

# Years In The Making

## Eyes Like Diamonds

Aiyyo Ev, whatup Rak?  
There's a lot of cats didn't see this one comin'  
Lotta cats not gon' understand  
Never saw the path that we walked  
You run that joint you did on the radio that night  
Let people know, do this one for the interviews  
Do it for the people, years in the making  
Yo, my first verse, from '90 to '94  
Mostly peepin' cats' styles out and hittin' the floor  
A little bit, in '91 that's when we got down  
Different sides of town, on the bus I made rounds  
I was involved in graffiti heavily  
My people were Self, Tau and Freck RIP  
At night I heard beats next door by QD III  
Inspiration, destiny, Ev producer MC  
Now at this point, my face wasn't known and unfamiliar  
And when you look how I do, most cats won't say they feel ya  
So I was mostly, humbled by rejection  
But in my heart, I knew my shit would always pass inspection  
Correction, travel east and hit the inner section  
Hip hop shop to rock, blow the spot wit Hex and Pen One  
Also Iristyle, a cat who worked there  
I said, "I wanna bust first" he said "It's all fair"  
I went, he went, you can't beat 'em, join 'em  
I said, "As a team in the game, we'll leave 'em maimed"  
He agreed, so we did till '94  
Till we had to change our name from the one we had before  
Now at this point, we were five years in the making  
Previously vain, graffiti oriented, breakin'  
From cops to shop owners, rack and paint, stealin' sketch books  
Mad vinyl, designs in corridors  
Then it was mics, mixers, tracks, and greenbacks  
Kingston, 12 gear and equipment on racks  
Imagery battle hymns, whatup to Kendall, Swift, and Redman  
Everyone who helped bounce checks, but not my plan  
Business and friends, this was my first introduction  
How foul it is when it comes to this biz  
Of music, 1995 was mad confusin'  
'6 it cleared up, independent geared up

Peace to Ben, 'Fari, and Alchemist  
Third Degree type heat, brought on Babu to complete the list  
    Dis the doors, more red but on tours  
    The territories come, blunts burn our damn floors  
        Since '98, shit's been lookin' more bright  
    Work The Angles round the globe from main events at night  
        '99 approach millennium, The Platform will drop  
        Evidence, Iriscience, Babu, the world gets shocked!  
            Haha! Yeah!  
    We sendin' this out to every obstacle that made us stronger  
        That's right uh-huh  
    Sendin' this out to the poison that made the antidote  
    Dilated Wild Style, Evidence, that's all you need to know  
        Years in the making,  
        What's goin' on, ten years in the making  
        Years in the making, how many? Ten  
        Almost, ten years in the making  
    Shit, it's overnight right? Not really, we'll see  
        With your permission of course  
    We can keep this thing moving alright

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