

# Del The Funky Homosapien, Future Development

&quot;Earth to Del, Earth to Del, Earth to Del do you read me?  
Do you copy Del? It seems we've lost radio contact  
Descend for warp speed so you can receive transmission&quot;  
Each rap is texture-mapped to perfection  
A 3-D world for you to step in  
I leave MC's stranded on asteroids  
Floatin through the void of space  
Del the black man, African back again  
Crackin windshields, so I can heal your souls  
When you feel my flows  
A wild beast when I piece together beats like puzzles  
MCs feel muzzled like dobermans  
Its over when you try duplicate  
And then you're due for 8 for tryin to sink your teeth in  
Meetin your maker, Del the caretaker here break your life  
Away from you faker the Tammy Faye Baker  
I shake your brain up like Quaker Oats  
For tryin to memorize my moniacle quotes  
The funk coats your eardrums, Oakland where we're from  
The deviant, workin feverishly but easily  
Eagerly awaiting your arrival  
Hide all you cowards, you're powerless I'm live and in technicolor and  
tumorous  
Your humorous, my rhymes are numerous  
I'm too elaborate in my habitat  
With words that hit your skull like a battle ax, imagine that  
I'm actually destined cause I'm acutal perfection  
Equals natural selection with rhymes as my secret weapon  
This involvement in my newest installment  
Is dissolved in the chains on your brains like solvent  
I can't call it, all it means is my genes  
Comes from supreme beings and sess that cha can't step ta  
(CHORUS)  
No way out come right in, writin incredible shit  
They can't meddle with us  
Future development is too intelligent  
Future development, too too intelligent  
No way out come right in, writin incredible shit  
You can't meddle with us  
&quot;And you say it, And niggaz are still frontin with that  
old technology shit, why is this soundin garbage?&quot;  
To many fans and not enough artists  
Niggaz frontin heartless like they packin ultra cartriges  
You ain't gonna smoke me, you smoke weed  
I've seen some sick characters and they ain't scared a ya  
The true soldiers who will unload on your intersect  
Not me I'm into Tex and Mex  
Giant robos and ponos, and road shows  
I like a blow doe on the latest not the status quo though  
More pull than yo-yo duncan  
Quit pashin in my rappin like a tongue kissin right on by the hundreds  
With no bass the foundation crumbles  
Like niggaz bumble they whole life over rumbles  
Scandals, sure you got mad skills  
But unless you gonna be a boxer who's gonna offer  
Your hand script &quot;Nobody&quot; I used to program computers  
Now I make manuvres on the mic to screw ya  
On the ole, how it goes how the flow for the uninitiated  
Plus on the side, get my own life sitated  
You know writin lyrics in between lines  
Play some Samauri Spirits, oops  
Drop funky like defication, poop  
Leavin ya mute moose, speechless  
Niggaz blackin out like an eclipse

No defense for your pretense  
Which is just a feat to proposal  
Towards your disposal  
Del flow solo, fully mobilized the wise words  
So niggaz can get the total  
Perception, perfection destined for greatness  
Etched in your consciousness, metaphorically monstrous  
(CHORUS)  
Future development is too intelligent  
Future development too too intelligent