

Flow (f/ 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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