

# Flow (feat. the Grouch)

## Zion I

Floooooow

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Straight for a country man, I got to get through to you  
Mixed with I do with Zion I, Is special and you knew it, too  
Time free your mind, expansion and we on the grind  
answering the question to, where the hell am I gonna find

Bliss

My soul's music is timeless

keep it close to your heart

it's art at its finest

A pint is not enough

liquid courage to go around

so when i draw from the universe

I put it into this sound

Would've been lost, but found myself in the process  
of getting up over and over and dealing with gods tests

You best to believe my quest to relieve

Pain it still remains

but frame by frame we make the sickest scene

the most equipped of teams

tower with tall torches

only the weak hearted wilt like cowards with no voices

of course the choice is yours

pick the lock to open doors

get the crop to go for more and

where ever the wind blows

me and my trusty pen go

and at the drop of a ten cent coin, I let my men know

get past the windows, the walls, and the fences

let down your guards and come to your senses

let it flow

Floooooow I sit back relax and vocalize my free

Dumb cause some tell of emotion lacks inside of me

I play the lottery of life

You on the rule-a-roulette(?)

pullin a card, but it's hard not to sweat

Place your bets

you ain't a gambler?  
well (?) I'mma handle ya low  
I got some tools for the small to grow  
a A-O  
Now let it flow  
Ill bring it lower than the code in my ebony soul  
turn into diamonds cause i'm dyin to know  
what is the process, we droppin this  
genesis, appocolypse the opposites  
Can't have light with out the darkness  
I'm Sparticus, Posiedon, (?), and Orion,  
I'm before yesterday  
and tomorrow, I'm magnifying the...  
lost hope  
the ones we were scared of  
the child in the big green field who wants a hug  
I'm a natural, black classical thoughts generate  
pressure build, always cut the skill with some heat  
and my vertigo  
halo  
sometimes you shouldn't say no  
we clean out the stuck to see you spit the drain-onow lets go and that's fo sho I've seen sideways days, with a  
slight grey haze  
when the right ways, they don't pay  
but they build personality and character  
originality will carry ya, like a chariot in area  
while others stare and laugh, me I'm just preparing that  
passion pent to the point, where one can only dare to act  
natural in my pressence, cause were all of the earths essense  
bring it out from the root, sing it out like some true feelings  
uninhibited from the ceiling to the floor  
and beyond what man's made, cause I stand for so much more  
And I plan for that though, but can't demand for that, so  
when i don't know, I let the wind blow  
I spend my days in limo, where the sun is a temple  
and we all walk around laughing, indo(?)  
It's like a maze, what I been through, though it all seems so simple  
hind sights 20-20, yet it's hard to continue  
in the now, when the style ain't really versitile,  
and you get caught up lookin out the window  
I mean don't be watchin me when you got someplace to be  
suck a nipple, blink, your old grey and crippled  
so let it flow

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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