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WATA FIGHT!

I was gonna hit em with the flow
Flow aint ever finnin to be cleaner

filter what? You Sippin h2o/ oh
I'm still asking what the Fukushima

Fill it
Lock it
Pump it
Aim it
Squeeze it
Squirt it
Soak em

Water fight



A skibbitty boo
skibbitty be bop

A hip hop Ewok
Catch me pumpin reeboks

Atop em tree tops
Bumpin that Pete Rock

I reminisce I reminisce
man

What the hell is this
damn

I miss thumpin this stuff thru my
system
Put my fist up whilst I listen
Absorbin the message in it

No gimmicks
So it's lastin more than a minute
When I finish

I feel it in my digits
Grab a paper pen n pad

And I hit it

I swear
I'm the sickest
Try and diss this/ get dismissed quick
Out of existence
Death note hit list

Switch it

Bodyslam
you back

Thru
the
earth
that
you
came
thru/
Reverse
birth

C section
Then rename
you

But I can't really
blame you:
The government
banks
And media
Seem to hate you

And they pay
schools

And we paid dues

And they say
choose



And we have kids
And they need shoes
And we bleed to
Get the ones with the

3s n 2s

Vehicles
Fly em to the market

Just to watch the
market melt down

Yo when's the last time
Alberta Spit it like this?

I'm just tryna bring it back
To that flyness
I guess

Call us your highness
At minus 5-6
District ice

Why yo ice drip
when I spit

I've been
raised in an environment

of harsh enlightenment
Where the highlights are thru
trials of fire

You learn to write with lightening
Signing my name "Zeus Juice"

Fighting titans
Wielding whitening

Syphon my light

Third eye sight
Birds eye flight

Pontius Pilate of office filing
And I'm often smilin

Love doin the job provided
Out of kindness

Kinda
I'm not tryna realign the climate
Climb to higher states of

mind
Mind to not re design it
Don't be blinded
Know that everything that shinin
gold ain't diamonds

Especially that onyx slime
Iridescent viole/ Black gold retirement
For rig piggies/ To settle down

Thought they'd
Leave their mark

Instead they watch the market
melt down like

WESTSIDE 6 SIDE

With all the hootin and the hollerin
Thinkin that gnarly

When
You don't know Bob Marley
Marley Marl

Or even Parliament?
See you fakin the funk
Stackin the bread in a
bakery truck/ But you ain't caking it

up
You just breakin it up

Wishin you participated enough
But you precipitated your crumbs

Ate at the club/ Precipitated all late
at the clubs/ #klassenBars
Rain on your parade/ Rain, rain go
away

Please come back another day
or rain somethin down on a brutha's
supper plate, cuz

This little piggy had roast beef
and we was the
ones who had none
And now we beefin
the piggies while
we stompin the rats
who stay keeping the bugs

Orwell: Animal Farm, at arms, Mother-
Goose styles/ Resistance is futile/
unless yall finding a new style/

But nobody wants to do that/ WHY?
There's a lot more money in these
Mother Goose rappers/

Pigs with big wigs tryna blow my
house down
Brought the market to us

Forced to watch the market
melt down

My papa always told me that ball was life
He called it right

My mama always told me shoot for college life
We ball for life
For some reason I was always good at pick up

That's what we could afford
the last name on your jersey
should switched up
cuz is that last name even
yours?

Dawg I promise on my honesty you ain't gawbee nastradamus/ if all you want is
to see into the future/ the problem is with the arial maneuvers/
They always got us using aerial maneuvers/

As the lord of the flies might admire conches/ I fly to Higher conscious
just a prior consciousness/ signing prophets with golden calves hype LeBron
gets/ as they idolize obnoxiousness light a fire to crosses this/
Apocalyptic praxis seems to be the process here/ pumping poor people full
of toxins/ holding cures hostage they poke and haunt and mock the sins/ mocking
dem in pocahontas moccasins/
Appropriate that and run for a congressman / appropriate blacks who run
from the cops n then/ gettin shot at and or blocked of they oxygen/ if not
thrown into a box with dem/
Animals look what happens when you box dem in/ got us making products out
of cotton man/ chocolate man wingspan shoulda caught the wind/ now arms too
short to box wit dem/

But I promise on my honesty y'aint gawbee nastradamus if all you want is to
see into the future/ the problem is with the arial maneuvers/
They always got us using aerial maneuvers/

Ass tense when we talk the past
tense/ never present when we
talk about
the present/ red fushia when you
think about future/ its just the
culture
dawg so they always out to shoot
ya/
gun to a knife fight for bazookas/
anti aircraft for the aerial maneu-
vers/
they want us feeding from their
areola soothers, milking us as ls &
zeros
out of very slow computers/
Hard drive crash that , knees shot,
bad back/ abs fat so now your
stocks'll

AERIAL MANEUVERS

drop like nasdaq/ the iverson
deals all the has bins who
had that/ half
court trap back door cut to
slash and jam that/
Sad fact trade market how
they caught ya fam/ got
traded cuz your agent
couldn't lock ya down/
chocolate man wingspan
shoulda caught the wind/
now
arms too short to box with
them/



M.U.D.

