

Del The Funky Homosapien, Stay On Your Toes

(Del The Funky Homosapien)

Check it out

It's a revolution in you head I'm boastin'

Like I read the future

My execution

Used as a stimulate to get you into it

Show you my sentiments

Mental leasing the flicks

Don't hate, Facilitate

Whenever you get the break

It's always a risk you take

Doin' a different take

Big mistake rappers make

The cake

They want it now

So they copy whose the hottest now they soundin' funny style

I know you hungry pal, me too

I need food

But I don't redo what he do

I'm lethal

Like ginseng root

Go ahead, attempt to shot

Invincible

It's flawless like a dentist' tooth

Oblivious to all this ignorance

They need to get a grip

Don't be an idiot

In a high state, I transmigrate

To a fly tat

Make you wanna get cha life straight

I'ma introduce the places that I ventured to

I get cha proof of a Hip Hop institute

It's the truth

I'm just being hospitable

Sittin' bull

The chief I seek the hidden jewels

Some just complain about the status of rap

They say it's average in fact

They wish the eighties was back

I say everything's everything

Nothin' stay the same

And yet, it is the same just given a different name

Money's all that matter to you, you sniffin' 'cane

You need to uplift you brain, forget the fame

You say you get power, if you get money

How you get those if you just a dummy

(Chorus)

Just stay on your toes man

In this world that's just how it goes man

In Oak-land, gotta get with the program

With flows I wanna control the whole land

You just gotta stay on your toes man

In this world that's just how it goes man

In Oak-land, gotta get with the program

With flows I wanna control the whole land

And keep growin'

(A-Plus)

Nowadays I hear the same crap

Complain rap is trendy not to give anybody with a name dap

When did that start

It sound childish

You went to college but I think you need some extra mileage

Underground cats disrespect who that don't listen to (Yeah!)

If you looked at my CD rack they'd (you'll) probably diss me to

That's so weak
Don't speak when a niggarole creep
Or I'm finna go deep
I heard a MC in a cipher straight lyin'
Damn the cryin', talkin' bout real Hip-Hop's dyin'
That's some dumb shit
That's what I was thinkin' (Uh-huh)
But I didn't say nothin' to him cause I knew that I been drinkin'
He must be blind as hell
Hip-Hop is alive and well
He ain't got the mind to tell
I rhyme with Del
Drink Guinness combined with Ale
Never been inclined to fail, applyin' the skill
I be tryin' to build with the close-minded
But they so blinded I get upset and they get clothes-lined
Don't hate on nobody
Stay on your toes
Even if he got platinum or gold on him
Stay on your toes
Underground to Commercial cat
Stay on your toes
I know them or I ain't heard of that
Stay on your toes
From backpacks and licorice sticks
To black macs with ammunition and clips
Man I can get with this shit
Yeah, it's all the same
Some of y'all call it game
Say it's either for the props or the fame and all the change (What!)
Use what you call your brain (Ha!)
The whole aim
Home on the range
Just stay out my lane
(Chorus)