

# Dilated Peoples, Skills

[chorus 4X]

&quot;Yes&quot; &quot;My styles is wild&quot;  
&quot;Our fills is all about skills&quot;  
&quot;I get wild&quot;

[Mr. Brady]

I got some muscle in your step  
Cause yo I step behind  
Steppin' lightly with no footprints oh...  
I didn't know you and your peers practice  
Abstinence I'ma take it well  
Fuck his light bomb twice  
Have a craving appetite for  
Delicious Vinyl  
But you make me lose my appetite  
It tastes more tical  
Whe I raise it up a pole  
14 Shotguns for my stanza  
I tell you what  
Takin' small doses  
Its not important it's  
That's when your neck starts nodding  
And your head starts turning on control the vol  
Got folks on my shows  
Intoxicated vibing  
An when the flo' broadens  
Start translating through the noggin  
To those that's batlike  
Putting their best work in at night  
Graveyard shift  
When my partners do things  
To make the front of your pants wet  
Be wetting when you dream  
Dousing you tools with kerosene  
Exploding like TNT self detonate  
I'm making my way around by public trnsportation  
That's why you hardly ever see me at  
Other people's shows (why)  
'Cause thats somewhere that the  
Bus probably doesn't go  
(fuck it up and here we go)

[chorus]

[Evidence]

I set aside time for practice  
Ranging annual to daily  
Rhymes classic like the captain  
Album beats crash like its hailing  
The agenda of failing  
It's like the subway derailing  
I amtrak paving the way for destinations  
Yo the nation don't know half  
The diction that we're spittin'  
Interweaving like a ball of yarn  
Formed into a mitten  
I'm low-key know to flip facts from paperbacks  
Or hardcovers discovery channel make you see flannel  
When I'm finished call me Evidence  
Always rock the mic phat  
I write with my right but either handed with a bat  
Yo I see through fakes  
Who's styles that's not opaque  
While I'm taking K from Cali to Great Lake

Yo from every rhyme I write  
Cats could find a thousand quotes  
There's too many skilled rappers  
Out of touch like Hall and Oates  
True my slyle's wild but didn't happen overnight  
This is Evidence and Brady  
Shady kids can't keep their sight

[chorus]

[Mr. Brady]  
Dead nimrods get flushed like menopause  
I got got sweatsuits on your skull  
Trying to follow along  
Way past blond, Hydroplaning  
Explaining your disposition  
Poll position and an excessive wind draft  
Hyperventilating your cardiovasc  
Tend to be the last  
I'm greeting a card disk  
'Cause my life is heartless\  
And I'm kind of like a surgeon when I purge it  
???????? with a squeeze from my palm  
It gets withered and Phyllis Diller when I'm high  
I was pushed out of light sockets electrified for my birth  
ZZZbillion megahertz  
Acrobatic Jackie Chan on the mic  
Taking knowledge of undergrowth  
With dead skin under my nails  
From when your neck choked  
To an artichoke mind of state of a vegetable  
I guess its edible if you're a carcass  
Lying there in the street gutterless  
Laying minds with no skills in your your beak

[chorus]