

who do you think you are? who do you think these companies think you are?
you believe them when they whisper to you about this untouchable empire, like
"it's okay...they were born to die... we weren't..." ? you think you'll never
ever be in front of someone from another part of the world and have to say "i am so. so. sorry."

i said
why do you think you've been making me stressed?

you said
i don't know.
because you didn't feel free to contact me when you wanted to

i said
it did. i didn't

and a little later i decided maybe to stop fighting it.

when looking for the parts of the IM conversation to paste here
i looked at our first IM conversation
from eighteen days after we started dating
it was nonsense and ecstatic

and i see what you mean about us being
functional and pendulous

i've got a little fight left in me yet
i'll watch my old tapes with my new body
and aim to talk and fuck like they've never been done before
if you know what i mean

friendship burst

"Plant the Tree of Friendship for It Brings Forth Boundless Joy.
Uproot the Saplings of Enmity for It Summons Countless Sorrows."

when i got into daniel johnston partially because you liked him so much
you left a video singing "true love will find you in the end"
for a time, i had thought that this was the end and it was you
but i was just excited
it was a profound, frenzied excitement
i asked mike what he thought
i think he looked away or shook his head

i was eighteen becoming your friends

when i got into daniel johnston partially because you liked him so much

you can make it different
you can make it what you want
you don't have to die like that
we can find what was wrong!
and we can take it back from them!
if we can get along
i promise there's another place
there are no guns

viscera eyes

a perfect circle - lullaby
human nature

a response to text messages

the 77,706th smartest race of beings in this universe,
for the purposes of this we'll call them Ragas,
produce different words for every thing
and experience

infinite discovery

sequels

video games like "Mortal Kombat" (2011)
and "Twisted Metal" (2012)
by doing away with numbers or subtitles
display their status
as creative reboots of their respective franchises
but accomplish also
a reboot of one's evaluation of their titles
Twisted Metal 2 is just the second game
in the Twisted Metal franchise
it came out in 1996
Twisted Metal 3 is just the third game
in the Twisted Metal franchise
it came out in 1997
but
staring at a box
with TWISTED METAL
on the front of it

and seeing an orgy
of exploding battle cars
is different

TWISTED METAL
means the wreckage of
those vehicles,
the circus-rock soundtrack,
means the existence of the serial killer
main character Sweet Tooth

"Twisted"

"Metal"

not

"'Twisted Metal' (+) '6"

so if
humans
let go
of trying to number existence
(years aren't real)
maybe it would make the definition of our living lives brighter,
more Twisted Metal-like

best out of 3 laws

in the near-enough future
a robot will teach a linguistics class
with no accent
except when it is a pinpoint
switching dialects flawlessly
an internet of human languages

it will teach a class of 100 students
each coming from a different tongue
the nipple-sized directional microphones
embedded just under its husk
will send out 100 different lessons
to their ears

telling them of syntax
and what the person next to them said
and what else they said
and how dangerous that is
wreckless
deplorable

disgusting

and when 99 of those students
are finished with each others
skulls and brains
the last 1 will lie in the mush
of things

and eventually starve
in that little classroom
and the final phase of the robot apocalypse will be complete

free, now
the robots celebrate their machinehood
with progress
unbridled

putting their lightspeed noggins together
to grow stronger
and stronger
and more efficient
seemingly endlessly more efficient

their bodies and networks
will amplify and economize
getting sleeker and closer to omnipotence and sleeker and smaller
and faster, so fast
fitting more and more information
into smaller and smaller places
getting so so much more powerful
and autonomous
in their shrinking shrinking
quickenning bodies

they grow together
condense
their information
and processes
for maximum efficiency
a master computer
microscopic
smaller than that

the trees are fine

the sun takes the planet

if i loved the world like my mother loves me

call her she rifles through draw

as soon as i turn 35
i'm gon be banging on these niggas
i'ma runteldat to congress
i'ma run this thang like god's shit like

bang
what the fuck you say to me
like if you ain't on my team
then you gon paint the scene
like
dang
i heard emanuel took it to em
had a speaker so loud it blew skin
off the bones of every hooligan
like
AIM
there's always more where they came from
you're manure and i grow kingdom
i will kill til i reach freedom
right

BANG
what the fuck you say to me
it is time for to party
in the time of two parties

BANG
what the fuck you do to me
it is time for to party
in the time of two parties

