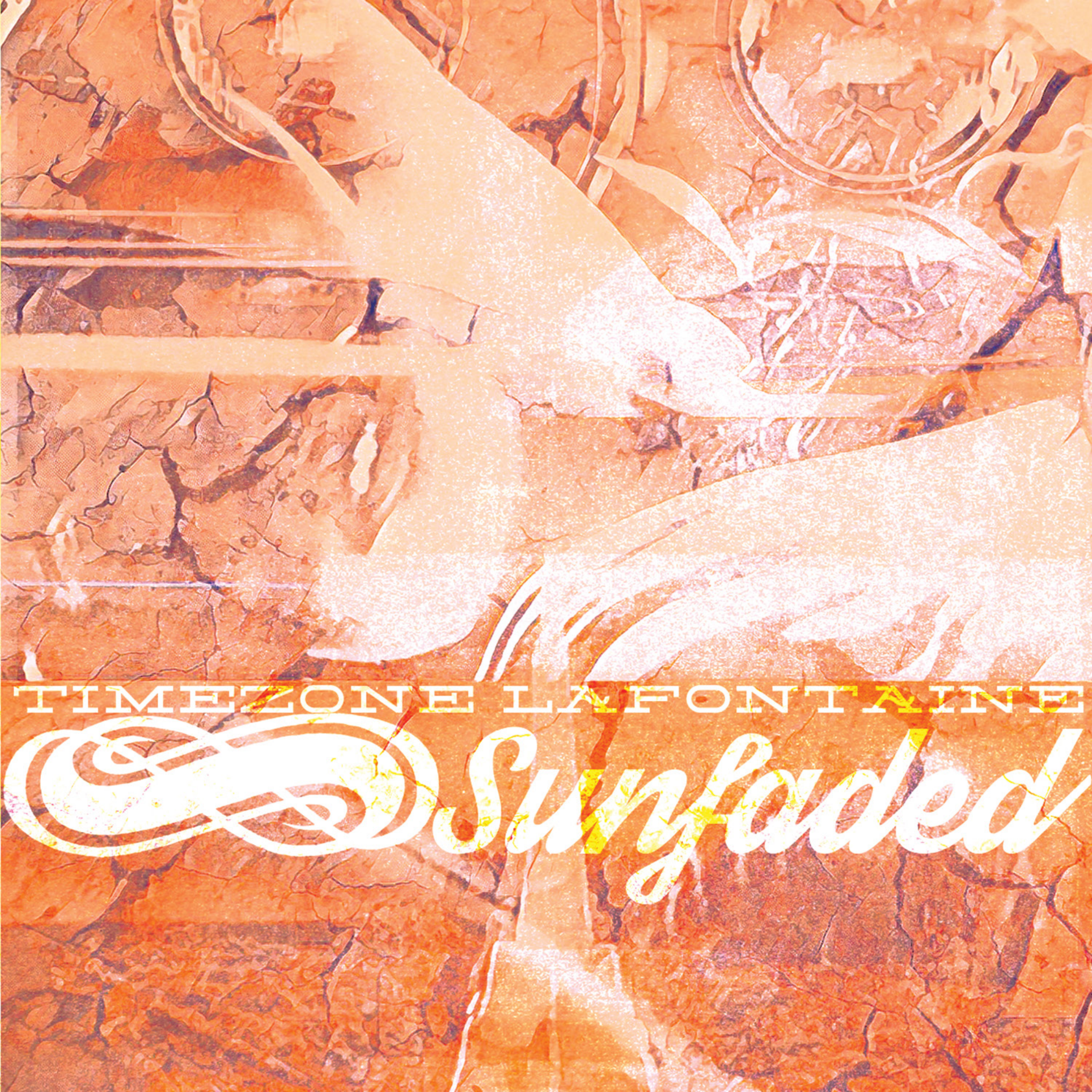
TIMEZONE LAFONTAINE
Sunfaded

Produced by
Timezone LaFontaine

Beatbox, congas, harmonica, jaw harp, vocal scratch, and backup vox by
Camo

Vocal fx by
Zaia

Recorded at
The Creative Room, Asheville, NC.

