Del Tha Funkee Homosapien, Foot Down

Stomp that nigga out. Stomp his butt out. He's burning

Here we go again y'all against all obstructions Fuck 'em I'm D-E-L a man amongst the munchkins. Ever since Toughskins and Underoos I had to choose. Said I was never gonna loose on account of niggaz who's thumbing through. She didn't think they slick friend em easy freaks who eat a dick. Usually I read 'em quick that always seems too deep in it. Always something problematic always got involved with static How many names are gonna try to game me and when I change me look make me angry? Same thing niggaz do the marks I figure they could use a talk I'm a good listener crusin' parts when showtime's over and it's through the heart At that point no need to ask no more talking I'm a beat that ass But if I'm at fault I need to ask them things before I spizzaz

I'm putting my foot down
(My temperature is burning hot)
I'm putting my foot down
(My temperature is burning hot)
I'm putting my foot down
(My temperature is burning hot)
I'm putting my foot down
(My temperature is burning hot)
Okay, I'm putting my F-O-O-T D-O-W-N now
(My temperature is burning hot)
I'm putting my foot down
(My temperature is burning hot)
Hey, I'm putting my foot down
(My temperature is burning hot)

It's big, it's small it really ain't nothin' at all But it gather like an avalanche. So I'm a stop it now while I have the chance Vocal funk will surely grow which only mean my fury grow bitches must be perty slow thank 'em what they say I go for No sir, I'm extra cool I'm a let 'em go on do what they do Fuck you fool say what you wanna I can see thats what you love to do Just don't touch me cuz I ain't touching you And I know you weak as hell so I treat you well and thats the only reason why you speak to Del Like a fan of BBL you need to go read a book or take a hint You're free to look but no you want to be a crook In my neck thats causing pain Sometimes I think you all the same Cut me off all in my lane but you can't cut what's in my brain Think I'm playing but I ain't. You think you staying but you can't

Don't be quaint I'm in the paint I'm a bust that shot to make you faint

I'm putting my foot down
(My temperature is burning hot)
I said I'm putting my foot down
(My temperature is burning hot)
Hey, I'm putting my F-O-O-T D-O-W-N now
(My temperature is burning hot)
Hey, I'm putting my foot down
(My temperature is burning hot)
Yo, I'm putting my foot down

(My temperature is burning)

Here we go again y'all against all who get all pissed off at D-E-L like they situation is his fault. Bitch all you want, my niggaz is up in the front. They smokin' blunts and you get the hunch they ain't gotta be told more than once. Bridge over troubled water ???? in the bubble harder Sayonara I don't harbor bad feelings cuz I know karma is like a boomerang so fuck finding who's to blame. I maybe used your change but I ain't playin' your stupid games so I shook you I don't use your name but I know all the spots you used to hang But I don't really boost to bang. I used to - that was a youthful thing But now I jump out my nigga bags and spit on fags when they shit on blacks Yo man I'm too damn old to be playing around Ah, let 'em mothafuckers just lay on the ground.

I'm putting my foot down
(My temperature is burning hot)
I'm putting my foot down
(My temperature is burning hot)
Hey you, I'm putting my foot down
(My temperature is burning hot)
Hey you, I'm putting my foot down
(My temperature is burning hot)
You didn't know I'm putting my F-O-O-T D-O-W-N now
(My temperature is burning hot)
I'm putting my foot down
(My temperature is burning hot)
You, I'm putting my foot down
(My temperature is burning hot)
You, I'm putting my foot down
(My temperature is burning hot)

Stomp Stomp Bigfoot, bitch

Ya know, ya know, I just gotta mark my territory...