Shades Of Culture "The Revolution"

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Verse 1]

Getting armored. For armaggeon When the east coast/west coast beef turns to hamburger

The microphone is my metal committing mental murder

My brain waves cascade through baracades
Searching for fascists to transform
Swing the vocal axes if you didn't practice it be
embedded in your backs
Quick like faxes from next to rasp(?) creeps
Turn around and face the music
Catch the mace to your face piece

CHORUS

Yet another hip-hop head took a turn for the worse It must have hurt to have your realm burst And certainly, crossing swords with me will spell your doom

Rev rev, the revolution is coming soon

[Verse 2]

If you see my shining smile you better duck or grab a mic

Because your universe will end in one single flash of light

When the Earth falls off it's axis, you'll fly spinning into the cosmos

Do the same thing last night so you'll be searching for your lost prose

In outer space without a case, you can not judge me Not that I would but if I do fall off, I'll spring back like bungee

Elasticized, never plastified like RuPaul I'm the unseen terror, by night fall you might fall Off your pedestal but leave my rhyme work alone You can't decode my shit without the use of Rosetta stone

This ain't Costco or price chopper hip-hopper Take one, the beat dropper, crush your head with the neck bopper

CHORUS

[Verse 3]

My roots extend deep into the planet
Through bedrock and magma, disintegrating granite
Back when Osiris and Isis circumnavigated the globe
eliminating crisis
Struck down by treason, but what's the reason
For brothers against brothers, it's wrong in any season
Face facts, stay strong and be bold
Take a look at your past, let your soul unfold

CHORUS

"Rev..." (Scratched up)... Revolution {Repeat several time

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