

## **Dilated Peoples "Defari Interlude"**

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Feat. defari  
(defari talking-babu mixing)  
Soul magnificent  
This where I start  
"de-fa-ri"

(defari)  
When God created light he made me in the flesh  
The caramel black man, here to free all the rest  
Inhale, exhale, nigga open your chest  
Put it to rest, I'm one of los angeles best  
Rearrange game, not sane rap, push your brain back  
I never left so how the fuck could I have came back?  
The sun burns holes in the souls of fakers  
I drinks cold ol' gold and I loves them lakers  
My mind travels at the speed of concrete streets  
It's all real, feel different then why must we speak  
I strive to teach each, outreach over rugged beats in  
the streets  
And this just the beginnin of me

The matrix, I'm givin all you kids the basics  
Patience, invest time or time's been wasted  
When defari rhyme, a breath of fresh air, the mornin  
sunshine  
I had to take back what was rightfully mine  
In that's a golden state crown when I gets down  
The yellow-brown million dollar voice from l.a. town  
See, if you look up at the sun you'll see my face in the  
reflection  
The light that shines for all them children protection  
Wake up for the mornin blessings, push-ups by the  
session  
Damaged beats never second guessing  
Nightmares and dreams, everything's not what it  
seems  
Dilated, expansion team

(babu mixing)

"revolution"

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