MIXED

UNDERREPRESENTED

DEVIANT

Not one thing
Or the other
But you find us in between
The bricks

Holding things together
Earth and WATA main ingredients
Amiskwaciswaskahikan
Treaty six

Not one thing
Or the other
Yet our impact is immediate

Holding things together
Earth and WATA main ingredients
Amiskwaciswaskahikan
Treaty six

A community of hermits
A mostly casual occurrence
Above average endurance
Common amongst Albertans

Swimming amongst
The slippery servants

Of ebony serpents
Like legions of leeches
Steady energy slurpin

mentally hurtin

Hypnotized and
generally workin
Thinking beyond a pipe dream
Is generally worth it

Folks'll drill readily
Steadily kill
The river with whatever we build
And must weigh heavily
Still

MUD

Mixed Underrepresented Deviant
Sinking in the swamps make bread and
steady breeding in
The serpent hungers for the blood we pay
the core to feed him in
Amiskwaciwākahikan
Treaty six

They are the MUD
Mixed Underrepresented Deviant

Attracted to a habitat
That's rather inconvenient
Never really sure why
Or what it is we seeing in it



Amiskwaciswaskahikan
Capital
So lots of hatin
Swamp terrain
We top with pavement
Smoking pot to
Block the jolt of hitting
Pot hole
Pockets payment
Wallet pains from profit stagnant
Drill the fuel
Yet opt to pay outrageous
Prices

Tell me this is not enslavement
Sell my soul dishonest wages
Sue me if I wanna talk about an
altercation
We don't want those
complications

Search our room
While we work
Drug dogs for the confiscation
Processing plant
Or plantation

We're in the **MUD**
Mixed Underrepresented Deviant
A product of a people who were
stolen from a previous

Place and smuggled to another
Taught violent obedience
Amiskwaciwākahikan
Treaty six

Aka the **MUD**
Mixed Underrepresented Deviant
Put our stories together
Find missing murdered syndicate
Leagues of evilness
Folks who fund our leadership
in Amiskwaciwākahikan
Treaty six



**PRAY FOR MY SAFETY
DONT FEEL SO GOOD LATELY**



HIGH TIDES



We should spark one for the ganja man
Folks who got locked up while it was contraband
Well Isn't that convenient for the government
Have you any woolnah we gon flock to dem

Support your local ganja man
Need I say the establishment is notcha fam
Sworn enemy of the rasta clan
Me nah tiyake nah order from a babylon

Puff puff
Pass pass
Get closer to jah

I heard you fought to legalize your plant straaaain
Once a year to plead your case
420 what your people called the campaaain

yall settled with regulate?

Somewhere along the line yall missed the point --
of the joint

Too many cats been locked up in the joint
For selling joints

This medicine dissapoints the Clintons to the Harpers
Politicians who made a point now
Jail conditions are harsher

Blessed is the friend
indeed
Who has the weed
Ovastand dat when him ah succeed
Wi succeed
Ovastand dat when mi bredren bleed
Wi yuh bleed
Ovastand dat when mi sista bleed
Wi yuh bleed

Blessed is the being dem
Who righteous wit dem freedom
Overstand dat we overachieve
Our achievements
Overstand a friend can only lead you
To reason
Overstand that only you can begin
Your being



ENTIDAL WAVE



Errnbody wanna go to heaven/ But nobody wanna die for it/ Ride for this/ Fight or sit/ Flight or sumthin/ Light up
sumthin/ Everybody wanna go to heaven/ But nobody wanna die for it/ Bible scripts, Memorize em/ But still judgin,
Are you high son?

