

# Critical (feat. Planet Asia)

## Zion I

Yo checkout the superb tech  
Cashin' checks through dialect  
Doper than the gold around your neck  
This is my manuscript to spit lyrics like fat spliffs  
I show the whole damn world my gift  
For Paris I'm speakin' upon  
Powerful just like a pod  
Positioned in the proper placement  
Focus like militant deep as concentrational caverns  
Devising secret plans on spitting atoms  
I verbalize  
Lust to bust  
Just as dangerous  
As watching Mt. Vesuvius erupt  
Corrupt a data disk  
From the super soul powered slums  
I-N-I, Planet Asia make it bump, bump  
I'm deep off in the trunk  
SWATS call it crunk  
The 15 inch whoofers make the beat go thump  
I dump clips of pros? goes  
The chillin' is killin' with the illest type flows  
"Rap legends presidents felt"  
"Put us together"  
"The outcome is Critical"  
"Set it off" Yo, vocally blessed to beat you into submission  
I paddle units which protrude from the underside of trains  
Do not touch I'm high voltage  
Like the third electric  
Emergency phones needed in every tunnel for the murder method  
You're dealing with the armed forces  
We wave warm torches  
Through the trenches of the onslaughtness? up next  
I'm anticipated post my plan is to stay behind my every line stated  
Deluxe, eon flux-uate what I pronounce  
Cold verses be lookin' out but y'all people got months to wait  
Life as it is baby, Zion I got me flyin' high  
My mind's inside music symbolic to I-N-I  
This ain't the Sci-Fi Channel  
We true and living legends of this beat freak committee  
Clash Of the Titans through the vinyl  
When we splash the Atlas with the rules of the game

We out the old school and came to drop a jewel on your brain  
My brother hit me on the game  
Said that we original man  
And we manifested here to spit slang  
I thought a minute, and let it sink  
Deep like the Titanic  
We wider than the ocean of Atlantic  
Pacifical mythical styles  
In the west it's gettin' wild  
I'm chillin' like the Sphinx upon the Nile  
Reverberating  
Why is you hatin' hip hop we creatin'  
Across the desert sands we be bakin'  
My melanin  
The key to lock rock spots and flocks  
Walk the rugged avenue with my B-Boy bop  
It's evolution toss a pebble at the devil and smile  
I'm rebellion while propelling freestyles  
From the bottom to the top I made a lot of em drop  
Hip hop's the lifestyle of urban civilians and even cops  
No it don't stop  
Once again another classic fantastic rap shit  
That'll make y'all MCs wanna practice  
How to lock shit down like Daddy?  
I blaze mics for days  
Hit the page light stage and burn Sage  
Then engage  
This ain't a faze or some played out gimmick  
That's worth to? for the fact  
that most of y'all cat's is timid, vivid  
Views of the do and don't don't apply,  
to the uncompromising Planet Asia, Zion I  
Worldwide renown  
Zones of the chosen few  
Verbal rhymes I cipher shots to leave holes in you

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