

Revolution

Zion I

Yo, yo, phat instrumental, coincidental
Dwellin' in my laboratory in my mental
Concoctin', set to rock spots high
Do it another time, the rhymes is sho' shot
Fire burn flame remain just like God
Livin' everyday of my life can be hard
Leave the mic charred and scared we fought
Get played out and layed out, my job
Yo, deep in the city brothers get busy
The windmill will make your head get dizzy
1999 I will design
A spacecraft blast off in rhyme
We gon' shine off the flight
With the lyrics of light, spark the insight
Say "dyno-MITE!" like my name J.J
With the rhyme that I say to rock your party, hey

I'm a B-Boy that's all that I am
Step into the party with the fire proof plan
Come on everybody say "whoo"
Come on, time to revolute
Yo, I'm a B-Boy that's all that I is
Step into the party gotta build the pyramid
Come on everybody say "free"
Come on y'all say, "me"

Now I take my time when I rhyme
When I start I bust I trust that mankind
Will grant me space, explore the place
I'm the ace in the hole with the soul to chase
I'm unexplainable, I let my rhymes just glide
Slip off my lips and grip your inside
Momma don't cry, poppa don't cry
Spread your wings, let your backbone slide
This is one Zion I, we can see to the sun
Everyone get on cause here come
The promise land with the wind I command
My life span expand by two grand
And two mo' fo', ride till it's gold
Hold the globe with the soul beautiful
Spirit style make the flow sound wild
Versatile cause God bless the child
Say

Now I always wear camo, spit rhyme ammo
Boost the juice, get loose in the ghetto
Everybody need to breath and be free
And practice Tai Chi for more energy
Femininity, masculinity
Come into the party let me get you obvi
Take off your coat, promote my black vote
I wrote a dope rhyme so let the line float, yo
Like a boat crossed rivers of pain
On the other side peace, release is the aim
Let it vibrate, my people co-create
So the last sit back, dance and meditate

I'm a B-Boy that's all that I am
Step into the party with the fire proof plan
"Yeah y'all come on" - Public Enemy

Yo, yo, now I'm standin' at the edge of a brave new world
B-boys and girls, let your magic twirl
2 G till you see what it got to be
All my seeds will speak through telepathy
The ability to face shit through hard ways
Will amaze, in the last days things will change
All the cold blooded things is transformin'
Brethren, have to celebrate the morning
Can't trip off that, got to live today
Never promised tomorrow, got to make a way
So I sit on back, think 'bout the past
The last on the track of the

Rock shorty