

Triple Optics

Dilated Peoples

Put out one of my eyes and I still got two
Put out the second one and I can still see youI affect your chemistry and macro molecules
Cells and groups of cells called tissues
Organs, organ systems, organism
Population, communities, eco-systemsForks in the road in the valley of decision
Prophets and charlatans both speak visions
So this descendant of African survivors
So called Indian tribes and the Korean war childBirth name rocka peeps named me Iristyle
Or Iriscience possessor of the secret file
A student on these L.A. blocks
Ever since I first saw the train and ran from the copsA triple optomotrist mental megalopolis
We never fall though turntables might wobble, Babu
Drop the obelisk on this guaranteed hot shit, triple opticsYeah, put out one of my eyes and I still got two
Put out the second one and I can still see you, triple optics
Put out one of my eyes and I still got two
Put out the second one and I can still see you, triple opticsI say make moves or watch your paper trail
And right before the absorb the vapor trail
On my mark engage in subconscious
Better than the many successful club launchesYou blast, I blast and then what?
Ends in automatics if we don't blast fast enough
For use of ferrians tearin' up various areas
I rock slow but crack them sound barriersIt's Iristealth, the inteligenge played
Invisible to radar from the clouds I make it rain
Swoop down survey if they chase like Charlie
Back up I syncranise three eyes like Bob MarleyAnd see triple optic though you use therm optics
To camouflage yourself with elements and objects
I rock projects y'all the township youth
I make the people listen, boogie down and moveYeah, put out one of my eyes and I still got two
Put out the second one and I can still see you, triple optics
Put out one of my eyes and I still got two
Put out the second one and I can still see you, triple opticsWell I study stock pile and build for a while
The colorful bomber creates a devastate style
We redefine the state of the art as we go
And bust ends egos and super egosI grab you with my talons and fly you to the mountains
Where you can meditate on it a harmony inbalance
In audio, video, spiritual wars
I move like the spook who sat by the doorYo, put out one of my eyes and I still got two
Put out the second one and I can still see you, triple optics
Put out one of my eyes and I still got two

Put out the second one and I can still see you, triple optics

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