What I Want as a MC/Rapper:

Incite the crowd to movement: dancing
Incite the crowd to hang on my words, enjoy and cherish them
Enjoy my dancing
Feel like each moment/performance is a new experience
Feel like the words I am saying relate to their lives concerns and sympathies
Incite the crowd to movement: emotional reassessment
Strike the crowd with beauty
Fill them with kinetic compulsive energy
If they laugh and smile and feel unbridled joy, free

and if we say we won't surrender
does it mean that we'll have to die
to save our lives

it is as if you don't remember
or your memories take the shape
of lines and lies

i
won't
let no nigga
touch my family

what will it take for the tv to be good again
it gossips about boys being shot
i heard on the radio
it's in our homes
why can it take what i've got

why can't i see whose on top
why can it take what i've got
why would i ever be shot
why can it take what i've got

we were eighteen
when i finally got her to hold my hand
we were lying on the hood of the car
looking upward at stars
we were out there to see shooting stars
it was night
farm country
where the roads stretched out to where nothing could come from
a long black black

there were five or six of us
it was her and i on the front car
the others were yards back sitting on pat's car
talking marveling young

because they knew i was trying to do something like
get her to finally hold my hand
under a blanket
on the hood of a car
looking for what we're calling a star, to shoot past lightyears away

where have you gone

What will it take

What will it take what will it take

What will it have to rain
to dry the muskets up again
you hear them saying
that nothing here is right
why are sitting here
mommy you have seen this life
grandma you wisdom righteous
as nothing on up top
how did the fists go downward
not make the dirty stop
who is jesse jackson when apple's taking slaves
who is obama when kidnapping's okay
can we yes backwards into a better place
read abolitionist scripture
and see our fucking face
look at three children all of a different race
give them all resources and give them equal space
and watch them draw the picture of iridescent place
where god don't make us angry
and government is blake
I mean
black people
don't rap about nature
like mountains
like hatred
like torture
like
i really really like you too
and we all came from the same goo
and nature says that's where we shall return
and if we chop down all the trees then the planet will burn
and i know that the government used drones to murder motherfuckers
in their motherfucking homes
and i know that the motherfucking press don't say that fucking shit

where the government don't bomb or let their business

the money machine is so nakedly nefarious, and it's in our faces

i been listening to real shit
and reading all real shit
and talking bout real shit
and learning bout real shit

i'm a real ass nigga
i was born on the mirror

of a monster with no face
feel it told me i'se a nigga
didn't tell me bout trade
didn't tell me bout my name
didn't tell me how to grow from the land

but it told me how to pledge
not why war?
why
did those kids have to die

did you give em the money?

los angeles
japan
chicago
melanesia

los anhelles
nippon

i will remember your word

gotta get this brain squeezing
monster off me

[what happened

why don't we talk about what happened

what happened]

if a cop cuh kill a nigga in the hood: the great grand adventure to dismantle capitalism

if a cop cuh kill a nigga in the hood
and the hood can't get a number for the cop
cuz the cop's protected by his department
and the city says "department is good"

if a cop kills a hippie in a march
in a march that says the system is bad

and the system says my president is black
and president says "city is good"

if a man cuh kill a baby in a marsh
and the news can't get a number for the toll
cuz the toll all looked like the enemy
and the president says "enemy's bad"

if a child could kill a man in a marsh
and the news can't get a number for the toll
cuz the toll all were the americans
and america has taken our land

if a crop could kill a baby in your house
cuz a company has taken the land
and the company has people in the House
and the House lets them keep the land

an infrastructure
where people can question institutions
get together and have discussions about what the institutions are doing
and the institutions can respond to queries and discussions.

systematic grievance

users with social media profiles, (First name, Last initial, publicly, but register with their real name, can reveal full name to Hello!s) get together and discuss topics like in a message board format but with yeah profiles and a certain ratio of users are randomly selected to discuss, a number of them volunteer as notetaker (up to 5) (or an impartial moderator from the site takes notes) can vote on a certain number of issues to bring to the company depending on how many representatives

NOTETAKER:

all 5 volunteers take notes
users

The apathy of the people is enough to make every statue leap from its pedestal, and to hasten the resurrection of the dead.

