

# The Platform

## Dilated Peoples

"You've done nothing" 2x  
(Uh-huh, yeah, the Platform sound)

"Dilated" "Mind created minds"

(We takin this worldwide) "Every word is heat"

"Dilated expand" "That Platform sound"

Aiyyo The Platform, watch the stormtroopers swarm  
The Death Star's more than the devilish dawn  
It's where Evil and The Force manifest their form  
It's no good without bad and no night without morn  
It's relativity, balance, stability  
It's creativity, talents, ability  
Rakka shift the modes of the wizard and the warrior  
Hip hop-up and move to strike like a lawyer  
Quick to be like "Fuck a rapper after what I'm after"  
Friendly how you front, but behind me talkin backwards  
Basically I'm down to build but stay ready for battle  
Plus most of you ? oh, I mean cattle  
The catalyst, never rock the mic in vain  
Energy ain't created or destroyed, it's changed  
The Dilated Peoples hit you wit the Big Bang  
And theories that the Red Shift couldn't explain  
Platform

"You wanna front war" "You've done nothing"

[Chorus] 2x  
Aiyyo The Platform, takes respect to perfect the artform  
At times a battleground where rappers get their hearts torn  
"You wanna front war" "You've done nothing"

[Evidence]  
Cuz when I step off, then step back on  
Son you'll never catch me preach-ing what I'm not practic-ing  
Word War II, Platform the illest flows  
I know my hunger's real, I still get nauseous at shows  
My motto, I didn't write but this I quote:  
"It ain't where you put your words, it's where you don't"  
End quote, and wit this in mind  
Yo I bring flows more rare than black quarterbacks  
I never got sacked, or pushed ten yards back  
We could go rhyme for rhyme, line for line or track for track  
And after that, the crowd'll react  
To the future we are the magnetic attract  
Two-thousand twenty, confusin no doubt  
I catch the story of your life on VH1 Where Are They Now?  
And as for mine, I'll be sixty in my prime  
Still science and theories, and droppin rhymes on time  
Platform

"You wanna front war"

Chorus 2x

[Iriscience]

Aiyyo I seen apathy, met love and know hate  
I'm heavy on the mic, can you handle the weight?  
Either you learn to adapt or you're sealin your fate  
Only brave when you get more dusted than home plate  
Rockin D&D wit the Alchemist and Babs  
And after the lab, we send Ev to catch the cab  
Platform troop, make moves and stay true  
Rock Steady-Zulu creates a devastate crew

[Evidence]

Yo I Platform my strategy, mix words wit alchemy  
Evidence, I won't get caught shot on the balcony  
Between you and I, I'll tell you, here's the diff  
Gun to your head, your dead, pointblank, I shapeshift  
That's right, study Chemistry like Al  
Life, use your potential or Steve Howe  
I'm about to call it quits, like too much weight'll break your rack mount  
The man'll make you move yo, so make your move a backout

"You wanna front war"

Chorus 2x

"Every word is lethal" "Dilated expand"  
"That Platform sound" "You've done nothing"  
"That Platform sound"