

# **CHICANO FUTURIST**

**SELECTED WORKS OF  
BRANDON ALLDAY**

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Brandon K. Bagaason

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## About The Author

"Brandon Allday" Bagaason is a 4th generation Minnecano, hip-hop producer, performer, educator and co- founder of the Minneapolis-based rap- duo Big Quarters.

Big Quarters Discography:

Cost of Living (2007); Zip Disks Break (2007); Fall In Love EP (2008) From the Home of Brown Babies & White Mothers (2009); Zip Disks Break II (2009); Party Like A Young Commie (2011); Somos No Joke (2012)

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## **Song for Brown Babies**

living in a cage breed hate  
6 feet 250 would you miss me  
still hard to break  
what the pain do and make your brain do  
waiting  
hating  
kept seeing thoughts until it came true  
in 97 his own father chose to end it  
in 99 his mother became dependent  
now we arrive 2005 at 16  
what it's like to be human  
wonder if god listening  
might've known for a few months  
listened to lennon and johnny cash  
a few close friends but they all young  
in 96 started putting cameras  
and guards in the building  
i was there the same year  
felt more like prison  
new years new technological advancement  
but if the babies feel like criminals  
it could be more damaging

starve for what they never provide  
make me wonder how we ever survive

my heroes not yours  
you probably arrested them

your schools probably neglected them  
they spawn thoughts  
you probably infected them  
feed us what you feed us and you can lay us next to them  
fbi call it major crimes  
babies making babies cry  
everywhere my people walk stakes is high  
i wonder what you say to god

walls leaking blood like wine  
took a 28 year old father from his daughter's side  
they heard gunshots  
before teachers started barricading the doors  
glass shattered cut sharpened the floor  
looking like the walls leaking  
45 shots bleeding  
he was quiet bet them hear him now  
but they heard a round  
speaking with bullets  
making life not long as it seem  
amplify the sound of death  
what type of feelings he hold  
would make him want to kill his own

now they sending babies in the helicopter lift  
coughing up blood  
prayers saved the seven that lived  
doctor couldn't relate to a night like this

they say nowadays everybody slicing their wrists  
he don't know how that feel  
but the prozac bottle filled

starve for what they never provide  
make me wonder how we ever survive

i saw babies your age  
where most spend their days  
orange handguns in the arcade stood out more than usual  
school let out for awhile  
flags at half staff  
press conferences at north country regional  
walmart donated 5 thousand for the wake  
so that's what they made a couple hours that day  
probably paid for with all the blank video tape  
fbi came and went  
tell me what changed  
same day legislators came to visit you  
they cut funds for a new middle school  
i don't want to know who you blame  
bloodshed blood all the same  
i don't accept death in vain  
hotels and restaurants read  
our thoughts are with you

i wish it was all so simple

starve for what they never provide  
make me wonder how we ever survive



## Observations of a Minnecano

brother from the Midwest  
with the beats that be thorough  
brandon allday scooping rainbow sorbet  
my voice low like the e.r.a.  
blackburn need a shave  
and a new nick name

knocking on his front door off newton  
must be joking or must be stupid  
i could double that  
working twenty every 7  
while the ANT slicing sequencing the sections

distribute all over  
let his mother's son absorb it

walk purgatory  
between corporate and the warden

eating celebratory lunch  
pass the banana bread and pour me some punch

santi baptised at saint cecilia's  
saint christopher watching out for la familia  
could've been more wrong  
or been more godly

and we grew up to be somebody

## I Don't Drink

but i mix 1 part work 2 parts good behavior  
raise a toast to the true natured  
turn a new leaf like joaquin  
70 degrees  
breeze on the beach  
sticker for the street team

11 stems on the wall  
in the vase  
the crown was gone  
parasites remain

hear the rumble of the train  
brandon allday  
fumble the ball but don't fumble my name

my sex not a secret  
love or low v-necks  
impress when i'm reaching  
i see the neighbors peeking

hold out my hand  
when she lean in  
this my name number my band  
here's a leaflet  
i don't draw inspiration from inhalants

still we blessed by the breath of the ancient

## Yeah I've Been Busy

peace only in my sleep  
and the beads around my neck  
send them all home swiftly

criminals and civil servants worship notoriety  
yahweh built a bizarre society

i can tell  
you've been buying  
everything they selling  
out the park go  
yard where the baby's breath smelling

made it my home  
like yogi berra in the bronx  
sharing my response  
yachtrock bumping brothers doobie  
funny what a fool believes  
yellowcake baking buzzer  
show me a kernel  
i'll fill a whole journal before supper

that's why i love her  
she young brown and beautiful  
and bring the brutal truth  
every where the shine leak  
i'll quit rapping  
when the country quit bombing  
brandon allday mark it in the win column