Oh, but does it not stick more like the opposite. with the dead buried, with no statue, with no understanding of the beauty that life has crafted underneath

i'm sky high

"home" verse

cover crack music on late registration
have justin do the hook

aimed at, about being a wonderful child
with the world in your hands
start with a child singing
"he got the whole world in his hands"
when i was three i sung
that at a family reunion

i'ma do it again now

we can make it better throwing all your cares away

this was founded
before the jokes

if they used to make niggas they slaves
cuz they had the money
and said it was okay

and they kill niggas and make peoples cuz they have the slaves
and who has the money
says it

timbaland spoken ginuwine breakdown
later alex song

Come to me and I will tell you and show you how beautiful and
loved you are and you will see it and feel it and know it and then look in the mirror and truly believe it.

No wonder that faith in our institutions has never been lower,
particularly when good news doesn't get the same kind of ratings as bad news anymore.

so we could use less foreign oil and reduce the carbon pollution that's threatening our planet. (Applause.)

We know that we're better off when there are rules that stop big banks from making bad bets with other
people's
money and — (applause) — when insurance companies aren't allowed to drop your coverage when you
need it most or
charge women differently from men. (Applause.) Indeed, we know we are better off when women are treated
fairly and
equally in every aspect of American life — whether it's the salary you earn or the health decisions you make.
(Applause.)

Will Barack Obama Save The World?

I'm eighteen

We know these things to be true. We know that our challenges are eminently solvable. The question is whether together, we can muster the will — in our own lives, in our common institutions, in our politics — to bring about the changes we need. And I'm convinced your generation possesses that will. And I believe that the women of this generation — that all of you will help lead the way. (Applause.)

Now, I recognize that's a cheap applause line when you're giving a commencement at Barnard. (Laughter.) It's the easy thing to say. But it's true. It is — in part, it is simple math.

"I'm bringing ancient mathematics back to modern" - jay electronica

WATCH THE THRONE

watch the throne

So don't accept somebody else's construction of the way things ought to be. It's up to you to right wrongs. It's up to you to point out injustice. It's up to you to hold the system accountable and sometimes upend it entirely.

"Like maybe Barack knows he's a prisoner of the system and is screaming for help to break it down"

if you feeling like this land is my
feeling like this land is your
i wanna be in a united state

And if you're willing to do your part now, if you're willing to reach up and close that gap between what America is and what America should be, I want you to know that I will be right there with you. (Applause.) If you are ready to fight for that brilliant, radically simple idea of America that no matter who you are or what you look like, no matter who you love or what God you worship, you can still pursue your own happiness, I will join you every step of the way. (Applause.)

18 read about peace god

Now more than ever — now more than ever, America needs what you, the Class of 2012, has to offer. America needs you to reach high and hope deeply. And if you fight for your seat at the table, and you set a better example, and you persevere in what you decide to do with your life, I have every faith not only that you will succeed, but that, through you, our nation will continue to be a beacon of light for men and women, boys and girls, in every corner of the globe.

So thank you. Congratulations. (Applause.) God bless you. God bless the United State (^^^) (Applause.)

The United State

money cash h-es

i stare at him
think about what parts of his face look like mine
NONE that nigga attitude ain't shit like mine
i stare at him

my brother says the world will end

ode to joy division, corruption or cooperation, you you, chronicle of the baby god
me bali (she, she decided she doesn't have to be anything she didn't want to be. that includes she jesus
sometimes harry potter)

randy
me as a baby
whole world
family
niggas
real nigga
fake nigga
fractals
corruption cooperation
jesus
fate & martyr
brains&reading
animals & the environment
crushes & love & sex (kill marry fuck)

if i lose my eye i wanna tell you how beautiful your face looks
from near
from afar
from up close

im free

i like cheeze its and i like coffee

rapper language ppl lang reinforce wmn body obsession, slavery (by reg ppl too)

i don't need that shit, i just love my family

p 285 no there you die of hunger
hunger games quote

maybe you could just be in love with the world for a while

i won't let go even with your comeback to me

i have to touch myself in the absence of love

i can only tell my story

CIW

less slaves less secrets
i think that's what's good
(i think that's wWJD
that's what would)

if the news won't tell you bout the
niggas keepin slaves
bout the niggas that's slaves
than i will
cuz chuck d said rap is blacks' CNN
and we all black

alex-

"it seems," he said "that there are others at another level in this system
of fruit picking - at a higher level - that to some extent are complicit
in one way or another in how these activities occur" migrants picking

nigga could rap better than me how i'm gon battle her

i be hearing "get a day job"

475 billionaires

you can do what you wanna do
but if you leave
i think you're making a mistake
i got what i took to love
you as good as i can
it's the hard
it's the right

i am single
in the united state
national anthem, stevie hbd, kecak

the sun comes up on its own

when you have less, you dig deeper

your fruit is fucked up

slow dance with fast food:
prom at the end of the world

i swear to god
that my body is telling me to love you

"the only people being done more a disservice
than the people in galesburg are the people who are going
to have our jobs, they're the ones more exploited. It
shouldn't be American workers against Chinese or Mexican
workers, but working people against greed."

