Back Again

Penn Masala

Dilated Peoples, yeah yeah It's a new day A L C, expansion team business Let's do it Back again, who is it? **Dilated** People In in the house again, set to pack 'em in Ladies and gentlemen front, left, right and Back again, uh-huh, who is it? Dilated!, Dilated, Dilated Peoples In the house again It's the People, the People, the People People, the People, the People Yeah, back again, for the very fourth time Don't worry if I write checks, I write rhymes Yeah yeah, bring that back to the top man Yeah you like that right? I need to hear that from the top Yo Babs, bring that back Rewind, I spit 'em again Yeah, back again, for the very fourth time Don't worry if I write checks, I write rhymes It's a new year, okay, got shit to confess Like I ain't smoke weed no more, but ain't smokin' no less Back again, yeah, reversin' any curses Back to jumpin' in crowds, spillin' drinks on chicks purses In the house again, it's Dilated Peoples Back again-back again-back, back again-back again-back Back again, the crew never left, but came back Like tomorrow on these yesterday cats In the house again, learned to stay vested and strapped Stay awake and out of the federal state traps Yo we back again, kinda like Bush and Blair Some were scared, some would just wish they cared In the house again, never too late to prepare 'Cause many things you fear have been in place for years Back again, who is it? **Dilated People** In in the house again, set to pack 'em in Ladies and gentlemen front, left, right and

Back again, yeah yeah, who is it? Dilated, Dilated, Dilated Peoples In the house again It's the People, the People, the People People, the People, the People Back again, with more titles, rings and plaques Belts trophies and banners and things like that Like that Like that, oh, definitely like that A-L-C, Dilated Peoples Aiyyo Rak' I don't think they understand, man Yo, bring that back, rewind, I spit 'em again Back again, with more titles, rings and plaques Belts trophies and banners and things like that For the passion and stacks of this cash We play through pain, mostly come home to switch bags Back again, to get my squad back on track Staples Center parades, I'm talkin' back to back In the house again, it's Dilated And we're back, back, back, back, back, back, back again Back again, yeah they stuck 'cause shit's different And rain was on the way because the weatherman predict it In the house again, I ain't gettin' wet Kick a hole in the speaker pull the plug, still my People showin' love Think different, outside the box Don't want a lot of a little, we want a little of a lot In this world, Evidence, all I got's my word Spin at thirty-three and a third, to make the DJ spin it **Expansion Team**, Dilated Peoples Y'all know how it's goin' down Worldwide, original flavor Rewind, I spit 'em again Back again, who is it? **Dilated** Peoples In in the house again, set to pack 'em in Ladies and gentlemen front, left, right and Back again, uh-huh, who is it? Dilated, Dilated, Dilated Peoples In the house again It's the People, the People, the People People, the People, the People, back again In in the house again Back again In in the house again Back again, back again, back

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