Dilated Peoples, The Platform (Album Version)

" 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 "F**k 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 'The Platform!

&guot; You wanna front war&guot; &guot; You've done nothing&guot;

[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]

cause 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
'The 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 heat" "Dilated expand" "That Platform sound" "You've done nothing" "That Platform sound"

Platform...Platform...