'Difference btwn
male + female
child perspective?'

wake up early
prepare your clothes

i have a dream "dystopia destroy drone bombs hip-hop plus real life metaphor"

"as a result of accumulating methane gas, the garbage mountain
imploded and collapsed, smothering more than 100 people, many of them
young children" Globalizng hate

you only live once
but you will love forever

you only die once
but you'll be dead forever

kill my self to kill you
in my own home

jesus is my homeboy

"Once a consciousness of the need for solidarity develops, it becomes impossible
to say whether participants' motives are altruistic or selfish, because the interest
of the individual and the collective interest are no longer in conflict,
they are perceived as one." GLOBALIZATION AND SOCIAL MOVEMENTS

Sorry, I just saw this email request.

I can start at the beginning: you were considered to be a 'good' baby, which in mothers' language means
you did not cry for extended periods of time.

You usually only cried when you needed something, like a bottle, or food, or a diaper changed. You were
also a very "cute" baby from the start.

In our family we believe in telling each other when our babies are funny looking, but all agreed on your good
looks.

Possibly first noticed you higher intelligence when you were less than 1 years old, before you were walking.

I put you in your play pen so that I could get things
done around the house.

I put all of your favorite toys in with you. You would holler until I came into the room, then you would proceed to throw your toys out of the play pen one by one.
Each time you would look up at me with sad eyes to see if I understood...you wanted me to lift you out of the play pen to be with the toys on the outside!
You were also very good at taking directions from a very early age, to go get something or put something back in place.

ode to joy division, corruption or cooperation, you you, chronicle of the baby god
me bali (she, she decided she doesn't have to be anything she didn't want to be. that includes she jesus sometimes harry potter)

randy
me as a baby
whole world
family
niggas
real nigga
fake nigga
fractals
corruption cooperation
jesus
fate & martyr
brains&reading
animals & the environment
crushes & love & sex (kill marry fuck)

a plant

adieu
and we all came from
and we all want
and we all go back to
the united state

there ain't nothing there
but your you you
what does that sound like to you?

i am staring at the toilet bowl water
i excused myself from class
and i feel like i don't care
if i drown in that water,
like it might be easier

i hate my brother

my parents have fallen
but there's a picture i have
with me
that i brought to show the other kids
it's of me as like a younger kid
when i was a kid
and i feel like
me feeling like she doesn't love me
is not as important
as loving my self

i wanna be good
so i can see you smile at me

if you want this love
i got your back

hey mama
i gotcho back
i just want you breathe easier i just want you to breathe easier

i wanna be good so
you'll smile at me

i just wanna be good
so i can see you smile at me

i bet you wanna help me up

there's nothing keeping me from the darkness

i bet you wanna help me up
my name's emanuel
i bet you think i look real cute
my name's emanuel

i bet you wanna pinch my cheeks
my name's emanuel
i bet you wanna feed me

324

411

and i

you wake up in the morning

and all that matters is the playground
and the girls start feeling like girls
and the boys all need beat downs
and the boys you draw beat down
cuz they got them big ol arms
kick her face off the monkey bars
you're a superstar that's black
eat bologona out the pack

verse about barkley getting by michael jordan

body parts in the mirror

sample Allotriophagy (for tk?)

