

# One

Zion I

Planet Earth..  
Are you there..?  
Are you listening?  
Are you prepared?  
I see mothership connection  
Deeper into spritual realms in a dimension  
Leavin some battalion, descending from Orion  
Travel 'til gone, hear the bust then go  
To the next level brought by bass and treble dig with your shovel  
Like a fossil find me subterranean, hard like a pebble  
In a microscope he's still dope, coat me with your resin  
Analyze, suprise! secret weapon's always hidden  
I'm fittin' to decompress, yes  
Ride to the sur--face, think your best is good  
I'm blowin' heat up off my chest  
Don't need no bulletproof vest, drop the tec  
I'm selectin' my infinite power claim and reign through intellect  
Fly on a jumbo jet to tibet, meet my queen in between  
All about livin' dreams in a tropical scene  
Doin' my pimp walk leanin' to the side  
The sky is so wide, I'm feelin' alright, let it ride

Yo we travel through radio waves, roll and misbehave  
We won't stop until we get done  
I sit and meditate, let vision's formulate  
like the Nazarite Sampson  
We pray and generate power while cowards get devoured  
You bakin' deep in my dark sun

Dicin'... ice is the nicest  
type or size of the knife is, sights like  
Samurai souls: Man what the price of your life is?!  
I rock for father lifers  
Cat's wit gats, deadly snipers  
Little children ridin' they bicycles  
Guerrilla fightas to the rhyme writers  
Raft Riders, and math reciters  
Cat's holdin' skunk deep off in the blunt wit gingivitis  
Ignite yo lighter we takin' you higher, fire yo flame  
We won't retire no higher than I'd be a liar  
We walk a live wire baggy... a tiger  
passin' out flyer(s) tryin' to get you to come to the gig  
Just to admire the rhyme-icidal: it's vital, ill-percussion is bustin'  
K-G up on the AHH, 1-2, get busy cousin' with the..  
While we buggin' and zonin' until  
Six in the mornin we will  
Rock and shock elevate non-stop, yo

Interplanetary vocabulary, peep hypothetical  
Notions in an ocean, I'm coastin' on every decible  
Amp though, stay low, beneath your radar sensory  
Prepositional phrases can jump me to infinity  
I spin eternally, non-phsycally: invisibly  
True reality is one that naked eye cannot see  
In this galaxy I'm pluto, tiny but I'm rude though

Flippin' you up on your back, I attack like Judo \*Whaaooo\*  
Break it down to the atom my long division  
is vision of precision of my triple fly blast  
A decision that the lord maketh  
Taketh away and ?? the will  
So I chill, crack my seventh seal, thankin' you forreal  
Cuz you feel "we" with purpose  
Shinin' in a light  
We proceed to ignite the mic to shine bright, yo