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I am one of the greatest writers of all time when it comes to technical skill! My lifetime goal is to be recognized as being up there with the greatest writers of all time. A lot of my lines you could grab and find a worthwhile quote, technically sound metaphor, literal multiple meaning(s) or an adept take on a new philosophy to consider. Not even just the whole rhyme, in some cases just a segment can hold individual value if those words were introduced to someone without knowing it had anything in relation to lyrics! Why did I choose to dedicate my life to writing? More importantly, why dedicate many years towards perfecting my craft as a rapper? The love for the art, but not as first. I've always loved most old school rap and hip hop, plus some underground. I hate every mainstream rapper after the year 2000. Anyways, admiring it so much it was only natural for me to at least attempt to write some lyrics. I had so much respect for rap when I first started that I gave myself an ultimatum: to be great at it, and stick out somehow; and if I would fail to do that, QUIT! For good! If I honestly felt that I was a horrible writer, I would bow my head in shame and give up permanently, and continue being a listener. Additionally, freestyling (impromptu performing) was just as important to me. At first, all I could do was just freestyle enough to make words rhyme consistently. That didn't mean a thing to me! Once I gained the ability to create new punchlines, metaphors, entire stories, moments ect. out of thin air, THEN I felt comfortable enough to consider myself a freestyle artist. It was the thought that: 'anyone can make words rhyme' that pushed me to be better. But to be able to rhyme WHILE making a metaphor, a unique comparison or an interesting spin on a narrative IMPROMPTU made me proud of my talents. While you read through my lyrics, you'll notice that I've tried every rhyme pattern, style, and speed (including new ones I've invented.) I've proven that I can write many different types of songs within each genre. I can write stories, fast raps, back to back punchlines, tongue twisters, concepts, comedy, personal, philosophies, indescribable, puns, fantasy, current events, specifically tailored material and new ideas I've created as well. Every possible type of punchline, I have used (plus some new ones I've invented) For example: Similes, alliterations, metaphors, entendres, literal multiple meanings, soliloquies, hyperboles, onomatopoeias, allusions, illusions, motifs, ironies, folklore, exaggerations, fallacies, comedic, philosophical, unorthodox, indescribable, personifications, interjections, dialogues, oxymorons, allegories, analogies, colloquial language, homilies, imagery, narratives, paradoxes, pedantic language, rhetoric, semantics, sarcasm, symbolism, syntax, wit, thesis's ECT. Here's some strong advice I would like to offer: AVOID PRONOUNS! Yes, I do use them once in awhile, of course. But for the vast majority of the time, I do NOT use pronouns (a specific person place or thing) The reason for this is because I truly want my lyrics to last forever. That means the world to me! If I create a spectacular rhyme about something extremely specific, one day that rhyme will fade and be meaningless to the world in the future. Current event lyrics are only going to last for a certain amount of time, eventually people will be forced to ask: "I don't understand the lyric, what were they referring to?" By having most of my lyrics be general, ambiguous or generic subject matter, in the future they will still apply and make sense without having to do research. I take a lot of chances to go on the offensive with my lyrics. I'm attacking frequently, because I view hip hop as a competition. I can prove that I can diss someone else in a more creative and skillful way. None of my disses in any of my raps are aimed towards my listeners, just towards other rappers that I hate and haters. To me, haters are people that don't like my raps for no feasible reason, they just hate because I

don't sound like their favorite rapper who would just rap about drugs cars and sex only like a useless dipshit. If someone doesn't like my lyrics, they should have a reason that makes some sense. Point is, when I often say lines that sound like I'm saying "fuck you!" That's aimed at other rappers and haters, NEVER my listeners. I also use a ton of violent imagery, which has been used in lyrics a million times. I do it still because I'm proving that even with an overused subject, I can still create original ways to portray it. Gun lines are another thing that I'm very careful about. They are used a ton by people that clearly don't use guns. When I make a gun bar once in awhile, I make it in a very creative way. Lastly, when I say something in a rap that sounds like: "I can do this, you can't do what I do!" That is me aiming directly at my competition, NOT any of my listeners.

RAPS AND SONGS:

NOTE: Reading some of my lyrics verbatim, it may sound like some things don't rhyme 100%. Listening to me actually rap the lyrics you will discover that they all do rhyme (as intended) the reason for this has to do with a few factors: for one, I will use certain slang words that have gained mainstream popularity such as the word 'ain't' for example. Another thing that I do frequently is use the slang pronunciation for words that end in the letters 'ing' and instead pronounce them as ending with the letters: in'. The apostrophe at the end of the letters: 'in' symbolizes that it is slang and improper usage, but allows for me to rhyme certain things in some circumstances. When reading through my lyrics also keep in mind that you don't actually have to rap the words that are in parenthesis or behind a '/' symbol, those are just words or definitions that I wanted to make a note of so that all of my meanings of my lyrics are understood. This is done especially for the more complex writing that I have created. If you would like to go any more in depth with my lyrics and all of their meanings, I have several videos that will give you all of the possible details that you'd desire to know about. I've successfully broken down barriers in the English language!

