

# Del Tha Funkee Homosapien, Same Ol' Thing

(Chorus:)

&quot;The same ol' thing (all over the world),  
The same ol' thing (got to get 'em wit it),  
The same ol' thing (MCs out there got),  
The same ol' thing (so let me tell ya bout it),&quot;  
MCs keep comin' with the same ol' thing  
with the same ol' swing  
with the same ol' ending  
the same ol' climax  
cause many have no vertebrae  
yo, but D-E-L & HIEROGLYPHICS have to murder a  
fraudulent foe real quick  
and get them off of our dicks  
show the public that they ass ain't slick  
they lack skills  
and they can only thrill ya by dance steps  
I coulda iced Vanilla, but I haven't got the chance yet  
but that's ok  
cause he was dissed on Soul Train  
he got booed because his rhymes are so lame  
he ain't the only one  
he's far from it  
there's more on Earth  
and they're all gonna plummet  
like falling stars  
because a brother's in charge  
I'ma stomp mud holes in they ass like they was El DeBarge  
then charge to the front of the class  
suckers everywhere like broken glass, yo  
but I'ma keep troopin' through the Meadow with the fellow named X  
and a pillow  
to sock the pussy willows  
while I get dough as I grow as a rhymer  
and they can keep showin' their teeth like Aunt Jemima  
it's the same ol' thing...

(Chorus:)

...and it's gettin' kinda ancient,  
I'm in your face with force  
to eliminate monotonous  
braggin' & boastin' so most will end up profitless  
cause they ain't got a foot to stand on  
and I'ma leave the stage bloodier than a Tampon  
I can't get no rest  
because of gamin' little pests  
will step & try to test me with the same ol' thing  
I wish it would stop  
but more than likely it will not  
cause too many MCs got the same ol' thing  
so I change & rearrange rhyme patters  
keep ya mind scatterin'  
from the solar system  
and I still dissed 'em  
the ones with the CRUMBS on they lips  
talkin' about Sucka MCs that don't exist  
and I get the gist  
so don't play me like a imbecile  
thinkin' that ya large  
but ya small as a thimble  
plus I get mantal over funky tracks  
and ya still talkin' Sucka MCs?  
That shit is wack  
if I ever dissed an MC  
it was one with a name  
so don't tell me he was one in the same

because I know better  
I flow better than the average Joe  
I use my nubian stick to overthrow that same ol' thing...  
(Chorus:)  
MCs out there got the same ol' thing  
got the same ol' game  
and trip, some got the same ol' name  
like Rockmaster This  
Mighty King that  
who died & left you the Wolfman, Jack?  
But the Boogiemens are irregular  
spectacular, dracula  
and plus we're gettin' clever  
I never had the urge to ass a tag to my title  
and I won't add a (rah!) or a (huh!) at the end of my recital  
hip hop hibbit  
I never say a rhyme like that  
cause I can take my time & give it  
thought, so I went & bought  
a pen & pad  
now I'm makin' MCs real mad  
like Young MC  
goin' out like Sugar Hill  
add a new beat  
new rhyme (huh!)  
bogus still  
and even if we are in the same gang  
it ain't no need  
for all MCs to have the same ol' thing...  
(Chorus:)  
...and it's gettin' mighty ancient...