly;
Increase your disk-speed
So you can Upgrade your grey matter, cause one day it may matter. My production model is the
stuff to boggle minds.
You got a log-on time of exactly thirty-six nanoseconds.
Ambidextrous with ambiance—
Watch the cannons twist while I lockout my hardware.
Word warfare logistically locate and process
With psychotropics to optimize my profits.
Envelop you with development kits that help me
To embellish the elements dynamic and too intelligent. Upgrade your grey matter, cause one
day it may matter. Lookie here, as soon as I release the chip
You cease to rip. Synopsis:
You want to top this, reach to it.
Digital retouch—
Reconstruct your whole conglomerate
With our armaments we use with tolerance,
Such as a G-Bomb,
Cyborg with 3 arms,
Translate the ancient language with a brain dish
Micro machines poly-stream conducting electrons,
Deltron strip them with molecular bonds. Upgrade your grey matter, cause one day it may
matter.
Upgrade your grey matter, cause one day it may matter.
Uuhaaaa... uh

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