

# Zion I, Critical (Madlib Remix)

\*behind vocal samples from foreign movie\*

"Zion I"  
"Planet As"  
"Madlib"

(Zion I)

Yo check out the superb tech  
Cashin checks through dialect  
Dope as the gold around your next  
This is my manuscript to spit lyrics like I'm fat spliff  
I show the whole damn world my gift  
From pirates to speakin the pawn  
Powerful just like a pawn  
Positioned in the proper placement  
Focused like militants  
Deep in concentrational cabins  
Devise the secret plan to split atoms  
I verbalize, lust to bust, just as dangerous  
As watchin Mt. Vesuvius erupt  
Corrupt your data disk  
From the super soul powered slums  
Zion I, Planet Asia make it bump, bump  
I'm deep off in the trunk  
SWATS call it crunk  
The fifteen inch woofers make the beat go thump  
I dump clips to pros  
Orrator of goals  
The chilling is killin us with the illest type flows

(Interlude)

"Ah yeah, right about now  
See what we don't wanna do (uhh)  
We don't wanna do...just do shit, get up here  
That's seen and did, and you know  
Just wearin shit we wore before, things like that, ya know?  
We come out to give ya a little something different  
Alright, we gonna get into a little something like this  
Whenever y'all ready...."

(Planet Asia)

Yo yo  
Vocally blessed to beat you into submission  
I paddle units with pro-??? from the underside, the train  
Do not touch, I'm high voltage like the third electric  
Emergency phones needed in every tunnel for this murder method  
You're dealin with the armed forces  
We wave warmed torches  
Through the trenches of the onslaughtness  
G up, we up next, I'm an-ticipated  
Post my plan is to stand behind my ever line stated

Delux, Aeon Fluxuate/fluctuate what I pronounce  
Cold verses be lookin out, but ya'll people got months to wait  
\*Life As It Is\* baby, Zion I got me flyin high  
My mind inside music symbolic to INI  
This ain't the Sci-Fi channel  
We livin legends of the speak freak committee  
Clash The Titans through the vinyl  
When we splash the atlas with the rules of the game  
We out the old school and came to drop a jewel on your brain yo

(Interlude 2)

&quot;Since we are folks who has this mad passion for observance of music&quot;  
&quot;I am the art&quot;  
&quot;Beats&quot; &quot;Or just rap&quot;  
&quot;We're going to do something  
that's a little bit different right now already&quot;  
&quot;And as we put it together, you probably be able to dig what we mean&quot;

(Zion I)

My brother hit me on the game  
Said that we original, man  
And we manifested here to spit slang  
I thought a minute  
And let it sink deep like the Titanic  
We wider than the Ocean of Atlantic  
This typical mythical style in the West is gettin Wild  
I'm chillin like a space upon the Nile  
Reverberatin, why is you hatin, hip hop we creatin  
Across the desert sands, we be bakin  
My melanin, the key to lock, rock spots in flocks  
Off the rugged avenue with my b-boy bop  
It's evolution, toss a pebble at the devil and smile  
I'm rebelling while propelling freestyles

(Planet Asia)

From the bottom to the top, I made alot of em drop  
Hip hop's the lifestyle of urban civilians and even cops  
No it don't stop, once again another classic  
Fantastic rap shit that make y'all MC's wanna practice  
How to lock shit down like Daddy As  
I blaze mics for days  
Hit the page like stage then burn sage  
Then engage, this ain't a phase or some played out gimmick  
That's word to Kemet for the fact that most of y'all cats is timid  
Vivid fuels, of the do's and don'ts don't apply  
To the non-compromising Planet As and Zion I  
Worldwide we're known, zones as the chosen few  
Verbal shots, I cypher rhymes to leave holes in you

\*Cut and scratched\*

&quot;Verbal assault--it's on till the death till we settle the score&quot; (Inspectah Deck