Del Tha Funkee Homosapien, Don't Forget The E

(Verse 1)

I'm ready for action, packing provisions of visions

Verbally, every word will be enhanced

With the bass that'll put you in a trance

Some dance, come take a chance

Del won't do you wrong

I've been in the rap game too long to falter

I rock like Gibraltar

Make you kneel to the butt like an altar

We move to prove that this is improved, when you're at-water

Caught em with vibration that soothes your back like massages

Before you can park your car in garages It'll be just for riders, listening to 'ROCK THE BELLS'

You can barely hear the vocals

Mixing is important, getting the public into chokeholds

Hip hop homo's will do well to know this

It ain't about who's the dopest

It's who gets the fan's focus upon you

when they feel what the song do

I think I'm onto something, when I got my shit pumping

I remember, when they were satisfied with just lyrics

now, if the music 's flat

I can barely stand to hear it

and my rhymes are impeccable and you can't dissect my flow

With music sounding like it's out of tin cans

Just wretch the whole vibe and stride for perfection

Why you think they call this a profession? Hey

(Chorus: repeat 2X)

Can't forget the bass, the bottom got em crawling to the wall man

We got cassettes, CD's and LP's

DJ's for days, whatever you do

Give it your all, cause that's what pays

I just love when I can hear the bump pleading to the walls

In the halls, coming from the record stores in the malls

A beat with walls I like that

it bites back and strikes back

At niggaz who are wack, cuz

Back in the day when hip hop was just developing

It was back in the day

we should be relishing in experience

All you newcomers better be leery cause

hieroglyphics got the bump

And it ain't mysterious

(Chorus)

(Verse 3)

This don't apply to the niggaz who salved

And fell out of their fam base

Trying to chase the big bucks

It sucks, I know, when your heroes wanna appear to hoes

Supermacho! And watch the whole role and image of a mic champion

To the fam base it simply can't be done

Cuz they're your folks when you don't get the prop shit

They know you got the top shit and in it only for profit

But since we on the topic, let me drop it

We need to stop this segregation of hip hop

Talking 'bout fuck the east coast, and fuck the west

He's sold out, cause someone either sings a notion in the chorus

What is real hip hop then? Only the shit you listen to

Everything else pretending, I'm sending a message to my fam base

Fuck this is hip hop and this is rap, it came from the same place

and there's a place for everything including hieroglyphics

And we gonna come with it, as long as y'all with it

cause the fam base is like a legion

For one cause, we want the dope shit cause the other got flossed ??? Now I'm a fan who likes a lot of different things I differentiate with music just to spread my wings I always do my best, that's why the fans love me Not some crime shit, so I can pop bubbly We all got some preferences, that's just how it goes But when you see there's an effort being made, don't turn up your nose Turn up the bass, race to go and buy it Some of y'all love it - don't you, don't deny it (Chorus)