Echoing Entendres 3/10/2019

I decided to (mostly) avoid doing literal multiple meanings for this rap. Most other artists are incapable of creating literal multiple meanings so they just fail embarrassingly, or they will repeat the words in another upcoming line. I made my own in this style but made sure I wrote long ones to be more impressive. What to take from this, if you had a regular conversation with me, I could potentially freestyle my dialog with you while flawlessly rhyming more likely than the next person. It is less talented to write all of the meanings out, but also a lot less work to accomplish, so I tried to think of the craziest subject matter for these rhymes!

Lyrics:

A blind person frequently reading brail is pokin' words so often, My style of rap is considered 'spoken word' so often, Can demon's words coming out of your mouth... cause speaking while chewing Candy mince words coming out of your mouth? I remember a bunch of car accidents according to my recollection, I'll prove that with photos according to my wreck collection, The parents's boy came out of the dark and the biggest star was seen,

they saw the sunshine, then when *son shine, then when The inventory coin count came to ten cents and wasn't layered at all it was one dimensioned!* one dime mentioned! As he got older and dumber, he'd age removing brain cells, Imagining performing a craniotomy he'd daydream moving brain cells, Nothing grossed me out I never disgust things, Never spoke a word with anyone else I never discussed things, The largest land animal is endangered, who's lives are in Peril? Elephants! To save them let's run a protective wall on each side parallel, A fence! Biggest bodies of water where you will see some boats move? Some oceans! In different directions as well, you will see some boats move some motions! Worked for 60 minutes when they asked me to be their savior, it benefited me and my team so it was an hour favor! /it was in our favor! These dirt spots require another garden, they need to be Reseeded! You all stood up, sit back down you need to be reseeded! Looking for proof of the purchase? This transaction will need to be receipted! If the land was no longer flooded the water would need to be receded! Haven't sold alcohol in decades, long time since i had a genuine draft (beer), Haven't wrote a real preliminary piece of writing in decades, long time since I had a genuine draft (paper), Lived underground with no cold wind, long time since I had a genuine draft, (air) years since people were forced to go to war, America itself would say 'long time since I had a genuine draft!' (military)

I'm a professional and I go against what any other proposed, / pro posed, It's like the mentality of an abusive Pimp... I tend to whoop ho's! / to oppose! if I see them Wink, one eye literally shut, Get it, wink? one eyelid really shut? Hit so hard you should've 'seen' the punch coming when we watch your eye literally shut! Good lawyer, it was an open case in court now it's one I literally shut!

Rudely writing, put down insulting critics instantly, It's my statutory obligation to leave my rivals with a diminished dignity!

A Rap About Waiting In Line 11/03/2018

This is the first song of mine that everyone should examine! The lyrics are PERFECT. I went for (yet again) a universally understood topic. It also helps that there are no bad words in here either so anyone at any age can listen. Everyone has had to wait in line, behind people or vehicles, which both are accurately represented! I rap very well, I rhyme very well, I clearly convey my points, and most importantly of all I wrote about better than anyone else could have! My double and triple literal meanings in this are very skilled but more importantly are direct to the point about waiting in line! I speak about the topic in every direction, every aspect without being confusing and without losing the listeners. If it wasn't for the fact that everyone already knows about waiting in a line, you could also say this is very educational!

lyrics: Even if we debate how much we hate waiting in lines it's okay if our definitions intertwine, I promise honestly your insinuations are just fine, People endlessly debating over time, what's the definition of waiting in line? A frozen hazard pattern where no one hasn't scattered, How should i describe this one mile length lineup? Down the drain with

