## Same Ol' Thing

## **Del the Funky Homosapien**

The same ol' thing all over the world

The same ol' thing, got to get 'em wit it

The same ol' thing, MCs out there got

The same ol' thing so let me tell ya 'bout itMCs keep comin' with the same ol' thing

With the same ol' swing, with the same ol' ending

The same ol' climax 'cause many have no vertebrae

Yo but D E L and Hieroglyphics have to murder aFraudulent foe real quick and get them off of our dicks Show the public that they ass ain't slick, they lack skills

And they can only thrill ya by dance steps

I coulda iced Vanilla but I haven't got the chance yetBut that's okay, he was dissed on Soul Train

He got booed because his rhymes are so lame

He ain't the only one, he's far from it

There's more on Earth and they're all gonna plummetLike falling stars because a brother's in charge

I'ma stomp mud holes in they ass like they was El DeBarge

Then charge to the front of the class

Suckers everywhere like broken glass, yoBut I'ma keep troopin' through the Meadow

With the fellow named X and a pillow

To sock the pussy willows

While I get dough as I grow as a rhymer

And they can keep showin' their teeth like Aunt JemimaIt's the same ol' thing all over the world

The same ol' thing, got to get 'em wit it

The same ol' thing, MCs out there got

The same ol' thing and it's gettin' kinda ancient The same ol' thing all over the world

The same ol' thing, got to get 'em wit it

The same ol' thing, MCs out there got

The same ol' thing I'm in your face with force to eliminate monotonous

Braggin' and boastin' so most will end up profitless

'Cause they ain't got a foot to stand on

And I'ma leave the stage bloodier than a TamponI can't get no rest because of gamin' little pests

Will step and try to test me with the same ol' thing

I wish it would stop but more than likely it will not

'Cause too many MCs got the same ol' thingSo I change and rearrange rhyme patterns

Keep ya mind scatterin' from the solar system

And I still dissed 'em, the ones with the crumbs on they lips

Talkin' about Sucka MCs that don't existAnd I get the gist so don't play me like a imbecile

Thinkin' that ya large but ya small as a thimble

Plus, I get mental over funky tracks

And ya still talkin' Sucka MCs? That shit is wackIf I ever dissed an MC, it was one with a name

So don't tell me, he was one in the same

Because I know better, I flow better than the average Joe I use my Nubian stick to overthrowThat same ol' thing all over the world

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The same ol' thing MCs out there, got the same ol' thing

Got the same ol' game

And trip, some got the same ol' nameLike Rockmaster this Mighty Kingathat

Who died and left you the Wolfman, Jack?

But the Boogiemen are irregular

Spectacular, 'Dracula' and plus we're gettin' cleverI never had the urge to add a tag to my title

And I won't add a 'rah' or a 'huh' at the end of my recital

Hip hop hibbit, I never say a rhyme like that

'Cause I can take my time and give it

Thought so I went and bought a pen and pad

Now I'm makin' MCs real madLike Young MC goin' out like Sugar Hill

Add a new beat, new rhyme, bogus still

And even if we are in the same gang

It ain't no need for all MCs to have The same ol' thing all over the world

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The same ol' thing, MCs out there got

The same ol' thing and it's gettin' mighty ancientThe same ol' thing all over the world

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