

Shades Of Culture "Mindstate Remix"

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featuring C 4

INTRO [C 4: talking]

Woo Wee. It's hotter than Sudan up in here.
W.C.H.U.C.K. radio. We stay

in ya everyday all day. Next up on the high power play
rotation list

Shades of Culture S.O.C. featuring C 4 carnivorous
crudy click cartel

with the remix.

[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 these rhymes that I
generate

Move like contra band over the borders of your
mindstate

CHORUS: C-4

My mindstate stays strictly on the cheddar

In all of these things that can make my life better

The rhyme be on point down to the last letter

C-4 and S.O.C. now we talking a double header

My mindstate stays strictly on the cheddar

In all of these things that can make my life better

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[Revolution]

I'm over your head like high wire

I'll make you sweet, 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

Throw 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

[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 as...

[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 its sharpest

CHORUS x2

OUTRO [C-4: talking]

Yo, Shades got these headphones over here smoking
man. Yo, that track is

hot, hot, hot. We just keep running it up here on W-
CHUCK. Shout-out

time.

[D-Shade]

That stuff was definitely bangin. We want to send a
shout to Mr. Len Sosa,

Kra-Z-Noize, The Wreck Hard Crew, all the b-boys, b-
girls, graffiti

artists, DJs, everybody supporting the hip-hop on the
isle, WORD

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