

Del The Funky Homosapien, Miles To Go

This is the intro

I dent foes

and bend them and upchuck

send ya outta luck phukk

that shit is nasty

I blast the mc's who try to sneak past me

I'm dastardly

I scare 'em

dare 'em to maneuver

I'm smoother

I will prove to all your boys that I do the

psychotic plot if it's necessary

yes it's very down pat

now I'm tellin' brothers brown black lighter

fight for ya righta

I incite riots if they try that shit that happen in the 60's

I ain'ts the whimpee

I simply flip the whip that holds my flow

so no foes will know

what motivates me

I show no race see

(see) it's higher

conspiring on mc's who tire me with wackness

using metaphors breaking backs if it comes to that

'cause I'm the one who raps

fillin' gaps in the space

perhaps there's a space for me in the world of rap

your girl's on my lap

she's on the dilznick

I kill shit

the negative feels the musical sedative

and I'm ahead of them

(Chorus: "I'm goin' tha extra mile, and I bet you smile cause tha texture's wild, yeahh. . .(Repeat X2)"")

I only give a little ittle blurb

if I prefer to confuse

now were you enthused

just by the way I play with syllables

and still I do work

cause I pursue jerks

'til they know I'm berserk

quick with my quirk like Dirk the Daring

you can spare me the tears I ain't caring

just preparing for Armageddon

ya head in

a guillotine

is sure to thrill a mean

motivation ? _____? placed in a casket

drastic

you'll get ya ass kicked being placid

ask if I rips suddenly

I say what in the hell is you speaking

neva change my strange

way that I come about shit

but you doubt it

wanna dis the D-E then you see me and you shout if

I would come to you and screw you

you new crew

and you got the bitch with the mad voodoo

over niggas

because you know the vigor

that I use to abuse hoes

and foes

so get a

whiff of the splif that I'm puffin'
ya wanna step to me in the club
but I dubs
nothing (yeah)
(Chorus)