## **Elevation**

## Zion I

## Intro:

Zion I crew. Amp Live, DJ KG, Zion. We're love and peace(Verse 1)

The metaphorical, mathematical word science

Lyrical compounds react plus minus

Earth's finest, I represented on Venus

Girl gotta be pregnant so now she got my fears

Good God Jesus

Let me lace up my Adidas

My crew spread like AIDS you just can't see us

Subterranean, memories keep on fadin' in

Of when I was a king in Mediterranean

Landscapes greet time for?

And chill while rain drops splatter on glass lakes

Reactions powerful poetic fraction

Let's grip and leave trails like acid trips

I diagnose

If you need a larger dose

Flows that pharaoh knows will leave you comatose

Like Nesa, the pyramid rhyme pleaser

I verbalize with the wild type demeanor

And speak wit

Archaic souls of the O

Times when our minds use to shine beautiful

(Hook)

It's like begin, world spin, then

You fly we fly in

Time is comin'

Ill I still will chill feels

Like blessin'

Rockin' not top charts hip hop plots

Tick tock clock domes stop

I still will chill feelI just need some elevation (echo)(Verse 2)

Yo, yo bust it

The spirit warrior I creep up in your mind corridor

And tell my name leave your stain in euphoria

Type color brothers cloaked in camouflages

I'm rugged and tough like them old school Dodgers

With the meaning like Masonic lodges

And even though we divine remain monstrous

So who your God is

Yo I'm just an artist

Walk with a torch navigate though the forests

Lookin' for sanctuary the legendary
The tree of life I'm my only adversary
And who we friend is a pen I begin
Creatin' conversation no time to play pretend
? most high we all gotta die
I'll take the higher path cause it's only I-N-I

Though money's like tryin' to fly without a sky

It makes me ask the question what's the reason why? HookNeed some more elevation. I need some elevation. Give me elevation. (Verse 3)

I always plan to win, when I enter into something
The Zion I crew keep your spirit jumpin'
The mic is plugged in turn table set
Commence to bombin' like a Vietnam vet
My dialect is set to erect

Palace

When I can sip upon a chalice
And reminisce upon the sweetness of this
Experience my inner world total bliss
I will image a realm without the dragon (say what?)
I be designed to keep your dream laggin'
And deferred
My word is heard

To consume the room like clouds of herb
We bless your chest with the ill introspection
And manifest use your spirit as a weaponHook

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/