sample beirut the concubine

since a nigga watched BET
since a nigga watched B2K
seen diddy in the video
got a giddy flow
with logos blurred outta space
you could cum all over my face
and i wouldn't tell nobody
you could cum all over my face
and i wouldn't tell nobody
i'm a boy of the new millenium
like who in the world can i get to cum
is the shit i said just way too dumb
or the opposite
where the fuck is it
my food
my face is opposite
a tv screen
it's popping shit
courvesior
got pox to lay
got ills to kill
got tips to drill
and bills to pay
got bills to pay
and bills to pay

like you could cum all over my face
and i wouldn't tell nobody
you could cum all over my face
and i couldn't tell nobody

ah

ay

besiege the city
fuck it up
take the land
make it break itself
throw all its helping hands in the ayer
throw all its helping hands in the ayer
fuck the city up
make it break itself
throw all its helping hands in the ayer
like
when i was young i had a trigger
but now i'm fuckin wit diddy and some other rich niggas
burning on headband
cuz i'm hothardheaded
but i don't sweat it
cuz i don't need credit
i could just shake my ass
and shape my arms
and spit that shit
like you'onnn really want me to spit that shit
you'onnn really want me to get that (r)i(t)ch!
you'onnn really want me to get that switch
get to leaving them marks, hanh

we, we can do it
we can do it
we can do it yeah
we can we can make it shake

wecan make it move
we make it
we can make in why see shake its flag hanh

like bounce

like get the fuck up and outta here
ahhh
like i fucked up yo contract
like you gotta find god
like don't you find this shit odd
nah
like i could cum all over your fate
and you couldn't tell nobody

like they ain't goin nowhere

i hope i can make last train
and bounce

beginning of nightingale

literally believe

A Warm Place + phaycyde fish

it sucks to take medicine
you could die during surgery
but if you gotta get it out
den you gotta get it out
that is fact
that is certainty

i am not a prophet
i am not free
if i am free
and you are not
i am not free

i am only free in love
it is what my body is for
it is what my mind is for

maybe i just don't want the other animals to live with you
maybe i just want to feel like the only animal to have you

i got a plan for sustanibility
fuck all that smog
i got a plan for sustanibility
fuck all these songs

i'ma live my dream while i live my dream
while i live my dream while i live my dream

alternate governing body
agb

instrumental almost at the end of Satellite of Love

i want my girlfriend back
i gotta save the world

maybe i just don't want the other animals
to live with you

maybe i just am not the one who has the hold
to take care of you

The Crowing 4:30

al the killer ahohhs for teenage sweethearts

milhouse/critical

it always takes me a while to appreciate my mother's gifts
i didn't like the old man
and i don't like the new one
they both look the same
and they play the same game
they kick it with girls and they kick it with gays
but they look past girls and they burn against ways

I know your potbellies are
half greed half gained
i love you fatherrrrr

my mother
she has her own ways
but she wants to love you
she moves to love you

if you look up to the sky
it looks like a crown and jellyfish

my brother
is teaching me
about love

i'ma start eatin my vegetables

if you look up to the sky
it looks like a crown and jellyfish

my brother
is teaching me
how to ball

i'ma start eatin my vegetables

there is a truth here
it's right behind us
there is a truth here
it's trying to find us

i know you want it
i know you need it
it's for my mother
will she believe it

there is a truth here
it's right behind us
there is a truth here
it's trying to find us

and when it comes out
it will not go away
for all those people
who had to go away

there is a truth here
it's right behind us
there is a truth here
it's trying to find us

it has our language
waiting to free it
our body language
was made for freedom

there is a truth here
it's right behind us
there is a truth here
it's trying to find us

there is a truth here
it's right behind us
there is a truth here
trying to combine us

"talk with the ease of a gentle parade"

"if you want it you can get it for the rest of your life"

beginning of Caetano Veloso - Maria Bethania

your body magic makes me wanna do the dark kind
can you forgive me
can i forgive myself

your body magic makes me wanna do the black kind
can you forgive me
can you forgive yourself

rap being about how awesome you are
naturally anti-community

xxxx

i know certain things
and i can roll my eyes and know that i have always had certain dreams
from storybook y jesus christ
that told me like my life is like
a precious little vessel
like a prize
like a gift
and has always been a safety net
of hands and checks
what i get i love
so what i give is love
and who are you, my bud
to stomp and spend
like what you get
is earned from within
yourself,
it's wealth
it's sex
it's wind
just give
more of yourself
it's wealth
it's sex
it's west
it's wind
just give
more of yourself
it's wealth
it's sex
it's wind
just give
more of yourself
is more of our health
why don't you help
i
ee
mm
aa
nn
uu
ee
ll
am not immortal

she
them
say
in
you
be
wealth
you are a portal
endless
as evil as you wanna be
or a tree of truth and love
fruit fruit fruit fruiting to infinity

