Reach Us

Dilated Peoples

Dilated, dilated, dilated. Yo

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
was taught to learn from life and learn from my environment.

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

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Open up the world people? 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 usYo

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 toReach us

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