

# Del Tha Funkee Homosapien, Catch All This

(Chorus)

You gotta get a better view outside, get ur third eye bright inside  
Through the knowledge fools get demolished, birds eye view catch all this  
Birds eye view catch all this  
Birds eye view catch all this  
Birds eye view catch all this  
Birds eye view catch all this

(Verse One)

Del, You don't need much proof  
When I'm in the sound proof booth, I get loose  
Your Excellency, better than the rest of emcees, best with the beat  
My capacitors collapse your faders, when I come lackadaisical  
That's the way to go  
Smash the radio  
Pass the gravy too while I behave a fool  
High level virtual humanoid, leave your whole crew destroyed  
When I switch to manual  
Cause I don't stick to manuals  
I'm back with panic filled, Manic skills  
That weave the tapestry you can't capture me  
On video, DVD, or camera  
I mangle mice in a maniacal manner  
Feed back, fry ya scanners  
They wave white banners, like dandruff  
Hand cuffed to tracks like a prisoner  
non-visionary commentary is a listener

(Chorus)

(Verse Two)

Compelling, unpredictable, how I spit my flow  
Get the dough  
Buck rich or poor, I enrich my soul  
I can't forget my bro's, that's unforgivable  
Live as though you can play, that's when you get stripped to ya bare essence  
To finally know your fates stop wastin time and try 2 share lessons  
They're guessin, puzzled muzzled  
By society undeniably subtle  
Technology to make a space shuttle  
Technology to make the earth rumble  
Get a whiff, it smell like trouble  
But Del likes trouble and I don't need a double  
Meet it head on, let's hope it's dead on  
There's a time for dancing and mind expansion  
Find a balance, your mind is challenged  
To get past lies and violence  
Lives and silence, wiped out  
Like a surfboard I dun know what hurts more  
Knowin, not knowin, I can't control it  
But I control my destiny  
In my heart I hold it, I can't let the world get the best of me

(Chorus)

(Verse Three)

Devastating mic control, Levitating mics and flows  
Infrared lyrics snipe ya dome, And I write it like a poem  
Notorious like Capone, a title I have the right to own  
Celebrate elevation, And try to make sense outta these statements  
I'm information inflated  
While emcees debatin' ratings  
Critics don't buy the records  
Fans do and I respect that

Del, my signature style is assembled and wild  
he can do what he like it's two of me  
Both sides of the brain  
Watch emcees flow right down the drain  
My special moves will rescue you from mediocrity and popular offerings  
Operating at a high speed, You don't know yet just try me

(Chorus)