Dilated Peoples "Marathon"

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Make, make, make 'em, make 'em clap to this To show our appreciation for your support Make, make, make 'em, make 'em clap to this Thank you, DJs

Dilated, let's go Clap your hands, clap your hands Check it Clap your hands, clap your hands

Yo, first up, I stay updated Stay in the zone, an' no question, stay 'Dilated' Understand, I exercise patience Respect my paths 'cause the road, these cats paved it

Now that we've got that straight, it's time to move on I don't train for sprints, I train for marathons
A long haul, we're built for this
It's proven, every year, more people cop our shit

The point I'm gettin' at, we're buildin' a army Couldn't thank 'em enough, for real, I feel strongly Right now, we're parked in a comfortable spot By 2004, we're out to own the whole lot

Out for the top, to settle for less, the short change So we keep our heads with us, as there's more to gain An' with war is pain, so we roll the dice It's all for the love, but some pay the ultimate price, check it out y'all

Yo, they go off when they go on On an' on, on an' on, marathon Pace yourself so you can face yourself Run hard, you really only race yourself

Yo, they go off when they go on On an' on, on an' on, marathon But we don't run from shit, we run to it Might run over your shit or run through it

I crack my own tooth, man, rap's a tool

Just to spit crowns an' leave your head wrapped with jewels

Respect that, even if you don't respect that Label politics is just a minor setback

As long as we're willin' an' our heart is still in it In the marathon, the artists will win it Even though they want me to bite my tongue Where I'm comin' from it's like 'Fuck that, I'll still win it'

The long run separates the weak an' strong one Never underestimate how deep the songs run Pace yourself so you can face yourself Run hard, you really only race yourself

Yo, clap your hands, your hands you clap Expansion Team rap, then expand the map With endurance, intellect, cardiovascular Stamina, Rakaa's a party flow master like this

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I'm like Axel when they kill Mike for the bearer bonds Driven to fight, livin' in the marathon Some can't carry on, they're tired or feel ill But in the end, real soldiers are still will

Sometimes, it's just spectators an' gladiators Same party, next year, haters congratulate us To Buddy, Princess an' Jalen, congratulations This year, there's less funerals than graduations

Yo, pace myself 'cause sagas continue Standin' ovations, Dilated blows up every venue A new era, placed first, style pursuin' The shoe fits? Wear it, it's based on you an'

Your off beat DJ, anythin' he play Sounds like Babu, pulled the plug with no delay This homestretch, I've saved my last breath I push full throttle, no rest 'til nothin's left, it's the marathon Yo, they go off when they go on, on On an' on, on an' on, marathon Pace yourself so you can face yourself Run hard, you really only race yourself

Yo, they go off when they go on, on On an' on, on an' on, marathon But we don't run from shit, we run to it Might run over your shit or run through it

Clap your hands, clap your hands, come on Clap your hands, clap your hands Check it, Expansion Team forever an' the Alchemist It's the marathon

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