Third Degree (Instrumental)

Dilated Peoples

Punch in

I punch in this club Elaine

Punch out just pissed in hurricane

When this is done things will never be the samePeace to mega trend setters along I'm never taggin'
Word tameer and ah year of the dragon

In 76 born bomb lyricist

Ever since I stun the mic and drums I keep 'em crispFrom that events which occur in dense fog

Accumulates clouds monsoons and thick smog

By the way this is protected by the green that I'm smokin'

With the key to unlock your mind I get it openAjar mad far I kick you out the drivers listen

Dilated Peoples place in po position

While suckers steady fishin'I got that big catch

Lead you to the trap door switch on the latch

My name is evidence and my mic a strike on any match

(In fact)

After this track well have em stuck like tacksIt's the one two three MCs

Now it's our turn to burn and blaze

For always

Now it's our turn to burn and blaze

For alwaysI keeps it rough and rugged rugged and rough

A lot of kids think they hard oh my God I call they bluff

And pull they cards like the king of hearts

A lot of these cats act well enough to play the partsBut I see through thats why I stay true and keep it real

Rhymes worth more than eighty mil

I blaze records like a circle on magnify

Precise laser beam lyrics Heru Defari

(Who you?)Oh me, oh my, these botty bwoys gon, have ta die

They can run and hide but Allah know every Sodomite

Thats why righteousness prevails through every verse

Me have to [unverified] down Babylon and live free of curseOr free of evil strictly rough rhymes fro the people

Dilated together we bond like seamen

We breathin' with Reggie white style defense

Raise you hand if you're tired of the rapper man who don't make senseLyrics of gold rhymes are worth more than bill folds

All you wack MCs give back them styles that you stole

You owe your dues are questionable

You're a longtime criminal there's a hit out on youIt's the one two three MCs

Now it's our turn to burn and blaze

For always

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For always

Now it's our turn to burn and blaze

For alwaysI create to devastate, deep space blast off

Make you salivate like pets of pavlov

Lines like bar codes but no mark of the beast

Givin' peace to pioneers of the parks in the eastFrom la at it's finest the name is Iriscience

Or Mr. Iristyle I hold material like linus

David to Goliath is me to the mindless

I hope I haven't been chipped so satellites cant find itBig up to iodine I try to get in touch

Big up to Defari for comin' through in the clutch

Lyrically, I pick em apart like coleef

Prophecy of Garvy manifest salaceeConcoring lion 225th in the line

So I choose to entertain and uplift the mind

Dilated never wack crew ready set and tatoo

Understand that rocker don't throw stone I throw statuesIt's the one two three MCs

Now it's our turn to burn and blaze

For always

Now it's our turn to burn and blaze

For always

Songwriters

Taylor Rakaa W; Maman Alan; Perretta Michael Taylor; Johnson Duane A JrPublished by TRICLOPS MEDIA PUBLISHING; DOUBLE VINYL MUSIC; TENYOR MUSIC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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