

Del Tha Funkee Homosapien, Press Rewind

(Del The Funky Homosapien - 1st Verse)

Check my comprehensive catalog of crafts

I'm daft

I battle all like I don't have it all

Avant-garde

Battlestar Galactica

Got rhymes per capita

I'm shining through the aperture

But I'm not gonna bust no caps for ya (nah)

That's another genre

I'm the black bomber

Track charmer

Sack burner

Distract burdens

If it ain't that urgent

Nerve prints

Word sentinel invisible infidel interstellar

Hella clever

Endeavors immeasurable

With only heaven to go incredible

Melodramatic wit tales from the tablet

You fail cause you average

Regardless of your sells and your status

You extra baggage

I bamboozle like I'm mobbin' in a Landcruiser

Down MacArthur

Artistic archer

Autistic misfit

You'll get the sickness

When I spit the wickedness

And split cha wig like Kid Icarus

Leave you headless like Icky-bod

I infuriated, tick you off

Stick to Pop

Hip-Hop's too difficult

To me, it's a cult

Lyrics lacerated, slit cha throat

Beat cha brain down like Piscopo with Smith & Colt

I don't know, Different Strokes

So respect me for I whip out ol' Betsy

Surgically remove you from my testes

Purposely improve you just to see who the best be

But sold up sexy

Take a poll and know the prestige

Large lefty

I automate

Animate

My soul sanitation like I gotta canvas painting

Manifestions

(Chorus)

Eh, who's ever hearin' this

Deltron-Z be a lyricist

Frontin' on your fake false appearances

"Press Rewind" (Sadat X sample)

Drive you delirious

Dead serious

The eeriest mic mysterious

Eh peep, who's ever hearin' this

Deltron-Z be a lyricist

Frontin' on your fake false appearances

"Press Rewind" (Sadat X sample)

Drive you delirious

Dead serious

The eeriest mic mysterious

(Scratching)
"Press Rewind" (Sadat X sample)
(Del The Funky Homosapien - 2nd Verse)
Go ahead, try symbiosis
But most rap artist don't have any focus
Think they flippin' chips
Try penny brokers
Kipsco or pennyloafers
Get my album I'll show you how it's done
Del-ateous
Hella atrocious wit vocals
My throat holds verbal choke pose
Po-po's in ya scrolls
My goals are not rifles
I flow scrimmage like the Micronots
You might go pop and I might grow crops
Go get the gestapo
You riskin' a pot full of gold
Pull a zodiac sign to halftime
Reenact rhymes from a past life of a flashlight
Man, you don't know the half
Dash right to the phonograph
Blow your balderdash
Coordinates confirm
Subordinates will learn
My ordnance is stern so supportin' my fern
Is the only way in this lonely age where you goin' crazed
Your style is sold and paid for cause I made more
Water emcees like a bayshore
Bullets graze doors (Where)
In Oakland where they lay law
Del is going AWOL wit napalm
Eight bombs taped to my arms like the town crier
Now miser
Strider
Spit exciter
Rippin' plywood
Forget beef cakin' lyrical cheapskates
Try Del and win the sweepstakes
What I make is so hot, it's seethin'
Off the deep end
Stop your breathin'
Caught cha sleepin'
Now you're peekin' like you've eaten
A hundred microdots wreck your equinox
Delete every piece of props
Leave your perforated
Curb your hatred
Disserve your matrix in the Word Olympics
Completely furnished wit burners like Ted Turner
I broadcast the classics
fabu-lass, fa-tastic
(Chorus)
Peep, who ever hearin' this
Deltron-Z be a lyricist
Frontin' on your fake false appearances
"Press Rewind" (Sadat X sample)
Drive you delirious
Dead serious
The eeriest mic mysterious
Hey, who ever hearin' this
Deltron-Z be a lyricist
Frontin' on your fake false appearances
"Press Rewind" (Sadat X sample)
Drive you delirious

Dead serious
The eeriest mic mysterious
(Del)
And the survey says
Go practice or something man
You know
Peace
"Press Rewind" (Sadat X Sample)
Ah-hah