Chingy F/ Snoop Dogg, Ludacris "Trippin"

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[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 stimulai, 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 colosium 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 tripppin?

[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]

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