

Del The Funky Homosapien "Time Is Too Expensive"

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Time is too expensive
Time is too expensive
Time is too expensive
Time is too expensive

Too expensive, it's too expensive
Too expensive, you know what?
Time is of the essence
Too expensive, too expensive

You know what yo? Time is of the essence
Whacha say, whacha say, whacha say now?
Whacha say, whacha say now?
You know what? Time is of the essence

My vast knowledge of rhyme is past college
Blast, demolish, polish off all enemies
I can't fall in this rap game, I got acrophobia
Plus half these rappers out here are fuckin' dead like
necrophilia

You know the thing, chocolate like Ovaltine
Comin' down on the mic like eggs from ovaries
Monarchal metaphor, malevolent with settlements
Maniacal when Hiero flow, unstoppable and chock full

Of funk the freak, so fuck the foreplay
Del has been ordained to terrorize your brain
The diagnosis, the show business bogus
My lyrics lash out, like I was throwin' stones in a glass
house

Rappers pass out, ass out
And anyone left on the scene who has doubts
Y'all fools ain't got no nuts, I'm doin' donuts
Slow up whoever show up, I'm too robust, so what?

I'm invincible invisible lyrics
Original origin unknown from here on in
Uncommon dominating hip hop
Permeating every portal with mortals

More flows heaven scent, microphone etiquette
And lyrics up for your goblin and kill the novice
I write bad subjects like the Hobbit
And on to the next phase before you try to rob it

You know, D E L, yeah

Time is too expensive
Time is too expensive
It's too expensive, it's too expensive
It's too expensive, you know what?

Time is of the essence
Whacha say, whacha say, whacha say now?
Whacha say, whacha say now?
You know what? Time is of the essence

Supreme MC's reach out when I'm on top
Catch altitude sickness not to use fitness
In front of witnesses get with this fetch the funk
While I test the skunk, see I will caress the blunt

Come step through the flames of Hades or remain a
lady
Rhymes infectious as rabies, Deltron, hell on earth
Prevailing, curtailing, you're shattered with data
Directed, my method, hectic, try and dissect it

Next shit, hydrauling we're calling you out, I rap with
accuracy
I'm sick of fools actin' like they blacker than me
Y' know, usually bourgeois
We a new breed of MC remedy

For inner street jerks who wanna flirt with our sound
But ain't really down, silly clowns
Barnum and Bailey rejects
Press eject on defects

These threats delivered signed and sealed by the
Delmeister
German for master, burnin' the blasphemous
Whatever you ask of us gets fulfilled, non-linear
You couldn't find a flow friendlier or even similar

With beats that knock, those who cock block
Transport 'em to the chop shop
Operation X 'cause we often facin' death
And fake ass players are lost and wastin' breath

Time is too expensive

Too expensive
It's too expensive, so expensive
Time is of the essence

Lyrical master, turnin' mic sessions to disaster areas
I'll wax your derriere
Disable MC's with fatal degrees and flows
Flamboyant flamin' fools like mesquite, let's eat

These barbecues are for you
Were are the few, the proud, the Hieroglyphics
Microphone moguls with code words and hand signals
For Negros, Spanish for black

I'll vanish your raps, at the borderline
Where you can order rhymes
Never monochromatic, y'all know the habits of Del
Talented, creating lyrical Gallaghers

Highest caliber, hip hop puritan, throw my voice like
Surrican
Or ventriloquists, until it sit in your cerebrum, I need
them
Through the medium of music, too sick
The ratio is glacier, Gigantor

My flow is lighter fluid, you'll need a higher druid
Magicians and Mages, superb my primal rage is
My styles all over the place, disease contagious
And treacherous, what? Like Mussolini, uh, huh

But cooler than Fonzarelli eating fussilli
With roots in hip-hop goin' back to Whodini
Who see me, no eyes, your style is corny like bow ties
No fries, keep that shake for a keep sake

As well as patented Del hysteria
Malaria area, 88 bait for bitin' MC's
They're bitin' to see, see that's like a likin' disease
My time is up, I take my mic and I leave, ha ha

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