

# Zambony (Phil Azer Remix)

[k-os](#)

Rock the microphone like,  
God bless this planet, planet  
Took life for granted, granite  
This mic, mechanical will panic  
I hold it single handed  
Times like a left handed bandit  
When right hand man  
Disband it and planned it  
And propagandized it,  
But Canada,  
This soul on ice and it's so raw  
Any move is so faux pas by thinking a solider  
Would fall on his knees serve golden calves and such  
To esoteric to touch  
But, atmospheric enough to grab like a paint can,  
Tag on a wall, b-boy at the ball while DJ's rock the party  
And mc's serve cooked food like Mr. Pone did  
Back in the days like when there were rights  
Out weighed the wrongs kid,  
But, now the silly songs and electrical concerts,  
Don't need for a loop but I will just drop 16 bars on it,  
Life and death they roll in Siamese twins  
So the day that hip-hop dies it other life will begin  
And we continue to. Rock the microphone like this, rock the microphone like that  
Rock the microphone like this, rock the microphone like that  
Rock the microphone like this, rock the microphone like that  
Rock the microphone like this, rock the microphone like All around the world, we moving up  
And yo we keep things striving  
Soo high from heaven to the deep blue sea I am not indie rock I'm west indie hip-hop  
With many styles I'm from the trine-I full stop,  
No comma I'm my fathers persona  
I'm ready to spread my DNA but they can't beat my momma.  
Sike. I'm slinging verbs my intent is not sinister son of a minister,  
The bible thumping commissioner, finished an album,  
Scrap it drafted new nostalgia off cafeteria title battles just me and Nigel, now the spinning wax takes the back  
seat packs,  
I can't entertain us, is why Kevin can't relax,  
Ya'll I'm spinning thoughts with anti gravital force  
Shoot the monkey off my porch,

And pass myself the torch to light it up  
Rock the microphone like this, rock the microphone like that  
Rock the microphone like this, rock the microphone like that  
Rock the microphone like this, rock the microphone like that  
Rock the microphone like this, rock the microphone like that  
All around the world, we move it up  
And yo we keep things striving  
Soo high from heaven to the deep blue sea  
All I ever wanted to do  
Was show you I had faith in you  
But now I help you through fire  
Your so different baby  
You always got something to say  
But it's more about the things you do  
Got me singing yeah eh yeah eh yeah  
Rock the microphone like this, rock the microphone like that  
Rock the microphone like this, rock the microphone like that  
Rock the microphone like this, rock the microphone like that  
Rock the microphone like this, rock the microphone like

Songwriters

BRERETON, KEVIN DERON  
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