

# Zack de la Rocha (Ft. KRS-One & The Last Emperor) – C.I.A. (Criminals In Action)

5-6 minutes

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[Intro: KRS-One]

Yea yea yea yea yea!

KRS-1 coming through

Big Zack, Last Emperor

WOOP WOOP!

Ha ha

That's the sound of EMS

Ha ha

Last Emperor, KRS

Ha ha

Big Zack you know the rest

Now we gonna come down like this now, hold tight all crew

LISTEN!!

[Verse 1: Zack de la Rocha]

This voice shatters the calm of the day, like an alarm

To wake up bright anew, and take up arms

Cause more is necessary than vocabulary war

Cause the toxic rock imports, gettin' on your door

C.I.A. I see ya later, cause your time is coming soon

I flip the shit like Pacino and it's your Dog Day Afternoon

Attica Attica, drug agents you bring your static-a

My alphabet will slash that neck and flip you, automatica'

Dramatic like Ali Shaheed Muhammed brought the vibe

I bring the sun at Red Dawn upon the thoughts of Frantz Fanon

So stand at attention, devil dirge

You'll never survive choosin' sides against the wretched of the Earth

The infiltrator, tribe intoxicator, people incarcerator

Liberation movement annihilator

We got you clocked pushing rocks and it fail

We got brothers trooping subways like the Ho Chi Minh trail

We got the truth daddy, Last Emperor, KRS and

History manifested, tomorrow next lesson

[Hook: all together, with samples]

YOU CLAIM I'M SELLING CRACK, BUT YOU BE DOIN' THAT

[KRS-1] You, claim, you claim, you, you claim, claim

You claim I'm selling crack but you be doin' that

[Zach] You know the cops they got a network for the toxic rock

YOU CLAIM I'M SELLING CRACK, BUT YOU BE DOIN' THAT

[Big L] So get that flashlight out of my face

[KRS-1] You, you, you claim I'm selling crack but you be doin' that  
The Last Emperor, KRS-One, and Big Zack

[Verse 2: The Last Emperor]

As free market capitalism and technology expands  
The third world's fertile soil becomes a desert wasteland  
So it takes bands to, demand the, government provide answers  
When Lady Liberty has me Bewitched like Samantha  
And poverty is one of the most malignant forms of cancer  
To all my Black Magic romancers and acid rain dancers  
Develop close ties like Jerry Seinfeld and George Costanza  
We fear no man and throw jams  
That attack counterintelligence programs  
Exciting like the epic adventures of Conan (hah!)  
I colonize minds like Zaire by the Belgians  
Now what the hell is the problem with this system and what it sells us  
I bring ancient relics like Wyclef did to Zealots  
I saw an Iron Curtain called hip-hop and got it open like Boris Yeltsin  
Whirlwind, tornadoes, in the rain forest if you say so (whosssshhh)  
KRS and The Last Emperor like the Green Hornet and Kato  
Zach de la Rocha brings the enraged flow, but all three drop science  
And become the most powerful alliance since NATO

[Hook: all together, with samples]

YOU CLAIM I'M SELLING CRACK, BUT YOU BE DOIN' THAT  
[KRS-1] You claim I'm selling crack but you be doin' that  
YOU CLAIM I'M SELLING CRACK, BUT YOU BE DOIN' THAT  
[Zach] You know the cops they got a network for the toxic rock  
[KRS-1] You claim I'm selling crack but you be doin' that  
[Big L] So get that flashlight out of my face  
YOU CLAIM I'M SELLING CRACK, BUT YOU BE DOIN' THAT  
The Last Emperor, KRS-One, and Big Zack

[Verse 3: KRS-One]

Need I say the C.I.A. be Criminals In Action  
Cocaine crack unpackin', high surveillance trackin'  
Prominant blacks and whites givin' orders for mass slaughters  
I want all my daughters to be like Maxine Waters  
When they flooded the streets with crack cocaine  
I was like Noah, now they lower cause the whole cold war is over  
Communism fell to the dollars you were grabbin' it  
All the assault and batterin' in the name of intelligence gatherin'?  
Now it's karma you battlin', a losin' fight  
I chose the mic to recite ignite light in the night, aight?  
We should beat em, President Clinton should delete em  
It's not hard, the C.I.A. simply has no more job  
Oh my Goddess, mother, you can fix this  
We rock over mixes not six six sixes  
Yo this is, the message, to all that can hear it  
If you got secret information now's the time to share it

Call your Congresswoman, your senator, your mayor  
It's time for all the scholars to unite with all the players  
Rearrangin', see times are definitely changin' G  
[They used to tap the phone, now they tapping while you paging me](#)  
It's crazy B, yet it's plain to see, who the enemy  
[Who's left the NRA, The ATF, the AMA](#)  
[Okay, okay, it's all irrelevant, cause in the new millennium](#)  
[There'll be no Central Intelligence](#)

[Outro]

Uh, yea, uh, yea  
Throw your hands up  
You know whassup kid, throw your hands up  
Ha hah yeah, hah hah, yeah

How to Format Lyrics:

- Type out all lyrics, even repeating song parts like the chorus
- Lyrics should be broken down into individual lines
- Use section headers above different song parts like [Verse], [Chorus], etc.
- Use italics (<i>lyric</i>) and bold (<b>lyric</b>) to distinguish between different vocalists in the same song part
- If you don't understand a lyric, use [?]

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