Defari Interlude

Dilated Peoples

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Soul magnificent, this where I startedWhen God created light, He made me in the flesh The caramel black man, here to free all the rest Inhale, exhale, nigga open your chest Put it to rest, I'm one of Los Angeles bestRearrange game, not sane rap, push your brain back I never left, so how the fuck could I have came back? The sun burns holes in the souls of fakers I drinks cold ol' gold and I loves them LakersMy mind travels at the speed of concrete streets It's all real, feel different then why must we speak I strive to teach each, outreach over rugged beats in the streets And this just the beginnin' of meThe matrix, I'm givin' all you kids the basics Patience, invest time or time's been wasted When Defari rhyme, a breath of fresh air, the mornin' sunshine I had to take back what was rightfully mineAnd that's a Golden State crown when I gets down The yellow-brown, million dollar voice from L.A. town See, if you look up at the sun, you'll see my face in the reflection The light that shines for all them children protectionWake up for the mornin' blessin's, push-ups by the session Damaged beats, never second guessin' Nightmares and dreams, everythin's not what it seems Dilated, expansion teamRevolution

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