

## **Del Tha Funkee Homosapien**

### **"Stress The World"**

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Stress the world  
Stress the world  
Stress the world  
Stress the world  
(Stress the world)

I offer the maximum that you called for,  
Who better, to get a crowd to go "Wow"?  
Del, A champion true,  
I do what the others can't do,  
So when you come to,  
Recognize I despise weak,  
I'm at my peak I seek  
More than the boredom you are accustomed to,  
A connoisseur,  
I love hip hop more,  
Than I did as a kid,  
So I gotta kid rid,  
Of those, who pose,  
Case closed,  
I'm dynamic with panic  
And it's exactly how I planned it

Stress the world  
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Stress the world  
Hah!

You better peep  
Cause the price is very steep  
For those who sleep,  
I pile my rhymes by the heap,  
On cassetts,  
LPs, CDs, and twelve inches,  
Perform the shit,  
And get the girls like bitches,  
With good intentions,

The key word is redemption,  
For those who try to shit on my crown,  
Let's get down!  
Plastic ass rappers  
Get smashed like crackers,  
First I shellack ya,  
Then hit you with the lacquer,  
Then I go to marijuana class  
And study cultivation,  
So I can make the USA a better nation,  
Get smoked, mellow out,  
Vibe, fuck the stress,  
While I kill MCs that say  
"He's relentless",  
Past you,  
At last due  
To technological enhancements,  
On my part,  
The art advances,  
My rhymes are ravishing,  
Ravaging the hip hop surface,  
To get to the underground,  
Four pounds to purchase,  
Merciless,  
As soon as I insert the disk,  
Into the S.P.,  
To make the world stress me,  
Let's be up front and real,  
What's up with this rap  
Regurgitation that appeals to the masses?  
I got pure plain funk,  
Hold the mayo,  
Like the formulation  
Of ice crystals  
Make the sun's halo,  
A rainbow,  
Pay in full  
To MCs at large,  
I barge and  
Cordon them all when I  
Charge!  
Personally responsible,  
Behind all the hoopla,  
Havoc 'cross the board,  
Get the trouble shooter,

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Stress the world  
Stress the world  
Make the world stress me  
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Stress the world  
Make the, Make the world stress me,  
Let's be up front and real

Mathematically correct,  
Collect rent on the daily,  
This ain't a prince project,  
Put out on paisley park,  
Deep dark funk,  
To dunk your face in,  
Fully animated  
In a time where hip-hop's contaminated,  
With corny niggers talkin' gibberish,  
They make me feverish,  
I merely pull this lever which  
Enables me to unveil tales  
Of Del in action,  
Smoked to the fullest  
Project my voice like bullets,  
I deflect your sect,  
I check the scanner,  
Damn you're persistent,  
I stand with my fist clenched,  
Tightly around the microphone like a scepter,  
With rhymes average MC's can't see like a specter,  
The inspector,  
With the nectar,  
Sharp like a black and decker,  
I twist a nigger's neck  
Like Chubby Checker,  
Respect A,  
Heiroglyphic insgnia,  
You know it means murder,  
With lyrics unhead of,  
Stamina, stamina,  
And with a new flow to boot,  
Don't try to execute my patterin's,  
I took hella notes while battlin,  
Dismantling opponents alone  
With my trusty verbs  
Leave these MC's disturbed,  
Everybody on my block  
Knows I rock,  
To MC's I'm hella cocky  
So I keep my rhymes cocked  
In position,

And if you actually listen,  
To what I'm saying,  
You'll see you can't resist them,  
They're succulent,  
And if you don't like them,  
Fuck you then,  
Anybody with taste,  
Sees it's a delicacy,  
Not a mere hors d'oeuvre,  
Or haven't you heard,  
And it's totally take out,  
About a million served,  
Like that!  
Absolutely a beauty,  
I crush the shit that's booty,  
Cause I figure it's my duty

Stress the world  
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Stress the world  
Raah!  
Let's be up front and real,  
Let's be up front and real,  
Make the world stress me,  
Let's be up front and real,  
Let's be up front and real,  
Make the world stress me,  
Let's be up front and real,  
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Let's be up front and real

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