

# Marathon (prod. by Mr White)

## Dilated Peoples

Make-Make-Make-em-Make-em clap to this

To show our appreciation for your support

Make-Make-Make-em-Make-em clap to this

Thank you DJsDilated!

Clap your hands!

Clap your hands!

Clap your hands!

Clap your hands!

Clap your hands!

Clap your hands!Yo, first up, I stay updated

Stay in the zone, and no question, stay "Dilated"

Understand, I exercise patience (right, right)

Respect my path, 'cause the road, these cats paved it (set it off)

Now that we've got that straight, it's time to move on

I don't train for sprints, I train for marathons

A long haul, we're built for this

It's proven, every year, more people cop our shit

The point I'm getting at, we're building an army

Couldn't thank 'em enough, for real, I feel strongly

Right now, we're parked in a comfortable spot

By 2004, we're out to own the whole lot (Out for the top!)

To settle for less, the short change

So we keep our heads with us, as there's more to gain

And with, war is pain, so we roll the dice

It's all for the love, but some pay the ultimate price (check it out y'all)Yo, they go off when they go on

On and on, on and on (Evidence: Marathon)

Pace yourself so you can face yourself

Run hard, you really only race yourself

Yo, they go off when they go on

On and on, on and on (Evidence: Marathon)

But we don't run from shit, we run to it

Might run over your shit or run through itI crack my own tooth, man, rap's a tool

Just to spit, crowns will leave your head wrapped with jewels

Respect that, even if you don't respect that

Label politics are just a minor setback

As long as we're willing and the heart is still in it

In the marathon, the artists will win it

Even though they want me to bite my tongue

Where I'm comin' from it's like "Fuck that, I'll still win it"

The long run separates the weak and strong one  
 Never underestimate how deep the songs run  
 Pace yourself so you can face yourself  
 Run hard, you really only race yourself, yo  
 Clap your hands, your hands you clap  
 Expansion Team rap then expand the map  
 With endurance, intellect, cardiovascular  
 Stamina, Rakaa's a party flow master like this!  
 Yo, they go off when they go on  
 On and on, on and on (Evidence: Marathon)  
 Pace yourself so you can face yourself  
 Run hard, you really only race yourself  
 Yo, they go off when they go on  
 On and on, on and on (Evidence: Marathon)  
 But we don't run from shit, we run to it  
 Might run over your shit or run through it  
 I'm like Axel when they kill Mike for the bearer bonds  
 Driven to fight, livin' in the marathon  
 Some can't carry on, they're tired or feel ill  
 But in the end, real soldiers are still will  
 Sometimes, it's just spectators and gladiators  
 Same party, next year, haters congratulate us  
 To Buddy Princess and Jalen, congratulations  
 This year, there's less funerals than graduations  
 Yo, pace myself, 'cause sagas continue  
 Standing ovations, Dilated blows up every venue  
 A new era, placed first, style pursuing  
 The shoe fits? (Wear it), it's based on you and  
 Your off beat DJ  
 Anything he play  
 Sounds like Babu pulled the plug with no delay  
 This homestretch  
 I've saved my last breath (breathing noise)  
 I push full throttle, no rest till nothing's left  
 It's the marathon  
 Yo, they go off when they go on  
 On and on, on and on (Evidence: Marathon)  
 Pace yourself so you can face yourself  
 Run hard, you really only race yourself  
 Yo, they go off when they go on  
 On and on, on and on (Evidence: Marathon)  
 But we don't run from shit, we run to it  
 Might run over your shit or run through it  
 Clap your hands  
 Clap your hands  
 Clap your hands  
 Clap your hands  
 Clap your hands  
 Check it  
 Expansion Team forever  
 And the, Alchemist

Songwriters

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