

# Planet Asia, Handlin Business

(Planet Asia)

(Chorus) 2x

I be handlin my business when it comes to the wax  
Steady conjurin the concepts for the conscience in tracks  
I'm on a worldwide mission for my shit to get heard  
Destinies I manifest cuz my protection is words

(Planet Asia)

Yeah ha ha, the Secret Agent, Planet Asia  
Melodically as I come into this like  
Universal greetings  
To all the lost pharoahs locked behind bars  
And tons of pressure charged for hustlin  
I face life scarred  
As the world turns, I let the incense burn  
Which ables me to invent chapters till I capture a nerve  
The way of life, for the black man, woman, and child is math  
Due to knowledge that the brain weighs out to seven-and-a-half ounces  
Divine actions I carry out wit persistence  
A father ain't a father till he furthers your existence  
Infinite, I elevate boys to build and destroy  
Infinite, I elevate girls from fools to precious jewels  
My Asiatic secrets, the deepest kept  
The architect of pages intellect of the great ?imotec? amazes  
Hip hop scholars solve equations like calculus  
Whether MC's bring light from the supreme alphabet, it's massive  
You ain't a king unless you governin your own aspect  
Measures is drastic, pleasure niggas is plastic  
Patternizing, you bitin what you writin got my analyzing  
You vandalizing like taggin over my pieces  
It seems your style is no different from what the beast is  
In alien form I storm thesis, telekinesis  
Telepathically know where the streets is  
Without a flaw from out the jaws of the sound boy  
Layin down the laws of virtue  
Full circle from the vocal to the mental  
Hip hop essentials, niggas is givin out the wrong info

Chorus 2x

(Planet Asia)

You can't deal wit that, Planet Asia  
Planet Asia, word  
Handlin Business, Secret Agent back again right

Nuttin but classical, cuts I create  
For international crowds compact personas wit the spoken token  
Of the language broken into fragments unseen  
Release energies in the records so the mental can feed  
Off what I read off, or in between the lines I drop a seed off  
'Bout time you figure me, I'm like a tree for you breathe off  
Fantastically, my raps is drastically drawn  
Strictly for, the audacity of writin platinum songs  
Compassionate, the humble conquerer, that's known for torture shit  
I live the laboratory wit the gift to gab, it's fortunate  
A dysfunction to be the founder of the gesture I chose  
To be best of what I wish for cuz my essence was torn  
Into the lessons I toured, to make my expressions more stable  
Now I'm fresher than ever wit the preception that's fatal  
The royal highness wit the final approach  
To the throne of life  
&From birth I took the sword out of the stone  
Sight of Asian Knights are within me

I'm way beyond trendy  
Ideas never appear cuz my tolerance is unfriendly  
Wit the uncivilized listeners, caught in a trance  
Of the glamor rappin MC's  
Wit these degrees advance  
I politic stats wit knowledge of the facts of the art  
Snatchin hip hop from the light and bringin it back to dark  
Wit smarts I blueprint, so I can give a fuck about your two cent  
Of speach, because to me you're just a student to teach  
So just support heart, cuz inspiration causes me to work hard  
In the School of Hard Knocks, MC's be runnin from report cards  
Lingering fear, everytime my single appear  
Crews run and hide cuz I provide a tingle in the air  
Here's a masterpiece sketched out, my brainwaves stretched out across land  
My vocal cords will bring the music's best out  
I write my lyrics like I'm stressed out  
Westbound sound, Fresno Cal, test the style and get X-ed out

Chorus 2x

(Planet Asia)  
Yeah yeah, like like uh  
S-Y-P, School Yard wit the Planet A, Planet Asia  
Planet on the track, Potto Block weed in this  
Trend Setters, what's up?  
What....Fresno, yeah  
A Fresno yeah, a Fresno, 93706