

# Del Tha Funkee Homosapien, Faulty

Man, I knew this nigga from back in the day  
I never knew he would be actin' this way  
He displayed some faulty shit  
Wish I would have caught the bitch  
I stuck to talkin' shit  
Instead of setting off the apocalypse

Out in the O, they try to play you like kermit's  
Out in the O, they'll smoke your ass like sherm sticks

Definitely something to be concerned with  
you can't trust these nigga's  
And it's time that I learned this

This nigga that I went to school with  
Asked me for five bills  
Whatchu gonna do with that  
'Bout to give you a whole five dollar bill

If the shit had been real  
It wouldn'ta been a big deal  
But faultiness strikes

He said let's take a hike up the block  
And I'll give you the five out my sock

I gave him two, my homie gave him three  
We was both wonderin' what the fuck this gonna be

He took us over to a project building  
I was bent of sisco thinkin' \*grunts\*  
He said wait here and I started yelling  
He didn't make clear his intentions while he bailin'

Del infureated, lost it  
I drew the line, he crossed it  
It's time to burn his ass like I was caustic  
I was screamin', beamin'

This lady came out her apartment and said  
Bounce if you're here to start shit, little boy  
She was like  
Some shit happened out here last night  
Get the fuck out 'cause it won't be no fight

This other nigga came out and said  
Don't shout, yoe money gone  
Take this if you still want to pout about it

He opened his hand and I was shocked  
In it was a crack rock  
I said what the fuck I'm suppose to do with this, eat it  
I said keep that shit and then the lady said beat it  
He told you your money gone, so get your ass on

I just did it 'cause I wasn't alone  
This mighty morphen nigga who I thought was a friend  
Transformed and got the arm was nothing but a fiend

He was fiendish, fiendish  
He was suckin' base pipes like a penis  
He was fiendish

Fuck that punk

