

# Del Tha Funkee Homosapien, Money For Sex

Let the buyer beware  
and prepare for the scare of 1991, yo  
brothers get dumb without no remorse, yo  
gas they hand and then they thrown off course, yo  
I coulda told ya so  
I'm no dummy  
girls out there will act funny for the money  
if ya rollin' in dough, she'll treasure ya  
instead of a pager  
she carries a cash register  
it's cool for the fool that just happens  
to be a crack dealer or rappin'  
back in the day  
it wasn't no problem  
cause it was ok, to just have a job then  
but, nowadays ya gotta have the status  
but, natives ain't goin' for the madness  
hey, they barely outta their teens  
16 & 17 year olds livin' like queens  
cause, honey trips without the checks  
and ayo  
money trips without the sex  
so next is somethin' that natives don't need  
headaches & heartaches  
and I refuse to partake  
in money for sex  
in any form or fashion  
all ya hopes & dreams I'm like smashin'  
and I know otha brothas know how I feel  
so you can step cause (it ain't no big deal),  
(Chorus:)  
"Money for sex, money for sex, ring it up..."  
Where, oh where did the good girls go?  
It seems all that's left in the Meadow is hoes  
not the kinda hoe that you use in your garden  
yes the kinda hoe that'll make your dick harden  
but it's more than a dolla for a holla  
and more than a thousand for a peak up her blouse, and  
more than a million if ya have children  
cause nowadays girls wanna make like a killin'  
so babies come in handy  
and they'll just eat up your dough like candy  
give her some Brandy  
and let her roll around in the Benz  
and she'll give up the crotch and brag to all her friends  
thinkin' they can play me like a field trip  
that's why I slugged my honey dip  
cause that's more than I can stand  
and I'm the man who sets it right again  
bust they in the lip  
and the bitch will never bite again  
you ain't gettin' with my nubain brothers  
cause before you even hit them covers  
I warned 'em  
told 'em what was up before you bitches even swarmed him  
cause they'll be next  
if I didn't hip my brothers to the sex  
so you can try to rob and steal  
but we were right on ya heels because (it ain't no big deal),  
(Chorus:)  
You say crack sellers are swell fellas  
takin' you to school in his 5.0  
like I don't know that your boyfriend is paid  
ya musta told me 18 times, the other day

bamboo earrings & gold teeth  
and I know you must be givin' up the whole piece  
he's just payin' for the sex  
and I know you prostitutes is playin' with the sex  
so who's next?  
Don't think that you can play the Homosapien  
cause I got plenty of friends that's like waiting in the trenches  
and I know your intentions  
you wanna be down with a rapper  
so you clap your  
thighs around my legs like a sandwich  
but I'm not famished  
your schemes & plots are outlandish  
tan is the color of my skin, but  
false is the color of your grin  
so you can't win  
this ain't no joke  
and honey dip you can quote  
note for note  
and squeal like a billygoat  
and tell your friends that Del is stuck up  
but in reality  
you phucked up  
now nubians ain't givin' money for the sex  
and ayo  
nubians ain't givin' money for the sex  
you stuck out in the cold  
like a mole on my asshole  
cause brothers ain't givin' up another red cent for the sex  
now, don't you look foolish?  
Ya gold diggin' ass looks goulish  
pale as a ghost cause ya post high like a man is a big wheel  
because (it ain't no big deal).  
(Chorus:)  
(Bridge:)