Everybody wanna go to heaven/ But nobody wanna die for
it/ Ride for this/ Guided with/ Fear or Love to light a split/

Everybody wanna go to heaven?/ But nobody
wanna die for it/ Titles stripped/ Stripper tips/
Bump n grind til petit death

GOD will not have his/ Work manifest by
cowards/ Act like your Adam, bare apples who
lust for poweract like the atoms/ Molded of star
dusty powders/ Without WATA nothing flowers/
stray from your heart trusting daubters/

Gotcha tryin to save face/ Not designed to
stay fake/ Got aligned and changed faiths/

Having pride in saying grace/ Biggest strides
but same place/ Who am I to say ya ain't
GOD and fear cannot Occupy the same space

[Chorus]

Errnbody wanna go to heaven/ So everybody's
made heaven a product/ Get as close as you
can get without gettin through any traumas/

Sitting in sinful sinhegogs on Sundays as sons
and daughters/ Cuz Mondays when moms and
fathers go to work to worship the dollar/

Catch me wading in the WATA/ Catch me
playing wit the martyrs/ Creating with the

artists Apocalypse is upon us/ Jesus was a poet/ Judgment
was the promise/ Jesus never told us that this wouldn't end
in carnage/ It seems to be a cycle that the righteous are

the targets/ While the wicked have golden tickets to put
themselves where God is

God toppled towers Babel/ Got Trump towers regardless/ Jesus threw down in

the temples We still made religious markets/ Now we wanna judge addiction/ Judgin the convicted Like
they're any different/ Yet you Tryna quote me scriptures/ Everybody fleeing some escape to religions/

Redefining freedom

That's how they told us he would get us

CRANES IN THE SKY



Snakes in the grass
Turtles big as islands
Yea we pray to these lands

Predators surround us
never heard a sound just
Paper plains
charming us
To fold like
origami does



Cranes in the sky

The size of sky scrapers
Hard to describe
But outside of divine nature

Prehistoric times
Depending on where observed from
I'm a billion light years from
Earth's sun. Word sun

Your planet submerged un'
derwater
flood
Twenty third one
Y'all might Noah person
Survived one of the worst ones

Jurassic awesomeness
Turtle size of a continent
rivers stream through the
crevices
The shell that lies on top of it

Knowing we were watching it
We are the apocalypse
Coming for its blood
Life force,
Its living consciousness

Our arrival promises
Extraction points and provinces
Sent our scouts a million light
years ahead
In Reconnaissance

Armageddon ominous
Our scouts establish parliaments
Keeping our Honors Honorless
We are you karma pharmacists

Once its been zoned

In your interest to stay clear
Yaint gotta go home
But chá kyant stiaj ear

FLY

//chorus//

** #492 **

"Cranes in the sky"
He said to his crew mates
(They were seagulls)
But nobody there knew, k

Land hol
Said another
"Ah, the coast of India"
(Incorrect again)
But
intoo deep,
to be givin up

Map guy pipes up
Chris interrupts
Fly down
zips it up
Grips his nuts
Like
"Dis whassup"

He was warned about renaming
things that long existed but
His present day equivalent
Would be a hipster @#\$

The turtle island shamans
Can feel them from the mountains
Long before their ships are visible
They knew about them

They prophecized a giant snake
would slither
poison countless
Surrounds the natives
Travel from the east
DAPL
In the south cuz

Armageddon ominous
establishments
parliaments
Treaties honor all our honorless
These are your karma
pharmacists

Once its been zoned
In your interest to stay clear
Yaint gotta go home
But chá kyant stiaj ear

FLY

//chorus//

** right now or a very long time
ago depending on your perception
of time
in space **

Cranes
in
the
sky
The size of sky scrapers
outside of divine nature

Futuristic times
Depending on where observed from
Christmas lights
From these steel birds hung. Word
sun

Welcome to Alberta
Eviction notices
Served up
Dont go to reserves cuz
They 'some of the worst ones

Through 3rd world conditions
Some still remain positive
If the view was telescopic
Then We Are The Apocalypse

My city is a vampire
But also is the opposite
Healers of all realms and forms
Are naturully drawn to it

While Ice District monuments
Erected by pharmacists
The hipsters are the first to
move in
Reconnaissance

Mercer tavern ominous
New districts more prominent
Renaming things
without asking the people
Who work hard in it?

Once its been zoned
In your interest to stay clear
Yaint gotta go home
But chá kyant stiaj ear

FLY

//chorus//



Is that a bar from my latest rap/ or something that I just borrowed from
your favourite rapper/ im feeling like I was born to relay some facts/ but also feeling im involved
in a heinous act/ Courageous nah. Don't call me a feminist/ that suggests im signed up for
patriarchal benefits/ oppression of ones melanin in a room full of elephants / the 'white' in cis-male
privilege is quite relevant/

Where the ladies at?

