

Catch A Bad One

Del Tha Funkee Homosapien

[Del]

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 up 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.
Yo, 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' tales
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 till I get a answer.
Acknowledge and abolish all the wack records.
Hieroglyphics, you know, repected.

[Chorus x 2]

Who caught the harm? You bought the farm.
If you're a friend there's no need for alarm.

[Del]

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 dectector 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.

[Chorus]

[Del]

Weak MC's make me hurl.
Hurl 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 B-B.
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 foe I'm gonna break your fuckin arm!

[Del]

Know what I'm sayin'? Peace.

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