

# Zion I "Elevation"

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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 Medittereanian  
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'  
Ill 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 mesonic 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

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