Back Again

Mike Stud

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 Peoples In the house again It's 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 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

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

Think different, outside the box

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, back again
In in the house again
Back again

In in the house again Back again, back again, back Back again, back again, back

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/