

Dilated Peoples "Gauranteed"

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Ah, hey all
Attention, ladies and gentlemen

Expand and Dilate, so by the end of the night
When we put down the mic
Thinkin' D-Dilated Peoples brings heat
That's guaranteed heat for sure, a pure mixture

Some try to do the same but they style ain't pure
(A carbon copy)
That's right Rak it comes out so sloppy
(Plus for from crisp)
So I leave you wit this

Yo to me it don't matter how dope you write or look
MC's without a voice should write a book
You heard me properly, claimin' that shit you didn't, oh
really?
My crew's more dedicated than Rocky training in Philly

Put your gloves on, about to get more than can
withstand
The comp they left baffled coffee shops in Amsterdam
I never got redemption from an honorable mention
So my lyrics hug the beat wit' the tightest suspension
(Watch out)

Don't fear on turns, of course floor the corners
Yo, that's my drive, got tracks like beehives
You can't pass my gate, a great mistake, you paid the
cost
You bigger than me? You screaming, "Shorty, No Mas"

Yo, some think I'm clever, others think I'm the one
Who makes too many references to weather
Or not I'm feelin' this beyond words explain
Yo you set up a battle outdoors and pray for rain

Attention ladies and gentlemen

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A carbon copy
(That's right Ev, it comes out so sloppy)
Plus far from crisp
(So I leave you wit this)

Aiyyo you speak like who you hang wit'
And piece like who you paint wit'
Everything is merging, no matter who you bank wit'
Imagery battle hymns, political poetry

Platform show, by now maybe you know
Who don't scheme, but knows more lines than coke
fiends
Closing dark plates, it's hot and smoking
Sneaky green slow flow, thought provoking

Leaves mics, turntables and stages broken
Dilated y'all, Irisciece y'all wide awake
Babu revolve while Rakka rocks the break
Revolution is a cycle to turn, vital to learn

Next time other neighborhoods are liable to burn
Toys meet the same fate steppin' in range
Ain't your folks hollering at you 'bout playin' wit' flame?
Can't be contained, front row's insane
Alchemist load the track, Irisci bullet train

Attention ladies and gentlemen

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Some try to do the same but they style ain't pure
(A carbon copy)
That's right Rak it comes out so sloppy
Plus far from crisp
(Babs leave em wit this)

Can we do it again?
Can we do it again?
My goodness, ladies and gentlemen
Babu's on one's and two's
Hey

