Zack De La Rocha, C.I.A. - Criminals In Action

[KRS-One] Yea yea yea yea! KRS-One comin through, Big Zack, Last Emperor WOOP WOOP! Ha hah, that's the sound of EMS Ha hah, Last Emperor, KRS Ha hah, Big Zack you know the rest Now we gonna come down like this now, hold tight all crew LISTEN!!

[Zack de la Rocha] This voice shatters the calm of the day, like an alarm To wake up badder youth, and take up arms Cause more is necessary than vocabulary war Cause the toxic rock imports, gettin on your door C.I.A. I see ya later, cause your time is comin soon I flip the shit like, Pacino and it's your Dog Day Afternoon Attica Attica, drug agents your bring your static-a My alphabet will slash that neck and flip you, automatica Dramatic, like Ali Shaheed Muhammed brought The Vibe I bring the sun at Red Dawn to pull the thoughts of Frantz Fanon So stand at attention, devil dirge You never survive chosin sides against direction of the Earth The infiltrator, child intoxicator, people incarcerator Liberation movement annihilator We got you clocked pushin rocks and it fail We got brothers troopin subways like the Ho Chi Manh trail We got the truth data, Last Emperor, KRS and history manifested, tomorrow the next lesson

Chorus: all together, with samples

YOU CLAIM I'M SELLIN CRACK, BUT YOU BE DOIN THAT "You, claim, you claim, you, you claim, claim You, claim I'm sellin crack, but you be doin that" --> KRS [Zach] You know the cops they got a network for the toxic rock YOU CLAIM I'M SELLIN CRACK, BUT YOU BE DOIN THAT "So get that flashlight out of my face" "You, you, you claim I'm sellin crack, but you be doin that" --> KRS [KRS] The Last Emperor, KRS-One, and Big Zack

[The Last Emperor]

As free market capitalism and technology expands The third world's fertile soil becomes a desert wasteland So it takes bands to, demand the, government provide answers when Lady Liberty has me Bewitched like Samantha And poverty is one of the most malignant forms of cancer to all my Black Magic romancers and acid rain dancers Develop close ties like Jerry Seinfeld and George Costanza We fear no man and throw jams that attack counterintelligence programs Exciting like the epic adventures of Conan (hah!) I colonize minds like Zaire by the Belgians Now what the hell is the problem with this system and what it sells us I bring ancient relics like Wyclef did to Zealots I saw an Iron Curtain called hip-hop and got it open like Boris Yeltsin Whirlwind, tornadoes, in the rain forest if you say so (whosssshhh) KRS and The Last Emperor like the Green Hornet and Kato Zach de la Rocha brings the enraged flow, but all three drop science and become the most powerful alliance since NATO

Chorus: all together, with samples

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[KRS-One]

Need I say the C.I.A. be Criminals In Action Cocaine crack unpackin, high surveillance trackin Prominant blacks and whites givin orders for mass slaughters I want all my daughters to be like Maxine Waters When they flooded the streets with crack cocaine I was like Noah, now they lower cause the whole cold war is over Communism fell to the dollars you were grabbin it All the assault and batterin in the name of intelligence gatherin? Now it's karma you battlin, a losin fight I chose the mic to recite ignite light in the night, aight? We should beat em, President Clinton should delete em it's not hard, the C.I.A. simply has no more job Oh my Goddess, mother, you can fix this We rock over mixes not six six sixes Yo this is, the message, to all that can hear it If you got secret information now's the time to share it Call your Congresswoman, your senator, your mayor It's time for all the scholars to unite with all the players Rearrangin, see times are definitely changin G They used to tap the phone, now they tappin while you pagin me It's crazy B, yet it's plain to see, who the enemy Who's left the NRA? The ATF, the AMA? Okay okay, it's all irrelevant, cause in the new millenium there'll be no Central Intelligence

Uh, yea, uh, yea Throw your hands up You know whassup kid, throw your hands up Ha hah yeah, hah hah, yeah