

# Night Life

## Dilated Peoples

Night life..  
Ready to spit  
Tags what? Evidence  
Cross the planet  
Step it up this year weather man  
The times right, sleep all day to wake up for night life  
Ready to spit  
When it drops, gonna hit  
We step it up, no doubt the times right  
Sleep all day to wake up for night life

Start every verse with something to quote:  
"The devil you know, is better than the devil you don't"  
Last year.. a test, true colors where shown  
Kings remained in chess on the board and life in thrones  
Music catch the force of my mic  
Thats why at night I be out postin' up my own snipes  
For years I sat back, played the role, what for?  
This here disc, hear us raw  
Can't fake it anymore  
Check it out: You now witness the scenes  
2nd release, Expansion Team  
Shit thumps, shine bright headlights seen on  
The like laser beams drive fast things and tee green

(chorus)

You know these nights ain't gettin' any longer  
Put your best out and bail  
You never know, you might get stronger  
I stood back a bit, take punchlines out raps been more legitimate  
Solidify our place in the game, pleasure with pain  
Tropical flow: see sun but feel rain  
Its easy to secrete yourself up in the mix  
That's why its good to get out at night and holler at chicks  
I take it back before studio racks,  
before I understood the concept of seperatin' tracks  
Before...  
Around the time my life when I swore  
That the mic was a device not to be taken light

chorus

Night life...  
Graffiti artists get armed  
Cans get shook, the walls get bombed  
This is the time when shadow rocks get thrown  
At your tinted car windows sound off the alarm  
This is the time you execute your plan  
While other people sleep, jewels get ran  
In get away vans exit off ramps  
Smaller operations are shops bigger one camps  
Rock knots in pocket pants  
Got the advance, and back for my back end in hands  
And things ain't always what they seem from a glance  
But up close shit'll change your whole prespective  
Shadows close in, you realize you ain't protected

(chorus)