

# The Platform

## Dilated Peoples

Aiyyo, the platform, watch the stormtroopers swarm  
The Death Star's more than the devilish dawn  
It's where Evil an' The Force manifest their form  
It's no good without bad an' no night without morn  
It's relativity, balance, stability  
It's creativity, talents, ability  
Rakka shift the modes of the wizard an' the warrior  
Hip hop up an' move to strike like a lawyer  
Quick to be like, "Fuck a rapper after what I'm after"  
Friendly how you front but behind me talkin' backwards  
Basically, I'm down to build but stay ready for battle  
Plus most [Incomprehensible] oh, I mean cattle  
The catalyst, never rock the mic in vain  
Energy ain't created or destroyed, it's changed  
The Dilated Peoples hit you wit The Big Bang  
An' theories that the Red Shift couldn't explain, platform  
Aiyyo, the platform, takes respect to perfect the art  
form  
At times a battleground, where rappers get their hearts torn  
Aiyyo, the platform, takes respect to perfect the art form  
At times a battleground, where rappers get their hearts torn  
'Coz when I step off, then step back on  
'Coz son, you'll never catch me preaching what I'm not practicing  
Word War II, platform, the illest flows  
I know my hunger's real, I still get nauseous at shows  
My motto, I didn't write but this I quote  
"It ain't where you put your words, it's where you don't"  
End quote, an' wit this in mind  
Yo, I bring flows more rare than black quarterbacks  
I never got sacked or pushed ten yards back  
We could go rhyme for rhyme, line for line or track for track  
An' after that the crowd'll react  
To the future we are the magnetic attract  
Two thousand twenty, confusin' no doubt  
I catch the story of your life on VH1, 'Where are they now?'  
An' as for mine, I'll be sixty in my prime  
Still science an' theories an' droppin rhymes on time, platform  
Aiyyo, the platform, takes respect to perfect the  
art form  
At times a battleground, where rappers get their hearts torn  
Aiyyo, the platform, takes respect to perfect the art form  
At times a battleground, where rappers get their hearts torn  
Aiyyo, I seen apathy, met love an' know hate  
I'm heavy on the mic, can you handle the weight?  
Either you learn to adapt or you're sealin' your fate  
Only brave when you get more dusted than home plate  
Rockin' D an' D, wit the Alchemist an' Babs  
An' after the lab, we send Ev to catch the cab  
Platform troop, make moves an' stay true  
Rock Steady, Zulu creates a devastate crew  
Yo, I platform my strategy, mix words wit Alchemy

Evidence, I won't get caught shot on the balcony  
Between you an' I, I'll tell you, here's the diff  
Gun to your head, your dead, pointblank, I shape shift  
That's right, study Chemistry like Al  
Life, use your potential or Steve Howe  
I'm about to call it quits  
Like too much weight'll break your rack mount  
The man'll make you move, yo, so make your move or back out  
Aiyyo, the platform, takes respect to perfect the  
art form  
At times a battleground, where rappers get their hearts torn  
This is, this is the platform, takes respect to perfect the art form  
At times a battleground, where rappers get their hearts torn  
Every word is lethal  
Dilated expand that platform sound  
That platform sound  
That platform sound  
That platform sound  
You've done nothing  
That platform sound  
You've done nothing  
That platform sound  
You've done nothing  
The D, the I, the L, the A, the T, the E, the D  
The P, the E, the O, the P, the L, the E, the S

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