

First Step

Diamond District

[Verse 1: Uptown XO]

The Holy Tri, who else could do it? You know it's only them!

Back like the rapture, still doing it for the capital

Worldwide now, we like Earth, Wind & Fire

Suburb fly sound, but now bout to take the high of

DC Voltron, Mozart, Beethoven, Bach

Quotables in the Washington Post, y'all

Do it for the cap like we over budget

And overdo it, cause we do it like nobody does it

A young'n, which y'all like the best-o

Five mic the Metro, a hand sight, freedom for the ghetto

We claiming the torch, claiming they wrong

We came in the door, dropping along till the gimmicks put a stop in the pause

Let's say hello to the ending!

What started you all but true intentions?

The rhythm was the root of it all

See you later, it's never goodbye

When a spurr comes back in the music, now you know why

March!

[Scratched Hook]

[Verse 2: yU]

Wale ? This is the ship that took the scale

When you ride up on the empty, almost gotta lift the tail

A young'n hunger like you're missing meals, different feels

Spinnin' wheels, you tryna live your dream till it kills

Romans get stolen like the feet that still in fail

No zooming on any human more than you do yourself

You get the L?! Just know at the end of the day that you did it well

If not than keep rocking, locking your talking and bang!

Aim high, cause otherwise you'll see I love life, bitch

I push forward, knowing that don't nobody owe Mike shit

I do what make more sense and roll with great folks

That ain't no glitch, we make pesos and stay focused

Upon the greater that lay-off for later, that may never come

Now also get the choke that's be taken for anyone

Twart not the rhyme, never stop, knowing them cops won't come

But still be March on Washington

Come on!

[Scratched Hook]

[Verse 3: Oddisee]

This is what I give ?em, wisdom over rhythm
From the District to the prison with ??? stars as the emblem
We all get what I came from, they doing now what I been, than
They doing ???, from extra I make an income
I?m a beast from the East, the product of hard streets
Hard to eat ? smaller the beast, margin larger the teeth
Man, it?s just the way it go, if I wanna say it so
Say it knowing ye ain?t posting too high to be layin? low
Different day, same shit, same script, different play
This is the way of the world and I?m just tryna fit in place
And tryna play the part of a mockery to my art
So anything I do is a part of me from the start
I?m getting better sleep while these niggas lying awake
Keep it moving with the troop while niggas lying in place
Only fill deals on the counter, ain?t for the fakes!
DMV, we?ll be known as the greatest!
Keep up with the pace!

[Scratched Hook]

Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

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