

Dilated Peoples "Hard Hitters"

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Artist: dilated peoples

Album: expansion team

Title: hard hitters

Feat. black thought

[chorus]

Stories 'bout the angels of brotherly love

This is for the sisters and brothers we love "come on"

We care enough to give it uncut, straight up

With no chaser 'cause time don't wait up

That's why we're sending cats back to the lab

"worldwide"

The microphone's up for grabs

That's why we're sending cats back to the lab

"evidence"

The microphone's up for grabs

[evidence]

Yo

Hunters and gatherers, nomads in attica

Radical terrorists and those who tally up the data

What matters most is they can boast

But scatter when toast is close

Burners pressed to your throat you ghost

Of course

You could chose to go against the force

I'll fire straight ahead

There'll be no mission abort

We can take it to the streets or take it to court

Supreme shit get hit over your fort, open the door

We've opened up for different artists on tour

Sixty percent love, forty percent war,

Let's settle the score

Most things are rot at the core

Not what they seem

Watch the two worlds you're stuck in between

Or pay the penalty

Zero strikes, zero felonies

Lay low ? ? hokito? ? master

Redirecting energy

I use words similar but none sound fresher than

"three of us who rap together"

[chorus]

Stories 'bout the angels of brotherly love
This is for the sisters and brothers we love "come on"
We care enough to give it uncut, straight up
With no chaser 'cause time don't wait up
That's why we're sending cats back to the lab
"worldwide"
The microphone's up for grabs
That's why we're sending cats back to the lab
"iriscience"
The microphone's up for grabs

[rakaa (iriscience)]

Aiyyo you could probably find rakaa at the rockery
Puffin' a k sippin cafe au lait
In amsterdam chillin in the cafe all day
Bang my shit between classes in your school hallways
You're fuckin' with expansion all-access
Hard journeys make you treat your mic like a cactus
Rap iconoclast that loves to sound flash
And sticky green grass with orange and brown hash
Take your tape up and take this on
I heard anything that does not kill will make strong
And I build one of the sickest holding this still
You need a dose of eccinacea with a little golden seal
If you boots turn up my two boots
Babu slice and dice your crew and produce hits
Misunderstandings go back to the blues but ah-
There ain't nothing like hip hop music

[chorus]

Stories 'bout the angels of brotherly love
This is for the sisters and brothers we love "come on"
We care enough to give it uncut, straight up
With no chaser 'cause time don't wait up
That's why we're sending cats back to the lab
"worldwide"
The microphone's up for grabs
That's why we're sending cats back to the lab "black
thought"
The microphone's up for grabs

[black thought]

Live everyday like it's your last
'cause one day ? ? you'd fight? ? , my nigga
Fuck around son it might be tonight cause figure
The likeliness of you surviving this brawl is slim
It's like scuba diving with no oxygen
Monster when I situate my slang
Leave a nigga almost brainless once and bang
Had a crowd screamin bout how they don't want your

thang
Keep it the sharpest one in the game it's no secret
My style is certified , philly-animal rough
Runnin' things, pull more strings than gamble and huff
Cannibal hustlers taught me how to handle myself
Hit man for hire pull a hot pick from shelf and spark
The pioneer to represent illadelph is thought
I got these weak niggas pullin theyselves apart
Y'all know the tone the one that hold the throne
That radiate your dome like a motorola phone
nigga*echoes*

Dilated*echoes*

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