

# 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  
Dissolve 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