1 People Of The Red Clay 4:11

Beats and rhymes by TZLF
Congas, beatbox, vocal scratch, backup vox by Camo

next day – making headway
people of the red clay
come on – run that
sunlight on the comeback
hidden truth gonna come into view
lies evaporate like the morning dew
race against time, you'll only get caught
first light of dawn – already hot

daybreak, beat break, heatwave,
press play, sun rays on the red clay headspace
brought rhyme to the thoughtcrime hotline
sun coming online
elevator, escalator, staircase
raw light burn fog up out the airspace
tell the two-faced crews it's a new day
sub-bass shake the knots out your shoelace
or your velcro straps or whatnot
oneshot snare cracks like a gunshot
hotter than a sunspot with the new songbook

eye contact – take a good long look
dawntime with the mercury climbing
wack emcees all nursery rhyming
eyes up – sheen on the sheet metal
rise up – steam from the tea kettle

next day – making headway
people of the red clay
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even in the shade 96 Fahrenheit
cuts intricate from the blade of a paring knife
precise in the early day
laid back on the slice – learn the way
sun of the morn – don the iron shirt
no questions asked – i'm firing first
past gone – surpass the small scale
tear tracks dried up to a salt trail
season the flow – be in the know

believing in the healing and i'm stealing the show
raw rhyme for the vibe and the scene's set
I mean that you ain't seen a thing yet
act one of the play – take a look this way
high resolution display
fine detail, ain't it so? untold tales
hope in the soul prevails – smoke trails

next day – making headway
people of the red clay
come on – run that
sunlight on the comeback
hidden truth gonna come into view
lies evaporate like the morning dew
race against time, you'll only get caught
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end of the night, beginning of light
real life – reveal all that's hidden from sight
just a prelude to the way hues form up when the day's new
warm up – stay true
put your foot down where the one's at
where the sun's at – look now, light on the comeback
run that – soundtrack to lucid dreams

decorate the street with humid steam
a matter of moments – it disappears
moisture transmutes – infuse the atmosphere
set the stage on page one – mark the occasion
no escape from the day's sun
shade outstretched at the first light outset
but it ain't for long, so don't doubt that
light with the heat coming hand in hand
rekindle the flame – enchant the land

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people of the red clay
come on – run that
sunlight on the comeback
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lies evaporate like the morning dew
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2 It Aint What It Seems 6:13

Beats and rhymes by TZLF
Congas, beatbox, vocal scratch, backup vox by Camo

y'all just see what you project
what you expect – view select
who is that? your reflection
who is this? your work of fiction
fuck the system – never listens
paperchasing all that glistens
all that glitters, shines and shimmers
resides in mind – sight gets dimmer
take off blinders – need reminding
life's on timers – can't be rewinding
what you're finding – what you're seeking
who designed it? who is speaking?
sort the free from the so-called felon
forge the sword in storytelling
balance the blade, sway from the hilt
slice obey the will – bade the blood spilled
until you get it on guarantee
y'all stay a ways back – slackjaws staring at me
I ain't feeling what you're saying you're seeing
I been praying for the phrase to be freeing

lightweights the fear got in checkmate
find ways to clear thought from dead weight
soulatona – blacktop corona
back off the roleplay – drop persona

for all y'all getting wisdom from wrong turns
we light em up yo – make the song burn
it's a long way and the road is hotter
sorta like, how you say? a Bodhisattva
caught inside this cash addiction
fake fulfilling – fucked up fiction
it ain't what it seems to say the least
that's why my dream's to slay the beast

hands on the wheel, eyes on the road ahead
keep the soul fed or the soul is dead
take a memo, put it to paper
maybe later – like a vapor
a mirage that you happen to pass through
you ain't saying nothing and I ain't asked you
zone defy the regular mind theme
make the rhyme seem like a crime scene
fold it down on the edge of the page
soul in sound on the edge of the stage

hold it now on the edge of enraged
blood red on the edge of the blade
just begun yet – run that to sunset
gas in the tank, yo – and we ain't done yet
we cross paths – i'm clearing that
mix til you're hearing that – with the lyrical mirrormatch
it's a battle that we're all locked in
put in work cause we're all clocked in
so braindead ain't who I believe in
Coltrane said lives do have meaning
you can take it as a matter of faith or fact
the bass is back – LaFontaine on track
nuf sunrays for a month of sundays
one way or another, let the drums play

for all y'all getting wisdom from wrong turns
we light em up yo – make the song burn
it's a long way and the road is hotter
sorta like, how you say? a Bodhisattva
caught inside this cash addiction
fake fulfilling – fucked up fiction
it ain't what it seems to say the least
that's why my dream's to slay the beast

