

## **Dilated Peoples "The Platform"**

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Dilated, mind created minds  
Every word is heat, feel the impact  
Dilated expand, platform, platform, platform, platform

Yo it's time to go on a plane or don't  
Either way, the show must go on and that I quote  
A cat like me, never knew how to backtrack  
I open up doors in fact

I see guys and girls dancin', open up my flows at  
random  
There's no retreat, hold your beats for ransom  
No means no and that's the answer  
I see in the dark wit my lantern

Triple optic, iriscience, evidence ready to rock it  
Of course Babu always in pocket  
That's right, example of a show that's tight  
Showin' you corny mothafuckers  
What hip hop's supposed to sound like

You wanna front what? It's for the heads that know  
And if you don't, check the platform and catch a live  
show  
You wanna front what? We pro-game selected  
Family is family, world wide connected

You wanna front what? On beats from the streets  
Step up party people, every word is heat  
You wanna front what? We hit it right and exact  
For my peoples in the middle, in the front, in the back

Aiyyo Rakaa's my name, stealth like spy planes  
I defy fire armor, hit higher than migraines  
Nobody's sorry on what the state of the art be  
Clear the runway, I spread wings like Paul McCartney

You're now on static, I leave 'em nervous, in a panic  
I'm automatic, every word is cinematic  
I turn stages to leaders and turn verses to scenes  
And see with your ears, I'm turnin' speakers into  
screens

Biatchwic Babu blast wit scratch tactics  
From my block to rap addicts on fanatic  
I gotta hand it to the green-eyed bandit  
Like Bam Rock the planet, dilated expand it

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This for the ladies lookin' forward to clubs these days  
And turntablists, radio, and club DJ's  
Rock steady, dilated create to devastate  
Nuttin' to prove but then I never hesitate

From rob-one, skate, dream and don D  
For all my people put to the test like Gandhi  
The platform, takes respect to perfect the art form  
At times a battleground where rappers get their hearts  
torn

Yo our album is nothin' short of incredible  
I'm from a place called you know my name clearly  
legible  
Too many days gone by when I ain't feelin' shit  
Not just talkin' but doin' it, still revealin' it

The platform, blow trees like bees swarm  
Definitely different from the norm, you wanna front  
what?  
Our strategy, mix words wit alchemy  
Evidence, I won't get caught shot on the balcony

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