## The Syndrome

let me find something to write on  
before the night gone  
school sent him home for mutilating his flesh  
teared up  
must retrace my steps

am i wrong

that's amphibious  
damn  
that's hideous  
live broadcast from the colonized  
4 in the morn  
and the lights still on  
haven't paid the bill in 6 months  
they still running

my grandmother asleep  
she not his mother

pigeons come home to roost  
she know the truth  
she call me still saying  
please talk to him  
block party open to all villagers  
well aware of the war

but it still occurs

## **The Blinds on the Window Crooked**

when the light shine in  
the whole neighborhood looking

this my home  
not from here  
but this my home

son of a son of a teacher so this my role  
sign of the time all day stay awake  
my man say shit going to pop any day  
if it touch a nerve

outside in the summer rain  
southside  
where my cousins share my mother's name

music for the babies at the moa with no money  
to buy a thing  
why we dream  
can't reason with what we dealing with

we need a lift  
smoking  
now my grandmother see it in him

predecessors taken under by the love of chemicals

what we under taken is above commendable  
and what you know

i suppose  
is all contextual

police sending me letters  
down the block is your neighborhood level 3 sex offender

burn tires to it  
put tracks down  
provider music

if i cashed in my favors  
i could payback the favors i owe

i guess that's the way that it go  
more than meets the i.n.i  
boy time does fly

shirt looking all split up  
son came home talking about crip up  
wonder what he got a glimpse of

## **My Girl is a Part-Time Hand Model**

so she qualified to take flicks holding products

holy land eating jalapeno hummus

i'm just joshing

never no posturing

afraid one work might define me

brandon all day til freedom come finally

reason i stay

same reason i should take

next flight anywhere out the usa

8 miners out the earth

close to mourning

mexican american airlines 20 close to boarding

show him the sun from across the Atlantic

didn't know I wanted it for him

til I had it

moonjelly learn to love captivity

leaves keep stemming

rich feed off the invention

profit on the shares i own and keep fiddling

southside breed the stories that keep the world riveted

## Protection

but they call it possession  
had it on his person  
back to corrections  
cousin left town still wanted for the bubbling  
couldn't try twice  
but stuck with the punishment  
never knew what he prepared for

known two grown men found peace in a barrel  
if the lord hear me  
god bless their soul  
third man is why she warned me so

when the trunk pop  
i saw the key twist it  
i guess a good story come along with conviction  
and i don't want none of it

first born  
in my dresser drawer  
uncovering  
looking at the trigger and the safety just wondering

maybe just my impression  
draw the connection or draw your weapon  
difficult to catch him  
you can see his reflection  
call on god when they pass the collection



## The Land of Possibility

and hostility  
home of disease and the cure

hit me with the plug  
got to get it when it come  
time and space  
time decay  
calculate you young

luck just opportunity  
surround yourself with hate tell me what it equate

anything can happen if the lifestyle in the packaging  
forever more wild than your imagining

music my escape in all actuality  
i just call it reality

all shape form size and variants  
when the kids born you can live vicarious  
with any assortment of adornments  
choose jewels and your fortress  
but never confuse the importance

my grandmother said god punished her  
left her babies in mexico  
can't say she had come to terms  
in the land of opportunity

## Test

i know the daughter of an extrovert  
she's my phenotype  
got a man and he don't mind  
looking for a partner that provide what she know  
toothbrush to the back of her throat  
not unlike you  
do i look like a groupie that want to fuck  
cause i do that's what i do  
god work in mysterious  
defined or bi-curious  
\$20 on the A.M. pill we can make it still  
my man lost his before birth  
so that's all it worth  
spoke on god's creation and our place in it  
said she celibate  
small embellishment  
buy her things outside my means  
she want to test my limits  
my brother swallowed a bottle of capsules and survived  
made him stronger but in strange disguise  
tell me that you love me

so she waiting  
feel wrong but she chasing any number of engagements  
asked if he was homophobic to see how he'd approach it  
he replied what do you have in mind  
any number of ways they test men  
builds character  
plus we respond in kind

## **I've Been Thinking About Leaving**

since i saw sicko  
i've been coughing all morning and my gums bleeding  
not related but my country can afford missiles  
so offer more subsidized health treatment

off of cedar ed saw him with his neck sliced open  
blood rushing out his neck  
to the ground eyes open  
do i choose to be close to him  
a little threat  
a little pot  
a little rock  
sold to him  
nonsense  
i could be less honest  
then it looking like kobe game 6 press conference  
minneapolis  
they call it 18th homicide  
srib call it robbery off cedar & riverside  
my man lance said the positive rhymes come quicker  
til the collection agency come get you  
could wonder why they never caught up to me  
i never slowed down  
so now we all up to speed  
upper midwest please send your delegate  
treat 'em when i see 'em as a friend or a relative  
obi stayed at home with his newborn  
tell him to call if there's anything i can do for him

## Pursuit of Greed and Excess

consumed by receipts and assets  
party like a young commie  
take no concession  
teach a man to bate a hook  
money on the books

promote economic quality at home  
famfeud  
my fingers on a promissory note  
put money on my team like pete rose  
flick the lamp off  
lean  
kiss her on her cheekbone

since the first album release  
stubborn in my ways  
anti popular belief  
brandon allday  
print  
trade  
make  
spend

write it off and do it again  
pocketbook for the  
money

**1:24 1:29 1:35 1:40**

my man had one tooth and a filling  
on the two  
difficult to drink his dew without spilling  
and a couple 12 packs in a duffel bag  
driver pretends to not notice it  
as he coughing all over his shit

woman to his right slid a foot further  
contemplate if mother nature would prefer to nurture  
leave the city but the symptoms international  
they say with no war no peace  
but war a disease

he kept giving me head nods and mumbled sentences  
one of the lord's more subtle messages  
might've been the same man  
from the other night  
sleeping under the bench  
could've been his son mother  
or friend

my man g say the past might creep  
back one day  
maybe he should pack to aim

i said if you got one they got two  
don't know if i got through  
but i'm not you

