

Del Tha Funkee Homosapien, Signature Slogans

Verse 1:

Del, my main brain function is gang bustin
I aim ??? scrumptious gumption despite ur assumptions
I like lumpin' up dumb cuts w/ abundance
Rhyme resevoirs that glitter like a gun bust (bloaww!)
Obnoxious to coppers and fake Hip-Hoppers
They bite my steez and try to doctor my cross-words
For the highest offer I plot the Oxford
Poetical posture that gotcha, like the shocker
Nocturnal burning herbals, playin' Turbo Graphics
Federal Reserve ur cabbage, u don't deserve to have it
Curb ur habit, a fictional farce and fairy tales
I know u very well, and rise to the top like Ariel
Periscope's up when I loc' up
Landmine logistics, the digits ain't listed
I flood cupboards w/ natural disorder
Cause when I dosha, I switch over
I sent cobras amongst ur rosebuds
No buzz, not even from 500 pounds of Folgers
Go get u a pass, u sniffin' the ass
Pay attention in class, cause if u do that
u might...

Hook:

Get it in focus
Didn't u know this
This mission is hopeless
Pitifull poets
Didn't get no wins
My signature slogans
Splittin' ya open
Hittin' the dosha...???
Better listen closer
...Focus ur mind

Bridge:

My ride quality quantum armed when gone to lunch
and u can come along w/ us
My syllables savvy; Gravity's entrapped in cabins
w/ brain ?seizures? so pack ur aspirin
Burn baby burn ur chapped and blackened like charcoal
but our soul subtracts the sacchrin
and cheesy packaging, we be trafficking the contraband
on a plantation after we break in...

Verse 2:

Nothin' can awaken, shakin' ur mind
w/ blatent basement bombshells that keep strafing
Have faith in Me and Paul
The weed I freeze the remedial and eat 'em like a Peter Paul
Beat em all fair and square, prepare for static
I'm char-is-matic, from hair to fabric
Avid aviator when I'm facin' Vader
Within' divine sacks, I leave ur mind and ur spine tapped
Face the music, embrace the true sense
of pain, when I stomp ur brain and leave shoe prints
If u hot, then I'm the coolant
I rule w/ ironclad mandibles, they trap u ???

Hook

Verse 3:

When I'm upon the track, it's a common fact, I'm bombing that
Smash it like a pomegranate, better call in management

Tandem mist of cannabis, random sniffs get u ramblin'
The ambulance will handle that, examin' facts
Ferociously, u spoke to me like u close to me
Like u folks w/ me, who u 'sposed to be?
Next thing I know u'll try to dose my weed
Toast to me, cause I broke the speed barrier
Repairin' it is arrogance on ur part
Sure start the core operation, it's hard to face him
Cuz bars away from an incarceration
I ain't into operations that ain't makin' me
Cake up cheese, give or take a G
Feel the nature's breeze on my naked knees
But for leisure, Do not disturb, I'll kick ur keister
Unleash the Beast Wars take three-fourths
When I leap forth, I resort to G Force
U better creep soft, watch where ur feet walk
Or profile meets chalk by the see-saws, retard
Coincidentally, simply raw
Fill out this entry form, so we can get beyond
the nifty song u dissed me on
Now u the new contestant on my truth confessions
Teach the youth a lesson they're not used to gettin'
I got a team of writers like the King of Fighters
that never seem to 'tire
That's the reason why u gotta....

Hook (2x)