Del Tha Funkee Homosapien ''Memory Loss''

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You try to get over your gonna go under You try to get over your gonna go under Literally it's 3030

I don't got time to be wasting time on you slow pokes
I want y'all to, get open, like the ocean
Brothers be buggin like "He's from Oakland?"
What? I'll whoop you insinuatin we ain't capable
Stupid ass niggas is gonna rape a hoe

A few out a thousand

My town is foundin fathers of the black panthers we provide answers

You don't wanna believe then y'all are some blind bastards

They got you set up real good you're generalizing Industry rising while energies reclining Niggas think I'm whinin but I really don't give a shit Cause everybody's dyin but y'all think that's the end of it

That's why it's so easy to be a Benedict Or imitate cause they wouldn't teach ya algebra when you was eight

Now you fourty-eight and you hate children Forgot where you came from now your straight illin Don't fight the feelin

You better deal with it

It don't matter what you do or say

Try to get away but I'm gonna catch ya

Wanna compare your self to them

Well guess what homeboy you don't match up

I'm my own individual so I know it isn't true just 'cause you say it is

'cause anything that's truth got proof it ain't you

That's simply just the way it is

Del: sing

[Sean Lennon]

Lookin up the sky is red

City's burning up over head (flame on baby)

We can make the best of it Del: (rock that)

In this post apocolypse (right on)

I'm on some real shit

So real brothers feel this

Cause we know reality is crazy That's why nothin amaze me Look in the past

You might have to go farther then the book in your class

My niggas cookin some crack and moms gets the first hit

That's ok with you? that's ok with me

I'm not here to judge the way you be

I got my own ccomplications the governmen't shoeless rations

Plantations is manlabor for 5 bucks for hourly intervels I get a G for that

So believe what I spit to you is given back

Don't think that I'm livin that dream

When the I.R.S reposes most of your cream

It's like I dream when I die I wake up

I see all the people I disrespected and try to make up

It's praise to the creator, relate to nature

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