

# Derelicts of Dialect

3rd Bass

Never had a wasted mind, had the time  
Erectin rhyme I cause gifted lines  
The flows I knows puts the papers in pockets  
Swings of things, observed in my sockets  
In ten spot I got stacks of LP wax  
Couderoy slacks, loops and sales tax  
On the racks but my label is Derelict  
Spic-n-Span I slam, it's balls you lick  
Ill missions, but doin us ain't even simple  
Stereotype the rhymers as a criminal  
Subliminal I put a noose on the necks  
The sinister signs of my rhymes is sex

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Smooth, set-up so slick  
as I set to move, all the great masses  
Asses bounce to track that is all in  
I'm droppin my quarter, I'm placin my call in  
to my crew that's down with the street trends  
Play around and you'll fall off the deep end  
I heard your hooker she likes to do knee-bends  
But I got a girl, so I called up three friends  
And they called three friends (and I called three friends)  
And so on, and so on, and so on..  
So go on my path, and try to follow  
but not step for step, cause I like to sidestep  
You'll get swept like a broom and you'll make room for daddy  
White boy in New York and I can't get a cab G  
So take me to my rest so I guess I'll get wrecked  
cause I'm a derelict of dialect

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Dialect spoken, in sectional lesson  
The less you know, the more you gotta guess on  
I press on point, some sweat my jizznoint  
Playin themselves with the fingers the point  
I speak slow, I carry a fat stick  
Get your kneepads and reapply your chapstick  
Step to this, as the Derelict reanimates  
No jim hat as my mouth ejaculates  
I stays mumble, I speaks jumble  
Phonetics on phonograph'll prime your petrol  
Retroactive, my knot scale is tipped off  
I rip the head off, the Derelict stepped off  
and left to show this, to those who typecast  
Ill the rhyme-ass trickster or outcast  
of intellect, I wreck shit with my own sect  
The ace in the hole, I'm the Derelict of Dialect

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3rd Bass, but not a bass for slidin  
Foundation, for a nation who's mind is  
in motion, goin in fluid  
Who did you just distrust? It's Serch and I crush this

mental need for oppression  
Oppressed and all vexed and just placed a suggestion  
Lesson or loss enforce those in  
a spot who got your head frozen  
Defrost the eye and spy on the serpent  
On act two, he tried to close curtain  
But intermission I glimpsed and I clock more  
Derelicts watch act three and the encore

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Individuals who are never satisfied with the static standards  
set by the masses -- the masses have always been lethargic  
They have always opposed greatness for it is beyond them  
to even.. comprehend greatness