## Beacons .5

we know you  
swingers for the low-ball figures  
but soundscan inflaters will get you in the majors  
now you good looking look it  
whitey took it society crooked and you finally booking

sound good on tape don't really translate  
6 months on the promo 6 months in the crate  
big quarters change like the slang of the season  
handfuls of the budget for my fall release

number 1 media source for those needing support  
characteristics underneath they adore  
whitey love us still headline above us  
but we known in the market and our zone enlarging

tell my people speak outside your brain  
because we come to prefer those comfort zones  
my 9-5 supply coke to a rich white bloke  
nobody laughs

nobody on staff get my jokes  
hardly  
party like a young commie  
and we grew up to be somebody  
we endorse castro  
send more ammo  
and the well-dressed articulate suitors will be the shooters

## Community Garden (Unabridged)

black eagle  
they recognize the emblem  
they know my background  
or i know who sent them

sitting in the saturn outside the vu  
stakes high  
lost half the day by noon

storm watch  
over perform  
under my name on the arc  
we saw evolve from a thought

her arms are my check in early online  
wait an hour buy a slice and say goodbye

day dreaming how to disappear in America  
it's not even brunch but they only half listening

feels like the world split into  
people I just met and friends i've done wrong

living to make the next day less embarrassing  
cheese in the vanity  
peace from the deep insanity

thank you for supporting my community garden  
neighborhood watch and the farmers market

congratulations sam  
7 lbs 4 ounces  
looks like her mother  
thank god she found us  
must've been traveling light years to get here

when you lock the door just leave on the hall light

looking for the crib babies don't die in  
stroller that weave through crowds and over curbs

trini got mega heart still needed a transplant  
went in last night  
pray he come out secure

president and client recognize the alignment  
i put it in a song and she put it on her body

brown babies white mothers lbvvs  
all roads lead to jealousy and respect

spring time with a collar fleece and my t-shirt  
riverside market moving near my block

uncle tony told me be proud of my brown skin  
but he drank too much and hurt the family around him

this a perfect location for the future we face  
pour yourself a glass of wine pour me a V8  
every sunday we feast with the family  
felt a little peace come from the deep insanity



## Looking like the '91 Twins

in the 5950

rappers and feds both want to enlist me

could appropriate our nuances

but couldn't navigate or move through the conflict

face to face like the poltergeist

big quarters in bulk supply

plant a seed and watch it grow

brandon allday but the offers low

somebody stabbed ro in the stomach

brown man is a calculated loss

get it on the torrents put it on me

carry them like portage year round like the ornaments

could put the decals on my credit

i stay busy like the liq

make a name every city every trip

but could never understand or see how we get it

let me tell you the clubs i frequent

i don't really go out now come to think of it

keeps the word to my ear more truthful

since i was your age nothing changed unusual

and luck just opportunity

what do you do when police issue hit the street

no matter the attire you acquire

we still constrained by the chains of the empire

## Barter System .5

she told me something i never thought possible  
loving like teenagers  
handful of rubbers and 1st time ebayers  
od sell records elx buy jerseys

the studio can change quick to a nursery  
but we stayed out the hospital

it's funny how money change the situation  
but i knew the issue day one

still call it home  
home is where my briefcase is  
i'm from 3 places and it matter less  
each day since  
88 my mother threatened to leave by leaving town  
so she took her 2 babies off on the greyhound

minnesota minneapolis  
unique thrift a store about the size of the room we in

they have a good selection of 800 piece puzzles  
one key missing and the only speaker muffled

age we in I feel alienated  
they saying we more connected  
quincy made the best selling record ever  
what'd you think he'd trade that for  
that's what i suspected

## All Day Long

in 1999 the best rapper i knew i went to visit in jail  
i had a beat tape said epl  
i heard a story about him fucking with a broomstick  
they say pain make better music

she was not an artist he was  
a mix between crazy and bizzy  
i've been both  
the memory with me

i had a line or two my man laughed in my face  
just a dj then  
4 hours on the freeway then  
7 years  
if he did rape her  
i wouldn't wish it on a soul  
if it don't break her  
it took a piece  
won't be back soon  
if you see me around here  
i'm just passing through

2001 this chemistry teacher i had  
took a girl a third his age  
pick a spot  
the world don't change  
strongest violation  
exercise of control  
don't know what was in his mind

he had a child of his own  
so why take another  
greedy or selfish  
she can't offer you shit  
needy  
please help him  
most weekends our family went to church  
he was there with his  
rare they missed  
i hope he's locked somewhere if he did rape her  
wouldn't wish it on a soul  
if it don't break her  
it took a piece  
wont be back soon  
if you don't see me here tomorrow you know what to do

same year the best rapper i knew  
came by the perpich studio where zach went to school  
han put us on the stage at the red sea  
felt real good  
we didn't rap but he felt we should  
before the soundman got famous  
in a kennel  
he kept his woman's daughter in the basement  
claimed she had 3 square 4x4  
sarah white grabbed the mic before she moved to new york  
if you come back bring kayvon  
a song to every memory  
in a blink they gone  
my brother zach played me the melody  
i had the beat in my head  
all day long

