

## Dilated Peoples "Clockwork"

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One-two one-two in the place to be, yes indeed  
As we proceed to give you what you need  
Always smokin that 'dro weed, we have.. Dilated..  
Peoples!

[Ev] Set to detonate  
{\*scratch: "there's just one thing"\*}  
[Ev] Uh-huh, sharp  
{\*scratch: "that I, would like to say"\*}  
[Ev] Ha yes y'all  
{\*scratch: "there's just one thing"\*}  
[Ev] Watch out  
{\*scratch: "that I, would like to say"\*}  
[Ev] What what uh  
{\*scratch: "there's just one thing"\*}  
[Ev] Uh, uh  
{\*scratch: "that I, would like to say"\*}  
[Ev] Yeah, it's goin down  
{\*scratch: "there's just one thing"\*}  
{\*scratch: "that I, would like to say"\*}

[Evidence]  
We got tension in suspense, theme in variation  
Train robbery panic, description of equation  
I'm after the gold, and after that the platinum  
You want what you don't have so far neither one's  
happened  
But I was told by my peeps play your cards right  
Spit hard, never look back, disregard hype  
That goes for bad reviews, good reviews (uh-huh)  
Any press, the news, I don't watch the two, I watch for  
crews

[Rakaa Iriscience]  
"Triple Optic" cockpit views  
Bird's eye, catch the rhythm in the words I use  
I've learned to burn pain for fuel  
Everybody plays the fool sometimes, the other side of  
the game is cruel  
I'm back to school, the master rules  
Born in the church where the pastor rules (why?)  
I embrace the task that give birth to tools

And keep the pressure on that turns earth to jewels

{\*scratched: "How that sound?"\*}

[Rak] Yeah, Dilated we're correctly holdin the crown,  
it's like THIS

{\*scratched: "How that sound?"\*}

[Rak] C'mon, yeah

[Rak] Dilated we're correctly holdin the crown

{\*scratched: "How that sound?"\*}

[Evidence]

On tracks, it's like boomerang

Sometimes you gotta let shit go to watch it come back

{\*Babu scratch\*} Evidence, presumed innocent

Move in silence, tracks covered, no fingerprints

Most are hit or miss, not what this is

Type on tour that might, hit your misses

Pack the bags, load up the pre-vo last year

We hit the road with Rage, Guru and Primo

Cypress, D'Angelo, shit's Jurassic (hey!)

Kweli and all top notch acts, keep it classic

Bill Graham presents, "Live at the Fillmore"

And after the encore, they ask for more

Fuck the IRS, I roll with I-R-I-S

'Science the best, so don't test

Exotic, attack the wack a word of advice

I got it down so cold like ice from Jew Heights

{\*scratched: "How that sound?"\*}

[Rak] Huh huh, yeah, Dilated we're correctly holdin the  
crown

{\*scratched: "How that sound?"\*}

[Rak] Uhh.. yeah

[Rak] It's that shit you pump loud when you roll into  
town

{\*scratched: "How that sound?"\*}

[Rakaa Iriscience]

Check your fusebox, my "Cosmic Slop" brings cops

Ghetto hip-hop that your city block rocks

Say WHAT? I bust a U and come back (hey!)

Reach under my seat for that heat that blaze tracks

Face facts, you're facin poker faced cats

Dilated made our way through the maze, "so take  
that!"

For boom bap rap brought some state of the art shit  
(hey!)

After two L's, I'm +Cool+ like James Todd Smith

Made ya burn while the, tables turn

I teach but I'm ready willin able to learn

These cats tryin to eat, I'm just tryin to breathe  
And tryin to leave a legacy that you couldn't believe  
Live from DND, peace to NY G's  
Rakaa Cy Young on the M-I-C  
Babs is clockwork, you could set your wristwatch  
And the real backbone of hip-hop is disc jocks

{\*scratched: "How that sound?"\*}

[Rak] Huh, yeah yeah

{\*scratched: "How that sound?"\*}

[Rak] No doubt Dilated platform, expansion team!

{\*scratched: "How that sound?"\*}

[Rak] Uhh uhh, yo, Dilated, no doubt, worldwide  
connected

Come down Mr. Selector

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