

# Zion I, Trippin'

(Zion)

Original master, architect  
Intel-lect, respect  
My heart full of splinters  
Agitating, so frustrating  
Letting dreams stay as dreams  
What are you waiting, for?  
Feel the score, deep in your center  
Immaculate is the conception enter  
My dragon ways, for so many days  
I rode on a ship with a hull full of slaves  
A foreign land, foreign mind, foreign time  
A foreign design to keep my people blind  
I'm, a rebel in a system that don't give a {fuck}  
Where CEO's feed your death  
To earn a buck  
And people get stuck  
Followin the trends  
Of a TV generation  
But where does it end?  
You can say amen  
But you really got to feel it  
Then every time you see a snake  
You'll reveal it

(hook)

Seem like everybody trippin'  
Or is it me, bein normal nowadays  
It'll drive you crazy  
Go to work 9 to 5 everyday, no retreat  
You got to have a dollar  
Just to get somethin' to eat  
It seem like everybody trippin'  
Or is it I? Crazy lady walkin around  
Shoutin curses at the sky  
Instrumentals be the lullaby  
Rhyme stimuli, now come along  
And vibe as we praise most eyes  
You be trippin'  
Why is you trippin, why is you trippin'?

(Zion)

Now in this rap consortium  
There's a whole colosseum  
Of fake rap cats  
Who tax human beings  
Just a micro-cosm  
Of a larger macro-problem  
I sit with my pen and pad  
Imagine ways to solve 'em  
You can call me a dreamer  
But I do not need a Beamer  
To validate existence

I'm blessed in every instance  
False pretense  
Is what angers me the most  
I'm good at counter attacks  
Don't try to play me close  
Don't toke toast, just roast  
With my rhythm and give 'em  
A hundred percent of what i'm livin

If it seemed like super ???  
God must've lied  
When he told me he will die  
On the road that i fly  
Keepin' me high  
Rockin till the day that i die  
If i told y'all people once

why is you trippin? why is you trippin?

(hook)

(Zion)  
Most of us settle for less  
Which really ain't fresh  
I travel east to west  
To chart progress  
I found the common denominator  
To always be stressed  
And make me loose my breath  
To think about the death  
That happened when we rappin  
But we just keep clappin  
I pause for a second  
Respect to the dead...  
And let it enter in your head  
Too many things on my brain  
In this wicked game  
TV, fear, pain,  
Will leave you stained  
Welcome to the other side  
They said it never rained  
You'll never win a game  
Where the rules always change  
First a college degree  
Now a PHD  
But if you got black skin  
You need at least about three  
Combat, in the illest ???  
Verbally, with the solar energy  
To let the people be free  
Because we, are ?????

(hook)