

Right On

Dilated Peoples

Back in the days, my pops said, "Right on"
(Right on, right on)
All the street poets in the house, write on
(Write on, write on)Black people, right on, right one
(Right on, right on)
All my niggas rollin' Chevy's on deep-dish chrome, ride on ride on
(Ride on, ride on)I still rock the party till the needle starts skippin'
I'm trippin' like Pippen, Spice Rum sippin'
We're mentally fastest, head of all our classes
You couldn't pass us wit a rocket like NASA'sWe all up in the house like cocky-roaches
Snatchin' MC's out the game like hockey coaches
Fuck it, I'll break you down like a bucket
I like the bass hittin' like a [Incomprehensible]Close encounters of the Likwit Kind
I'm sick wit mine, writin' rhymes on picket signs
It's the J R O, you didn't know?
Goin' off in your face like a dirty pistolYou in the house of brews, crime scenes wit no clues
You walkin' home bruised, confused wit no shoes
You lose! 'Cuz you got the dilated blues
Here's some news, my DJ rock the mic and the one's and two's and I'm outAnd I'm in
My words are like swords cuttin' the paper wit the pen
Yo, Dilated could never be annihilated
I waited two albums too long, somebody violatedWe migrated to global positioning
All the DJ's listenin', Babu mixin' it
E-Swift yeah, the man, the myth
I pass the mic to Evidence for the assist then I'm outAnd I'm in
My appetite for destruction will eat you up for dinn
Yo only one meal, get sliced to four courses
I'd take me serious, collect your man and forcesI strictly run off select input
Played yourself, don't have to shoot you in the foot
'Cuz you stepped outta bounds without making your rounds
Now you come to my town ask Rak
(Yo you on deadly ground)These last four bars, I'ma heal all my scars
I'm a underground cat but still like money and cars
A Cali classic, that's my word, and my word's my bond
Dilated Peoples, alkaholiks, this joint's right onMy homie King T told me Big Tash, right on, so I'ma
(Right on, right on)
To all my forty-downin' homies in the house tonight
(Right on, right on)To all the sexy-ass ladies if you feelin' alright
(Right on, right on)

To my Dilated homies that be rippin' the mic
 (Right on, right on)Whether you writin' or ridin', right on
 Fresh MC's must write on
 Even if you skateboardin', ride on
 Some of these free stylers need to write on like my homie TashI got my write on late at night burst a verse until
 they flow right
 My rhymes be action-packed, I wrote these lyrics to a strobe light
 I'm Tashy, the flashy nigga jumpin' out that fast shit
 Your rhymes won't impress me if you said 'em doin' back flipsI crack whips on phones, blow smoke out nose
 Niggas peepin' out the style, hoes peepin' the clothes
 A million flows off the slang, bizz-a-pow, bizz-a-bang
 Likwit crew is in this bitch, my click be off the chainRap off the plane while crackin' champagne
 Tash for president, you know my campaign
 First things first to get y'all niggas off the street
 You get twenty-five years if you part wit wack beatsYou coulda came to Ev, you coulda came to Swift
 That's why we escalatin' while y'all niggas need a lift
 So give me two secs while I crack this Beck's
 And once I drop the mic, my nigga Rak is up next and I'm outAnd I'm in
 I pick it up for everybody in the house that spins
 My name is Rakaa, innovator of rhyme communication
 Wit data like Star Trek, The Next Generation
 It's dilation, fan appreciationConnected nationwide, worldwide liquidation
 Cali hard-hitters, we bump like car fenders
 It's all chips
 We only get boo's from bartendersBetter be sure, aim high, we top gunnin'
 When we touch down, we hit the ground runnin'
 Feds pull strings and watch me like Truman
 But I can't front, I love L.A. like Randy NewmanTo all the homies locked up writin' home, write on c'mon
 (Write on, write on)
 Graffiti artists around the world, write on c'mon
 (Write on, write on)To niggas rollin' on Katanas, quickly ride on c'mon
 (Ride on, ride on)
 To all the women out there raisin' kids alone
 Right on
 (Right on)
 Right on
 (Right on)
 YeahBroadcastin' live from Southern California
 Where we at?
 Broadcastin' live from Southern CaliforniaDilated Peoples
 Represent wit tha Liks
 What