

Del The Funky Homosapien, Love Story

Yo yo yo, check this out man

1 for you, 2 for me

3 for you, 15 for me

20 for you... now check it out

Yo

I just won 10 grand in the Galactic

Rhyme Federation championship, so I'm lampin a bit

I feel like returnin to Earth and burnin some herb

I'm sick of lookin at the inside of space stations

Time for Deltron to take a vacation

My expertise in aviation got us to our destination (where?)

The East Bay

My living quarters is completely froze solid

I thaw it out with a heat ray

Now I'm chillin in a sauna, pulsating jet streams

Peeping out in virtual reality my wet dreams

Perusing my 21st century classic comics, the fun is astronomic

(ha ha ha) I figured since I'm here I'll renew my galactic passport

So I'm not persecuted by no galactic assholes

Schemers on the ave

With their holographic hat-tricks

Using magnetism to pick-pocket citizens

Tourists walk around with memory apprehension glasses

They attempt to capture

The past tense

Virtual junkies, burnt out and lost

War veterans still trapped in the Holocaust

Yes I know all the answers

Living in my true love's arms

I'm sittin on the porch readin Cosmopolitan

Peepin all these dumb hoes with enhanced collagen

I'm calling in sick today

Big mistake

This resulted in a final pay check and pink slip ?

Replaced by my successor cause I missed my place

Knowin that the Rhyme Federation will miss my face

(f**k y'all)

Referred to as a big disgrace

Now I'm free-lance with more risk to take

Now a rhyming merc, finding certified androids

Hit a convention, signin autographs for fan-boys

They admire

My enhanced stanzas

And how I dodge man-hunts

And security cameras

Avoided apprehension in sub-atomic dimensions

And even more impressive cause of what we livin

A self contained environment, I suggest I'm just a minor threat

I see a thing of beauty fly as heck, standing by her desk

Paid her my respects, I was too scared to try to step

So I deployed one of my androids with dialect

Synthesized with my voice perfectly replicated

Asked for her name, and was she married?

"No we're separated"

Booty

Baby... baby you're looking real fine...

Your behind, you got 3 booty cheeks...

That's kind of unique for... for a ?

What say me and you hit the hot spot over at your house ?

I got a few sandwiches ? eaten

Yo it's cool though, you got one eye ? trippin though

Listen you, me and you, we gon' ?, we gon' far, go all the way to Mars

Venus... we'll go to Venus if you want to

Venus, Paris... ?

Yes I know all the answers
Living in my true love's arms (2x)