Dilated, dilated, dilated.. Υo I kill ciphers That's how I went from good to God I ain't perfect, yet n' still the hood is ours And it's worthy, good people here work good and hard But the news really only shows crooks and stops It hold you for commercials and talk you into buyin shit I was taught to learn from life and learn from my environment Rocka walks the street as the son of a preacher Who's the son of a preacher with people tryin to reach ya I visualize the rise and realize the falling High as time flies I recognize the calling Went from lavish life to savage life back to lavish life But never average, might be caught like Christ for the sacrifice I still roll up my trees For ? I meditate to roll up my sleeves We adjusting readjust I said I touch the world and the world said Reach us Reach us Open up the world people ? [Evidence] You know these days ain't gettin any longer Now, it's do or die Now or never, time to hit the street We on the move Ride out with shit to prove Everywhere we go they like... It's a green light for you Got lyrics about pleasure some about pain From Southern Cali where they say it never rains It's different dames that make me count blessings We burn for our peeps that ain't here as we sing Reach us In God we trust no doubt that's a must A hundred times see us but still catch the rush And when we fly bless the sky Let your mission unfold You in the car we in the bus bless the road How could I reach you if I wasn't real Might have to go before you really studied the flow And understand the deal This year fuck before mad, loud and clear You know that's the truth they can't Reach us Reach us Say this cause I mean it from the heart Reach us [Evidence] Yο

What happened to me, nah what happened to you

The crew ain't changed the numbers the sames
The lack and the fools, the check for Cali dimes down to Georgia peaches
At our shows to book us, ? is how you reach us
Got ho's girls I see got queens
Got friends got enemies and in-betweens
Teacher are students, students are teachers
Low key or prestigious I reach you, you reach us
I see lines around the block in the snow it's cold now
I see people gettin hot when the shot is sold out
I see dime pieces to the front to rap along
To every word, word for word to every song
I raise every head and every arm
In every jam from every stage we stand on
People climbin over barricades and still
I tell security chill, they only tryin to

Reach us