The Platform

Vaporum

Aiyyo, the platform, watch the stormtroopers swarm The Death Star's more than the devilish dawn It's where Evil an' The Force manifest their form It's no good without bad an' no night without morn It's relativity, balance, stability It's creativity, talents, ability Rakka shift the modes of the wizard an' the warrior Hip hop up an' move to strike like a lawyer Quick to be like, "Fuck a rapper after what I'm after" Friendly how you front but behind me talkin' backwards Basically, I'm down to build but stay ready for battle Plus most [Incomprehensible] oh, I mean cattle The catalyst, never rock the mic in vain Energy ain't created or destroyed, it's changed The Dilated Peoples hit you wit The Big Bang An' theories that the Red Shift couldn't explain, platform Aiyyo, the platform, takes respect to perfect the art form At times a battleground, where rappers get their hearts torn Aiyyo, the platform, takes respect to perfect the art form At times a battleground, where rappers get their hearts torn 'Coz when I step off, then step back on 'Coz son, you'll never catch me preaching what I'm not practicing Word War II, platform, the illest flows I know my hunger's real, I still get nauseous at shows My motto, I didn't write but this I quote "It ain't where you put your words, it's where you don't" End quote, an' wit this in mind Yo, I bring flows more rare than black quarterbacks I never got sacked or pushed ten yards back We could go rhyme for rhyme, line for line or track for track An' after that the crowd'll react To the future we are the magnetic attract Two thousand twenty, confusin' no doubt I catch the story of your life on VH1, 'Where are they now?' An' as for mine, I'll be sixty in my prime Still science an' theories an' droppin rhymes on time, platform Aiyyo, the platform, takes respect to perfect the art form At times a battleground, where rappers get their hearts torn Aiyyo, the platform, takes respect to perfect the art form

At times a battleground, where rappers get their hearts torn Aiyyo, I seen apathy, met love an' know hate I'm heavy on the mic, can you handle the weight? Either you learn to adapt or you're sealin' your fate Only brave when you get more dusted than home plate Rockin' D an' D, wit the Alchemist an' Babs An' after the lab, we send Ev to catch the cab Platform troop, make moves an' stay true Rock Steady, Zulu creates a devastate crew Yo, I platform my strategy, mix words wit Alchemy Evidence, I won't get caught shot on the balcony Between you an' I, I'll tell you, here's the diff Gun to your head, your dead, pointblank, I shape shift That's right, study Chemistry like Al Life, use your potential or Steve Howe I'm about to call it quits Like too much weight'll break your rack mount The man'll make you move, yo, so make your move or back out Aiyyo, the platform, takes respect to perfect the art form At times a battleground, where rappers get their hearts torn This is, this is the platform, takes respect to perfect the art form At times a battleground, where rappers get their hearts torn Every word is lethal Dilated expand that platform sound That platform sound That platform sound That platform sound You've done nothing That platform sound You've done nothing That platform sound You've done nothing The D, the I, the L, the A, the T, the E, the D The P, the E, the O, the P, the L, the E, the S

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