Back Again

Hidden Talents (Bright Beat)

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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