

Warriors Dance (feat. Pep Love)

Zion I

(feat. Pep Love, Jog9)[MC Zion:]

Yo, R.I.P. to my warrior's gone

Stokely, George Jackson, Huey ?

If you feelin me, we should be, family

Vanity, hold us back mentally, my brother be strong

Til the time come, wisdom upon the drum

Where we come from guns clap the sun

Lemme visual, lifestyle hate habitual

Proceed with caution, niggaz ritual

[Pep Love:]

Return of the black William Wallace

2002 Shaka Zulu with two black steel revolvers

In the community, all of us

Got to get involved cause that's the law for us

Mr. Officer, we don't want no trouble

We just doing our black thing, making our own government

You'll be lucky if you don't get locked up

Shackled, chained, and dropped off, picking all of the cotton[Chorus: Pep Love, MC Zion]

It's time to get this shit crackin

It's time to do this warrior dance, turn thought into action

It's time to loosen up your bones

Get on the dance floor, time to get it onTo all my people in the struggle! (Where ya at?)

We gotta bubble! (Where ya at?)

To all my people in the streets! (Where ya at?)

Rock to the beat! (Where ya at?)

[Pep Love:]

I speak sporadic war tactics when my metaphors backflip

Perform black magic then I chop 'em with my war hatchet

Cultivate the crop so we can cop the proper yield

When we drop the real shit, we keep it poppin!

Don't make me start chuckin spears up in here

I got words for your ears and a bucket for your tears

A threat for your fears - I'm set

On this revolutionary concept that we slept on for years[MC Zion:]

I'm just like Hannibal when I ramble through

Make moves, elephant tough, voodoo crew

Phenomenal, writer, skill of a crimefighter

Make mine divine will intice ya

Tighter than Lycra, my microphone

One height be gone, the type of mind to leave blown
I could just, cry a river, the plight of my niggaz
We die, for five figures don't lie, it happens[Chorus][Pep Love:]
I'm hot under the collar but melanin keeps me cool
Twelve sinner if you think me fool
Watch my obsidian glow, peep my ebonical flow
I heave all over the beat and let my self go
I'm coming through the lane throwing elbows
You won't ask no mo', they keep saying "Hell no!"
We gotta take reparations, so make preparations
For the invasion of the alien nation[MC Zion:]
Yo, I might change the world, this place need a makeover
B-Boys, B-Girls, this a takeover!
Rap fanatic, the flag got static
Flying at half mast but we way past tragic
Flow subliminal, make my mic mineral
Take my flight general, can't we strike veniful
I'm at the show where it go down
David got a stone in the zone, he wanna throw now![Pep Love:]
Who's the criminal? Show me your leader I'ma let him know
We'll let the children and the women go
Me and my generals prepare for war
We are war-i-ors not scared of y'all[Chorus]
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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