3 Youre Taking Nothing With You 4:09

Beats and rhymes by TZLF
Guest rhymes by C-Doc

Friday when the eagle fly
camel can't make it through the needle eye
two sides of the coin that we deify
you're taking nothing with you – we all die

10am – 91 degrees
highway running – mind is under siege
back in praxis – black wax connects us
cassette caches, FLACs, flexes
flow freshest – head where the road leads
snares hit hard – you catch a nosebleed
capitalism – conquer by division
desperation – can't develop a vision
get your mind right – let it shine light
keep the rhymes tight with divine sight
community comes first
but careerists sacrifice it when the fear hits
the heart is law – the art is raw
DIY like Sun Ra's Arkestra

been here for a while – clearing the miles
steer it with style through spiritual trials

Friday when the eagle fly
camel can't make it through the needle eye
two sides of the coin that we deify
you're taking nothing with you – we all die

(C-Doc's verse)

stay strong – carry on
life feeling more and more like a Jim Carroll song
creation in all forms debased by lost souls
zone carving those hard-hearted starving ghosts
blades of crushed carbon – diamond sharpened
blurred arcs in your car with the herb garden
gonna spark that – where the heart's at
shine light in the shadow where the dark's at
downpressor gonna run for the rock
keep your mind clear with the sun on lock
some chase status, just a taste and
fight to escape last place in the rat race
soul grown cold, like a wasteland
quicksand – line's cut – no brakes, man

consumption consumes you – losing
walking dead – what are you proving?

4 Heads Up, Eyes Up 5:47

Beats and rhymes by TZLF
Beatbox, vocal scratch, jaw harp by Camo

when I left I never once turned back
kicking up dust on an old dirt track
raising that sand up – old souls stand up
who needs a band – what – put your hands up
I trust none of y'all – had to learn that
out in front of y'all – know you heard that
since then it's heads up, eyes up
stepping razor – don't test the size – what

I brought a dime to a dollar store
but they weren't even selling what I was calling for
soul's one thing you can never buy
some of y'all sell yours but i'd never try
set your center where your hip's at
ease it up the mountain path with the switchback
gimme something I can get a handle on

fans of zone know – I stand alone, so
best of success in the quest to express love
expect cash is what you'll get less of
and heartache, you'll get some more of this
an open hand roll up and form a fist
keeping open a door – hoping for more
rope-a-doping the evil host of the war
coasting on massive hate – I castigate
I put tracks to tape to reanimate the love
when they're provoking the anger
Zone LaFone smoke in the banger
you don't have to ask if that's the shit
take you two pulls and then pass that shit
you never heard a thing like my set sound
that's the word I bring so get get down
if you dare – I wish you luck in there
and if you can't dig that, you're a fucking square

when I left I never once turned back
kicking up dust on an old dirt track
raising that sand up – old souls stand up
who needs a band – what – put your hands up
I trust none of y'all – had to learn that
out in front of y'all – know you heard that

since then it's heads up, eyes up
stepping razor – don't test the size – what

heatwaves – shimmering horizon
blacktop – thermometer rising
no shade on a two-lane blue highway
moving through – say, you going my way?
get your ride tuned up for dawn to dusk
shake the rust off – dust off the loss of trust
that's raw as fuck – the vibe i'm sending
purr like a panther kitten – idle engine
pop the hood up and take a good look
check the he art of the ride – I write the guidebook
damn right it cooks – it's only mid-morning
if emcees are "Balance," I'm "Fair Warning"
you feel your manbun rustle, so don't test
space between the notes – bass that zone blessed
toy producers I make memorials
like and subscribe to Youtube tutorials
all you learn, how to be a soundalike
no original style coming down the pike
rap crooks concoct wack hooks
I crack the side of your dome with your own MacBook
I get it going with dust, rust and diesel

turn heads and burn beds of evil
speakers blown – I redline the needle
lethal venom type man of the people

when I left I never once turned back
kicking up dust on an old dirt track
raising that sand up – old souls stand up
who needs a band – what – put your hands up
I trust none of y'all – had to learn that
out in front of y'all – know you heard that
since then it's heads up, eyes up
stepping razor – don't test the size – what

