

# Catch a Bad One (Remix)

## Del the Funky Homosapien

People havin' memory loss, they don't remember I'm the boss  
You're claustrophobic, when I close in  
In on your men and your faculty, you wack'll be  
Out my face, you must be basin' if you think  
That you could tackle the triumphant, I pump it, the volume  
Increase as you mieces get sliced to pieces Please listen to my album  
Even if you're white like talcum and unpaid get'cha stayin'  
Tuned with my tune and I presume and see doom, designated  
To anyone who stated a word against me, I serve an MC, simply  
Put like my foot up your anus, ya Shamus  
Tryin' to get over, I'ma go for mine  
You know the time now that I'm older I'm gonna  
Rip niggaz heads with the said salutations Introducing Del and his bid for boostin' tails  
Of my adventures, attempt to try  
And you will limp or die, whichever I choose, you lose  
Crews get ashamed 'cause we blame 'em for bitin'  
You might win, if you start writin', and stop fightin' no time for games  
I'll rearrange my vocals in your headphones I hold 'til I get a answer  
Acknowledge and abolish all the wack records  
Hieroglyphics, you know, respected Who caught the harm? You bought the farm  
If you're a friend, there's no need for alarm  
Who caught the harm? You bought the farm  
If you're a friend, there's no need for alarm I get juiced when I let loose a little of my cleverness  
Up under my follicles with no mousse  
Choose your weapon, you kept steppin'  
You're swept in a hurricane, Del'll blow your brain  
So your next generations of youth will be facin' the truth  
And the truth is I'll leave you with the loose tooth  
Gums get split if you bit  
I'll extract the truth out your ass like I'm standin' in the pulpit  
Or a lie detector wrecked ya sector, when you're standing I can swing, branding, expanding, on what I'm handing  
To the people, 'cause we will, and you can't say  
A damn thing about it, if you doubt it  
You're already outta line, so let me remind your behind  
About the switch which I used to bruise your bottom  
That little nigga tried to cut, I caught him  
He didn't think that I would see that  
So be that, and be off the D 'cause we rap  
We sap the strength and lap the length around the whole course of time

And still got the time to unwind  
Who caught the harm? You bought the farm  
If you're a friend, there's no need for alarm  
Who caught the harm? You bought the farm  
If you're a friend, there's no need for alarm  
Weak MC's make me earl  
Earl as your world is crushed because I gotta make you hush  
You gotta be eliminated, the way I demonstrate it  
You hate it, but still I am the greatest  
Like a boxer, I'ma knock your socks off  
Nowhere to run to, exits are blocked off  
Steadily I'm dissin' men, I hope you're listenin'  
Brothers like my flow  
Others ride my jock like a bicycle, but I'm psycho  
Fools try to play me like Tyco, gotsta pull the rifle  
Daisy, graze the ass with the bee-bee  
It comes speedy, sign the peace treaty or you'll be needin'  
Medical attention when I leave you bleedin'  
Throw a monkey wrench in your program  
Crammed up your ass and it's just too bad, son  
Catch a bad one  
Who caught the harm? You bought the farm  
If you're a friend, there's no need for alarm  
Who caught the harm? You bought the farm  
If you're a friend, there's no need for alarm  
Who caught the harm? You bought the farm  
If you're a foe I'm gonna break your fuckin' arm  
Know what I'm sayin'? Peace

Songwriters

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