

Dilated Peoples f/ Alchemist

"Spit it Clearly"

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[Evidence] Move, we don't lose, second place ain't my groove Play to win even if I played the fool How could I break 'em, I made the rules Got tools, big fish, never swam in schools Eye to hand coordination is on, never lose my cool If you got beat down you didn't sue That's the era I was from, it was double or none Whether New York nights or days in Cali sun I'm the best when it comes down to weather and them Troublesome and the blaze go out 'til it's done Co-signed by Alchemist, stamped by Babu Executive Produced, yours truly, got loot It's a new day, phones still tapped, watchin' the crew They put out one of my joints and I still got two steps ahead, don't sleep just rest my head Bless the dead, 'til the day we meet I'm through [Chorus] {"Y'all hear me?"}, {"I spit it clearly"} {"Time is money, got no time to waste minutes"} This ain't play time, we don't waste time {"Time is money"} [Iriscience] My style's like crackhouse and how I hit on the street But kinda like Trackhouse and how I live on the beat I'm a Mid City miracle, moms glad I made it out them knuckleheaded streets to Jamaica out with David house For the shock is forever shootin' Strictly self defensin' for revolution I know the temptation of retribution And that circle of death's not the solution But I got insurance, I can see another day Don't make me pull the policy and put the love away It's the R-A-K to the double-A I hate a bitin' MC like I love L.A. They be activated, can't tell proof on how my mouth was runnin' Then they heard the solo album's comin' "Duck Season 3" locked on, Weatherman watch storms Cali King Rakaa with a crown but it got thorns [Chorus] {"Y'all hear me?"}, {"I spit it clearly"} {"Time is money, got no time to waste minutes"} This ain't play time, we don't waste time {"Time is money"} [Alchemist] I hear nothin', see nothin', feel nothin' Still hungry, ribs is still touchin' my chest, yes my blood is still rushin' I'm near nothin', no one, I fear nothin' I keep bustin', who bluffin', we stuff 'em to the dirt, then roll up the earth then keep puffin' Keep rollin', hold it down and keep holdin' position, fold up the grip then keep foldin' Stay clickin', pen grippin', page flippin' On stage kickin',

nothin' but the straight business (Business) Comin' out
my face with it Time is money, got no time to waste
minutes But still I sharpen these bars and stay fitted
Post up, stay on my pivot, I handle my business
Calculate, stay on my digits Stick and move, I don't lay
with them bitches [Chorus] {"Y'all hear me?"} {"I spit it
clearly"} {"Y'all hear me?"} {"I spit it clearly"} {"Y'all
hear me?"} {"I spit it clearly"} *DJ Babu scratching*

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