

## **Shades Of Culture**

### **"The Island I'm From"**

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D Shade]

Every Mont Real area in sterea

Uh ha uh ha for every Mont Real area

Every area universal on the globe ya know

Constantly I'm making moves with my committee  
Y'all know the vocal infantry that's marching through  
your intercity

To crush down every reptile that aren't so agile

They're more like fragile

Living the fradulent lifestyle

The domicile NDG base of operation

Complete steps of creation with Choice and hit  
locations

Far and wide to make our status universal

Drop the grammar like a hammer

This kid's nice with the verbal

>From bouroughs internal, to international circles

This army's cornal (sp) keeping it heated like thermal

We official to the gristle

Forget the artificial

We hitting tracks with the impact of a scud missile

I'm often travelling from Sutton Square to Madison

To catch my feet through acts and talking about plans  
of actions

I stay lean off of Caribbean cuisine

>From Rainbow, two doors down from the land of  
green

Dem cowbys from Texas bring their forces to the east  
side

Hook up on Saturday, we took it on the real ride

That's how we come together on some common  
ground

I'm sending love to Burgundy

Uptown and all around

{Chorus:D-Shade}

Keep all the real heads close

And all suckers on the run

Illuminate like the sun from the island I'm from

Keep all the real heads close

And all the suckers on the run

Illuminate liek the sun from the island I'm from

[Revolution]

Welcome to the Island, or sector  
We're sweeter than nectar  
Large like a million hectre  
The location is North West hemisphere  
Where the parties in the 80s had them swinging off  
chandilers  
It's NDG, far from Fantasy Island  
After Big Break '92 (what happened?)  
A lot of crews fell silent  
When troops used to sport click suits and Bally boots  
I had black Nike socks and air shocks inside my travel  
foxes  
For soccer games and the pool at Giraurd Park  
Or tossing horseshoes with the dreads until it got dark  
>From Prud'Homme to Grand, back to Elmherst  
All those suckers who fronted  
It must have hurt to have your realm burst  
The whole world is closing in like tunnel vision  
The numbers of MCs keeps steadily dimishing  
Run through crews like ink through silk screen  
The bomb is like napalm  
Go get some burn cream  
Stay calm, no need to pull your gun out  
The SOC will bring the funks out to run about  
So when you're done with that like attitude  
Go back to the island you're from, show some  
gratitude.

{Chorus X3}

[D-Shade] (Revolution)

Mad shout-out to all the crews that are supporting that  
hip-hop out there  
Wreck Hard Crew (what up, what up), Tactical Crew  
(yeah)  
Obscure Disorder (yeah), all the mad DJs out there  
(bulding with the ?)  
No doubt, hip-hop universal forever more

{Scratching til fad

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