

# Danko Jones, The platform

"You've done nothing" 2x

(Uh-huh, yeah, the Platform sound)

"Dilated" "Mind created minds"

(We takin this worldwide) "Every word is heat"

"Dilated expand" "That Platform sound"

[Iriscience]

Aiyyo The Platform, watch the stormtroopers swarm

The Death Star's more than the devilish dawn

It's where Evil and The Force manifest their form

It's no good without bad and no night without morn

It's relativity, balance, stability

It's creativity, talents, ability

Rakka shift the modes of the wizard and the warrior

Hip hop-up and move to strike like a lawyer

Quick to be like "Fuck a rapper after what I'm after"

Friendly how you front, but behind me talkin backwards

Basically I'm down to build but stay ready for battle

Plus most of you ? oh, I mean cattle

The catalyst, never rock the mic in vain

Energy ain't created or destroyed, it's changed

The Dilated Peoples hit you wit the Big Bang

And theories that the Red Shift couldn't explain

Platform

"You wanna front war" "You've done nothing"

[Chorus] 2x

Aiyyo The Platform, takes respect to perfect the artform

At times a battleground where rappers get their hearts torn

"You wanna front war" "You've done nothing"

[Evidence]

Cuz when I step off, then step back on

Son you'll never catch me preach-ing what I'm not practic-ing

Word War II, Platform the illest flows

I know my hunger's real, I still get nauseous at shows

My motto, I didn't write but this I quote:

"It ain't where you put your words, it's where you don't"

End quote, and wit this in mind

Yo I bring flows more rare than black quarterbacks

I never got sacked, or pushed ten yards back

We could go rhyme for rhyme, line for line or track for track

And after that, the crowd'll react

To the future we are the magnetic attract

Two-thousand twenty, confusin no doubt

I catch the story of your life on VH1 Where Are They Now?

And as for mine, I'll be sixty in my prime

Still science and theories, and droppin rhymes on time

Platform

"You wanna front war"

Chorus 2x

[Iriscience]

Aiyyo I seen apathy, met love and know hate

I'm heavy on the mic, can you handle the weight?

Either you learn to adapt or you're sealin your fate

Only brave when you get more dusted than home plate

Rockin D&D wit the Alchemist and Babs

And after the lab, we send Ev to catch the cab

Platform troop, make moves and stay true

Rock Steady-Zulu creates a devastate crew

[Evidence]

Yo I Platform my strategy, mix words wit alchemy

Evidence, I won't get caught shot on the balcony

Between you and I, I'll tell you, here's the diff

Gun to your head, your dead, pointblank, I shapeshift

That's right, study Chemistry like Al

Life, use your potential or Steve Howe

I'm about to call it quits, like too much weight'll break your rack mount  
The man'll make you move yo, so make your move a backout  
"You wanna front war"  
Chorus 2x  
"Every word is lethal" "Dilated expand"  
"That Platform sound" "You've done nothing"  
"That Platform sound"