

Good Charlotte "Press Rewind"

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[Del The Funky Homosapien - 1st Verse]

Check my comprehensive catalog of crafts

I'm daffed

I battle all like I don't have it all

Avant-garde

Battlestar Galactica

Got rhymes per capita

I'm shining through the aperture

But I'm not gonna bust no caps for ya (nah)

That's another genre

I'm the black bomber

Track charmer

Sack burner

Distract burdens

If it ain't that urgent

Nerve prints

Word sentinel invisible infidel interstellar

Hella clever

Endeavors immeasurable

With only heaven to go incredible

Melodramatic wit tales from the tablet

You fail cause you average

Regardless of your sells and your status

You extra baggage

I bamboozle like I'm mobbin' in a Landcruiser

Down MacArthur

Artistic archer

Autistic misfit

You'll get the sickness

When I spit the wickedness

And split cha wig like Kid Icarus

Leave you headless like Icky-bod

I infuriated, tick you off

Stick to Pop

Hip-Hop's too dificult

To me, it's a cult

Lyrics lacerated, slit cha throat

Beat cha brain down like Piscopo with Smith & Colt

I don't know, Different Strokes

So respect me for I whip out ol' Betsy

Surgically remove you from my testes

Purposely improve you just to see who the best be

But sold up sexy

Take a poll and know the prestige

Large lefty

I automate

Animate

My soul sanitation like I gotta canvas painting

Manifestions

(Chorus)

Eh, who's ever hearin' this

Deltron-Z be a lyricist

Frontin' on your fake false appearances

"Press Rewind" (Sadat X sample)

Drive you delirious

Dead serious

The eeriest mic mysterious

Eh peep, who's ever hearin' this

Deltron-Z be a lyricist

Frontin' on your fake false appearances

"Press Rewind" (Sadat X sample)

Drive you delirious

Dead serious

The eeriest mic mysterious

(Scratching)

[Del The Funky Homosapien - 2nd Verse]

Go ahead, try symbiosis

But most rap artist don't have any focus

Think they flippin' chips

Try penny brokers

Kipsco or pennyloafers

Get my album I'll show you how it's done

Del-ateous

Hella atrocious wit vocals

My throat holds verbal choke pose

Po-po's in ya scrolls

My goals are not rifles

I flow scrimmage like the Micronots

You might go pop and I might grow crops

Go get the gestapo

You riskin' a pot full of gold

Pull a zodiac sign to halftime

Reenact rhymes from a past life of a flashlight

Man, you don't know the half

Dash right to the phonograph

Blow your balderdash

[&]quot;Press Rewind" (Sadat X sample)

Coordinates confirm

Subordinates will learn

My ordnance is stern so supportin' my fern

Is the only way in this lonely age where you goin' crazed

Your style is sold and paid for cause I made more

Water emcees like a bayshore

Bullets graze doors (Where)

In Oakland where they lay law

Del is going AWOL wit napalm

Eight bombs taped to my arms like the town crier

Now miser

Strider

Spit exciter

Rippin' plywood

Forget beef cakin' lyrical cheapskates

Try Del and win the sweepstakes

What I make is so hot, it's seethin'

Off the deep end

Stop your breathin'

Caught cha sleepin'

Now you're peekin' like you've eaten

A hundred microdots wreck your equinox

Delete every piece of props

Leave your perforated

Curb your hatred

Disserve your matrix in the Word Olympics

Completely furnished wit burners like Ted Turner

I broadcast the classics

fabu-lass, fa-tastic

(Chorus)

Peep, who ever hearin' this

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Hev. who ever hearin' this

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[Del]

And the survey says

Go pratice or something man

You know Peace "Press Rewind" (Sadat X Sample) Ah-hah

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