Is this an act of valor/ not as long as anyone's attracted to that power/ ready in a
half an hour privilege of being a man/ so I can only speak existence having been a being
of sand/ So if life came from clay (p) and life is a beach/ and she came from my rib
yet im sucking on her teet/ after three trimesters prolly give or take a
week/ to love a woman as his earth probably our greatest feat/

Yea I love my mama (p) because my mama/

(p) knew me before I was untied from her/ that thing we call birth,(p)
some die from her/and I was her first (p) give it one time for her/
For my brothers with daughters mothers and fathers/ and the bad
boys who don't believe in rubbers or karmas/ some bust in some bust
through em condoms/ reality shows brought you hollywood problems/

Where the ladies at?

TV raising girls in a ratchet form, shoulda invested in her being proud of her natural form/ we'll
never learn to love ourselves and even though that's the norm/ attracted to menaces who like
you wear their jackets torn/
Until another grain of sand is born a woman Capricorn/ and at the age of 6 finds dads old stack
of porn/ and begins towonder why you ever even had em for/ that a boy, that matter you
avoid 'look! There's a candy store'/
And she couldn't worship daddy more (p)/ but why he always slow down for

WHERE THE LADIES AT?

the posters at the party store/ daddy is a matador misleading his daughters
horns/ fabricated fables last second pulls the fabric from her/
Crash into the wall (p) that was the last time / sees why mama left his ass
as soon as she passed 9/ white upper middle class divorce isn't outta line/
outta wack since she was 5, but never found out why/
Now she's 19 off to the clubs/ emcee asks "where the ladies at?!" she screams at the top of her lungs/ her growth stunted she's forever awkward and young/ talking to thugs who love it when she calls them big poppa or pun/
Well? Shall we look for them in politics?/

are we missing we're missing
mrs, missogenist?/ in all our awesomeness circle
jerking and jocking dicks/

hoping that these problems fix/ themselves in honestly
Bring our ladies back, to ignore it is the heinous act/ to

ignore it--
why
we do--is a
racist act/
supporting
rapists as,
long as they
be raping
blacks/ or
indigenous
did you just
flip a switch

just to change
the facts?/

Where the
ladies at?
Bring our ladies
back.

And what
happens when
our ladies next?

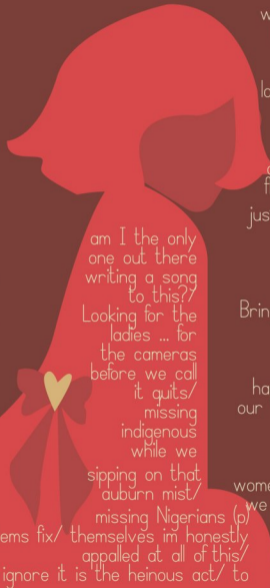
Missing
murdered
indigenous
women trust me
we ain't forget.

Missing, but
never
forgotten,
bless.

am I the only
one out there
writing a song
to this?/

Looking for the
ladies ... for
the cameras
before we call
it quits/
missing
indigenous
while we
sipping on that
auburn mist/

missing Nigerians (p)
appalled at all of this/





Show me
 the bottom of the
 barrel ill show you the
 trickle up effect/ they
 triple up the steps hoping that we be trippin
 up the steps/ hoping we slip
 n bust our lips, hoping we bit our tongues a
 bit/ hoping that when we spit
 an s our mother tongue
 becomes a lisp/

Get on the
 list, (p) hope your cuz aint
 missing cuz/ pump your fists
 and
 get your wrists in cuffs for
 fisticuffs/ if they listened up
 when we cried
 for loved

and missing ones/ the politician system
 isn't different --missing us/

And if the politicians system is
 indifferent missing us/ and they don't
 stand for us leaving us as some sitting
 ducks/ claiming we getting uppety
 we was just getting up/ in a slump,
 slum slumbering on the bottom bunk.

