## Zion I, Elevation

Intro:

Zion I crew. Amp Live, DJ KG, Zion. We're love and peace

(Verse 1) The metaphorical, mathematical word science Lyrical compounds react plus minus Earth's finest, I represented on Venus Girl gotta be pregnant so now she got my fears Good God Jesus Let me lace up my Adidas

My crew spread like AIDS you just can't see us

Subterranean, memories keep on fadin' in Of when I was a king in Mediterranean

Landscapes greet time for ?

And chill while rain drops splatter on glass lakes

Reactions powerful poetic fraction

Let's grip and leave trails like acid trips

I diagnose

If you need a larger dose

Flows that pharaoh knows will leave you comatose

Like Nesa, the pyramid rhyme pleaser I verbalize with the wild type demeanor

And speak wit

Archaic souls of the O

Times when our minds use to shine beautiful

(Hook)

It's like begin, world spin, then You fly we fly in Time is comin' III I still will chill feels Like blessin' Rockin' not top charts hip hop plots

Tick tock clock domes stop

I still will chill feel

I just need some elevation (echo)

(Verse 2) Yo, yo bust it

The spirit warrior I creep up in your mind corridor

And tell my name leave your stain in euphoria Type color brothers cloaked in camouflages I'm rugged and tough like them old school Dodgers With the meaning like Masonic lodges And even though we divine remain monstrous So who your God is Yo I'm just an artist Walk with a torch navigate though the forests Lookin' for sanctuary the legendary The tree of life I'm my only adversary And who we friend is a pen I begin Creatin' conversation no time to play pretend

? most high we all gotta die

I'll take the higher path cause it's only I-N-I Though money's like tryin' to fly without a sky

It makes me ask the question what's the reason why?

Hook

Need some more elevation. I need some elevation. Give me elevation.

(Verse 3)
I always plan to win, when I enter into something The Zion I crew keep your spirit jumpin' The mic is plugged in turn table set Commence to bombin' like a Vietnam vet My dialect is set to erect Palace When I can sip upon a chalice And reminisce upon the sweetness of this Experience my inner world total bliss I will image a realm without the dragon (say what?) I be designed to keep your dream laggin' And deferred My word is heard To consume the room like clouds of herb We bless your chest with the ill introspection And manifest use your spirit as a weapon

Hook