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Dilated Peoples "Triple Optics"

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Put out one of my eyes and I still got two Put out the second one and I can still see you

I affect your chemistry and macro molecules Cells and groups of cells called tissues Organs, organ systems, organism Population, communities, eco-systems

Forks in the road in the valley of decision Prophets and charlatans both speak visions So this descendant of African survivors So called Indian tribes and the Korean war child

Birth name rocka peeps named me Iristyle Or Iriscience possessor of the secret file A student on these L.A. blocks Ever since I first saw the train and ran from the cops

A triple optomotrist mental megalolopolis We never fall though turntables might wobble, Babu Drop the obelisk on this guaranteed hot shit, triple optics

Yeah, put out one of my eyes and I still got two Put out the second one and I can still see you, triple optics Put out one of my eyes and I still got two Put out the second one and I can still see you, triple optics

I say make moves or watch your paper trail And right before the absorb the vapor trail On my mark engage in subconscious Better than the many successful club launches

You blast. I blast and then what? Ends in automatics if we don't blast fast enough For use of ferrians tearin' up various areas I rock slow but crack them sound barriers

It's Iristealth, the inteligence played Invisible to radar from the clouds I make it rain Swoop down survey if they chase like Charlie Back up I syncranise three eyes like Bob Marley

And see triple optic though you use therm optics To camouflage yourself with elements and objects I rock projects y'all the township youth I make the people listen, boogie down and move

Yeah, put out one of my eyes and I still got two Put out the second one and I can still see you, triple optics Put out one of my eyes and I still got two Put out the second one and I can still see you, triple optics

Well I study stock pile and build for a while The colorful bomber creates a devastate style We redefine the state of the art as we go And bust ends egos and super egos

I grab you with my talons and fly you to the mountains Where you can meditate on it a harmony inbalance In audio, video, spiritual wars I move like the spook who sat by the door

Yo, put out one of my eyes and I still got two Put out the second one and I can still see you, triple optics Put out one of my eyes and I still got two Put out the second one and I can still see you, triple optics

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