

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 pushin' 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

Future development too too intelligent

Future development too too intelligent

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