

Cheeba Cheeba (feat. Aceyalone) [Rock Rock Remix]

Zion I

Goodness gracious, this place is so spacious
I'm feelin' so live and vivacious
Blessed with the ancient
The epitome of gymnastics and bombastic we blast it with such
Detail to the touch and back up the bum rush
Make 'em hush, knock 'em out flush
Shake 'em out their shoes, bad energy blues
What rules? Haven't you heard the news?(Hey) It's the boogie man's trance advancing the expansion
Major flavor now engaged with your dancing
Crazin' raisin' up the roof curing cancers
A whole lot of problems, nobody but answers (Uh)
Gang of killers, acting like gorillas
Dropped a little math, but you still couldn't feel us
Rappers acting like drug dealers for the skrillas
The business with the trash that they claim is the realest
Rock rock man
Freak freak man
Cheeba cheeba man
So unique man
Rock rock man
Freak freak man
Cheeba cheeba man
I'm a leader(Uh) Who shot Malcolm and put talcum on my tecs
And put the ghetto youth on a vex -
Sentence. End with a vengeance, street light presence
Wanna be king because we live like peasants
Living on a borrowed time 'till tomorrow
Pray, meditate to style like Frida Kahlo
Feeling muy cansado, then you should pucker up
Guaranteed just let the G-O-D fill your cup
(Yeah) Beneath the skies, where the mountains rise
Make the whole world wise come feel these vibes
See the problem lies behind your eyes
Don't let your time run short before your energy dies
Your persevere - is so severe
Before they - burst in here and make it worse in here
It's your worst fear, it already hurts in here
You can see clear but you can't get out of first gear(Yeah) I time travel, flip it to a different channel
Grab the handle, ride it and guide it

Into your own private utopia - euphoria
Road warrior - I didn't come for Gloria
I've come as a courier to give you a note
I walked and took a plane and I sailed on a boat
They told me to tell you that we need your support
And if we don't come together then we coming up short
In the valley of dry bones I'm gone with Acey-
Along my gracy, Ju-jitsu with ponce
Scatter like mics I like a lot of types
Flight in the sights the best feeling in life
Energize I the eyes to higher heights
Pass skies where the children sing and fly their kites
I'mma see light, the sun it rise in spite
All the stress in my life, cause cousin, it's only right
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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