

Del The Funky Homosapien, Faulty

Man, I knew this nigga from back in the day
I never knew he would be actin' this way
He displayed some faulty shit
Wish I would have caught the bitch
I stuck to talkin' shit
Instead of setting off the apocalypse

Out in the O, they try to play you like kermit
Out in the O, they'll smoke your ass like sherm sticks

Definitely something to be concerned with
you can't trust these nigga's
And it's time that I learned this

This nigga that I went to school with
Asked me for five bills
Whatchu gonna do with that
'Bout to give you a whole five dollar bill

If the shit had been real
It wouldn'ta been a big deal
But faultiness strikes

He said let's take a hike up the block
And I'll give you the five out my sock

I gave him two, my homie gave him three
We was both wonderin' what the f**k this gonna be

He took us over to a project building
I was bent of sisco thinkin' *grunts*
He said wait here and I started yelling
He didn't make clear his intentions while he bailin'

Del infureated, lost it
I drew the line, he crossed it
It's time to burn his ass like I was caustic
I was screamin', beamin'

This lady came out her apartment and said
Bounce if you're here to start shit, little boy
She was like
Some shit happened out here last night
Get the f**k out 'cause it won't be no fight

This other nigga came out and said
Don't shout, yoe money gone
Take this if you still want to pout about it

He opened his hand and I was shocked
In it was a crack rock
I said what the f**k I'm suppose to do with this, eat it
I said keep that shit and then the lady said beat it
He told you your money gone, so get your ass on

I just did it 'cause I wasn't alone
This mighty morphen nigga who I thought was a friend
Transformed and got the arm was nothing but a fiend

He was fiendish, fiendish
He was suckin' base pipes like a penis
He was fiendish

F**k that punk

