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 ancientThe 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' thingI'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
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 ancientThe 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' thingMCs 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 haveThe 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' mighty ancientThe same ol' thing all over the world
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