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 mornIt'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 lawyerQuick 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 cattleThe 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, platformAiyyo, 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 showsMy 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 quarterbacksI 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 attractTwo 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, platformAiyyo, 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 tornAiyyo, 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 plateRockin' 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 crewYo, 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 shiftThat'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 outAiyyo, 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 tornEvery word is lethal
Dilated expand that platform sound
That platform sound
That platform sound
That platform soundYou've done nothing
That platform sound
You've done nothing
That platform sound
You've done nothingThe 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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