Now look up, that's what they want
 you to want/ now look down that's
 what
 they want you to stomp/ they keep
 you talking the walk so while you
 stomping you taunt/ the bottom
 throwing rocks the top got rockets to
 launch/

Everybody wanna be black until its
 time to react (x3)
 In no hurry to give to fort
 macmurray surely best belleee dat/

/ we can go deeper

Show me the bottom of the barrel, ill
 show you the trickle up effect/ a
 simple nuff request as the nero stays
 near who cuts the cheques/ heroes
 stay near the bottom, what you

TRICKLE UP EFFECT

bought em ain't on they bucket list/
cuz

you don't know nothing if you ain't
never had nothing left/

As the water trickle up the decks of
the soon to be sunken ship/ the man
dem getting nuff respect save the
women and youngest? Check/ under
stress

of underwater sudden death nothing
less/ No wonder God like "ok, I've
had enough of this, flood ya Bish/
Clouds open for the thunder splits/
flash flood experiences seriously
under

mixed/ you can experiment cuddling
with cuddle fish/ troubled triste a
soul

just as deep as the weakest puddle
is/

Deep as our secret subtle twist of
middle class an upper glimpse/ that
doesn't understand the depth of

struggle or its consequence/ so
middle

class activism can kiss my ass
after this/ capitalists captive lips
kissing
babies passionless/

Ask em this bout politics, they
really politicking/

Your knocking on doors for cred;
you really don't know the
difference/ you
think I should vote instead; of
knocking on all our systems/ I
honour

equity to equate to happy and
strong existence/

Knowledge vision, eliminate your
contradiction/ consult a
transgender

female of colour on all decisions/
those who graduate in prison in

charge

of all law revisions/ have
physically disabled people draw up
all the
buildings/

Have indigenous native people in
charge of all the billions/ or the
trillions (p) redefine what being trill
is/ women of colour lead feminist
groups through the loops of their
brilliance

As the last reminence of true
culture and its resilience

The people at the bottom
understand what we all need,
The people at the top just want
to make us a colony
Economy a con to me
Pharmacies a farce to me
My apologies
From the bottom of my heart

Came up as a seedling
Feinding
Weeds amongst the
trees n
Reaching for that ray of
sunlight
Light breeze n
Four season
Seasoned veteran
Checking in a stem
Checking out a redwood
specimen
Put it on the wikka
wikka paraffin?
You listenin?
When this tree falls
I'll be deafenin
Definitely stemmed
From the words that
would rise up
Especially when
Soaked in the fertilizer
So many desperate men

Photosynthesis
Absorb my
surroundings

Grow appendages
that support life around
me
Grow from my roots
My roots keep me
grounded
Provide shade for the
pride of lions that
surround me
Kian cut mi down G
I'm oak tree thick
Girth from my birth
I'm supposed to be this
I ain't conformin with
the forest
To ride one
performance
And feel like my acorns
enormous

While they still dangle
us as strange fruit
Babylon done changed
you
Bending us like bamboo
shoots

You build your cage
too
Branch manager denies
you
We ain't the same hue
Your surface burns
Mine soaks in the sun
Then turns n makes
food

Some of us prehistoric
My kind predate you
Humans and your fake
crew
You age too
Quick

Here before the
creator
ever gave you
flex
We Inhale what you
exhaled
Then gave you breath

The more you
disconnect
The more pale you get
Have us impale your kin
Have us nailed to
wrists
Execution tools
On golden chains
On necks
It's like me reppin a
chainsaw
Chain to bless
Not takin the L for the
J you came to rep
Planting these lower
case t's
Grow into flames of
death

On front lawns
Haunts homes where
fear stayed as guests
Are we not the boats
you used
To bring Plagues as
gifts

THE NATURAL



Run like the wind
Rise like the sun
Grow like the trees
But don't get rolled like
yer buds

Howl like the wind
Shine like the sun
Grow like you're Weeds
But don't get smoked
like your buds

Are we not the
pages of the
scriptures you
claim you've
read

Are we not the
board you use
to play your
game of chest
Are we not the
ropes you abuse
to enslave your
next
To kin

Pine box
lookin in
Laid to rest
You think you
use us
But you lames
forget

You return to
the soil when
you're laid to
rest

Made of flesh
And as your
name suggests
To flesh
something out is
to make a
sketch

As you continue
to draw from
your family
trees
Plantin your
seeds
Burying the
shambles you
leave

You believe/ Like some leaves/They blow
away in the breeze/ You'd rather sugarcoat
the truth, Instead of takin your greens/

We
don't
see
much
future
for ya
But if
you
stick
to
your
roots

We are rootin for ya

Plant more kisses
Plant less bombs
Plant gardens

'stead of
lit crosses on
neighbors lawns

It's natural to examine the bad
fruit/ But if you wan di sad truth/

It start where dem uh plant root
Deep within the soil it's an unplanned
route/ Pull up pull out bad root/
Bare to bearing proud fruit

It's natural to want to know your
purpose
But no one gonna guide you when
the garden run with serpents
One can only guarantee one thing in
life and for certain
In death you can't reverse it
So love your fellow person



Remix
RITUAL