5 Deadline 4:17

Beats and rhymes by TZLF

sweatbeads – dried teardrops
ride the cliffside – see the sheer drop
but I can't stop with the edge case
break the padlock in the headspace
can you catch up – land hardpacked
i'ma step up – y'all are far back,
if you kept up, then you must know

ain’t no let up, and you must grow
and you just go to the next town
pick em up yo til they get down,
gonna sweat now, til the day end
you wanna get out – i’ma stay in
til it fade in to the next track
you a player, but the deck’s stacked
it’s a cold fact – Rodriguez
working man, know what fatigue is
how the league is in the show time
when the chips are down and it’s go time
got the soul shine with the sun glint
one of a kind, like a thumbprint
to the summit from the low land
bow down to who? no man
with the soundcraft – no doubt that
tic tic time – time is running out fast

I got it pressurized – ride the red line
run it up on the edge of the deadline
now you know about it, read the headline
can’t beat the clock – deadline

dirt level, sow the seed and

show the blade light, up out the sheath and
get your brain right – deep breathing
lafontaine type – start the bleeding
with the sunglow and the bloodflow
for the unknowns – only one show
only one shot – in the sunspot
unlearn the wrong thought – teach the untaught
writing it, refining, try to tighten it
ain't fighting it – enlightenment proves elusive
hot pursuit of what the truth is – moves in you, love
so you move up – raise the roof up
play the blues – what stays in you
what dues you pay – who's to say?
Choose to sway to the groove array
breaks and blends – making ends
sword in hand, sorting fakes and friends
carving space out – cart the case out
hard to fade out – got the bass out
lay the track down – make it crack ground
futurepast sound – ain't no back down
sonic impact – no doubt that
tic tic time, time is running out fast
I got it pressurized – ride the red line

run it up on the edge of the deadline
now you know about it, read the headline
can't beat the clock – deadline

only place I halfstep: the bass neck
for the blue note in your tape deck
catch a headrush – bout to pass out
if your heart ain't in it, get your ass out
this is lifelong with the fight song
no radio to play it on – staying strong
keep the light lit with a tight grip
fuck y'all with cold hearts and tight lips
you ain't giving love
you ain't living up to the dream
see the spilling blood
can't ever get enough – til the final day
I let the vinyl play – have the final say
wile the time away til it's all gone
and the last grain of sand is called on
stay alive, yo, and revive hope
with the light smoke up on the tight rope
this way, focus on one step
mid day – long way from sunset
long way to go – crack the window

balance out the heat – let the wind blow
in too deep – too hot for more sleep
make the gas pedal and the floorboard meet
put the hammer down – be about that
tic tic time, time is running out fast

I got it pressurized – ride the red line
run it up on the edge of the deadline
now you know about it, read the headline
can't beat the clock – deadline

6 *Oasis* 5:49

Beats and rhymes by TZLF
Guest rhymes by Cheese n Pot-C
Vocal fx by Zaia
Vocal scratch, backup vox by Camo

out there, nowhere shaded
stripes on pavement cracks, sunfaded
heat and tape hiss – sunbaked places
beats and bass is our oasis
fine tune the vibe to high noon
sun ain't leaving the sky anytime soon
that's the breaks – turn and face it

beats and bass is our oasis

pass in a blur – maximize airflow
hit the gas – had to get prepared so
bass at the ready in the case with the lock latch
dimes on the dash – crew's internat – rock that
as we scan across the audible spectrum
attuned techniques – methodic inflection
your new favorite tape makes ya weightless
it's the latest on the underground playlist
status of subs is prominent
in the mix arrangement the low end is dominant
got the drawl in the rock with the Southern slang
and it's raw in the box with the hunger pangs
chops on the bass in the fighting form
shocks inner space like a lightning storm
with the low tone attribute
mind is still but rhymes got the ill repute

(Pot-C's verse)

out there, nowhere shaded
stripes on pavement cracks, sunfaded
heat and tape hiss – sunbaked places

beats and bass is our oasis
fine tune the vibe to high noon
sun ain't leaving the sky anytime soon
that's the breaks – turn and face it
beats and bass is our oasis

