

## **Del The Funky Homosapien "Love Story"**

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Yo, yo, yo, check this out, man  
1 for you, 2 for me  
3 for you, 15 for me  
20 for you, now check it out

Yo, I just won 10 grand in the Galactic  
Rhyme Federation Championship, so I'm lampin' a bit  
I feel like returnin' to Earth and burnin' some herb  
I'm sick of lookin' at the inside of space stations

Time for Deltron to take a vacation  
My expertise in aviation got us to our destination  
The East Bay, my livin' quarters is completely froze  
solid  
I thaw it out with a heat ray

Now I'm chillin' in a sauna, pulsatin' jet streams  
Peepin' out in virtual reality my wet dreams  
Perusin' my 21st century classic comics  
The fun is astronomic

I figured since I'm here I'll renew my galactic passport  
So I'm not persecuted by no galactic assholes  
Schemers on the ave with their holographic hat tricks  
Usin' magnetism to pick-pocket citizens

Tourists walk around with memory apprehension  
glasses  
They attempt to capture the past tense  
Virtual junkies, burnt out and lost  
War veterans still trapped in the Holocaust

Yes, I know all the answers  
Livin' in my true love's arms

I'm sittin' on the porch readin' Cosmopolitan  
Peepin' all these dumb hoes with enhanced collagen  
I'm calling in sick today, big mistake  
This resulted in a final pay check and pink slip to say

Replaced by my successor 'cause I missed my place  
Knowin' that the Rhyme Federation will miss my face

Referred to as a big disgrace  
Now I'm free-lance with more risk to take

Now a rhymin' merk, findin' certified androids  
Hit a convention, signin' autographs for fan boys  
They admire my enhanced stanzas  
And how I dodge manhunts and security cameras

Avoided apprehension in sub-atomic dimensions  
And even more impressive 'cause of what we livin'  
A self contained environment, I suggest I'm just a  
minor threat  
I see a thing of beauty fly as heck, standin' by her desk

Paid her my respects, I was too scared to try to step  
So I deployed one of my androids with dialect  
Synthesized with my voice perfectly replicated  
Asked for her name, and was she married? "No, we're  
separated"

Booty, hey, baby, you're lookin', you're lookin' real fine  
Your behind, you got 3 booty cheeks  
That's kind of unique for, for a [Incomprehensible]  
What say me and you hit the hot spot over at your  
house?

I got a few sandwiches [Incomprehensible] would be  
eaten  
Yo, it's cool though, you got, you got one eye  
[Incomprehensible] trippin' though

Listen you, me and you, we gon' places, baby  
We gon' far, go all the way to Mars, Venus  
We'll go to Venus if you want to  
Venus, Paris 'coz I got, haha

Yes I know all the answers  
Livin' in my true love's arms  
Yes, I know all the answers  
Livin' in my true love's arms

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