

## Dilated Peoples "Things To Come (feat. Aceyalone)"

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"Ay yes y'all"

[Iriscience]

The only thing constant is change  
with that....its the shape of things to come

Yo I'm the open-est emotions  
I'm a river in straight  
A crystal clean lake  
Yo the essence of \*steam\*  
The form of a luminescent bright light flourescent  
[Aceyalone]You got light?  
[Iriscience]  
Don't wait 'till it's dark to ask questions  
I been sparking in \*sessions\*  
And blessing mics with my prescence  
Since many were pre-pubescent  
Puberty adolescent  
Perhaps you need a lesson in  
Addressing with respect an'  
Too many feel inadequate without their little weapon

[Aceyalone]

It's like I got the whole world against me  
Need to get intensely  
A head full of headaches  
And a hand full of \*sensi\*  
Them so flimsy so why there one MC  
There wasn't one before hasn't one since me  
A gangster of love  
I come from up above  
I give the mic a tug  
I give the world a hug  
I give skies a kiss  
I give suckers a diss  
Some people like my old styles better than this but

[Iriscience]

Yo I'm Spacey like Kevin  
And some do knowledge of seven  
Praise Jesus and Jah Buddah Allah or just Heaven

[Aceyalone]

Yeah and some like it moderate  
Some like a lot of it  
Whichever way I go we got something  
To get you move up out of it

[Iriscience]

Some will be statistics  
Some will be reverends  
Dimes become pennies like dimes become eleven

[Aceyalone]

To some we kind of thought of it  
As teaching the dumb  
Ace-One and Dilated  
The shape of things to come

[Chorus][Iriscience]

I catch rec and  
Tangle in circles with squares  
Triangles to test if indeed you're prepared  
This is the shape of things to come  
This is the shape of things to come

[Chorus][Evidence]

[Aceyalone]

I wax 'em I tax 'em  
Here's Iriscience - ask him  
From Arkansas to Aspen  
The futuristic jazzmen  
I'm telepathic  
Moving through hella traffic  
I know my demographics  
See how this was crafted and drafted  
There's precision in the incision  
I'm not christian or  
Catholic or any other religion  
I'm just man  
With a steel in his hand  
I shoot the gift from blessed to spark where it land

[Iriscience]

And it landed in the sand  
Where the pyramids blaze  
And this is how the dictionary defines such a place  
A polyhedron with a polygonal base  
Median and common vertex  
Triangular face  
Who came in the home and  
Ripped the cats stole

Stripped the limestone  
To line they fine home  
I cram to understand  
Their dirty deeds in song  
While we bringing you the shape of things to come

[Chorus][Aceyalone]

[Chorus][Evidence]

[Iriscience]

Aiyyo I center punch punchlines  
Shine when it's crunchtime  
I back to beatbox, rap battles at lunchtime  
I sketch a piece and fill it in with design  
Ooh no, Aceyalone  
Raw bright like sunshine  
Platform squad standing on the brink  
Yo I touch the world  
Got three but two blink  
Rakaa aka Iriscience lenscrafters  
And blend with hash the self defense master

[Aceyalone]

Yeah its too bad we control fire, wind  
I know that you bad you batted a thousands  
I remember who's the baddest with the apparatus tell  
me again  
Take ahold of your heart without penetrating the skin  
See I didn't invent it I just perfected it  
I never intended to really connect with it  
But once I got in it I redirected it  
Now I change the world and get respect with it and a  
check with it  
It ain't nothin' new under the sun  
Fool I ain't afraid of the size of your gun  
The flesh is weak plus they speak foul tongue  
Take the breath from their lungs as they swung  
And they hung and they sunk

[Chorus][Iriscience, Aceyalone and Evidence]

Babu scratches "Ay yes y'all"

Y'all ready to bounce for us?  
It's that shit  
It's that LA shit

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