

Dilated, dilated, dilated..

[Evidence]

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  
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 bum 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]

Yo  
What happened to me, nah what happened to you  
The crew ain't changed the numbers the same  
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-betweeners  
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