Guaranteed (prod. by Alchemist)

Dilated Peoples

"Ah HEY, all--"

"Attention, ladies and gentlemen" *cut and scratched*[Evidence] (Iriscience)

Expand and Dilate, so by the end of the night

When we put down the mic

Thinkin D-Dilated Peoples brings heat

That's guaranteed heat for sure, a pure mix-ture

Some try to do the same but they style ain't pure

(A carbon copy) That's right Rak it comes out so sloppy

(Plus for from crisp) So I leave you wit this[Evidence]

Yo to me it don't matter how dope you write or look

MC's without a voice should write a book

You heard me properly, claimin that shit you didn't, oh really?

My crew's more dedicated than Rocky training in Philly

Put your gloves on, about to get more than can withstand

The comp they left baffled coffee shops in Amsterdam

I never got redemption from an honorable mention

So my lyrics hug the beat wit the tightest suspension (watch out)

Don't fear on turns, of course floor the corners

Yo, that's my drive, got tracks like beehives

You can't pass my gate, a great mistake, you paid the cost

You bigger than me? You screaming "Shorty No Mas"

Yo, some think I'm clever

Others think I'm the one who makes too many references to weather/whether...

Or not I'm feelin this beyond words explain

Yo you set up a battle outdoors and pray for rain"Attention ladies and gentlemen" *cut and scratched*[Evidence] (Iriscience)

Expand and Dilate, so by the end of the night

When we put down the mic

Thinkin D-Dilated Peoples brings heat

That's guaranteed heat for sure, a pure mix-ture

Some try to do the same but they style ain't pure

A carbon copy (That's right Ev, it comes out so sloppy)

Plus far from crisp (So I leave you wit this)[Iriscience]

Aiyyo you speak like who you hang wit

And piece like who you paint wit

Everything is merging, no matter who you bank wit

Imagery battle hymns, political poetry

Platform show, by now maybe you know

Who don't scheme, but knows more lines than coke fiends

Closing dark plates, it's hot and smoking
Sneaky green slow flow, thought provoking
Leaves mics, turntables and stages broken
Dilated y'all, Irisciece y'all wide awake
Babu revolve while Rakka rocks the break
Revolution is a cycle to turn, vital to learn
Next time other neighborhoods are liable to burn
Toys meet the same fate steppin in range
Ain't your folks hollering at you 'bout playin wit flame?

Can't be contained, front row's insane

Alchemist load the track, Irisci bullet train"Attention ladies and gentlemen"[Evidence] (Iriscience)

Expand and Dilate, so at the end of the night

When we put down the mic
Thinkin D-Dilated Peoples brings heat
That's guaranteed heat for sure, a pure mix-ture
Some try to do the same but they style ain't pure
(A carbon copy) That's right Rak it comes out so sloppy

Plus far from crisp (Babs leave em wit this)*DJ Babu scratching*"Can we do it again" 2x

"My goodness" "Ladies and gentlemen"

"Babu's on one's and two's"

"HEY"

Songwriters

MICHAEL PERRETTA, ALAN MAMAN, RAKAA TAYLORPublished by Lyrics © THE ROYALTY NETWORK INC., Royalty Network Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/