

Krs-One

"C.i.a. (Criminals In Action)"

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[KRS-One]

Yea yea yea yea yea!

KRS-One comin through, Big Zack, Last Emperor

WOOP WOOP! Ha hah, that's the sound of EMS

Ha hah, Last Emperor, KRS

Ha hah, Big Zack you know the rest

Now we gonna come down like this now, hold tight all crew

LISTEN!!

[Zack de la Rocha]

This voice shatters the calm of the day, like an alarm

To wake up badder youth, and take up arms

Cause more is necessary than vocabulary war

Cause the toxic rock imports, gettin on your door

C.I.A. I see ya later, cause your time is comin soon

I flip the shit like, Pacino and it's your Dog Day

Afternoon

Attica Attica, drug agents your bring your static-a

My alphabet will slash that neck and flip you,
automatica

Dramatic, like Ali Shaheed Muhammed brought the
vibe

I bring the sun at Red Dawn to pull the thoughts of
Franz Fanon

So stand at attention, devil dirge

You never survive choosin sides against the wretched
of the earth

The infiltrator, tribe intoxicicator, people incarcerator
Liberation movement annihilator

We got you clocked pushin rocks and it fail

We got brothers troopin subways like the Ho Chi Manh
trail

We got the truth data, Last Emperor, KRS and
history manifested, tomorrow next lesson

Chorus: all together, with samples

YOU CLAIM I'M SELLIN CRACK, BUT YOU BE DOIN THAT

"You, claim, you claim, you, you claim, claim

You, claim I'm sellin crack, but you be doin that" -->

KRS

[Zach] You know the cops they got a network for the
toxic rock
YOU CLAIM I'M SELLIN CRACK, BUT YOU BE DOIN THAT
"So get that flashlight out of my face" -> Big L
"You, you, you claim I'm sellin crack, but you be doin
that" --> KRS
[KRS] The Last Emperor, KRS-One, and Big Zack

[The Last Emperor]
As free market capitalism and technology expands
The third world's fertile soil becomes a desert
wasteland
So it takes bands to, demand the, government provide
answers
when Lady Liberty has me Bewitched like Samantha
And poverty is one of the most malignant forms of
cancer
to all my Black Magic romancers and acid rain dancers
Develop close ties like Jerry Seinfeld and George
Costanza
We fear no man and throw jams that attack
counterintelligence programs
Exciting like the epic adventures of Conan (hah!)
I colonize minds like Zaire by the Belgians
Now what the hell is the problem with this system and
what it sells us
I bring ancient relics like Wyclef did to Zealots
I saw an Iron Curtain called hip-hop and got it open like
Boris Yeltsin
Whirlwind, tornadoes, in the rain forest if you say so
(whosssshhh)
KRS and The Last Emperor like the Green Hornet and
Kato
Zach de la Rocha brings the enraged flow, but all three
drop science
and become the most powerful alliance since NATO

Chorus: all together, with samples

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[KRS] The Last Emperor, KRS-One, and Big Zack

[KRS-One]

Need I say the C.I.A. be Criminals In Action
Cocaine crack unpackin, high surveillance trackin
Prominant blacks and whites givin orders for mass
slaughters
I want all my daughters to be like Maxine Waters
When they flooded the streets with crack cocaine
I was like Noah, now they lower cause the whole cold
war is over
Communism fell to the dollars you were grabbin it
All the assault and batterin in the name of intelligence
gatherin?
Now it's karma you battlin, a losin fight
I chose the mic to recite ignite light in the night, aight?
We should beat em, President Clinton should delete em
it's not hard, the C.I.A. simply has no more job
Oh my Goddess, mother, you can fix this
We rock over mixes not six six sixes
Yo this is, the message, to all that can hear it
If you got secret information now's the time to share it
Call your Congresswoman, your senator, your mayor
It's time for all the scholars to unite with all the players
Rearrangin, see times are definitely changin G
They used to tap the phone, now they tappin while you
pagin me
It's crazy B, yet it's plain to see, who the enemy
Who's left the NRA? The ATF, the AMA?
Okay okay, it's all irrelevant, cause in the new
millenium
there'll be no Central Intelligence

Uh, yea, uh, yea
Throw your hands up
You know whassup kid, throw your hands up
Ha hah yeah, hah hah, yeah

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