(Cheese's verse)

rough as cracks in sunsoaked windshield
up at bat, yo – back up the infield
keep you striving on, driving on
alive and on point
surviving on slim chance and a quick wit
get with the hepcats – wax wicks get lit
like a candle in the wind
more like a vandal dismantling capitalist sin
ask Rerun what's happening
does history repeat for distracted men?
Go back, Jack, do it again
Fox in the house, fucking with old hens
Zone's been cold rolling the soul blends
stone holding court til the show ends
ample instrumentals to sample from
be that cat to take an example from

7 Long Way Yet To Go 4:54

Beats and rhymes by TZLF
Guest rhymes by Sloe-T and Seed Verb

soul style fight song – roll on – stay strong
daylight blaze bright – tape tight, plays on
long way yet to go – put the hammer down
another runner under the sun – summer sound
get your stance on – let it drop – land on
two eyes, two ears, two feet to stand on
let it out, get it out, sweat it out
soundtrack cued up – ready, set, heading out

(Sloe-T's verse)

vibe of a miter saw
righting wrongs – raw – sharp and strong as a tiger claw
roll arcplay – mixtape expertise
crossfade live – back to the masterpiece
so you fall back – c-60s, all that
mixtape makers, you got the callback
dances like mirages, oasis
all y'all earbuds wonder what bass is

(Seed Verb's verse)

soul style fight song – roll on – stay strong
daylight blaze bright – tape tight, plays on
long way yet to go – put the hammer down
another runner under the sun – summer sound
get your stance on – let it drop – land on
two eyes, two ears, two feet to stand on
let it out, get it out, sweat it out
soundtrack cued up – ready, set, heading out

(Sloe-T's and Seed Verb's verses)

no soul withheld, style unparalleled
turntable spins like a carousel
surface reflection undulates
sample collage, sonic cut and paste
or like the zone, I roll my own
original beats, live bass and a microphone
beat means overcome, prevail, we just
leave em with an echo on a trail of dust

soul style fight song – roll on – stay strong
daylight blaze bright – tape tight, plays on

long way yet to go – put the hammer down
another runner under the sun – summer sound
get your stance on – let it drop – land on
two eyes, two ears, two feet to stand on
let it out, get it out, sweat it out
soundtrack cued up – ready, set, heading out

8 Nothing But Sunlight 5:46

Beats and rhymes by TZLF
Guest rhymes by Donnie Ozone

(Donnie Ozone's verse)

spiderweb crack cast a shadow on the dashboard
I can only fast forward like an 8 track
got the cachet but i'm passe
so what's the act for?
outrun time – summer sunshine
backdrop to the frontline
something to unwind – first things first
down to earth like a landmine set for the stepping
you want a weapon – for defending what?
a perception of self? a self deception?

a chance at redemption? a rhetorical question
just a groove on lock for the latchkey kid like the past me
rolled out – never looked back, g
found my way to a spot I could rock more
didn't need to lock doors anymore
steady your head – I keep it heavier
carry forth – y'all wonder what i'm heading for
the focal point is the vocal tone
I broke the code of the open road
and ain't no going home, but i'm cool with it
got a heart of stone – don't fool with it
come fast, run past, pump gas
crunchy-ass handclaps like I punch glass

(Donnie Ozone's verse)

the past is a faded image through the glare of a lensflare
long gone but I been there and I hold it dear
gotta roll through here – gotta work til my soul is clear
and it becomes the lens the bass hums in
mixed with wind – herb smoke in your lungs and
windows down – squinting now
shades on – sprinting out – the song plays now
in the noonday – got the throughway

don’t give a fuck about what you or your crew say
iridescent wings in desert wind
burner type colors never seen – never dim
who I was – remember him?
present a front – I never did
grip the wheel with the leather trim
the swordsman turns up to serve up the severed limbs
blades in blurs, arcs and crescents
waves of bass disperse in evanescence
I ain’t fucking with no “coulda been”
staying in the moment that i’m moving in and i’m playing in
carve a path on the page of an atlas
steady flow – ain’t gotta be fastest
keep my engine tuned so it run right
another one done right – nothing but sunlight