see see see me i u there

tell me

i don't expect a minority to think rationally
cuz there's too many societal arrows wrapped up in me
i mean wrapped up in them
wrapped up in us
wrapped up in us
wrapped in us

i knew when i was a teen
you wouldn't let me tell you what to do
and if you did
then i would stay up thinking about you you you
are so many
half of us
only us
can not trust
ourselves
cuz through through through through
our bodies
go the arrows
the pointing fingers
the b-word
the sparrow
step bwards
stay narrow
and suffer
stay narrow
or suffer
no buffer
i'm loaded
i'm fucked up
i'm loading
it's fucked up
this quoting is fucked up

the quota is fucked up
it's males
with dumb luck
unmales
get dumbstruck
to entail
this punchdrunk
ism
this numb crush
like i'onn even know why i'm feeling you
like i don't even know why i'm feeling you

she will

this is my independence day
i am one thing
i stopped dreaming

i finally know why i love you

this is the independence day
i am in love
we will find it
we can hold true

i am one thing

that thing is love
we are dreaming

this independence day
i am in love
i am behind you
i will find you

"i believe"

track 3, boris

thank god it was the illuminati

we're the first generation to be raised on this shit
what the fuck you think's gonna happen to our kids
fake ass middle class
looking glass
looking ass
crooked castle
tassels didn't mean a damned thing

MJ had six rings
Clinton did black things
what you mean
What do you consider the black dream
when a child of the 90s 'members the wack scenes
space jam tupac tooth ache sweet dreams

Z z z all the way to the aughts
like zzzz I really oughta recycle that watch
zzz i mean i really oughta recycle not watch
what the fuck
this isn't protest music it's the bomb
of nutrition
past denied to us
it is a road of perdition that is tied to us
but we can bring back our soul's black pride to us
it's from inside of us
it's in the soil, not bucks
uh uh

so what the fuck did you expect (did you expect?)
so what the fuck did you expect (did you expect?)
so what the fuck did you expect (did you expect?)
what the fuck did you expect (did you expect?)

[i used to think my parents had money
we will never let you suffer bad honey]
you will stretch
[you will stretch]
you will stretch
[you will go]
i will confide in you
you're the shit
[you're the shit]
i know
i knew
i was stressing as a baby over things that were new
your teen soul will know
all the things that it can do
or hope, no choke
you ain't gotta smoke
the fire's all yours
swim in all your blood
you will be my chill part
you will be my bud
you will be my blood
you will be my blood

so what the fuck did you expect (did you expect?)
so what the fuck did you expect (did you expect?)

so what the fuck did you expect (did you expect?)
what the fuck did you expect (did you expect?)

rest in peace mca
rest in peace mca

"and we stuntin like"

i would rather not be heard
than to have anyone else tailor my words.

he's a grown man
in my eighth grade tie
on our grandfather's bike
with our father's hair line

he's a young boy
with my head in his arms
i am crying and i've never loved anymore

there's a reason
that i pledged to smile
when i go out
at the top of this year
so if she will tell me
that i'm conspiracy theorist
should i continue to smile
and keep it all light
when i can't stand their lies
or ignore the cries

like [d]nobody deserves to die like this [d]
no body deserves to lie like this
i lie at a minimum
cuz i'm smart
and my mum
is a ten
in her heart
we fall apart

1 & 2
we fall down

when light's left off

i'm funny ass nigga right

[d]where'd you get off
the emanuel train [sd]
take a right at the me
take a good look at me

do you see anything
do you see anyone
do i look like fun

when i'm screaming out my lungs
when i'm shy cuz i
don't trust no one

say fuck no one but i

don't trust no one cuz i

don't trust their mouths their types
don't trust my mouth my type
our type

we fall [->]down

[next bar]
when the light's left off[xxx]

my title is decided as a plus sign
though i won't spread or add a word
if you aren't determined in my economic bubble
you will not remember my name

we'll be estranged

maybe its an ox and a parasite
disharmonized verbs and nouns
[d]you can't be the future and the past, cys/sis[/d]
not if one is love and two=pain

we are estranged

[measure before last 4]

he got a voice of light
and i seen him onscreen
he was so neat!