my time today my mind is made, I'm stuck And it barely gets to move inches, couple footsteps every few minutes Cramming up spaces you seem to barely fit standing frustrated with nowhere to sit having some faith when it moves you cherish it The line and your temper coincide a standstill as you stand still in a frozen line, you'll notice your temper starts to raise when, the following starts happening as it changes: Massive Invigoration tampering with your patience Sensory deprivation Legs will begin to cave in Get in tuned with a sense of anguish watch your watch as the clock tic toc's You'll stop and flip-flop your thoughts that your here getting ripped off! some people take big steps when it's time to move with the crowd, dumb people stay still with their shoes glued to the ground! As you wish that the line would just sprint ahead Your forced to listen to other conversations instead! You memorize everyone's shirt designs and hair colors You begin to no longer hold in your farts to spare others' but to cope with boredom you could Look at your phones after all, use your judgement maybe even 'phone someone' but it's up to you to 'make that call' so bored you'll wanna drink to replenish from refreshments, I'd worry about needing to use the bathroom and losing your spot when you'd split! You might see other people cut in line when using methods of stealth, consider that it could 'cost' you, so you'll have to decide whether to Budget (/budge it) yourself, It becomes real fun once your the line leader, To tell you how it feels it doesn't take a mind reader, Being the person at the front you can turn your head as you fully grasp... that you check your distance as you reminisce this... 'looking back' Thinking about my run on sentences, people being so close and crammed together here, and it being so slow and totally unbearable, this line's pacing (spacing) is terrible! (literal triple meaning) These Lines aren't just deFINED as people standing single file near and far, It could also be deFINED through a drive through or traffic type-route with a bus truck your bicycle motorcycle or even your car, Bumper to bumper, oh how someone would suffer, Radio searching is urgent and your nerves hit the worst hit when you feel like somethings wrong, Because as you truck along You just so happen to be unable to be adapting to the airwaves to find another song that you would willingly listen to, But you go nuts just trying this is true, do take note of this well, In your Car: your losing it, your stare clear at the rear view mirror as it becomes your best friend wow just 'look at yourself' Keep it in drive with you Foot hard on the floor as you move a few inches away, If your car had emotions it would say this is a long 'shift' and it's tired of working all day give it a 'break' You'll make it to the front of the line soon enough, Where to go from here, the exact answer is forwards (four words) ... 'so keep moving up'

You Aren't Welcome In My Dojo! 5/01/2018

I wrote this rap in a way that says: "I am really fucking talented, and most of you can not touch my status so go fuck yourselves!" I made these lines all have multiple meanings, I made a story that is told with every rhyme having literal multiple meanings, and I invented a new game at the end of this rap. The highlight for me in this joint is me bragging about my king status with TWO rhymes that have THREE literal meanings back to back!

Lyrics: You Aren't Welcome In My Dojo! A lesson I will teach you the essence is like a slow stroke, What happens next will leave you all scratching heads til your skin's torn, Alzheimer's in prison, you don't know what 'your in for!' my metaphors are the deadliest,

my enemies are envious, like a genie's bottle poured out wishing on my downfall is an empty-wish, Get dressed for the season, and put up ornaments and lights with no hesitation! Pull up my Christmas socks...then I'll get to decorations! *decorate shins!* *Your friend got his Repo vehicle impounded, he must either have bad or no luck, He's considering starting a traveling missile toe selling company on the road but you have the money so you decided: get em' his ol' toe truck?!* get a missile toe truck?! Buy and bring home a bunch of gifts for the December occasion on it's way! Truckload of gifts for every night of Hanukah... that's one long holiday! *haul a day!* *I screamed "hey 9 candles isn't quite enough!" He told me "what the fuck should I do?" I replied "calm down and light ten up!* lighten up! Reprehensible behavior of mine causing public outrages next, Burning my table down with my hot wax sticks made em' vexed! Witnesses testified about Adam's scandals *candles but I gotta spend my money first before I face death, So I bid for the highest rated vault in an auction... that's a 'safe' bet!* *I'm lazy and can't get out of bed, legs feel like they weigh 5 hundred!* *I would get up if I owned a large mess of ice cream to fill my whole stomach, So I would be standing if only I could get up I'll love it!* get a pile of it! If I say faggot or fuck and you penalize me because my guts offend ur's, Remember, If you flag this and say it's really a foul action remember those are 'f' words! *ref words!* *I wanna rap for an audience and people ask me "Why wouldn't ya?" I'm Not gonna show up for less than \$10, i say for 1 Digitditch it, just not good enough!* Offers for more than that, I'm hopeful for the future and researching those venues, I'll be 'looking up!' You can't quite put your finger on it, but there's new entertainment to stow! You love new music and your hands have paralysis, your not looking for something too old/to hold! If I Gained 100 pounds and dress in all black only., what would happen if you'd spot it? I would hear people comment: "wow he's really gothic!" *got thick!" A cult is following an idiot, who erases his past, Boring and not too sharp, must be someone dull leading the path!* deleting the path! I'm lost when I watch TV anymore, It's scorching hot and sunny now, and I'm listening to this lady saying it's cold and windy of sorts, Meteorologist who's untruthful, now how would i classify to people what to be listening for, I'm thinking: ... Here Falls: ...weather reports! *Fall's weather reports!* false weather reports! Speaking of weather, time for me to be the leader I will proudly proclaim! The atmosphere has to appear foggy and wet, Allow me to explain, I will start my leadership in our darkest hour so the sky needs to be Cloudy to rain! *terrain!* to reign! Some will try and stop me from being a flying superhero in a villainous way, All I have to do is leave here and get to my costume drawer and then they'll say: "I really hope Adam doesn't get to escape!" *his cape!" I'm everywhere on the internet, are you willing to share what Adam thinks? My body of work is like the anatomy of a bicycle, my 'movement' depends on links! Every road I go down there's more for me to find, Y'all don't want me to, you wish I'd stop and see my feet decline, Too late! You want me to 'stop' before I see more traffic? 10 cans of spray paint couldn't get me to read this sign!* redesign! Help another group, go on a crew's aid *crusade mission sooner, Or you'll get 'left behind' like a U-Turn!* *I can teach you all to be great, you'll observe and watch, Saying: "Teach me while I make money, boy I'll learn a lot!" I'll earn a lot!"* First of all, recollect one's past, No enhancements or time machines for unveiling my job, Looked at my own toddler photo albums personally...The naked eye saw. *then a kid I saw. I'm right handed, if it could talk it would insult my left hand and proclaim its status that it covets, Talk to the left hand and say: "between us, I'M the toughest!"* tough fist!" Do you wish to know why they call Doctor Stark?! My brain chemistry wields... the greatest

