

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
The last line of defense 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
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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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