

# Defari, Ear Drums Pop (Remix)

(Planet Asia)

Affiliation like, Dilated Peoples

"Watch your ear drums pop"

"Watch your ear drums pop, got this rap shit locked"

"Planet Asia, ain't a damn thing changed" (Planet Asia)

(Planet Asia)

The methods of melodic torture, mic mastery  
I'm locally accepted, worldwide respected  
So gimme mines and meet your deathwish  
Dead at the throat like floatin wit your neck slit  
Be gone, I'm way beyond  
My mind shines harder than your necklace  
I just violate the streets until I Dilate the Peoples  
Posse cut, kill the track, annihilate the sequel  
Trigger-happy, anxious to earn a stripe  
Like it was just put on  
Initiation means death, burn the mic now meet your escort  
If the shot's rusted, hot sauce for all you block busters  
Duck it, you're f\*\*kin wit the spot rushers  
Bustin wit brand new artillery cocked  
Straight out the metal shop, to catch you up close, dead on the spot  
There goes your manhood  
Mad Max, Terror your Dome for canned goods  
Blaze you wit the heat, destroy my conscience  
For the backward, easin up ain't in the plans  
I leave MC's wit no stands  
Ill conventions so deep in thoughts, the fans labeled it trance

"Iriscience ya'll" (Iriscience)

"MC Iriscience" (Iriscience)

"Rakaa you don't rhyme fair" (Iriscience)

(Iriscience)

Aiyyo we hit it festivals, and we hit it the nightclubs  
We hit it like Brad Pitt did it to Fight Club  
I love it and live it  
If you want it, then come and get it  
I'm like Show and AG, or Alomar how I spit it  
It's the highly-developed, well-equipped intelligent  
You're a target if you're soft, pastel, or delicate  
I'm bold 'cause everything goes at pro caliber  
A top competitor, a worldclass traveller

Like they could check the date on a dime from satellites  
I move like Coltrane, pushin a blue tray  
Rakaa's my name, style Fatal like Hussein  
Wit Planet Asia, Defari, and Everlast  
Phil Tha Ag and Ev deliever the weather fast  
Joey Chavez, and a butcher named Babs  
Dilated, now take that shit back to the lab

"Man listen" (Defari)

"From L.A. and it's finest" (Iriscience)

"Defari" (Defari)

(Defari)

They wanna jack who?  
Step up and I'll dump  
Invade and face the rage of a twelve gauge pump  
Yo chump, I'm not that guy, my name's Defari  
I roll wit the fo' sho' logo, the open eye

Dilated, heavy rotated, Golden Stated  
So many dream of the sound that me and Ev created  
Everybody wanna be rhymin wit two left feet  
That's like a cripple man in lane five at the track meet  
You wishin on a star but you lookin at the sun  
I be the one who takes it so serious, it's more than fun  
Pro sport wit a bottle of Crown and quart of Guinness  
The ink fill up the paper in a matter of minutes  
Whether from Brooklyn or Venice  
I travel wit mental fitness  
Takin out you suckers and you don't know how I did this  
So quit it, quit wit the nonsense, you harmless  
Leave the hip hop alone and get your fix from a pharmacy

&quot;Everlastin fresh&quot; (Defari)

&quot;Whitey Ford brings the devastating mic control&quot; (Everlast)

(Everlast)

I read the New Testament and gave it up for Lent  
All the places I went just to pay my rent  
Used to keep me bent, on a ritual daily  
Cock my hammer, spit a Comet like Haley  
I'll buck a three-eighty on ones that act +Shady+  
I'm original like Grady, check my Sanford, Son  
You know you ain't the one that rep peckerwood status  
I'll bust that ass, keep your eyes on the floor  
What you comin here for, son you know the law  
Let's take it back to the house, slide off your blouse  
Lift up your skirt and expose your panties  
For the world to see, you can't rep it like me  
I'm Communist, terrorist, vandalist  
Catalyst, scandalous, masacous, never miss battalist  
You must be crazy, or just plain dumb  
You might catch a beatdown now where I come from  
It's like that

&quot;Crescent Heights, get the name right&quot; (Phil)

&quot;You know my mothaf\*\*kin name&quot; (Phil)

(Phil Tha Agony)

Phil Tha Agony, a superhero  
Creatin miracles, Analyze This like Robert DeNiro  
Wit your air-tight vaccuum lungs  
Got your stupid ass ? ?, chewin gum, bitin your tongue  
Bleedin, what is it that you're really needin  
Is it fresh air to breathin, a bank account so plenty of cheese in  
Take into consideration, wit every situation that you're facin  
Analyze the operation  
What's the function? Who does the label work, who does the paper work?  
Who's the president behind the desk, reclinin the best  
Too many fake fraudulent artist, ignoramus  
Gettin famous-es, tryin to steal my whole name in this  
That's why every move is documented  
It's the unprecedented, rhymes that I invented  
R-rated, Phil Tha Agony and Dilated  
Crescent Heights, we're stealin your height, violated

&quot;'76 born bomb lyricist&quot; (Evidence)

&quot;Evidence...got another sound mission&quot; (Defari)

(Evidence)

Yo ya'll, my shit is timeless  
A clock wit no hands, a hourglass wit no sand  
My lifespan's been written before anyone cloths or ribbon  
I've started their path, but what I've said just passed

The labcat's back, that's why I feel like I've been chose  
To rise to occasions wit hits like Pete Rose  
Speak to myself, but once I say when  
No mistakes allowed, sketch my letters in pen  
Permanent ink, unleaded gas tank ready to drink  
Open all flows in perfect border insync  
Total chaos, mass confusin  
Just entered the playoffs, yo my team's not losin

&quot;Platform, ultimate&quot; \*repeat to end\*