

# The Last Line Of Defense

## Dilated Peoples

The last line of defense  
Feel the pressure  
Yo, you better plan ahead, gather your thoughts  
I'm not gonna be the one wit no chair when the music stops  
The Orange Agent has just moved to your block  
An' gone headhuntin', blame Herbie Hancock  
Hard to get at, yo, vocally serious  
Never stress myself out, treat songs like interludes  
Drum patterns are primitive, Evidence, the derivative  
Of what the late '80s an' early '90s had to give  
Dilated Peoples, far from tentative  
Caress this microphone, stay home an' take your sedative  
I know our Platform is built on strong foundation  
My 'Last Line of Defense', I keep a ace in the hole  
On patrol, so balanced with no topic  
The Weatherman lands at high noon, ready to drop shit  
Could freestyle better or maybe rap faster  
But sound clash wit us? Don't do that, you flirt with disaster  
Evidence of the war  
Don't ever lose sight of this fact  
The last line of defense  
Evidence, when it comes to blood an' rap  
It's lyrical combat  
Back up in it  
The Sagittarius with flows in various  
Types of pipes an' green to keep me high  
At thirty-thousand feet, yo, my heart starts poundin'  
So I rarely fly, intentional groundin'  
Make my rounds to towns, kill 'em in order  
I'm equipped to blow shows an' turn kids out wit corners  
With ease, I flow slow like growth on palm trees  
An' set trends more than femmes could split ends  
I'm makin' power moves, in fact as I speak now  
Do my best to re-enforce the motto 'Milk the cow'  
Make that dough for too many's the main concern  
I say make the right music, then your money's earned  
Share the wealth with Babu an' Iriscience  
My death might be a tragedy, my life will be a triumph  
Go focus on the star, the man who won the Heisman

Trophy would be broken, forget it, credit the linesman  
Evidence of the war  
Don't ever lose sight of this fact  
The last line of defense  
When it comes to blood an' rap, it's lyrical combat  
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Evidence, don't ever lose sight of this fact  
The last line of defense  
When it comes to blood an' rap, it's lyrical combat  
The last  
Yo, critique my mic techniques live, I cartage this  
You didn't think I had what it takes in my esophagus?  
A cat like you, yo, your show sounds hot for real  
Of course it does, standin' still  
Yo, I dig your little pace, you're walkin' forth at best  
At that rate, on tour dates, I hope you never run outta breath  
I'm Evidence, Mike Peretta, head commander  
Both of my names like Gary Shandling's Larry Sanders  
When I say, ?Now?, this will take out in an instant  
Wherever I go, my caravan goes like Vincent  
But Ev at Princeton, they won't follow good  
So I shock this microphone an' split a tree trunk to hollow wood  
The last line of defense, set your precedence  
Set your standard, make it known you own your throne  
Yo, the last is when you hit 'em just enough to leave a gash  
In time, the wound will heal, rest assure they'll make it known  
Who threw the heat an' felt the blast?  
Who gave the answers an' what questions are asked?  
Are your favorite artists borin' you? That shit don't make sense  
Call Evidence, 'The Last Line Of Defense'  
Evidence of the war  
Don't ever lose sight of this fact  
The last line of defense  
Evidence, when it comes to blood an' rap  
It's lyrical combat, the last line of defense  
Evidence of the war  
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The last

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