

# Del Tha Funkee Homosapien, Boo Boo Heads

KURIOUS: (Talking)

Oh man. Bitches, man, bitches! Sick & tired a this shit.  
You know what I'm sayin'? Want my money, talkin' shit, don't know  
how to act, phuckin' tired, man. FPhuck'm I gonna do, man? Have to put  
a foot up your ass? Phuckin' tired of it, man. Phuckin' buy you this,  
buy you that, Phuck that shit! Kurious aint havin' it. Know what I'm  
sayin'?

DEL:

Boo boo head, boo boo head, boo boo head  
I want you dead  
I want you bled & bleeding  
needing medical assistance, resistance  
ya kiss meant nuthin'  
you was bluffin'  
stuffin' my brain with insane thoughts & notions  
most intelligent people freak you  
because they'll know  
you'll give ya all  
give up your drawls  
flap ya jaws & lyin'  
& have me cryin'  
I'll admit it  
someone before musta shitted down your neck  
boo boo head  
but can you be dead?  
with fled  
instead of the murda  
I'll just tell everybody what I heard of  
word up.

(CHORUS:)

D: All a this over boo boo heads,  
K: All a this, all a this...  
Back in elementary school  
you made me drool  
I was cool  
& rules were never broken  
a token,  
of our friendship  
all my friends flippin' somersaults  
the fault was not yours  
of course, they didn't know, yo  
grils was yucky  
clear 'round & get slapped like a puck-y  
but you never said 'Phuck me'  
that wasn't in the pictua  
I couldn't hit ya with ya hair & braids  
and the games we played  
were fun  
till one day a friend said,  
'Boo boo heads turn red, in the face  
when you place  
ya hands on her ass  
in class, and give a spank  
a banka full of fun  
at recess, and be fresh.'  
OK, I'll try it  
and die if she does  
but she did  
and turned around and socked me like Rocky  
I feel like a heel for real  
but now I'm older  
and told ya to keel over  
cause now it's different  
no innocence

and women sprints the way  
you sway to the forces of evil  
and we will bust that ass fast and quickly  
I dig G's  
disrespectin' rep  
now it's when they shit's come bobbin' brothers  
try and rob another  
and I'll rub ya the wrong way  
let the song play,  
(CHORUS)  
(BRIDGE)  
Ooh, I wanna smack you  
mack you & attack you  
even if you black you get no slack  
sue,  
call a lawyer  
boy, ya never knew  
ya crew is on a mission  
every weekend  
freakin' & kissin'  
with other van ya man  
lets turn the sands in the hourglass  
and your power lasts less & guess  
& take a gander  
I slander ya name & spread propaganda  
and I demand ya ta stop  
hop on a train before pain'll  
be ya middle name  
in the game of love & happiness  
yes, I caressed ya flesh  
but if you test  
ya caught out there without a vest  
mess around and you can rest  
I found a new boo boo  
baby, maybe I can crave the  
one that saves thee  
reputation, ya'll lets face it  
ya basin'  
smokin', leavin' niggas broken  
& open  
but I scope in to ya brain  
gain & remain & clues ya use for protection  
now who's next in...  
(CHORUS)