

Kaiser Joe

"Think Twice"

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[D-Shade]

Yeah, Yeah, SOCs about to do it to ya once again
Live and direct

[Revolution]

To all the SOCs kick up dust you can trust

The three of us to bust

True to Earth's crust

I must enforce my force of course

You need to cry for help because I'm fast like a
quarterhorse

In the latenight, or afternoon rhymes

In the daytime, it's never playtime

I creep up on your village or sector

Change your vector, your angle

The complex rap erector

Swallow your pride come to the stage and grab the
mirco

Phone, your life leaked, your fucked, mic's blown

My shit's clear like mountain spring water

You better reaching for that nickel plated ink blotter

[D-Shade]

I see them suckers turning yellow like was struck by
jaundice

It will be a cold day in hell before them fools get on this

Tactics that make moves that blur your vision

Some try, but come up dry like hair's thats not
conditioned

Why they risk it? They will be insane, they defeated

False information to my peeps that I been seeing

For X amount of years and yo we never had no static

Them big yap kids, they need to break like a bad habit

Silly rabbits, trying to get their rep up

But they get wrecked up, when this verbalist decides to
step up

You, what's your function?

Mine's to hit you like percussion

Some need to think twice before they be coming in and
rushing

Yes, yes y'all you know we don't stop

It be the Shades of Culture crew making it hot on your
block

Yes, yes y'all you know we never quit
It be the Shades of Culture crew with the Shades of
Culture shhh...

{Chorus:D-Shade}

We keep it nice with this mic device
Some need to think twice if they don't think we precise
Take our advice and start adjusting your sites
Ay yo we take it to mics when reality bites
{REPEAT}

[Revolution]

Yo, here comes the Revolution and the Dark Shade
With the rap attitude to never get payed, out
You're laid out in a box, not yet
You're never too young to die, want to bet
Get thrown away from me like stuntmen on cables
In a Jet Li movie, silver screen story fable
Or Clive Barker's darker novels and short stories
These rap skills make most MC chill, (EPMD sample
'chill')
Up in the sky so high like cumulus, not Columbus
I'm calculated like calculus
I rock your shit from birth to the crypt, that's the deal
Can you keep a secret like Egypt

[D-Shade]

I let it shoot from the start
That I'm well skilled in this art
I be moving like a Ferrari compared to a go-cart
Put them shits in park
It's the all terrain vechicle
That brings the ruckus when I roll through your
municipal
District get hit by this kid with sharper wits
How a sucker wanna rap with missing teeth and swollen
lips
Man, it's simple they gotta break out like a pimple
Evacuate the premises, vanish like William Kimble
'Cause Real people don't like those fakes who
perpetrate
That's why we come correct with all the rhymes that we
state
It's too late for apologies
I'm out to demolish these
Obstacles in the way of we getting monopolies
There is not stopping these
What what, yo yo yo
Yes, yes y'all we don't stop
It be the Shades of Culture crew making it hot on your
block

{Chorus}

"My advice is to you, think twice
My advice is to you, think twice
My advice is to you, think twice
The price to pay is your life"

"1,2" scratched by DJ A-Trak

{Chorus}

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