## Del Tha Funkee Homosapien, Miles To Go

This is the intro I dent foes and bend them and upchuck send ya outta luck phukk that shit is nasty I blast the mc's who try to sneak past me I'm dastardly I scare 'em dare 'em to maneuver I'm smoother I will prove to all your boys that I do the psychotic plot if it's necessary yes it's very down pat now I'm tellin' brothers brown black lighter fight for ya righta I incite riots if they try that shit that happen in the 60's I ain'ts the whimpee I simply flip the whip that holds my flow so no foes will know what motivates me I show no race see (see) it's higher conspiring on mc's who tire me with wackness using metaphors breaking backs if it comes to that 'cause I'm the one who raps fillin' gaps in the space perhaps there's a space for me in the world of rap your girl's on my lap she's on the dilznick I kill shit the negative feels the musical sedative and I'm ahead of them (Chorus: "I'm goin' tha extra mile, and I bet you smile cause tha texture's wild, yeahh. . .(Repeat X2)") I only give a little ittle blurb if I prefer to confuse now were you enthused just by the way I play with syllables and still I do work cause I pursue jerks 'til they know I'm berserk quick with my quirk like Dirk the Daring you can spare me the tears I ain't caring just preparing for Armageddon va head in a guillotine is sure to thrill a mean motivation? ? placed in a casket drastic you'll get ya ass kicked being placid ask if I rips suddenly I say what in the hell is you speaking neva change my strange way that I come about shit but you doubt it wanna dis the D-E then you see me and you shout if I would come to you and screw you you new crew and you got the bitch with the mad voodoo over niggas because you know the vigor

that I use to abuse hoes

and foes so get a

whiff of the splif that I'm puffin' ya wanna step to me in the club but I dubs nothing (yeah) (Chorus)