

# Triple Stage Darkness

## 3rd Bass

"You are sleeping! You do not want to believe.  
You are sleeping!"\* DJ Richie Rich cuts  
"Guide you out of triple stage darkness" -> Rakim, +I Ain't No Joke+  
and Chuck D saying "Follow for now!" \*"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" -> 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 be  
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" -> 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  
"Guide you out of triple stage darkness" -> Rakim, +I Ain't No Joke+  
and Chuck D saying "Follow for now!" \*

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