Poem/Song: Body Image

Chorus/Hook:

It's a White Movement
Not just "Me Too"
Every tune of the abuse
Very Astute
Human Rights, just for the Troops
Drink your lies, straight from the roots
We stay strong, maimed on a noose
Cuz we the Wrong Children!
Not strange fruits
Turn hard time to grey goose
First class flight back to Lagos
We still here when we wake up
And you won't stop shooting – damn!!

Odd Journey:

Bury me in the ocean

Bury Me in the ocean

Bury Me in The ocean

Say Bury Me in The Ocean!

Forefathers, how do we drink

Flesh waters, that won't recede

Rain fire, in name of Peace

Sex violence, such a reprieve

Sweet Pillar, (A)merica's dream

This red blood still has a sting

Little babies trying to sip

From their mommas fallen asleep

Still your hate is cathartic

Cut the pain when you castrate

Boys and Girls for your end game

Mix smallpox with the bengay

Tears drop not when the flesh rots

You can't hear me in a headlock

Do I exist – what a shell shock?!

Been battling since the Hyksos

You still a schizo

633 blew the whistle

To turn my body into free gold

Yet my murder is not regal?

Co-owners of the slave ships

Proud mothers of the day thieves

Rape mothers in front of kids

Kidd of rape – pussy so sweet

Feel this D when I go deep

I'll milk you between my sheets

Kill your men as I shall please

Break a buck for some new kicks

Not cotton, rather silk

Sweet fabric, I prefer steel

To build Romans and Trojans

Global invasion, the slogan

Even your joy is an omen

To all treasures that's stolen

More corrupt than Sach's Goldman

More caustic than stage cancer

All life's forms are in danger

Call me out on my anger

Scuff your nose at a stranger cuz'

Distorted Mirrors:

I give you

Ass, titties, and lip-o-suction

Oldest weapons

Of world corruption

Hanging through Iululemon

Kitty pungent like quail

Flew from the runway

[To catwalks beyond Broadway]

Marching for reparations

To their oppressions

From architects of depressions

Elected transgressions

Of White Pride assertions

We want equal rights, equal pay

Red carpets everyday

Sisters serving time

For getting raped

Never mind nip-snips

Of southern states

Hysteria of hysterectomies

Sanctified in your skin

But call primitives

Africans cutting clits

Lingers of your deeds

Upon which you cut teeth

Arabs springs in the Blueprint of white elites I trust you like a positron Surviving Rosewood & Greenwood **Black Wall Street** & Every fiend school's Gov't sanctioned genocides Make Rwanda a homicide Tuskegee trials, parade that's televised Syphilis injections Healthcare benchmark For global suppression Pfizer in Nigeria, more famous Than rumbles in Manilla The comet of assassins Erupt like gunshots Scattered in patterns Only to strain spirits for desires Of fancy attires. When time stood still On the grave of Emmett Till Y'all remember us to keep it trill In God we trust I take a knee For all my brothers Who can't breathe Body image of new world orders Where dissent is a disorder Common sense out of order

This Whole world's a revolver.

Poem/Song: Endemic Motives

I only care for my ppl Hunted for any reason Our lives, open season My rhymes only reason Put bars on a mission 'Cuz pops coonin livin Show cash don't buy vision Loyal to no illusion Fight off our derision Local or global Folklores bi-coastal Single or binomial Homegrown or loco Vilified imagery Justify its majesty To carry out peggonomics Where void's the only relic Of course, I'm a skeptic Of data as sceptic To num to bloodshed Poor men to congress Who only address things When their cut is suspect Their brand or PHD Ain't pretty huge dick Precision hate dynamics Self-anoint savages

To pilfer & conquer

To climax of climate change

Bravado for benjamins

Murano to latest benz

More cycles than washers can

Train so deep, a stripper can't

Stay on stilts or bare feet

On carpet or concrete

Colder than the weather

That made Ryker shiver

Racism, organized prejudice

With full benefits.

Managing ppl feelings

Ain't been penicillin

To gaps in your soul

Where God forgot the fillings

Your past ain't worth a remix

Your trap, lame ass gimmicks

Cut off the pandemics

Like newborn paraplegic

Cure to your deeds

Ain't you not breathing

The damage lingers

To clout your purpose

Like acid rain from chemtrail

It was worth it

To endure the disdain

Matriculate the remains

To never put to shame

My escape from the regime

To devise a blissful solace

Mental freedom

From skin deep frailty

More menacing than

Intent of Hitler's kids

Not noble or royalty

Far from legality

This parkour is

The journey of a man

Unchained from the matrix.