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D-A-D "Oakland Blackouts"

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"I don't know what makes that, that's why I need to you leave!

I'm very busy trying to discover a new science!" *echoes*

[Opio]

Yeahhh, beats like this you just can't peep It's a natural, international, not that same ol' shit Get split in half, figuratively speaking take a bloodbath when I run past MC's, drop the mic like the Sunsplash is in Jamaica, the heart-breaka lyrics like a stake through your left pectoral your shit is horrible

I'm clean, like brand new Mo-Mo's on a Porsche and your shit is sittin on rims, let me begin to elaborate, rings on his hands like each finger was Saturn

and the latest fashions but the same patterns kept flashin up in his rap, concerned with, glamorous tales of fatalities like he was Tarantino
The analogy is that we know that Quentin write Fiction Fantasies, woven intricately, while I'm predicting every motion, them slight changes in your tone of voice is a toast to your parasitic choice of speak
Leakin cold blood out the arteries if you bit
Cause we done said it, you can't configurate
like the great Hieroglyphics resistance we incinerate
Lit it up, now I'm fin to cut
Peep the demonstration of uniqueness

[Del] It could be fatal wait'll Del come back out and act out emotions in Oakland Blackouts [Opio] Don't you ever forget, it could be fatal Wait'll O come back out, and act out emotions in Oakland Blackouts

[Del the Funky Homosapien]
Hurrah, here come Del to dispel the blahs
Cause and effect, pause for respect collection
Diction friction, depicting violence
Volatile with my profile, like Molotov's

MC's must be on auto-pilot, waddle silent like some platypuses, Del is down with data pushers with top secret floppy disk and battle armor and mega Plus all the rhymes that I'm bangin are double-decker, to check ya

[Opio]

Electri-fying, defying laws of gravity (what?)
Avidly rapidly firing lyrics I'm shattering
the abdominal cavity, then I'm travelling out the spinal
Finalizing your paralysis on the microphone (what?)
The catalyst is the capital L-I-N-D-S-E-Y
MC's try to test but they mind gets blown

[Del] Don't you ever forget, it could be fatal Wait'll Del come back out, and act out emotions in Oakland Blackouts
[Opio] Don't you ever forget, it could be fatal Wait'll O come back out, and act out emotions in Oakland Blackouts

[Del the Funky Homosapien]

Ain't no MC hurtin me, matter of fact you work for me Havoc stricken palladiums made me numb to anything you speak to desecrate the great Hieroglyphics

And with it goes the flows that chop egos, to segments Behind the decimal points, I point backwards when you lack words you toil but boil I coil clowns all around, repellin sellin statues of wack groups Statues for Hieroglyphic travellers

Any lackluster MC's I mallux ya, right on your cranium

crack it Bust your teeth through your limbs and then tip you

If you know of Del, well then

I ill constantly with consonants, followed by nouns and make

mounds of manuscripts to whip challengers, that ain't too talented, so before I reach my destintation let's waste some MC's for fun (yeah)

I understand the fans needs so I feed em smorgasboards

so they can gorge and MC's can gouge they eyes out, from the teargas

emitted from my tongue, leaving fans sprung
And for the crews who high-strung, eat dung (ewww)
They just gnats and ticks, bugging me (bzzzzzzz)
Hugging me nuts in a cuddly clutch, my
Hieroglyphic theory is validated by facts
Dilated the tracks, so they wide and fat

Violated the wax, but colonized the wise words with more enzymes ten times nutritional Unintentional, my flows just go there, yeah

[Opio] Don't you ever forget, it could be fatal Wait'll Op come back out and act out emotions in Oakland Blackouts [Del] Don't you ever forget, it could be fatal Wait'll Del come back out and act out emotions in Oakland Blackouts [Opio] Don't you ever forget, it could be fatal wait'll Souls come back out and act out emotions in Oakland Blackouts [Del] Don't you ever forget, it could be fatal wait'll? come back out and act out emotions in Oakland Blackouts [Opio] It could be fatal... wait'll Cas come back out Time to scam all you MC's [Del] Yeahhh, yeah, it could be fatal Wait'll Pep and Jay-Biz come back out, hahaha [Opio] Youknowhatl'msayin? ... Just wait

cut and scratched "My rhyme will remain Hieroglyphic"

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