

# Defari Interlude

## Dilated Peoples

Soul magnificent, this where I started  
When God created light, He made me in the flesh  
The caramel black man, here to free all the rest  
Inhale, exhale, nigga open your chest  
Put it to rest, I'm one of Los Angeles best  
Rearrange game, not sane rap, push your brain back  
I never left, so how the fuck could I have came back?  
The sun burns holes in the souls of fakers  
I drinks cold ol' gold and I loves them Lakers  
My mind travels at the speed of concrete streets  
It's all real, feel different then why must we speak  
I strive to teach each, outreach over rugged beats in the streets  
And this just the beginnin' of me  
The matrix, I'm givin' all you kids the basics  
Patience, invest time or time's been wasted  
When Defari rhyme, a breath of fresh air, the mornin' sunshine  
I had to take back what was rightfully mine  
And that's a Golden State crown when I gets down  
The yellow-brown, million dollar voice from L.A. town  
See, if you look up at the sun, you'll see my face in the reflection  
The light that shines for all them children protection  
Wake up for the mornin' blessin's, push-ups by the session  
Damaged beats, never second guessin'  
Nightmares and dreams, everythin's not what it seems  
Dilated, expansion team  
Revolution

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