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Chill Rob G "People & Places"

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"There is no delayin' in the rhyme I'm sayin'" (Yeah) "The beat is funky" (It's going down tonight, uh) "And my word is bond" "There is no delayin' in the rhyme I'm sayin'" (Uh, no, no) "The beat is funky" (Don't wanna spar) "As far as you was concerned" (My TO be far, uh.. It's going down tonight)

"You ain't seen nothing yet" (My DJ's name is Babu) "After this jam, I really don't care" (Uh, uh)

[Chorus: Evidence] I been to, so many different places I built with, so many different people I smoke, bats with cats who opened up their sacks and put that shit in my hand and never asked for it back

[Verse One: Evidence]

My thinking cap, that's a part of my head I'm inking, raps to wax perform live, make my bread Some seen it coming, others say "What is this?" It's Evidence mixing pleasure with my business My sound describing color, between green and purple Then I walked through a wall and drew a perfect circle Simplistic, but not, unrealistic Some people should build twice before they diss it Sometime the wrong album get's the right press And the right get the wrong, but remain righteous Just like, some are broke, some people healthy Some interludes are better than songs on LP's I take it as it comes, every day's a new one Take breaths on beat, custom-fit vocals to drum Straight bomb on cats with these lyrics called babs The original structure still clear of sandtraps

[Chorus: Evidence]

[Verse Two: Evidence] Attack, my lyrics hit the track, impact Four, three-two-one, detonation, you're done Hit the spot with different catens meditated

Then blast through your shield, the one that's metalplated

Word up, shit is timeless you can't date it And marriage, out of the question, that you sadated A +Reservation For One+, no one else 'Cause even when I'm with other people I'm by myself For wealth, it ain't my first concern you know this 'Cause if you broke you either don't work or in showbiss And just 'cause you spin don't mean you know what dope is

Or hold a mic, immature night, please quote this I built with so many people, different states zipcodes, different plates, outter country on the lake Doin' dates on tour, guaranteed heat for shure Intense with the microphone, your majesty is pure Plus, I stay armed so don't ring the alarm The carm before the storm, threw off ya judges now it's

on

A kindness for a weakness, mistakes made it venues But fuck with my crew, Dilated Peoples, we been to..

So many different places

I built with, so many different people And I smoke, bats with cats who opened up their sacks and put that shit in my hand and never asked for it back

I been to, so many different places I been with, so many different people I smoke, bats with cats who opened up their sacks and put that shit in my hand and never asked for it back

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