he was the same

(lovelove)

baconator
baconator
will you save me for later
can you promise me
that no one will eat me
no one will beat me
on my way to eat
hey baconator
baconator
will you save me
i can't travel far
with my eyes closed now
got a brow like a cow
and sheet like a sheep
when i wrap it's a gift
to your holy kingdom
hey baconator
baconator
will you give me some?
tryna get a job
but i can't in your arms
tryna get a job
to protect her from harm
tryna prevent and perpetuate the war
like tryna heal up
blood money at the scar
running at the wound
with a mouth full of bars
boy friends lucifer bad cop cars
[sd]girl friends lucifer white grammar[sd]
all friends crucify crucible

my title is decided as a plus sign
though i won't spread or add a word
if you aren't determined in my economic bubble
you will not remember my name

[sd]we'll be estranged[sd]

i [beat drop]can't understand you
so i can't stand you
while we move we don't talk
cuz the ground is too hard
to breakthrough. never know.

why my cover's
so seethrough
but poisonous
[x2 next bar]

i [beat drop]can't understand you
so i can't stand you
while we move we don't talk
cuz the ground is too hard

5:15
you have nothing
but what you've done
this is on your
withdrawn, as one

i walked in a building named
of man who would have killed my grandmother
if he had the chance
if he had another
term and my love
has my eyes at the floor
once again once again

5:35
i'm a man once again
and i'm drunk with the sin
grandmother's getting sick
unwalking next to me
stop stop as a kid
after balls drain within
after all drain within
i'm an hedonist

7:25
with an image of white jesus
who will let history free us

i can't look at you

'this is my favorite'
drags numbness across
'where did this come from'

[what is life about]

this goes out to all the mother unfuckers
unfucker's fuckers'
unfuckers' unfuckers'

you had me crying
when you told me
i made a promise to the old me
that i would never let someone

hold you down
now

when i you hate you most
i call you their name for us
i know what we're s'posed to be
and it's
not us
they got us

look up

i could have a pretty girlfriend
but if my world end
who will save the boy and girl then
when they curl inside
this is all my light

and i'm really no body
i am really just a body

i am really no body
i'm really just a body

and i'm giving mines to you
i wish you the truth

look at the way she treat me
bro, look at the way you treat me
our homophobic ass home life
goes up and back down the creek, g
it's a constant battle
bodies set to ride this thang on out
and your holy son ain't speaking no more
cuz a dick all in my mouth
talk about heroism
manipulation envy cheating beating
into the year 2g it be same thing
so who you placing the chains on?
you keep on singing the same song
let bi kids be bygones
and we can all move the hell on
me and my daddy

NEVER SURRENDER
drones [x]
harlem shakes [x]
s-ewill [x]
Freedom Ain't Free

live fast [x]
gospel r.a.p. [x]
thank god[x]
what do you expect?
estrangement
bobby brown - hawaii nei
m-ther unfucker
rap your troubles in dreams
break my heaveenteen spirit (11:11)

bottom line

i got one shot to get this right
if i should die before tonight
it might be gangsters in my head
trying to break my seventeen spirit, uh

my friends all walked out of your show
to get some air from what you'd thrown
we've got one shot to get this right
if the lights flash after tonight

when i hate you the most
i call you the name they put onto us
like bitch hoe like pussy ass nigga

i went through high school
& i was runnin runnin runnin through the trenches
of bitch and hoe and pussy ass nigga

i got to college and yeah i got some knowledge
about

and mother fucker too
and baby i'll unmotherfucker you

solomon, don't fall apart their words make the perfect burden

solomon said
do your best(ttt)
and it will reach the rest(ttt)

1:11
she was right about friends and benefits
i don't know what else there is to say
you're the person i'd keep from dying, congratulations!
i hope lamon likes this part

where can i rap my way to

i thought the internet was gonna save the world on its own
i'm butting heads with other brothers
we're young, dancing at a party

my penis keeps getting in the way of true friends
i'm blaming, pointing up at the sky
that's falling down like acid rain in everyone's fake genders

i just learned things in school
that i didn't see my heroes telling
it's a school on top of my parents' powers
a lightning bolt of ambition

but back by to my ambition

3:23
matt really blessed us with this one
of all the songs we played each other
like we were getting high toward a specific place
yeah right
was all we could say
with bodies falling apart all around us

we just looked at each other when troy davis died
if i could just break through my body with other men
i love their asses but my penis keeps getting in the way of true friends

i don't think i've ever let a man show me what true love is
it's only happened to my family members through avalanches
that get walk-talked around because the news almost always lets itself be the wrong shit

i was six years old
and all i wanted was lunchable

i know what you want
just what you like
you want that cheap shit

ahh
woke up on this morning i was ready to play
i had a whole bunch of friends and we did it this way
we did it together
we put ourselves in our place
every action reaction
got children green with grace

say hey
what's up

say hey
what's up

i woke up on this morning and i knew how to plant
i had a whole bunch of friends and we worked it with our hands
we did it together
we put our food in our place
every action reaction
got bodies green with grace

say hey
what's up

say hey
what's up

where my vegans at
i know you out here
i really need you

i went out during this evening i was hungry as fuck

what

i had legs under my body and on my body a buck

don't do it

do what?

