

# Planet Asia, It's On

&quot;It's on&quot;

&quot;It's on&quot;

&quot;It's on till the death&quot;

&quot;It's on till the death till we settle the score&quot; (Inspectah Deck) 2x

(Planet Asia)

Ceremonial Master, crackin at your function  
I bless tracks lovely off a fresh pack of Dutches  
I'm cruddy to the floor, catch me runnin with the grimy ones  
Big up to my seventh grade teacher, Mr. Jamison  
Peace to Shirley Roe who made sure I graduated outta high school  
And peace to my peers who never hated  
This is for ya'll, I spit and take raps to new horizons  
Jiggy on some Tip shit, I make the bitches get Vivrant  
Buttnaked in the tell-all X, ain't nuttin sacred  
I write rhymes dolo on the low-low, blowin ???  
Whether you're thuggin for the cause or on some space shit  
I place photos of grateness to ya, totally wasted  
Khalil collective, revealin now we real selective  
I spill a to perfection is done  
Give a fuck if cats feel myrecords  
This be the chamber, tunnel vision apply  
To the mic, just like science of mind behind numbers  
Note that I came from  
Fresno, California where my game's from  
A place I met Ras before there was a Cali Agents  
We been in the trenches for years, and hittin up stages  
And we, still in the game, still shakin ya'll niggas cages  
Worldwide from armaggedon, trasmittin transcripts  
Plans mission place your bets and watch your man get ripped  
And this is the part where my manuscripts transists  
From state of thought to something self scientific  
Cali Agent Number two, bleedy eye  
Who wanna run with the some of the  
Illest niggas in the mothafuckin Western Conference  
Bring it on and I'ma smash yo shit  
My School Yard click, we got cash to get

(Chorus) 2x

This is how it goes, we be killin the flows  
We illin in shows, next year ya'll be stealin the clothes  
Chillin and blow, fresh gear, with the video shown  
And hoe knows I keep the cities on sown  
IT'S ALWAYS ON!

(Planet Asia)

Rockin it raw, exactly who I'm rockin this for  
I'm rockin this for, Cali Agents, Potle Block and that's all  
Don't stop and it's more  
We droppin it hot in the store  
In the mall, niggas was plottin and get socked in the jaw  
We be eight deep, fifteen deep, twenty deep  
I also bungee jump beats one deep to keep myself company  
I switch i-deas while you sit and write &quot;Bobby&quot;  
Unaware and about to get slapped lopsided  
As the legacy unfolds, the saga begins  
Another decade of warriors still holdin ON  
To rituals for cats to stil follow the trends  
Of those before us, two thousand next level and now we back again  
Time mind travelin  
Divine rhyme gatherin  
Prime imperial incognito on a Saturday  
I'm like a stimulant for those whoneed a fix  
Appealin when it's time to shine

And tell my foes to eat a dick!  
I blow spots just like radical groups  
Give a fuck if your crew sucks  
I'm draining all of they battery juice  
To all my niggas livin large, watch me  
Capitalize and invest in property  
While I'm still sellin copies  
For the love of the art, this is where the bubblin starts  
Lord soundwaves supreme, the quiet thunderin dark  
Cold winded type of cat to pull a plug in your part  
Ain't nothin sweet, we leave niggas with slugs in they heart, for real

Chorus 2x

&quot;It's on&quot; &quot;It's on&quot;  
&quot;It's on&quot; &quot;It's on till the death&quot;  
&quot;It's on till the death till we settle the score&quot;  
&quot;It's on&quot;  
&quot;It's on til the death till we settle the score&quot;  
&quot;Yeah...that's right&quot;