

L.A. River Drive

Dilated Peoples

From the time I ride out until the time I'm home
I pray for a safe travel, God, while I'm gone

Overstanders vs. overseers
Overseas or over here
Classic overachiever
Holding glass for non-believers
Hold your pass at will call
Biggest giants will fall
Lightning bolt your ear like LT
But this ain't football
Mid-city magic
It's parades after the rat race
Wreck the grand Marshals
Buffet until they stack plates
Sparking martial arts
Heavy metal on the podium
Head spinning like Caesar
No cardboard or linoleum
Breaking history out the freezer
Finding future where the seeds are
Roll with Jesus types
Knowing these lights
Downtown Skyline
'Til the plates shifted
Big brain-teaser scriptures
Moving major motion pictures
Put the night to sleep
Then I rise
And wake the morning up
Study the Queen Calafia, California
Sprinkle holy water
Blessed oil anointed
Sell rap to spit
Some would say a circle is pointless

Live from LA River Drive
But some are happy enough
To know they're getting by
Where some are at their lowest
When they're getting high
Where others try to wake them up
And open up their eyes
Where the cold streets are warming up
(Put the night to sleep
When I rise wake the morning up)

From the time I ride out until the time I'm home
I pray for a safe travel, God, while I'm gone
They watch our moves
Every step becomes the cinema
With cameras in the street lights
The city life I live it up
Only my notable moments are here for quoting
The rest are over
Gone With The Wind
It's like the cold is blowing

But fuck it
The pen's in motion like my Venice Ocean
Like my city done switched up
But I'm still devoted
I ride the coping out
My reputations spoke about it
A Westsider killing
'Til I'm paid in full and bills are folded
Damn, it's nothing new
Like this the cutting room floor
Picking up a scrap too less
And break the rules more
So who's up for being up to something
Used to be a nothing
Used to be confused
But ain't no future in yo frontin'
Times is hard as fuck
Like back when the carter struck
I'm talking new Jack
And not a new rap or some artist, look
I been different from the coast of the Pacific
The shit is scripted
Just directors with a vision... what

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From the time I ride out until the time I'm home
I pray for a safe travel, God, while I'm gone
Every morning that I get up
Wake up thankful that I wasn't set up
Blessed with another day
So I bow my head and shut up
Cause anything can happen on the streets
I don't mean I'm out of reach
Cause I'm rappin' over beats
Ask B.I.G., ask Pac
Ask pigs, ask blocks
Disrespect
Ass drop
It don't matter if you have props
Enemies I have not
So I don't gotta deal with this
Been able to avoid the drama
Cause I kept it real with it
Disregard the negative
Cause all that shit is relative
Sedative with Dilated
Alchemist is editing
Rep los evidently
It's good to be home
A microphone some moonshine
And I'm in the zone
It's on
Concrete and palm tree

Constantly we're off beat
Everything I saw today
Determines how the song be
All around the world with this
So you can say you saw me
And if you didn't know
Double-S got an army
Like that..

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