

The Shape Of Things To Come

Dilated Peoples

Ay, yes y'all
The only thing constant is change
With that, it's the shape of things to come, yeahYo, I'm the open-est emotions, I'm a river in straight
A crystal clean lake, yo, the essence of skin
The form of a luminescent bright light fluorescent
(You got light?)
Don't wait till it's dark to ask questions
I been sparkin' in sections and blessing mics with my presence
Since many were pre-pubescent puberty adolescent
Perhaps you need a lesson in, addressin' with respect an'
Too many feel inadequate without their little weaponIt's like I got the whole world against me, need to get
intensely
A head full of headache he's and a hand full of sissies
Them so flimsy so why there one MC
There wasn't one before hasn't been one since me
A gangster of love, I come from up above
I give the mic a tug, I give the world a hug
I give the skies a kiss, I give suckers a kiss
Some people like my old styles better than this butYo, I'm Spacey like Kevin and some do knowledge of seven
Praise Jesus and Jah, Buddha, Allah or just Heaven
Yeah, and some like it moderate and some like a lot of it
Whichever way I go we got somethin' to get you move up out of it
Some will be statistics and some will be reverends
Dimes become pennies like dimes become eleven
To some we kind of thought of it, as teaching the dumb
Ace-One and dilated, the shape of things to comeI catch rec and tangle in circles with squares
Triangles to test if indeed you're prepared
This is the shape of things to come
This is the shape of things to comeI catch rec and tangle in circles with squares
And triangles to test if indeed you're prepared
This is the shape of things to come
This is the shape of things to comeI wax 'em I tax 'em, here's Iriscience, ask him
From Arkansas to Aspen, the futuristic jazzmen
I'm telepathic, movin' through hella traffic
I know my demographics, see how this was crafted and drafted
There's precision in the incision
I'm not Christian or Catholic or any other religion
I'm just man with a steel in his hand
I shoot the gift from blessed to spark where it landAnd it landed in the sand where the pyramids blaze

And this is how the dictionary defines such a place
 A polyhedron with a polygonal base
 Median and common vertex, triangular face
 Who came in the home and ripped the cats stole
 Stripped the limestone to line they fine home
 I cram to understand, their dirty deeds in song
 While we bringing you the shape of things to come I catch rec and tangle in circles with squares
 And triangles to test if indeed you're prepared
 This is the shape of things to come
 This is the shape of things to come I catch rec and tangle in circles with squares
 And triangles to test if indeed you're prepared
 This is the shape of things to come
 This is the shape of things to come Aiiyyo, I center punch punchlines, shine when it's crunch time
 I back to beat box, rap battles at lunchtime
 I sketch a piece and fill it in with design
 Ooh no, Aceyalone, raw bright like sunshine
 Platform squad, standin' on the brink
 Yo I touch the world, got three but two blink
 Rakaa aka Iriscience lenscrafters
 And blend with hash the self defense master Yeah, it's too bad we control fire, wind
 I know that you bad you batted a thousands I remember
 Who's the baddest with the apparatus tell me again
 Take ahold of your heart without penetratin' the skin
 See I didn't invent it, I just perfected it
 I never intended to really connect with it
 But once I got in it, I redirected it
 Now I change the world and get respect with it and a check with it It ain't nothin' new under the sun
 Fool, I ain't afraid of the size of your gun
 The flesh is weak plus they speak foul tongue
 Take the breath from their lungs as they swung
 And they hung and they sunk I catch rec and tangle in circles with squares
 And triangles to test if indeed you're prepared
 This is the shape of things to come
 This is the shape of things to come I catch rec and tangle in circles with squares
 And triangles to test if indeed you're prepared
 This is the shape of things to come
 This is the shape of things to come Yes y'all
 Yes y'all
 Yes y'all
 Yes y'all

Songwriters

M. PERRETTA, J. CHAVEZ, R. TAYLOR, E. HAYES Published by

Lyrics © THE ROYALTY NETWORK INC., Royalty Network Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>