## Americana

let them eat cake  
thank heaven  
set my digits in the rigid earth  
left impressions  
mayfield dropped something to believe in  
while my ancestors were conceiving  
now the paint peeling  
it's a free country  
oh donna  
round tummy and a clean plate  
americana  
juicy lucy  
cheesesteak  
two mics and a dj  
mp and a beattape

spanish one for chicanos  
stereo mono  
stretch the skin over hollow

remember his youthful bravado  
little cousin role model  
musical aficionado  
draft dodger  
influenced by the squad and the doctor  
feud pass the agua  
no dead weight or imposter  
anywhere in the crate tape or the roster

trekking paris by train  
thinking the world my domain  
since the first campaign  
flicking shots of the eiffel  
from the pavement  
it all in preparation

for the man i've become  
opening my billfold as the smoke billow  
im thinking about god  
the earth below  
give me all of that  
and a doggie bag

simple goals from the quips and quotes  
short of breath  
short of time and materials  
and the story retold in my household  
i must be mistaken or must be hating

breeze on my spine  
won't resign  
centerpiece Midwest  
with a fleece on my chest

more jobs  
less bombs  
blame obama  
school books call it freedom

i call it all americana

## No \$ for the Painkillers

southside of the skyline  
we buy time  
it all lead back

chasing love in all the wrong places  
we need that saw my uncle lick his niece in her ear  
lived by the drink  
and he passed this year  
blind faith don't change the crime rate

4 of my cousins molested we all affected  
god love us but she don't express it

box cutter cause i thought it was stylish  
crowbar but the threat come in all sizes  
nothing really surprise us

purge thoughts but the words caught  
my mother tried to save us all  
train us all  
give us the tools  
but numerous forms of abuse couldn't change that  
still living in the same trap

don't know who to arraign who to blame  
when it drip from her face to the sink

blood & ties and lullabies  
now i know why my mother cry

## Swimmers

her father was a quitter  
that's what i gathered now she has 3 sisters  
i wrote a note online to her oldest  
touched my own emotions  
i identify with her

a dollar from a tree  
keep 2 in my yard  
i'm not a rich man  
but I play my part

my junior high leaked water from the roof  
came from Kane County Cougars Cook County Bulls

played football padded up outside the LDS  
don't know to which god we pray  
but felt we blessed

went to waterworks turn in circle pines  
she saw a girl stain blood across his thigh

a dollar from a tree  
keep 2 in my yard  
i'm not a rich man  
but I play my part  
my own father  
he is a man  
we sat outside saint joe's listening to KFAN



mini lights draping 46 steps down  
now i've been playing out my satellite radio free trial

power to create  
razor in the sink  
vision to fruition the difference between kings

26 letters arranged to name children  
wrote a few songs with names and don't regret it

only evidence the rat tails  
and folk tales

couple months since we painted  
the fragrance dissipated

i don't believe crying a sign of weakness  
but i think it

soda flavor mixing  
never an order missing

no liquor on the rider since the wicker woven fiber  
sitting underneath the riser  
with a flicker of a fire

playing buddy holly and richie valenzuela  
backup my word  
my family  
and my data

## August .5

sliding like skittles to the palm of the deep  
sun gone water warm from the calm of the sleep  
to calculate degrees between me and them  
watching 3 hours of CNN  
my power knocked out before the word got out  
my lady feeling like she need the whole world blocked out  
spellbound flashing on the screen zoning from the tragedy  
a short step from phillips i mean ventura village  
my mother called crying and we disconnected  
i dialed earlier cingular a busy network  
i heard everyone died in harry potter  
right before they said 50 cars buried in the water

the terrorists got us and we eating enchiladas  
attackers would've picked a target more prominent  
5 parts split the way the lord wanted it  
1000+ flicking the collapse  
many still missing in the crash what else can we ask

watching mpd eat pizza hut delivery  
lit like niagara flocking to the banks  
people slept there before it was the media stage

that info not on the wikipedia page  
this country guilty of neglect see the decay

bakery mask the smell of summer rot  
some stories have morals and some do not

## C'mon

live out the midwest  
where i came to earth and the place i rest  
in love with a sorceress  
she understand my lingo

brought her a bouquet fresh from the farmers market  
she walk the skyway dressed in business attire  
i pull up in the jetta at the time she expecting  
still wearing the clothes i slept in

lifestyle of the creative hustler  
author and publisher for the love of rap  
my name's brandon allday  
that's my little brother medium

keep my window fan on indian land  
great mississippi  
introduce a westside chicano to a westbank hippie  
big quarters since birth been lippy

just my line of thinking  
thought it then ink it  
if they love it uplink it  
he like big baby on the boards  
check my birth name in the credits on the score

i got something cooking  
round tummy showing  
party like a young commie

i think the time approaching  
hopped out saint joes in the 50s  
now her sons known for flipping records and getting busy

tied up like akeelah and the beat losing  
eating sweat martha's  
and the heat looming  
i catch wreck when the stylus catching  
m-44-7s popping like pete grooving

decor in my home look latin  
style authentic doesn't come out the package

i avoid the drink  
and keep the smoke out the lung  
he's a grown man now  
he do both of them

civilian garments  
7 inches out the bargain  
since an infant i've been out the margin

