

Panic

Dilated Peoples

The difference between a hero and a coward?
There is no difference one time or another everyone's felt fear
It's what one person does that the other person
Doesn't do that makes him a hero but I'm about to step the fuck up

Yo panic y'all, back against the wall feel the pressure
No way out, situation getting closer
Time is ticking, walls are closin'
Options narrow now, you're the one who's chosen

Panic, adrenaline rush master mechanic
Play your position, blow wigs back with cannons
Colors of rhythm no options left to chose from
Co-operation can cock thoughts that's grouse me

Like, glock for murder with three strikes in Houston
Or foreign countries that chop fingers for boosting
Main objective, don't become an example
Either run or get ran, stampede or get trampled

I spit hard and respect my guard
Got vision like X-ray, that's how I read your card
Yo we got the upper hand and still play by the book, the truth?
It's always the last place you look, that's right here

Uh-oh, you feel that? That's the crowd staring
That's the spotlights that shine that damn near blind
Sing a swim-time kid, what's your first line?

I spit hardcore menace to flows
Time to panic for crews who don't rehearse for shows
'Cause yo this year it's time to reclaim game
Used to sit up in the shadows and rebel against fame

Until my peep worded me up, might have the mightiest touch
And the only way to find out is to blow the fuck up
I listened, put that thought under my wing and in my brainstem
Now I think ink can bleed through paint pens

Or spray cans, dodging trains it's the panic zone
East L.A. to the beach, welcome to the terror dome
When the feelings gone, here comes artillery
To penetrate my zone takes a mind of a military

Blown off exotic trees from Yosemite
California's cannibus chance dodging felonies
Melt my trees with heat, guns the remedy
Do what I do? You might panic and call emergency

Set your own standards, not everybody can do what we do
We can't do what everybody else does, alot of people get
Comfortable playing follow the leader but if you want to see change
You need to be the leader to follow, let's make it happen

Panic abandoned ship, iceberg titanic
Time to steal fans from other groups they take for granted
The way we came up nothing was handed

So when we drop the mic it's hot pick it up, you might get branded

Might not like your plane the way we land it
But get the job done and then some, so panic
And it ain't the last, coming from the fast
High-tech shit so feel the blast

Catch the wordplay, hype sends the survey
Instead of stripclub chop meats Monday through Thursday
Friday through Sunday, blown off the runway
Ev the Weatherman use words instead of gunplay

Perfect caintance, can't catch on radar
Speak the truth yo don't run with traitors
Equator hot, the Arctic cold
Everything between turns to green and gets sold
Earth, yo panic y'all

I remember when we used to have four seasons
Now it's just like one, one season all year long man
Let's take care of this place

Push the panic button shit it's, Evidence
I can kill it from the West Coast to the Atlantic
Evidence, oh Evidence, yeah
Worldwide respected, so give me mines or meet your deathwish, panic

Call it panic