Future Development

Del the Funky Homosapien

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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 transmissionEach rap is texture-mapped to perfection
A 3D world for you to step in
I leave MC's stranded on asteroids
Floatin' through the void of spaceDel 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
MC's feel muzzled like Doberman
It's over when you try duplicateAnd 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's where we're fromThe 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 numerousI'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 actual perfection
Equals natural selection with rhymes as my secret weaponThis 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 taNo 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 usAnd you say it
And niggaz are still frontin' with that old technology shit

Why is this soundin' garbage?"To many fans and not enough artists
Niggaz frontin' heartless like they packin' ultra cartridges
You ain't gonna smoke me, you smoke weed
I've seen some sick characters and they ain't scared a yaThe true soldiers who will unload on your intersect
Not me I'm into Tex and Mex
Giant robots 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 hundredsWith 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, nobodyI used to program computers
Now I make maneuvers 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 satiated
You know writin' lyrics in between lines
Play some Samaurai Spirits, oopsDrop funky like deification, 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 disposalDel flow solo, fully mobilized the wise words
So niggaz can get the total
Perception, perfection destined for greatness
Etched in your consciousness, metaphorically monstrousNo 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 usFuture development is too intelligent
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