gift for the host  
unsigned  
undiagnosed  
here's a toast

## Everyday .5

nobody hire but we know a supplier

my man approached so i slowed as i heard him inquire  
respond in peace

what you need what you mean to acquire  
return address light shine highlight the scars intense

i don't keep what you looking for and not often prepared  
pen in my ear provoked his thought of a square

stepped west to the train  
target side of hi-lake high stakes  
requested means of protection because he was expecting  
3 in waiting looking to thank him  
he had it coming  
just need a piece to shank them  
call it neighborly to return a favor with a razor

i have this pen you can have this then  
31st and Cedar only five blocks but this all I got  
yeah that's you  
with the ink if he have to  
my man be safe  
east lake  
east coast  
east los

we still looking for a way  
home of brown babies and white mothers

catch a charge or catch it live on your DVR  
clearbrook to kansas and yellow-brick roads  
everyday a new episode

my sister had a child this week  
we hardly speak and i don't see it changing to radical  
new york not as far as it seem that on me  
i have words for a letter but thinking how i'd rather call

another day and time before dateline  
we knew we would like to catch a predator senator  
if you just noticing cost of living high  
parents out to provide who keep the perp from exposing them

my mother like mothers caution  
disease in the street plenty  
pawlenty send more cops to watch them

playing these new cuts nomi recorded  
we could move out west maybe do some more touring  
burn a liquor store down when we come to your town  
so much free pub we need to reup  
finding it not grinding if it don't feel like punishment  
ma put me on outkast said i was one of them

love my dad couldn't be more like him  
capricorn like him sitting on the porch writing  
eight minutes on the curb might frost your nerves  
everyday a new episode

## Firebird

bring the curtains up  
our day is done  
i hold the window open  
but the winter's come  
i woke up this morning  
await the return  
of the phoenix flight  
of the firebird

i woke up this morning with a fresh new look  
don't mean my couture  
stopped through on the way to her job  
off hiawatha used to wait in her car

brainstorming a song as i wrote it  
1 earpiece in 1 eye open  
kaplan's on lake 1 winter  
hooker hopped in  
i'm not that visitor

not that customer  
wonder what she'd really want to be if it were up to her  
another life fabricated  
live it when she in her mind as he taking it

solace no prints worth lifting  
first time felt like hell  
felt like hell the earth shifting  
grew up over south i bet she miss it

bring the curtains up  
our day is done  
i hold the window open  
but the winter's come

i woke up this morning with a fresh new  
if i could i'd write her into falling back into it  
son of a daughter of an immigrant  
want to be friends i'd prefer to be intimate

too late for all that  
too early to call back  
in la reading new york times  
it's not the grind until you lose your mind

took her to a room on the beach in venice  
50 yards out the pacific stateside wayside  
when the daylight fell i bet she miss it

bring the curtains up  
our day is done  
i hold the window open  
but the winter's come

andrea playing pots improv on the kitchen floor  
another line a couple steps i trace

why contest my taste  
all these memories  
captured on audiotape



home on 38th but we've all been away  
oak street but we've all been away  
why you long in the face  
could've told you it's all going to change  
she like to travel been a few places

i've been there too privi to the love language

listen to the ocean and the stars  
plus dilla donuts in the deck  
see the bird out in the yard  
all so picturesque

get at her when we get done recording  
out there a whole world of fortune  
came to that realization  
let me share a token if you prepared to take it

bring the curtains up  
our day is done  
i hold the window open  
but the winter's come

i woke up this morning  
await the return  
of the phoenix flight  
of the firebird

## Going Home

the other side provocative  
attracted by the smile and the promises  
but the truth a monolith

they feel threatened by the mind and thought  
fangs still hang sharp when the lion is caught

gong to the dance  
arm outstretched to the vessel commands

sweatpants shirts and sweatbands  
looking disneyland when comparing our demands

in the lab out the toolbox mohawk and moonwalk  
spent my last coin in the tenderloin

executing major investing in the heart of the people over paper

high off the appraisal  
tacky distasteful  
all my relations interracial

keep taking yards in the name of the coppertone

this what it like to feel at home

starting five of the most favored  
last thing on my mind is admitting defeat

and updating my online status

10 year scheme to print the whole ream

pop another aspirin,  
album in my hand another album in mastering

veins in my temple throbbing  
stressed by the lost potential around him

beans and rice  
eyelids fried from the yellow lights  
but he still need my advice

neck rest 45 on the arm of the couch  
10 feel like years when he hearing the count

how many weeks it take a pup to heel  
how many months to train a red dragon  
how many years to get paid off rapping  
to become accustomed to this type of pampering

unfamiliar with the piercing of the veil  
confuse their own past with the stories they tell

taking yards in the name of coppertone

this what it like to feel at home

## Hail Mary

not easily digested  
daydreaming entrepreneurs  
player coach first class  
die equally  
poor rich in the culture of thievery

