

New Song "Years in the Making"

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[Iriscience]

Aiyyo Ev (Whattup Rak?)
There's a lot of cats didn't see this one comin
Lotta cats not gon' understand
Never saw the path that we walked
You run that joint you did on the radio that night
(Oh) Let people know, do this one for the interviews
Do it for the people, Years In The Making

[Evidence]

Yo, my first verse, from '90 to '94
Mostly peepin cats' styles out and hittin the floor
A little bit, in '91 that's when we got down
Different sides of town, on the bus I made rounds
I was involved in graffiti heavily
My people were Self, Tau and Freck RIP
At night I heard beats next door by QD III
Inspiration, destiny, Ev producer/MC
Now at this point, my face wasn't known and unfamilar
And when you look how I do, most cats won't say they
feel ya
So I was mostly, humbled by rejection

So I was mostly, humbled by rejection But in my heart, I knew my shit would always pass inspection

Correction, travel east and hit the inner section Hip hop shop to rock, blow the spot wit Hex and Pen One

Also Iristyle, a cat who worked there
I said "I wanna bust first" he said "It's all fair"
I went, he went, you can't beat em, join em
I said "As a team in the game, we'll leave em maimed"
He agreed, so we did till '94

Till we had to change our name from the one we had before

Now at this point, we were five years in the making Previously vain, graffiti oriented, breakin From cops to shop owners, rack and paint, stealin sketch books

Mad vinyl, designs in corridors Then it was mics, mixers, tracks, and greenbacks Kingston, 12 gear and equipment on racks Imagery Battlehymns

Whattup to Kendall, Swift, and Redman

Everyone who helped bounce checks, but not my plan (Sorry)

Business and friends, this was my first introduction

How foul it is when it comes to this biz

Of music, 1995 was mad confusin

'6 it cleared up, independent geared up

Peace to Ben, 'Fari, and Alchemist

Third Degree type heat, brought on Babu to complete the list

Dis the doors, more red but on tours

The territories come, blunts burn our damn floors

Since '98, shit's been lookin more bright

Work The Angles round the globe from Main Events at night

'99 approach millennium, The Platform will drop Evidence, Iriscience, Babu, the world gets shocked!

[Iriscience] (Evidence)

Haha! Yeah!

We send in this out to every obstacle that made us stronger

(That's right) Uh-huh

Sendin this out to the poison that made the antidote

Dilated Wild Style

Evidence, that's all you need to know

Years in the making,

(What's goin on, ten years in the making)

Years in the making, how many? (Ten)

(Almost) Ten years in the making

Shit, it's overnight right? (Not really) We'll see

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^{*}Babu cutting up sample*