

# 3rd Bass, Triple Stage Darkness

"You are sleeping! You do not want to believe.  
You are sleeping!"

[DJ Richie Rich cuts "Guide you out of triple stage darkness" -&gt; Rakim, +I Ain't No Joke+  
"Prime Minister!"

[Pete Nice]  
Black zone darkness, void as snakepit  
So I'ma spit a lyric at the packed lip  
Sit stunned I drum lyrics in your egg case  
Space filled, darkness a blank face  
Recognize unknown throne at deep depths  
A Prime Minister incites a slow death  
of a rational thought through the physical  
Triple Stage Darkness, first stage lyrical  
Sight to see, a piece of the Serch-light  
Truth is loose, lips slips to Twilight Zones  
Prone to blow revision  
I'm 20/20 and your in-tune is in prison  
Switchin from this track, move back in motion  
Unaware of your own evolution  
Regress through the tunnels and flee light  
Illumination, the first stage, my birthright

[DJ Richie Rich cuts  
"Guide you out of triple stage darkness" -&gt; Rakim, +I Ain't No Joke+  
and Chuck D saying "Follow for now!"]

[MC Serch]  
Deaf, dumb and blind, the 3rd Bass find  
you move further away from the swine  
As I rhyme and effects your slide into tape decks  
Light black in your face, what do you do next?  
The question posed -- you're livin in delerium  
Serch speakin in a spasm, can't you see him?  
But you can't see the light's dim, it's growin darker  
Cut off from the knowledge, un-smarter  
Depart from the norm, completing a born to born  
from opportunity, comes a thunderstorm  
that sets in, tricked by the trickster  
The only way out is DJ, Night, or Prime Minister  
You follow, but attention span is minimal B  
Now you're lost, never thought of intellectually  
The 3rd's word, guide you as we spark this  
Cause you're blind in the second stage of darkness

[DJ Richie Rich cuts  
"Guide you out of triple stage darkness" -&gt; Rakim, +I Ain't No Joke+  
and Chuck D saying "Follow for now!"]

"Prime Minister"

[Pete Nice]  
As I move, I soothe like stimuli  
Not professor of hype, ask why  
some fable'll hold true to written word  
Over lessons of life, the 3rd of Bass  
Face up, step to a devil  
Not takin, but remain invisible  
Men judge by passin a mountain  
called Caucus, and ignorants are mouthin

[MC Serch]

Fallacy, the great fall, fell in disgrace  
How can hatred uplift a race?  
Not a dribbler or watermelon picker  
Givin you the Gas Face, as I'm dickin ya  
DOWN DOWN DOWN, but up from Sa-tan  
Knowledge is a child with a mind and a crayon  
Brilliance in difference, tracin true sight  
Third stage knowledge, brought forth a new light

[DJ Richie Rich cuts

&quot;Guide you out of triple stage darkness&quot; -&gt; Rakim, +I Ain't No Joke+  
and Chuck D saying &quot;Follow for now!&quot;]