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 apoclypse

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

Definitly 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

