

## Kaiser Roland

### "Mindstate Remix"

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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 chedder  
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 chedder  
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

[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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