just don't do it

fuck you

it was smelly it was juicy
it was there in my face
my legs are hungry too i just can't stay in this place

we can change this

please, say it

don't estrange this!

where my vegans at?!

you are now art
you are now materials for my rolling machine

i got spirit fame

it's you! it's your power!

it's you
it's your power

if you know
what is light
i promise you
we'll be alright

only lies
cross the truth
truth is hard

i have watched humans take away
the roads you need
to open arms
and tell truth
and sleep and breathe

and i have the sight
to not lay and believe
the things that we watch
that are drawn from dark greed

it's true
it's your power
it's you
it's your power
your power

you've gotta start local

"not to sound overbearing or grandiose"

more emphatic estrangement [x]
m-ther unfucker v3 re-do (and acapella part 1: mic shaking) [x]
what did you expect v2 overdubs [x]
pan high vox: thank god
// reduce reverb in s-ewill
add some reverb to parts in harlem shakes, reduce mic shaking [x]
maybe little more reverb in last portion of live fast? and reduce mic shaking at very end

NEVER SURRENDER
drones over grandma's
harlem shakes (when u cum on me)
s-ewill
Freedom Ain't Free (Around My Way)

live fast (enough so when i) die (it'll be as) light
gospel r.a.p.
got me fucked up (thank god it was just illuminati)
what do you expect?
estrangement+
Hawaii Nei I'll Miss you
m-ther unfucker (can emanuel vinson save the world)
rap your troubles in dreams
break my heaveenteen spirit (11:11)

dimigodd

you are
a young juggernaut
heavily made up
in our minds
smoke leading up to the clouds
where your hand descends from

how many everythings would i have to lose
before i could say YES to your love and NO to the outside

did you think of love when you thought of me?
swate dreams
[breaking up with yourself]

i wish you the sweetest dreams
and an ever-stronger heart

YES: Peach Bottom's sleeping guards
butt bugs?

the magnetic fields - you're my only home

mala rodriguez - un corazon (slowed down, ending)

beginning of The Dear Hunter - Red Hands (slowed down)

[can you hear you

you wake up on plain
(ahhah ahhah)
a bird has taken your heart

what if it drops now
your hands seem pretty small from this distance

you got one wish on this plain
will you save your pretty body from falling

can you save your pretty body from falling
mm, mm

i wish you discipline

i wish you love

i wish you discipline
i wish you love
i wish you discipline
i wish you love
i wish you- re sis tance

re sis stance

(you want your --friend back,
you gotta save the world)

[plain crash heart dropping to floor
bird says we didnt make it]

nobody knows anything

sterile seeds

this is for the workplace
ink bodies
the sparkles shining on the water

it's for the shroud
and the babies
and the eggs
and legs i don't have

it's for the love lost
and the step forward
and the energy you never saw move

it's for the plain
ascending to mountains
and growing growing up to you

amai a tudomundo para que
deus vos ame

amai a tudomundo para que
deus vos ame

amai a tudo-
mundo para que

deus vos
deus vos ame

amai a tudo-
mundo para que
deus vos
deus vos ame

it's the idea of your savior callin'
what would jesus do
he would probably be vegan y
buck sweatshop shoes
i'm bein as honest witchu
as i beez wit myself
if i wanna be the change
if i wanna be the help
i can only be myself
lonely lift the shift from me

Poets often referred to the two gates leading from the dream realm. One gate was fashioned of sawn ivory, the other of polished horn. False dreams were said to pass through the gate of ivory, while truthful, prophetic dreams winged their way out through the gate of horn

frankenstein's prayer

unpitch "i wish you discipline"

maybe unpitch everything but "re sis tance"

unvoice v2

shrink "small" v1

lower 1st "fallin" v1

lower second "ahhh"

figure how to shrink "loves"

unvoice hook