

Zion I & The Grouch

"Digital Dirt"

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DIGITAL DIRT - ZION I & THE GROUCH

Chorus:

(All of this digital shit
I don't want it
I don't want it

I don't wanna live like this
I don't want it
I don't want it)

Intel tel tel tel tel tel tel tel tel
Intel chip new process a flip phone
Laptop cable optic link wi-fi zone
Instant message me
I'll hit you right back up
Electro magnetic waves got me jacked up
Can't think straight and my phone keep buzzin
This satellite ain't right, it's fuzzy my cousin
Round and round we go I'm so techno
I can download the globe in a second micro
Digital for real she took the day after pill
Now the babies gettin aborted
We sit back and chill on demand
Out of sync, life flash by
Sit and stand never think
Planet earth cry
Too satiated, I'm over stimulated
There's too many times now the mind is deflated
Wanna feed the need, walk around like a mummy
They say my belly fully but my belly still hungry

(chorus)

Your cell phones causin you drive like an ass
To me that's not a good reason to almost die in a crash
Plus I used to have numbers stashed away in my brain
Now it's all so convenient
Can't remember a thing
But you could take a picture trick

And view it like you got it
So my space 5 mega pixels does a lot fast
So you're a rapper or a model now
Well so I dont have the options
Stack up backup get your waddle down

Before you strut your stuff for the net to see
Lack of human interractions a bad recipe
You're just a profile pics corrected doped out
On drugs in the food to keep you subdued
So there's remedies like silicone extremeties
Virtual sex robotic pets ghost writers keep your pens at
ease
When fools catch wind of these, brain freeze
Ain't easy being analog whatever that means

(chorus)

The last poet said they had a god complex
Wanna be the architects of reality avexed
Billions on the space station in the projects
Baby mamas feed seeds from the welfare checks
On the internet children sit through the sex
FBI monitor, message intercept
I'm so high tech, got the latest and the greatest
Once you outdated then you just can't fade us
Gotta get my botox weed and viagra
Just to get my rocks off what happened to my stamina
So artifical you can call me R2D2 see through silicon
fool

So when you see us on our typewriters
Sending letters snail mail
Rubbin sticks for fire, covered wagons thats the tell tale
Sign of contentment peace and enlightenment
Cut that pro tunes off I'm finished writin it

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