Del Tha Funkee Homosapien "Hoe!"

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"Hip Hop is a way of life

A way of life To me

Hip Hop is a way of life"

"It is the mighty" 4X

[DTFH]

Compact

We'll program the spring on contact

The real rhymes did all

While you faker than lawnmats

Perpetrating grass

With your perpetrating ass

For certain ways to gas

Tryin to escape the blast

Don't make me laugh (ha ha ha)

I'm greatly ax in it

Attack sentences

Outline the track interest is

Break barriers evade how it grabs

Like a bottle, dram of malt liquor without tall pictures

Audio visuals

You need your own picture tube

Don't matter if you're richer dude

Money can't buy it

So I guess you miss out and never get to try it

My whole click's the flyest

With appliances

Of the science of the rhymin

Ain't no one denyin' this

??Buying wigs?? with my word weaponry

It's destiny

Press on me and get a lecture free of charge now

If you such a baller and you large then why you still

here, huh?

Let's make this real clear

You ain't going nowhere

You're so scared to see what's outside your house

Survival of the fittest

Is easier than just easing up

But we will mix you up

Like a cuisinart

If you even start (Shell Shock)

When you see what hell got

Touch all the frail spots

That you never thought you had

Punch maggot

Now I'm at it

In my own fashion

A ration not rational the way it happen

Because I'm captain controller with the map and graspin'

It's time to go and they stuck on reaction

"To me, Hip Hop is

A way of life, a way of life" 4X

[DTFH]

One two and...(Hiroglyphics)

Two three and...(Hiroglyphics)

Three four and...(Hiroglyphics)

Five six and...(Here we go now)

[Verse 2]

Counterpart counterfeits

I'm warning you

Get your powder kiss

While I show you how it is

I'm proud of this

See how loud it is

Shout at your whole block with this

The whole metropolis

Fuck the whole earth with this

When this with surfaces with after shocks

You'll be a laughingstock

Cracking top like a sports bottle

Chug ya drug ya with dopeness

Pass the crow's nest I flex like aerobics

I pose threats

The media with ingredients

Twice as toxic as seagram's gin

Reading palms

Being strong

Sneaky palms

Tryin to reach

I beat your whole outreach

With speech

And deep in the wound

Your conscious creep in the tomb

Speaking in togues

Reaping the sums

Worms do word on what you heard, you heard?

That's absurd you're a blur compared to ??highway's??

godness

Private stock

Supply or not like services

And it's like curvature
And I heard that you're talking shit
I'll take your carcass and slice it up
Till it's all in strips
Y'all sumbit that's the only way out
Like Andre Crouch I've got you in a pouch
Now shoo, out, shoo! (what)
How's you what about you
I doubt you will see your friends
Plus you don't believe in them
And even then its's odd
When I flex my squad and dodge your whole charade
Don't you watch I'm too posh off your whole platoon
Ain't no position you can't assume

"It is the mighty" 8X
Yeah man, me, D-L, Doug, Shawn-Z
Hiroglyphics gang never gets played out like
No hoes yaknowhatl'msayin
What about your record label man?
You motherfuckers tryin have you
To get all these big names so
You can put that shit on the cover
And sell your shit?
Fuck that shit
Tryin to play me like a stray Hoe

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