26th view of the city  
sounds of blackness theory and practice  
fingerprint peel publish everlasting  
life vest under my seat fine collection of something unique

each generation from a similar root  
mr багаason i presume  
reputation precede me  
middle of madness  
feel the shot settle peacefully

strapped to 25 in the terminal  
inspired by the colorways on the vertical

let me buy him a drink of what he thirsting for  
medium zach on the circuit board struck a perfect chord

face of a child bloom from her fetus  
taught to behold gold the story of jesus  
still fall to the weakness

eye for an eye for an eye we all sleepless

confusing love and capitalism  
fighting over the turf to take a shit on

short a blink 8 hours in the sky  
everything i know fit on the wing of the flesh

long live the fraudulent  
soaking up our time energy and oxygen  
for without this i might parish  
lacking understanding and awareness

left to my devices  
trunk of disguise for the spineless  
on the s-bahn in the city of berlin  
been out all night  
now the sun emerging

## How To Kill Your Rap Career (Unabridged)

tell the owner or promoter to pay in alcohol  
you can't put a price on a good time

if they insist on monetary gifts  
embezzle the funds out your group like  
i just took what's mine

can't afford to have it too soon  
keep the IRS at bay  
tell them to meet you half way

buy handfuls of intangibles  
mishandle them  
mismanagement a sure fire escape

keep a house vacant  
buy a watch that look like a down payment

alleviate the assets that appreciate  
run some petty scams get it on steady cam

sell video tapes online  
if it have sex in it that exquisite

associate your music with a brand so  
when you can't sell hats your whole shit collapse

focus on imitation there's no limitation  
arrive late to sessions so they know who they're dealing with

leave early get an attorney into stealing chips  
tell him its all good cause you need it less

everyone take a cut so you never making enough  
at least someone's bank account thriving

courted by majors or supported by neighbors  
i don't believe it stop lying

if you still not done with it next one's a supplement  
pick and choose what works for you and run with it

if the bridges aren't burned and you mildly concerned  
smack a white boy  
now you finally confirmed

## Never Felt Better

5 out of 5 working artists agree  
don't matter what they say spell my name correctly  
brandon allday chewing on a licorice  
between the high stress and hi-res images

industry full of cannibal gimmickry  
i don't smoke weed and i speak too literally  
love to get inducted nothing like the scrimmages  
fresh off the limited

brand new fresh from the syndicate  
famfeud with the pressure like a finger print  
on-the-fly scheming online streaming  
broadband and dial-up pro tools and final cut

recognize we stand on the shoulders of giants  
inca aztec maya

love keep pouring rhymes keep pouring  
as long as we breathing me and zach keep recording

5 out 5 working artists agree  
life sound better out the mpc

when the blue pull up please don't interrupt  
i got things on the agenda

beatmaking rap recording watching piers morgan  
if a rapper quote it tell them who wrote it



she dream to pitch a script and shoot a pilot  
and shop on the reg with her personal stylist

forever jordan over kobe  
congrats anna kate and yomi

taught a couple big quarters how to save a dollar  
but couldn't teach a grown man how to be a father

figure that out when he figure that out  
dinner on me and my bank account

all drinks on the house  
sound boring til the crowd roaring big quarters

## Never Leave A Crumb

i'm not a comedian  
but hang around long enough and funny shit will happen  
this party cracking

before rand mcnally  
my family walked the land midwest to cali  
big quarters now we destined  
for success or failure  
either way we getting what's coming good sailor

don't put me in the earth  
put me in the sky  
if the demand don't meet with the supply

flip my id at the door i'm a donor  
yellow tag special this vessel is a loaner

in the pocket don't wait up

a couple new bills this week  
pay what i owe 2 cent not missing  
denny hecker's court records bad business

beware of the man with a dollar and a plan  
get out the way or follow his command

i don't slur or stammer  
if i took the train i'd let her get my transfer

let it burn runners on first and second  
by the time he hit third coach send him

it not a hard sell  
buy it break it and put it on a yard sale

faith is undermined and overrated  
television lie made the proud one sacred  
made him love lucy made her love raymond  
we boycotted grapes and california raisins

snacking fruit pies and a soda  
go run the motor 'fore the slithering cobra  
a rich man cheats his own son and feasts on the young  
a wise man never leave a crumb

miss daisy driven by ambition  
value of a dollar  
blue yellow ribbons  
heart shaped gift  
hard to make a living  
do me this small favor  
to forgive is divine  
but to live is undefined  
death is a shutter click  
glimpse away  
for a moment  
then it rinse away

## **I'd Like to Send a Shout Out to Jesus**

and all the death his name has inspired  
how could i differentiate the true to life without the clergy  
stamped and certified liars

cold earth put a fleece on  
out for a deal and put the group on

measure my pride by the decibel  
gun powder in the sky over occupied mexico

not family oriented hour jumpoline castle bouncer  
little mermaid on the towel

stress eating at his stomach lining  
colonized mind keep eating at his conscience

roadkill cooking clean it add ramen  
struggle til death death only promise

w-b-e-z don't tell me  
feed him til he sleeping leave him laying on his belly

i don't bluff on the cross or the cuffs  
carlos held him outside the red dragon  
saw his eyes open as he bled to his passing

all for the colors but their colors were matching imagine

## Promises

land of the corporate criminal  
and we support so it'll grow

everything i ever wanted or asked for  
within arms reach and the grasp short  
side of my pinnacle  
no other provide identical  
could freeze and capture the image pose  
but couldn't seem to master the mimic nope

last album thought my inspiration finished  
much to my surprise i kept on living

hit a stride when i pick a side

serve breakfast allday  
make them look laps off pace

i think we in tune clearly  
tell me if you want me like amel  
she think another buzzing on my cell  
need a 25th like ed norton waiting in the bed for him

