

# Reach Us

## Dilated Peoples

Dilated, dilated, dilated  
Yo, I kill Ciphers, that's how I went from good to God  
It ain't perfect, yet n' still the hood is ours  
And it's worthy, good people here work hard  
But the news really only shows crooks and stops  
It hold you for commercials and talk you into buyin' shit  
I was taught to learn from life and learn from my environment  
Rocka walks the street as the son of a preacher  
Who's the son of a preacher with people tryin' to reach ya  
I visualize the rise and realize the fallin'  
High as time flies I recognize the callin'  
Went from lavish life to savage life back to lavish life  
But never average, might be caught like Christ for the sacrifice  
I still roll up my trees  
For modesty I meditate and roll up my sleeves  
We adjustin', re-adjust  
I said I touch the world and the world said, "Reach us"  
Reach us, open up the world people like me and you  
You know these days ain't gettin' any longer  
Now It's do or die, now or never, time to hit the street  
We on the move, ride out with shit to prove  
Everywhere we go they like, "It's a green light for you"  
Got lyrics about pleasure some about pain  
From Southern Cali where they say it never rains  
It's different dames that make me count blessings  
We burn for our peeps that ain't here as we sing, reach us  
In God we trust, no doubt that's a must  
A hundred times see us but still catch the rush  
And when we fly bless the sky, let your mission unfold  
You in the car we in the bus bless the road  
How could I reach you if I wasn't real  
Might have to go before you really studied the flow  
And understand the deal  
This year fuck before mad, loud and clear  
You know that's the truth they can't, reach us  
Reach us  
Say this, 'cause I mean it from the heart  
Reach us  
Yo, what happened to me, nah, what happened to you

The crew ain't changed the numbers the same  
The lack and the fools, the check for Cali dimes  
Down to Georgia peaches, at our shows to book us  
Carra Lewis is how you reach us  
Got ho's girls I see got queens  
Got friends got enemies and in-betweens  
Teacher are students, students are teachers  
Low key or prestigious I reach you, you reach us  
I see lines around the block in the snow it's cold now  
I see people gettin' hot when the show is sold out  
I see dime pieces fight to the front to rap along  
To every word, word for word to every song, reach us  
I raise every head and every arm  
In every jam from every stage we stand on  
People climbin' over barricades and still  
I tell security chill, they only tryin' to, reach us  
Reach us, reach us, reach us, reach us, reach us

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