9 Balancing Act 5:41

Beats and rhymes by TZLF
Harmonica by Camo

moving on, ain’t no traveling back
designed as precise as I can and exact
so every rhyme that I lay on a track

depicts a particular balancing act
cash assets and the toll that they're taking
as a matter of course in the making
and the time they subtract from the act of creating
a world of our divine shaping
choose the role of consumer
or hold true to toil for the art and the heart that enfolds you
you can say that I phrase it in stark contrast for dramatic effect
but i'm long past the point where I take your wack projections
you know damn well your own reflection is present and accounted for
and the sound's hardcore
its a tour de force – can't be found in stores
gonna pound the floor a step at a time
keep chipping away – got a mountain to climb
heartache becomes anger
wants to fight to take control of the mic and take its time in the light
defocus to hexes in bokeh
won't hang back to hear what the soul say
now that's what I call a battle rhyme
wack emcees better practice their pantomime
slice and dice mics with knife blades
hold em aloft, admire the lightplay
turn on a dime – search for the right phrase
further along the day on the highway

Super Soul and the vanishing point
roll up a album like i'm passing a joint
and if you dig it then connect to your friends
cause I ain't trying to wind up in dead ends

flame on the skillet and it's burning blue
times is ill, but I still got work to do
you get the point like a spear tip
y'all hear this – the groove game is straight peerless
late afternoon
still riding another ribbon of road to the horizon
all y'all flyweights, get some rest
y'all can't gyrate to heavyweight flex
won't click through when I'm sending these links
passing up water for energy drinks
lace up the themes like a novelist does
grace the six string with the Monolith Fuzz
through this – move this selection
keep the bass live – acoustic reflections
make headway through the red clay – terracotta
press play – sonic inamorata
dancing smoke in light of late day
hit the gas and pass through the gateway
see the cracked earth, it's sunbaked now

imagine that thirst, I wanna break ground
sow seeds of peace and I wonder
did Coltrane learn to summon the thunder?
on my mind like Diamond beats – time and heat
Sniff n the Tears, “Driver’s Seat”
a hybrid strain – repeated refrain
bringing the rain to Kapiti Plain
a boundless rhyme to sound the cry
demanding water from the cloudless sky
when I send songs, here and then gone
let your head nod – you know the blend’s on
in the head role – getting set so
all that’s left is just to let go

Timezone Thanks
Thanks to everyone who contributed their artistry
to this record & the blocSonic crew!
With love to Zaia & Lora.

Timezone online

https://blocsonic.com/artist/timezone-lafontaine
https://timezonelafontaine.wordpress.com
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AVAILABLE **JUNE 25TH** BY **TIMEZONE LAFONTAINE**

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AVAILABLE **JULY 19TH** BY **A.MOSS**

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ALSO AVAILABLE BY **TIMEZONE LAFONTAINE**

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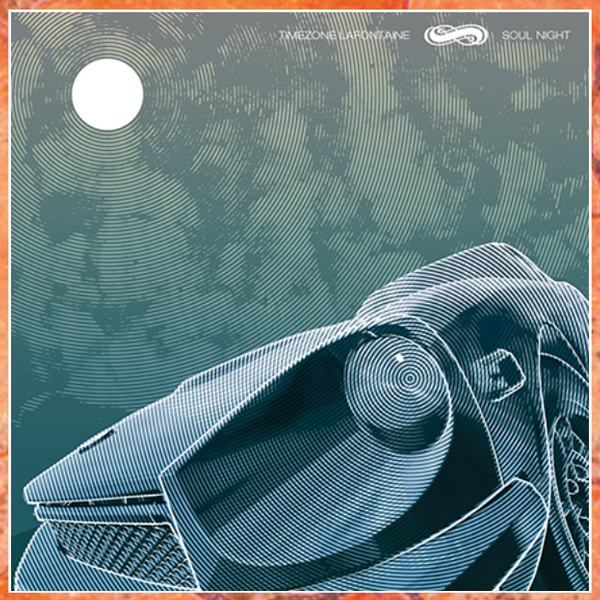