## Pure

this not work i watch daytime telly  
maury it's not my child  
she's just jealous

eyelids tugging toward the floor  
keep cupping my one hundred percent pure  
support my brother  
i'm sure yeah i'm sure we're coming in the fall  
party like a young commie end up in the stall

push him out the front door  
said come back tomorrow  
hit the gatorade  
and the nasal spray  
what are friends for if not a good laugh  
don't look back  
raise a fist for the cause

understand my origin  
i come from a small town called can't trust none of them  
not one of them  
i put my name on a wall and federal containers  
put it in a song sing it with me like vegas

master of the business with no mba  
keep opening doors with no entryway  
eyelids tugging toward the floor  
keep cupping my one hundred percent pure

i came to earth my mother's first  
my father's third  
my brother's keeper  
skipping church  
a bird in the palm is worth two in the bush  
the other could be acquired  
come see the supplier

can i be frank  
i don't snort crank  
i keep my mother's maiden name safe and out the tank  
short of what i feel when i put it on a stage  
everything i know i learned from a candle flame

it might sound curt  
i've been called worse  
same name since birth

my understanding of the human condition  
truth in the eye  
show recognition of the brand names they love  
make them buy a new top do hair make up

eyelids tugging toward the floor  
keep cupping my one hundred percent pure

## Wipe The Dust .5

say my name on a record  
click a pixel with a line  
form an image with a vector  
culture ever evolve  
and redefine  
would not take a word for what i read between the lines

music is a monster  
like kody or codeine  
widely used and acceptable  
plus you highly susceptible  
song du jour i'm an entrepreneur

wrote a lake city song  
many here many gone  
interfere  
thankful we intersected  
inner thought

i'll stop burning flags when the cops quit harassing me  
don't know when that'll be

i give it to 'em cause i knew 'em  
they support as well  
i return home like dorothy gale  
tell him when you see him  
that i love him cause he breathing  
and hug him  
cause he need it



## Two Diamonds

let the tires spin out  
cold as it get out  
the cradle booked up  
the cable hooked up

at the manor brim down and my hood up  
brandon allday saying yeah they could have been

let me summarize  
so many other guys  
but we consistently provide

i wanted fake  
she wanted balsam fir  
so we compromised  
and i bought hers  
go figure

store on cedar  
garden on 42nd  
hit home depot and put it on the credit  
with a base to make it stand up  
900 lights right to wrap the 6 feet plus

woke up in a dream i've been living  
grateful for the friends that keep my number in their kitchen  
on the fridgidaire  
send a prayer for the heathens  
i don't need a dollar an apology or reason

pass me on a round of britneys  
red plastic cup and a tip from chris blood

won't trust a politician in the year of an election  
but negotiation is not out the question

keep writing with a migraine and agenda  
46 inch screen playing kendra  
how i met your mother  
she like jay-z and usher  
never let her go since i got her number

take it as a lesson or first impression  
but won't mistake opportunity for affection

light up the rubber match  
smells like michelin burning the elves working

playing these holiday cuts on pandora  
feel the storm coming i can tell by the aroma

felipe esparza he comic relief  
brandon allday put the rhymes with the beats

no 2 diamonds are exactly alike  
i'm just glad i have one in my life

## All Names Are Invented

i don't speak spanish excuse my spanish,  
father taught him to be smooth and candid

east lake highest price paid for gold  
shelves empty everywhere tickertape is sold

i'm not from out here but made my name  
now they put me in the mix like old english

southside where janet jackson recorded control  
where the names are invented and the heartless fold

can't afford to do everything needed  
can't afford to do anything I don't believe in

the money i made went back into the business  
my brothers in the trade more important than the image

so many don't miss 'em  
the poetry enriching the masa in the kitchen

no link in the chain  
no kink in the chain  
no blink in the frame

look like he digging himself a whole  
suppose I plant a seed  
sew grow reap repeat

her father spent late nights at the park  
taught himself how to skate  
just to coach his sons when they played

been years since i've been to a public library  
weeks since i started practicing guitar  
been days since obama's second inauguration  
and all i'm thinking is i hate my job

hold up let me put on my white voice  
available for corporate seminars and sell outs

i could stand more pay so could my landlord ray  
soaked in my coat last night but i didn't smoke last night

150 in a max cap 80  
a brown man familiar with the burden of intelligence

kitchen leak out the p trap under the sink  
johnson's baby wipes all on my couch and backseat

fine collection of something unique  
i could've been the child she aborted

payer of the keep with a razor to the sheep

then i boost her in the sky cause her smile so gorgeous

## Crack The Fuel Door

i just completed 10,000 hours  
now i'm an expert in sleeping with my mouth open

i have extreme unhealthy levels of confidence  
my students think i think i'm very cool i do though

crack the fuel door open  
and spot him by the shape of his skull

dip dip dive so social drinking  
won't see me leaning don't over think it

who you with getting ready to be late  
my gift i can say anything straight face

do it like me, it take time and it costly  
eagles and assignments passengers and pilots

the last i heard he was walking east lake  
did she learn first hand or assume the name

biotene and condoms  
woke up feeling refreshed and put it back in context

my brother zach holding his newborn niece  
he painted her room botanical blue and green

hushabye pia don't say a word  
papa's going to cash in the money he earned

brandon allday with the 45s in the crawl space  
a service of the hard headed low breaded and inventive

weekend hippies love ideas I'm recording  
lifelong organizers understand the portrait

