

# Del The Funky Homosapien, Don't Forget

Don't forget ya niggas  
my rep gets bigger  
and figgers on my checks  
flex,  
like Hercules  
when I flow with ease  
usin' lingo that'll bring mo hoes  
front and center  
enta this blissful twist  
full of fun, for my niggas  
here's another one  
you get a hand shake  
and take a copy of the UNA  
we're doin' a service  
and who are they?  
questions and answers  
and we can sure  
capture the spirits in ya soul cause the man's pure  
and furious,  
cause curiosity killed the cat  
why fill the gat with lead & leave a nigga dead?  
but if you was that nigga  
don't sweat me  
cause if I was that nigga I wouldn't pull the trigga  
protect yourself but don't project yourself  
into trouble  
cause, you'll perish, there is  
some things I never forget  
police sweats when we out posted like marionettes  
we jets, unless them hands be empty  
they lookin' for niggas, yeah  
they not allowed to peel me.  
(CHORUS:)  
"Don't forget your niggas..."  
Don't forget ya niggas  
even if they low down niggas  
cause I sho found niggas  
down on they luck  
here's a pound, and a buck  
and you better not spend it on no booze  
choose what is more important  
I'm a nigga who will ford shit  
before it starts  
we score with heart  
artistic values  
and I'll use a portion of the brain  
other niggas is ignorin'  
ya snorin'  
what's up my niggas  
Hi niggas  
I figures  
I'm the nigga who can rig a rhythm to ya soul  
plain & simple  
then pull, other tricks out my sleeve  
and leave unseen  
clean & slicklike  
niggas need to get they shit right  
for they step to HIEROGLYPHICS it might  
prove fatal  
so move, wait till I'm dona  
I use fun & fabrications  
for your imagination  
wastin', spillin'  
blood when I'm ill &

depressed  
cause I take it out on others  
not the brothers  
just record executives  
and I bet you give  
up ya cash  
when I leave you with a gash in ya ass  
cause I had a heart when I started  
now I departed  
and I'm back again  
give me ends  
'fore I bust into ya office squeezin' triggas  
because you, because you, cause you forgot us niggas.

(CHRUS:)

Now peep  
I knew a nigga that was large  
that nigga used to rap good  
now I'm askin' him  
perhaps, could you tell me how you fell off  
yet you was well off  
but now the real niggas think ya soft  
cause we beat rhymes  
you can't keep up with the times  
it seems you have styles combined  
from other fools  
and you'll discover who will be a real nigga  
you da man  
you supposed to skill niggas  
when you say you will  
you don't display you skill  
and still you throw your niggas out the doors  
scores of years ago you was bros  
but now you got a little dough  
and yeah you tryin' to play him like a hoe  
but I don't think so  
he aint a puppet  
enough with that shit  
take that job,  
stuff it  
up ya ass  
just gimme enough for gas  
I'm rough & I can last,  
and get my own phuckin' cash  
well that's that  
and what do you get for that?  
Ooh you dirty rat  
how could you forget the fool  
that was down wit ya in school  
ya'll use ta shoot pool  
ya sorry busta  
never could trust a  
nigga think he's so large  
that nobody can thrust him  
out the pilot seat  
ejected  
you forgot ya nigga  
ya assed out  
Expect it.  
(CHORUS)