

# Del Tha Funkee Homosapien, Thank Youse

It's time for me  
I never rhyme for free  
at least pay attention  
you know, let your mind be free  
I think by now everyone knows  
my funk flows will ease the pain  
because MCs we brain  
make 'em nervous  
here for your service  
infer this  
clear to any rapper that is wacka  
I'll slap ya  
I talk shit that's amazin'  
the days spent  
inside my crib producin' had me boostin' my confidence  
now I will stomp some sense  
into those numbskulls  
I leave 'em dumb-dull  
I thank you the listener  
cause if it was up to me  
if yall was girls  
I'd be kissin' ya  
and the brothers get phat pounds  
and goin' round is phat pounds of indo  
no brown  
I puff sess at the rest  
unless they have the bomb beta  
and now my mom made a turnaround  
she wasn't concerned &amp; clowned  
mostly,  
now I get ends &amp; my job is not pretend,  
(CHORUS:)  
&quot;It doesn't phaze, I amaze wit my phrases, play this in your Jeep, so  
your neighbors lose some sleep (I wanna thank you)...&quot;  
I wanna thank you  
cause my dank grew &amp; flourished  
nourished ny hunger  
sure, it's me indulgin'  
never will I bullshit some other finna frame  
if you're a beginner here's my name  
DeL! myster, ya shyster  
I'll heist your jewels &amp; tolls &amp; leave ya fooled  
Moot,  
I never get soot  
my ends that I got last year will probably still get resooped  
I know yall're sick'n tired of these weakassniggas makin' records  
so just check what I delivers  
I send shivers down ya spine  
I'm incline to bind and put together clever conversation  
cause I'm dope without the leather  
whether or not, my spot is never taken  
or forever breakin' on new rhymers  
they flock around, wanna be down &amp; two timers  
I will design a flow that will remind ya  
dumbasshoes and a path go  
go to a spot where I know that the grass's sold,  
(CHORUS:)  
&quot;I love to roll a fat stogie, if you're out there you can roll one too,  
&amp; listen only ( I wanna thank you, peace)...