3m stickies wee hours of the morning  
every 2 weeks i turn my staff reports in

institution  
indigenous sound foreign

searching 3 decades for the talent I was born with  
unwrapping the bocadillo,

teams sending out scouts scheme bending I'm about  
have pride or backslide keep venting

i'm out of precious metals and stress levels  
brick sized stone through southside estates

low supply high demand for escape

our brown pride inter woven with brown pride

## Lullaby

i got you this amazing little number  
wear it in the winter  
spring  
summer  
but never for another

man you look good with a baby  
make it my baby  
i'll sing lullabies daily

hushabye hushabye, close to a whiteout  
she know my anthropology  
or she about to find out

understand my style of comedy  
man i'm looking rough still take it to the cup

i'm in a meeting at hope community  
what sound like dreaming  
just what i do usually

i'll be at zach's a little later this afternoon  
adding to my collection of small town rapper tunes

what's the cross street  
newton  
many disproven  
very few recouping

should've seen me coming  
bang the percussion never see me ducking

send out the envelopes  
took her to dinner and the tower  
she met the folks

another flick in tommy's gallery  
sipping an oj  
popping a zyrtec

pulling his neckline  
give me a deadline  
i deliver at press time

i'm leaving home you need anything  
bring me a pen and drum track with a heavy swing

i can't talk on the phone  
she sleep with my t-shirt and spray my cologne

on the way back to the county  
young brown and rowdy  
the flag hang proudly

saw g at the court house  
couldn't catch me skipping slipping or smoked out

keep the hands off my body  
part of my godly  
party like a young commie



## Soldier of Fortune

brandon allday on stage or recital  
rolling 42nd with my name on the title  
carry a convo  
carry a tune  
i won't carry and conceal  
and i don't believe the evening news

headline selling  
peace on earth  
usmc shelling  
teeth shine from the flouride  
she a bright sight for sore eyes  
roll the stone from the entry path

felt i scooped the honey from the hive  
surprise  
wolf in a sheep's heels  
pull a cheap date  
take a knee on the field  
or take it to the teeth from the shield

petals don't fall for the grieving  
pay to do crime  
pay less to leave it

cooking don't make it a kitchen and  
if we cross paths don't make me a christian man

stereo pair sub pumping in the rear  
sipped something slipped out her brassiere

remember she had trading cards in the spokes  
now she put her foot in the bowl and let it soak

low light from the hour glass  
glass on the carpet from the broken vase  
blessed with a strong tone and poker face  
walking by the river where the soca play  
and the aroma hang

steaming  
when the earth leaning  
closer to the skin  
i feel closer to her friend

broke a record broke her trust broke a tackle  
26 letters not enough capitol

give him a cookie and smile real casual  
don't believe the hype  
don't believe the radicals

when all others gone missing  
heart of truth bear fruit plus  
feed the misfits

## Better Than Gunpowder

just when i thought i figured it out  
it got more ambiguous

i had a plan to create a job for my mother's grandson

scheming on money making

my mother told me pull my pants up  
she watched oprah i studied juju and zach de la rocha

i've been called a scholar and a gentlemen  
of war my father was not a veteran  
at four he had couple seizures on his papers like a waiver  
so the army not accepting him

my grandpa roy or raul when they measured him  
didn't measure to tools they were pressuring

he dreamt of flying applying as a pilot  
though they called pancho pancho when they messed with him

my man todda said he'd fight if the time came  
freedom worth fighting for and the lives saved

not how it calculate in my brain  
my people born here  
and our war here

watch the news until the morning come  
eyelid to the cornea  
got money for so called freedom to expand  
but can't supply health care for the demand

just when i thought i figured it out  
it got more ambiguous

to understand the industry is to relate  
to a system designed to betray  
the people that raised fed and defend from the threat  
of characters and characteristics you've come to respect  
it a lot about things  
but not about rap  
and it's not substantiated with an ounce of fact  
the imaginary seem to appeal to the budget  
of big and small business alike

go figure

no patron saint  
my man in the desert play it in his tank  
came back home  
they put him in the tank

infected by the violence  
this the other side of him

## Year Round

we built a long long lasting tale  
for the fleeting  
plenty resources  
limited seating  
maps eyeglasses past  
done seeking  
the family i'm from  
never raised a weakling

cheek full of tongue  
breathe so young  
short on history  
city full of sides  
one full of money one full of misery

a weeks pay away from melting  
28 days from fuck a cop  
album on the shelf  
food shrinking on the shelving  
i'd rather be on top

tank unleaded brain ineffective  
make a dollar before I make a breakfast

her mother gave me permission  
her father's best wishes in health and sickness

old ones tired and the young ones reckless  
got a make a dollar before I make a breakfast

children of farmhands  
hey ma i got fans developed a brand

low voice of the narrative  
no stand-in substitute or surrogate  
proud father and matrem  
taught me patience progress and shaving

consider all things  
passion over product placement

she likes her type creative  
reciprocated  
people over prior engagements

alan sparhawk mimi parker from where i'm from  
pro drums anti guns

until my ancestors send for me  
spring smell like rain  
rain smell like victory