

# Zimzallabim

Mos Def

Yeah

Give it to 'em

yes,yes,yes,yes,aha ah!

Ghetto people..this one's for you

And you and you and you

And you and you in the front

yo!

Jack Johnson (aha) live and stompin

Undisputed heavy weights champ (aha) of the world

[Verse 1]

Yo I'm live with it, low, middle, the high with it

And that's how I'ma live and die with it

Hold up and down your spine with it

Like Zimzallabim, Jack Johnson, yes my dog, right with them!

The most special, most ghetto, most method, most valuable

Rep my avenue like is the damn state capital

Coming shadows to mind, a better mark of rapeness

On slaves who high jacked the slave ships

The hackers who remapped the matrix

And built the road back to basics

And getcha all off that strain shit

You know this other cats run game with, it's tainted

Consider this the moment that changed it: NOW!

Jack john's stand strong never bow down

Back off or get clapped dog right about POW

For east to the west,up north to down south

We show you how to REALLY make moshpit bounce

Show you how the gritty make the ghetto wild out

First letters that I wrote when I sketch the script down

I'M LIVE WITH IT

low, middle, the high with it

And that's how I'ma live and die with it

I shine with it, rhyme with it, reveal and recognise with it

The ghetto know what time is it, when i spit it

Me 9-semi, an iron lion strike with it

See Dr. Know string a knot and make 'em ride with it

And look alive

Ghetto rock with me

Look alive

Ghetto rock with me

Aha yeah

Throw it up

Ghetto rock with me

Show it up

Ghetto rock with me

[Verse 2]

Born to rock, since my pawn shift rise (??)

Rock the booze water on any bully on your block

My flow tighter than a big titties halter top

Doper than a floyd flake that they bought they pops

Since I bright a con duke of course I'm not

My sharp mind join the dots and blow they plots

A lot of cats talk noise a lot, but then the noise is stopped

When the heavy sound voice in charge

And this is no limp bizkit this is jack's fat cock

loaded up slightly back, ghetto black rock

Brooklyn got bomb-rush that you can't stop

These the hungry hands that gon snatch your cash box  
I never gave a second what on