

Planet Asia

"Holdin' The Crown"

Visit "[Holdin' The Crown](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Planet Asia]

C'mon...

Yeah-yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

9-3-7-0-6. 9-3-7-0-6 you don't...

I'm just unwinding, brainstorming wit word connection

We do this in the summertime, lovely in your section

Bleedy eye blitzin the zone, reppin FC

Westside, Fresno Cali got me bubblin like Pepsi

Wit hot shit ya'll, Planet Asia done did it

Once again for the fans and fools, and rap critics

I'm all round, seasonal, ya'll niggas is part time

Artists is fake thug niggas, rappin regional

I came to slapbox wit you, my gladiator thoughts bring
up issue

Got you leavin, feelin like I dissed you

But if the shoe fits you, there ain't shit you can do

But praise the Asian

Amazing in effect, I stays in

Hear to let you know we bout to blow over the decibel
wit

Straight up soul food like rice, beans, and vegetables

I let the ink flow from start to finish

And this was thoroughly thought out before the rhyme
got printed, like

[Chorus] 2x

One for the As, two for the spades

This is how another session gets blazed

It's Planet As, still holdin the crown, controllin the
ground

For all my niggas holding it down

[Planet Asia]

It's Planet Asia, back again on vacation

Secret best kept is how I rep the foundation

Some MC's only make music for modulation

But then I came wit heated beats from out the
soundstation

Darkman recorded by the 4-27 Eclipse

Straight up slumpin, yo this shit, we be the shit

(Unrelieved!) On some unknown, independent

It's called the priveledge, printed by the indigenous

Non-religion is a visionist, something to feel

But can't touch this year, we added on like plus

Slang exhaust dust, splurgin no matter how much it
cost us

We bomb like stealth off of knowledge of stealth

Type selfish and I rhyme like I don't need help

Cuz all I need is my health, a little weed and some
wealth

As I proceed to hit your dome up wit the keys to the
Yard

Y'all niggas don't want me to start, start breathin all
hard

Like it's me again, back in effect in 3-D again

To crews, I break the late night news on CNN

Where you can find your child missin, listenin

To the artist whose ambition is write like he got a life
sentencing

Interesting and convincing, get ran through

All around the globe, from Japan, Africa to Vancouver

Now get wit me, I spit journals in staccato sickly

And informal, photograph take it quickly

And correct man, when it's in your face respect game

I used to front it frequently, but now I'm on jets and
planes

Rental cars, cabs, checks and trains

So may chapters in my cabbage, I be stashin rhymes in
baggage claim

Rhymes in the Range, I'm no square mileage for the
scholars

I polish jewels and never put the wisdom 'fore
knowledge

Before the dollars, I been puttin it down

Unassisted like ? wit my foot to the ground

Chorus 2x

(Holding the crown)

Visit [Planet Asia](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.