

Shades Of Culture "Think Twice (Feat. Dj A-Trak)"

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Featuring DJ A Trak

[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 ryhmes

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 that's 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 vehicle

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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