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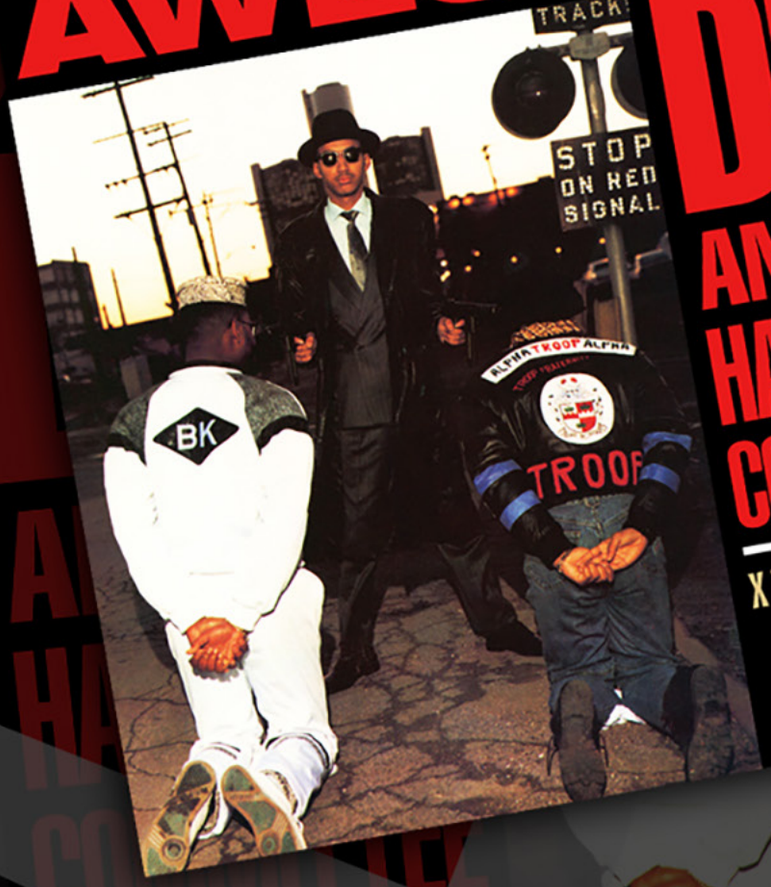
XTENDED EDITION



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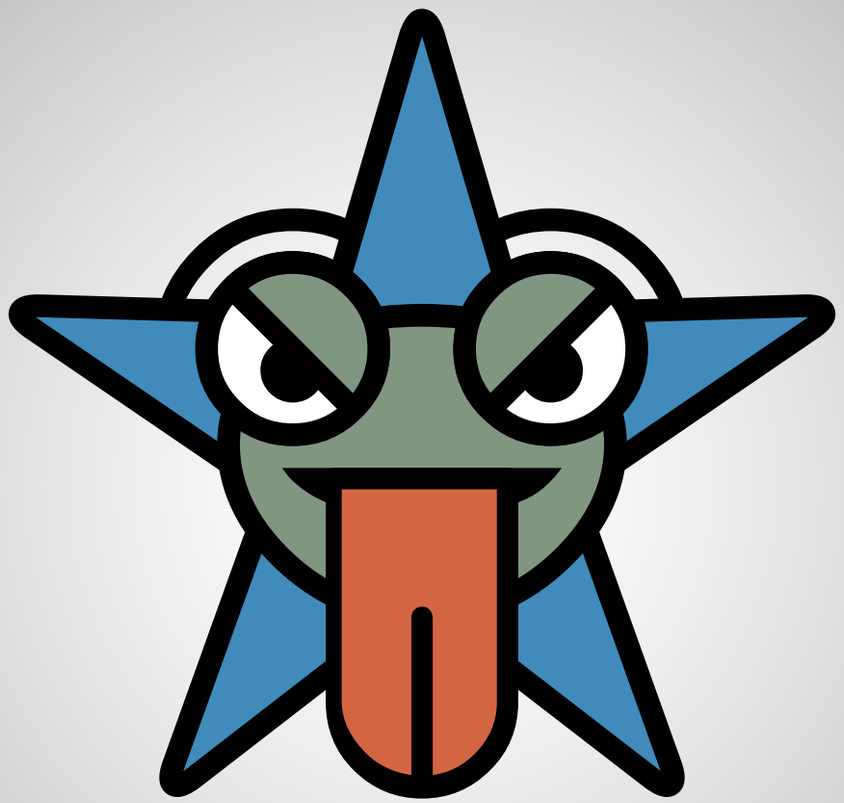

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(click for more information and netcast times)

Thanks to Timezone for delivering such a dope concept album!

Thanks again to all collaborators who helped make it come to life!

- Mike Gregoire, blocSonic

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