Del Tha Funkee Homosapien "Meet Cleofis Randolph The Patriarch"

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[MC Paul Barman] What's happening? I keep my dreadlocks in a napkin ring Rap and sing Unlike the homogenous clones I'm into earth tones, birth stones, and erogenous zones The more ticklish the more you have Sitting on the curb of what used to be the burbs And before that was Canarcie I'm a disturbed and bitter herb Like saltwater and parsley Mics crawl up, tights fall down That's my mnemonic voice stalactite slash stalagmite You may have this Maglite It survived the apocalypse And for the fragile force of an agile horse

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