

## MC ZULU

### "Timeless / Time Crunch"

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Timeless are the vibes. Original Badman MC ZULU 'pon  
dem case  
The one called Liquid Stranger a hit you with Riddim,  
Well you done know  
Already

Party time, keep it hot. Baby make your body rock.  
Give no thought to the plot of people 'round the world.  
Emptiness, sanity, add more weight increase the  
gravity.  
Feel the bass we keep them crunk, make them jump  
constantly, you see?

This globe, I hoped would revolt with results and work it  
out. (no doubt)  
Instead, these nations' fathers turned their backs on  
sons and daughters.  
The more I try read up, the more I find I can't keep up,  
but yet and still  
The dance is heating up.

#### CHORUS

Ram It Up  
See run from everything that matters  
Fling It Up  
Plenty promise, but dem don't hold water  
Mash It Up  
When Rudie come a dance you fi know me run the town  
You cyaan't keep a Badman down

Ram It Up  
Play the music that the dance people prefer  
Fling It Up  
Still dem fickle and dem change like the weather  
Mash it Up  
But TIMELESS are the vibes and the words with this  
sound  
You cyaan't keep a Badman down

I know what these heathens are thinking.  
They want to see status before they place their beliefs

in, like something  
Major  
That they could blame if they find their faith has been  
mistakenly laid at  
These altars  
With no rhyme or no reason. It's not so crucial.

Make sure you stop and pay your contribution to gain  
the rest of this  
Knowledge.  
In a world of great depression I will prosper regardless.  
Even enemies would agree that I bring the flow so  
absurd, it's my word,  
You'd get served,  
Lord I'd murder most of these artists

#### CHORUS

Wait there, let me start from beginning.  
You reach your promotion but still you can't make a  
living?  
Somebody tell you that compromise is the way that the  
game is played, I  
Would tell you a different thing when me hit you with  
Riddim, but keep your  
Hopes up.

You have in mind a way you want the future to take it's  
shape. Instead of  
Talking Make the ones who run up dem mouth start  
demonstrate... and Make the  
Dollars... Make the gyal dem holler... Make the world  
take notice of greatness.  
Control your fate. Never too late

Never too late, TIME being what it is.  
The number one commodity, walking hand in hand with  
memory.  
Steadfast in their deadly purpose, seemingly out of  
man's control.

But I and I is original Badman. And I mon know seh the  
dangerous ones are  
Those who ask the questions.  
Plant the seed of doubt for your mental cultivation.  
Control your universe.

#### CHORUS

