

# Shabazz The Disciple, Red Hook Day

(Verse One)

Yo it was all a dream, me and my brothers shakim and rahkeem  
Up black crib puffin I's seeing ourselves on the screen  
Our pictures in a magazine, we up in a limousine  
In suede bally's, silk shirts and jeans with the Gucci seams  
I beat boxed and niggaz flow till we was dizzy  
My manager Mo, Chuck, Fresh, G-Money, Wil, Louie and Wizzy  
Those were my favorite days when I turn back the page  
And everyday we did a show, the staircase was the stage  
And yo the name of the group: it was "RAHSHASHA"  
Whoever thought that hip hop would make it this far  
At 16 we did our first real show at the miccio  
My mother believed in us, she shot our first video  
We would go to my uncle young's house every sunday  
He let us do our thang, we had a hot tape on monday  
I love them both for that, they always had my back  
They made me who I am today, I see that when I look back  
Red Hook day gave me the confidence to do what I do  
Mr. Gus, Stephen Moore, 9-2 Crash Crew  
RZA seen what it took the world time to see  
I dedicate this to y'all for inspiring me come on!

(Chorus)

Talk to me y'all aha! aha! it's Red Hook day yall  
Talk to me yall!

(Verse Two)

Hip-Hop is my religion son, music and fashion  
Since I was a lil nigga yo, I do this with passion  
It took me around the world from brazil to paris  
Even on channel 2 news with my man reggie harris  
Crime saga nominated soul train '96  
Even though I do it son, I'm still a fan of this shit  
When "BDP" said dididadiday  
KRS dissed Marley Marl, Shan and Shante  
And Stetsasonic had the Brooklyn anthem  
We would rush a house party mob deep and vamp them  
I slammed the mic when I'm done and kicked a hole in the speaker  
When Rakim told Big Daddy Kane +Follow the Leader+  
When Slick and Doug E. them said +La-Di-Da-Di+  
When trench coats would hide the shottie to stick up the party  
We was forever on that Brooklyn bullshit  
My new projects posse was quick to pull shit  
And fuck a fair one, you got ya head snuffed and stomped in  
Back when that nigga Tim Dog made +Fuck Compton+  
+Hey Young World+ is my all time favorite  
Even now I still sing it every time when I play it  
I dedicate this to y'all for inspiring me  
And all my fans around the world whose admiring me  
I had the vision all my life son, I came a long way  
And now the whole world's invited  
I welcome y'all to Red Hook day!

(Chorus)

(Verse Three)

My Uncle Cliff and Calvin Klein always knew I had the vision in mind  
And one day it'll be my time to shine  
Back in 1989 they bought me up to 105.9  
They played my shit and it lit up the phone lines  
Ladies and gentlemen, you're about to see  
A past time hobby about to be  
Taken to the cinema screens and BET  
And be blazin ON WQHT and MTV

Shit, I sacrificed my whole life for this  
Everyday I roll the dice and pray to Christ for this, for real!  
I sacrifice my whole life for this  
Everyday I roll the dice and pray to Christ for this  
Def Jam was always my favorite label  
Since the days I rocked "2 TONE" leather pants and a gold cable  
And "Krush Groove" showed me dreams come true  
All a nigga need is passion to follow 'em through  
I love Russell Simmons he inspire me to hustle and keep swimming  
And never give up the struggle, focus on winning  
This year I'ma do my thang, word to "RAH" who hovers me  
I'll love "Wu-Tang Forever", cause the RZA discovered me

(Chorus)

Come on come on ha!