

Shades Of Culture "Mindstate (Feat. Desi Dilauro)"

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D Shade]

I really hate to keep the static off my mindstate
Make my escape and seperate from all the dead
weight

I break like awol(?) through walls of obstacles
And stab the mind that's evil like needles in voodoo
dolls

Keep sharpening my ways of thinking to keep the ship
from sinking

Family link is more precius than golden lincolns
Some make material objects the focus of their quests
While I search for knowledge, third eye will never rest
I bless the mic with niceness and flex the mental like
biceps

Y'all will collapse from stress if you're not taking the
right steps

Insure your position in this hip-hop mission
In general it's hard to realize what we envision
Put total dedication into my occupation

With total concentration I will wreck any location
And captivate the masses with the rhymes that I
generate

Move like contra band over the borders of your
mindstate

CHORUS [Desi Dilauro: singing]

Mindstate. Yeah. All caught up
I be falling in his mindstate. Yeah, keep falling

[Revolution]

Dive into the depths of the mindstate
To phatoms you can't fathom, foes and friends get the
bends

Nitrogen enriched blood creating hallucinating
Check the dread he's got it in his head

[D-Shade]

I got lots on my mind, thoughts shine like diamond
mines

'Bout the brothers with the nines and how I'll make a
dime

I'm not trying to see lockdown in this world like Alcatraz
But with every step you take, problems follow that

asssss

[Revolution]

Complex shit get figured out like trigonometry

Politics is like instant lobotomy

It's all in your own mind, check your bookshelf

It's full of knowledge and knowledge is true wealth

[D-Shade]

This goes out to all the people struggling

Me and my crew be huddlin' and making sure we ain't
stumbling

Without sure footedness you get lost in the abyss

That's why mindstate will always be at it's sharpest

CHORUS [Desi Dilauro: singing]

Mindstate. Yeah, take your time

I be falling into his mindstate, yeah

Falling deeper and deeper and deeper

Mindstate. Yeah, I keep on falling

I be falling into his mindstate, yeah

Keep on falling

[Revolution]

I'm over your head like high wire

I'll make you sweat, I mean sweat just like Chris Spier

I'll sit back and read Allen Poe

Whole bunch of MCs still talk about how to cap a ho

It's all apro-pro inappropriate to create shit while the
corporates

annihilate

I wake late with the cold sweats

Through on the ??? and the blues and the puma sweats

I want to peep the happenings in my borough

I wipe my fr-ow and walk over to the window

Then I evaporate like methanol inside my central
mental

Mindstate, sharp to penetrate you left ventricle

Like cupid's arrows to sparrows you're in trouble

Without Hubble you can't focus upon Shade Of

Culture's bone marrow

Now your gasping, spazims and the chazims

Open up to expose your final place of repose

CHORUS [Desi Dilauro: singing]

Mindstate, yeah. Miiiiindstate

I keep falling into his minstate, yeah

Falling deeper and deeper and deeper

Minstate yeah. Take your time

I keep falling into his mindstate, take your time yeah

Confusion, confusion

Illusion, illusion

No intrusion, nooooo intrusion

No substitution

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