

Mark B & Blade

"Back In The Day"

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[scratching] What do you think of that?

Have you anything else to say

[Mark B]

Yes I remember when rapping was considered just a phase

Trying to search for a deal was like walking through a maze

Back in the days

Labels couldn't comprehend the mission

So we've remained underground

Displaying for those who listen

Yes

Everyweek we held a jam entertainers were live

We had rappers and dj's performing all through the night

Records were spun back and forth and the crowds were withit

It was all about the skills no image or gimmicks

Graf writers were spraying and dj's were playing

Records while breakers were breaking

Only my ears were aching

Cos the music as loud the place to be was the south

It was the same in the north the east and the west

Hip hoppers were everywhere, many with fear

From the evidence is clear that our time is near

[scratching]

I remember it clearly like it was yesterday

Ingrained in my mind how they all used to say

It was nothing more than a fad

Just some kids having some fun

Graffiti on the walls and we'd only begun

House parties every Saturday

Crews use to gather wearing wetsuits and kangols

To prove who was the baddest

The centre of the floor was the stage for battling

Occasional fights would break out

Cos what was happening

was kids were getting excited when the moves were
bad

twenty years later and you wish you had

half the skill half the knack to build from scratch

half the will half the knack the thrill to steal

we persisted for. those who missed it

bodies for body poppers were robotic and twisted

rhymers were gifted crowds were lifted

as they witnessed a performance of a lifetime

[scratching]

I used to hide behind the speakers and rhyme my nuts
off

Cuts were never soft and crowds were going off
Competitions were held
Baggy bags and psychs
Organised the events handed us the mic's
Be an mc merlyn rip stage for stage and never got paid
The feeling was great as we slaved
Competition was none the audience left stunned
I used to rap I used to beat box afraid of none
Dj's were starlight with joel and chris
Tony and val and seb and the jams were bliss
It was heaven in the making there for the takin
So we took it and ever since been hooked to it
Like addicts to cigarettes
A combination of decks
Vocal orchestral effects
The rhyme connects x2

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