## Guaranteed

## **Dilated Peoples**

Expand and dilate, so by the end of the night When we put down the mic Thinkin' D-Dilated Peoples brings heat That's guaranteed heat for sure, a pure mix-ture Some try to do the same but they style ain't pure A carbon copy, that's right, Rak, it comes out so sloppy Plus far from crisp, so I leave you wit this Yo, to me it don't matter how dope you write or look MC's without a voice should write a book You heard me properly, claimin' that shit you didn't, oh really My crew's more dedicated than Rocky training in Philly Put your gloves on, about to get more than, can't withstand The comp they left baffled coffee shops in Amsterdam I never got redemption from an honorable mention So my lyrics hug the beat wit the tightest suspension Don't fear on turns, of course floor the corners Yo, that's my drive, got tracks like beehives You can't pass my gate, a great mistake, you paid the cost You bigger than me? You screaming, "Shorty no mas" Yo, some think I'm clever Others think I'm the one who makes too many references to Whether or not I'm feelin' this beyond words explain Yo, you set up a battle outdoors and pray for rain Attention ladies and gentlemen Expand and dilate, so by the end of the night When we put down the mic Thinkin' D-Dilated Peoples brings heat That's guaranteed heat for sure, a pure mix-ture Some try to do the same but they style ain't pure A carbon copy, that's right ev, it comes out so sloppy Plus far from crisp, so I leave you wit this Ai yo, you speak like who you hang wit And piece like who you paint wit Everything is merging, no matter who you bank wit Imagery battle hymns, political poetry Platform show, by now maybe you know Who don't scheme, but knows more lines than Coke fiends Closing dark plates, it's hot and smoking Sneaky green slow flow, thought provoking

Leaves mics, turntables and stages broken Dilated y'all, irisciece y'all, wide awake Babu revolve while Rakka rocks the break Revolution is a cycle to turn, vital to learn Next time other neighborhoods are liable to burn Toys meet the same fate steppin' in range Ain't your folks hollering at you 'bout playin' wit flame? Can't be contained, front row's insane Alchemist load the track, Irisci, bullet train Attention ladies and gentlemen Expand and dilate, so by the end of the night When we put down the mic Thinkin' D-Dilated Peoples brings heat That's guaranteed heat for sure, a pure mix-ture Some try to do the same but they style ain't pure A carbon copy, that's right Rak, it comes out so sloppy Plus far from crisp, Babs, leave 'em wit this

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