

## Figure It Out (Melvin's Theme)

Dilated Peoples

Aye hold up hold up, wait through it  
Let me roud the buffer  
Let me do some shit real quick, man  
Let me do something real quick  
Who wanna battle me right now for ten G's?  
Aye, who wanna see me?  
Aye, you know I'm lying with y'all, I'm just bullshitting  
Having fun? Aye aye aye  
But check this out though, check this out, check this out  
I wanna give love to all the future generation DJ's that's coming up  
You know what I'm saying?  
And keep it coming, homie, keep it coming  
You know what I'm saying?  
That's what we call the don't-give-a-fuck style  
That's the dope shit right there

If you forgot my lane, walk my style  
Warned this a few times, you figure it out  
If you forgot my lane, walk my style  
Warned this a few times, you figure it out

Whatever made you think I never bow down?  
Fuck with me  
Whatever made you think I never bow down?  
Down my niggas surprised  
Whatever made you think I never bow down?  
Duck duck duck, who's the man?  
Whatever made you think I never bow down?

[Hook]

[Verse 1 - Evidence:]

I'm going back to scratching, rapping, clapping  
Got you realizing that Beat Junkies the sound  
So since he came into town, you know he's shutting it down  
And all the people can't get enough of his (hey!)  
Speed it up, slow it down, either way

[Verse 2 - Rakaa Iriscience:]

Put the needle on the record and the static sends chills through the  
body of a real DJ  
The selector's dream is to only play the records that they feel and s  
till be paid  
Add it up, dance floors packed, plus armed if they want to come clash  
with us  
DJ Babu, Dilated, world famous Beat Junkies crew, now catch the rush

[Hook]