

Marathon (produced by Mr.White)

Dilated Peoples

Make-Make-Make-em-Make-em clap to this

To show our appreciation for your support

Make-Make-Make-em-Make-em clap to this

Thank you DJsDilated!

Clap your hands!

Clap your hands!

Clap your hands!

Clap your hands!

Clap your hands!

Clap your hands!Yo, first up, I stay updated

Stay in the zone, and no question, stay "Dilated"

Understand, I exercise patience (right, right)

Respect my path, 'cause the road, these cats paved it (set it off)

Now that we've got that straight, it's time to move on

I don't train for sprints, I train for marathons

A long haul, we're built for this

It's proven, every year, more people cop our shit

The point I'm getting at, we're building an army

Couldn't thank 'em enough, for real, I feel strongly

Right now, we're parked in a comfortable spot

By 2004, we're out to own the whole lot (Out for the top!)

To settle for less, the short change

So we keep our heads with us, as there's more to gain

And with, war is pain, so we roll the dice

It's all for the love, but some pay the ultimate price (check it out y'all)Yo, they go off when they go on

On and on, on and on (Evidence: Marathon)

Pace yourself so you can face yourself

Run hard, you really only race yourself

Yo, they go off when they go on

On and on, on and on (Evidence: Marathon)

But we don't run from shit, we run to it

Might run over your shit or run through itI crack my own tooth, man, rap's a tool

Just to spit, crowns will leave your head wrapped with jewels

Respect that, even if you don't respect that

Label politics are just a minor setback

As long as we're willing and the heart is still in it

In the marathon, the artists will win it

Even though they want me to bite my tongue

Where I'm comin' from it's like "Fuck that, I'll still win it"

The long run separates the weak and strong one
Never underestimate how deep the songs run
Pace yourself so you can face yourself
Run hard, you really only race yourself, yo
Clap your hands, your hands you clap
Expansion Team rap then expand the map
With endurance, intellect, cardiovascular
Stamina, Rakaa's a party flow master like this!
Yo, they go off when they go on
On and on, on and on (Evidence: Marathon)
Pace yourself so you can face yourself
Run hard, you really only race yourself
Yo, they go off when they go on
On and on, on and on (Evidence: Marathon)
But we don't run from shit, we run to it
Might run over your shit or run through it
I'm like Axel when they kill Mike for the bearer bonds
Driven to fight, livin' in the marathon
Some can't carry on, they're tired or feel ill
But in the end, real soldiers are still will
Sometimes, it's just spectators and gladiators
Same party, next year, haters congratulate us
To Buddy Princess and Jalen, congratulations
This year, there's less funerals than graduations
Yo, pace myself, 'cause sagas continue
Standing ovations, Dilated blows up every venue
A new era, placed first, style pursuing
The shoe fits? (Wear it), it's based on you and
Your off beat DJ
Anything he play
Sounds like Babu pulled the plug with no delay
This homestretch
I've saved my last breath (breathing noise)
I push full throttle, no rest till nothing's left
It's the marathon
Yo, they go off when they go on
On and on, on and on (Evidence: Marathon)
Pace yourself so you can face yourself
Run hard, you really only race yourself
Yo, they go off when they go on
On and on, on and on (Evidence: Marathon)
But we don't run from shit, we run to it
Might run over your shit or run through it
Clap your hands
Clap your hands
Clap your hands
Clap your hands
Clap your hands
Check it
Expansion Team forever
And the, Alchemist

Songwriters

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