

# Stay On Your Toes

## Del the Funky Homosapien

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[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)

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