

# Back Again

A.D. Turk

Dilated Peoples, yeah yeah  
It's a new day  
A L C, expansion team business  
Let's do it  
Back again, who is it?  
Dilated People  
In in the house again, set to pack 'em in  
Ladies and gentlemen front, left, right and  
Back again, uh-huh, who is it?  
Dilated!, Dilated, Dilated Peoples  
In the house again  
It's the People, the People, the People  
People, the People, the People  
Yeah, back again, for the very fourth time  
Don't worry if I write checks, I write rhymes  
Yeah yeah, bring that back to the top man  
Yeah you like that right? I need to hear that from the top  
Yo Babs, bring that back  
Rewind, I spit 'em again  
Yeah, back again, for the very fourth time  
Don't worry if I write checks, I write rhymes  
It's a new year, okay, got shit to confess  
Like I ain't smoke weed no more, but ain't smokin' no less  
Back again, yeah, reversin' any curses  
Back to jumpin' in crowds, spillin' drinks on chicks purses  
In the house again, it's Dilated Peoples  
Back again-back again-back, back again-back again-back  
Back again, the crew never left, but came back  
Like tomorrow on these yesterday cats  
In the house again, learned to stay vested and strapped  
Stay awake and out of the federal state traps  
Yo we back again, kinda like Bush and Blair  
Some were scared, some would just wish they cared  
In the house again, never too late to prepare  
'Cause many things you fear have been in place for years  
Back again, who is it?  
Dilated People  
In in the house again, set to pack 'em in  
Ladies and gentlemen front, left, right and

Back again, yeah yeah, who is it?  
Dilated, Dilated, Dilated Peoples  
In the house again  
It's the People, the People, the People  
People, the People, the People  
Back again, with more titles, rings and plaques  
Belts trophies and banners and things like that  
Like that  
Like that, oh, definitely like that  
A-L-C, Dilated Peoples  
Aiyyo Rak' I don't think they understand, man  
Yo, bring that back, rewind, I spit 'em again  
Back again, with more titles, rings and plaques  
Belts trophies and banners and things like that  
For the passion and stacks of this cash  
We play through pain, mostly come home to switch bags  
Back again, to get my squad back on track  
Staples Center parades, I'm talkin' back to back  
In the house again, it's Dilated  
And we're back, back, back, back, back, back, back again  
Back again, yeah they stuck 'cause shit's different  
And rain was on the way because the weatherman predict it  
In the house again, I ain't gettin' wet  
Kick a hole in the speaker pull the plug, still my People showin' love  
Think different, outside the box  
Don't want a lot of a little, we want a little of a lot  
In this world, Evidence, all I got's my word  
Spin at thirty-three and a third, to make the DJ spin it  
Expansion Team, Dilated Peoples  
Y'all know how it's goin' down  
Worldwide, original flavor  
Rewind, I spit 'em again  
Back again, who is it?  
Dilated Peoples  
In in the house again, set to pack 'em in  
Ladies and gentlemen front, left, right and  
Back again, uh-huh, who is it?  
Dilated, Dilated, Dilated Peoples  
In the house again  
It's the People, the People, the People  
People, the People, the People, back again  
In in the house again  
Back again  
In in the house again  
Back again, back again, back

Back again, back again, back

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