

# Del Tha Funkee Homosapien, Worldwide

Del:

Who is the two like the Blues Brothers?

Unicron:

Yeah, who does it?

Del:

Me & you kid  
we bruise dozens  
& hundreds of kids  
havin' fun with the wiz  
that's me and,

Unicron:

Unicron, the inhuman on the mic

Yikes! (Zoinks!)

Del:

Lazer zaps saps who can't rap  
they sound like beginners  
I slam then I pin ya  
send ya to the hospital  
I gots the flow  
no nigga dare step  
you'll get your hair swept  
off the floor when I clip ya  
button ya lip ya  
even if the record skips  
I still rip (Damn that nigga still rips!)  
total rivers  
equip ya punk posse  
ya got lots to see  
days to come  
before you raise from dumb to smarter  
rippin' apart a poser  
bend 'em  
inside out, like Yoga  
I'm a nice person on the inside  
but men hide  
when you and your friend die  
but a hand to the strangler  
the Beni Hanna chopper  
and we oughtta pop ya  
and crop ya  
cause we're sick of that shit (Sick of it!)  
I'm about to have a fit  
& split ya head  
& kick ya bitch, in the tits  
they're tender  
mixin' niggas brains like a blender  
I kick rhymes like these to inja  
and end ya  
off ya  
never comin' softer  
this is not the best I can offer  
I'ma save some for later  
you ain't greater  
than the man  
with a plan  
and the brand that his name  
and I hate ya.

(BRIDGE)

Unicron:

I'm the youngsta  
with the swift tongue,  
and the kid that lives up the street  
over Jon's beat  
I make rappers eat turds and hay

it doesn't matter what version you play  
I will still slay  
a crowd a rhymers  
and Del how'd I find ya?  
Del:  
That one summer years ago I shoulda signed ya.  
Unicron:  
Just a quick reminder  
for those who find a  
problem with me  
I'll put you on noid like a T & T timer  
and there's only 20 seconds  
now I'm 16  
and yes fiend to wreck shit  
I throw temper tantrums  
that's my anthem  
I'm not very big  
but you phuck with me, you'll be like Jerry's kids  
phucked up, & that's tough luck  
Unicron has never backed down from a tough phuck  
that's what lubricated Trojans are for  
cause I know, when the corn hits the tip  
I got the dip  
flip & they suckin' on my nipples  
and I will have a fut, too  
cause I get excited when I ride it  
fun while it lasted  
Cas, did you like  
when I did a song, back in the day with the Del-a-ray? (That's me!)  
Get a patna  
I'm glad you got the chance  
to enhance the Jive roster  
I'm a foster kid  
but Del hooked me  
now I look free when I'm out,  
Del: And I'm out...  
(BRIDGE)