punchlines related to the medical field: I'm very scientific with my internal teachings, I'm not a priest but at the Last moment of Recognition there's Funeral (/few-neural) readings, Look up to inventors before us, the greatest mind's revered, Ignaz Gruber and E. Seigle were doctors, and they invented the Otoscope to keep eye on ears! *too, key pioneers!* two key pioneers! I've conducted an experiment for my medical exam during Which I will watch a team of 2 people working, An idiot and a genius together, I'm mostly concerned with how each other comes to terms with their individual studying methods for learning, The smarter group member creates a song from the material and recites it while the other is absurdly highlighting scribbling angrily and cursing, The exam has multiple portions with different topics for ensuring their grade earnings determined, Basically you would see: One Part neurological (/one partner illogical), and one part nursing (/one partner sing)! I too am a man of many talents allow me to demonstrate, I'm expecting company for whom I'm cooking but in a twist of fate, I lost track of time, and accidentally broke all of my platters, but I didn't give up faith! I'm a broken dish repairer, and a cook, I won't be ready on time but I can still Fix a plate! (Broken Platter/cook) *fix up late! Next lesson in essence is best depicted in telling a story, Listen to this anecdote using double and triple entendres for earning better scoring: since my dollars aren't on 'track' i made a money run to get this payment, took a hostage to empty her savings so i could take-it, she said to call the cops so i made the bank tell-her (bank teller) to 'withdraw' the 'statement'...* To make my getaway I stole my enemy's shitty car as well as it's remnants, He fought back and cut my hand and as a result, I bled from this, I Converted it's moving parts into motion for retribution, that is describing the power of Engines! *of vengeance! I started planting my alibi for the cops, Between 3:55 and 4:05 store lurking I maintained I was shopping and searching for a time telling device I'd bought, My alibi was that I was shopping around 4 o'clock!* for: a clock! I did get arrested, but I acquired reasonable doubt to help my case first, Not one authority figure saw my suspicious tattoo! Or the place where I washed my hands, This ink eluded investigators! *this sink eluded investigators!* this included investigators! The next thing was an awkward drug test, Even though I was completely sober I had become stressed, He peeped over the cover and at my privates while I filled my pee cup! checked the amount, now I should complain about this awkward incident mixed with those eyes making a mean mug! I mean, depending on who you are, what would you do in this situation if all the sudden I speak up?! *eyes peek up!?* Next was the trial court and my sentencing, the suspense could've killed me, All I had on my side was professionals representing my medical history, Surgical operation that ruined my brain's functioning ability, The Male Judge asked: "Do we have a verdict?" And they answered him quickly: "Yes sir jury (surgery) found the found the defendant unable to intently perform the crimes committed so he is not guilty!"and besides they made a legal error in my trial, I can make an argument, Just looking for some fame no matter how, but now that courts over I confess to all of it! The prosecutor wanted to drain my energy! however, I'm a machine from the future, rare and hard to get, Since there's no 'outlet' for me, what were they going to charge me with?! The End! Now it's time I show you my new invention! It's the coolest method it's where I give YOU the ending sentence, and we review how many interpretations could be connected! Here we go, first example: "An egg rolls down the hill..." Am I saying I Lost part of my Asian lunch selection?... Or is this a physics lesson on a chicken's nest once an egg is intercepted by the wind's progression? or both? Second Example: "The Banquet's on me *bank quits on me*" Am

I saying I'm responsible for cooking all the food for an event? Or am I saying that my bank just had enough and has given up? or both? Third Example: "I wanna 'stay at home mom'" Am I telling my mother that I object to leaving my residence? Or am I claiming that I wish my mother would leave all of her paying jobs and then quit? or both Fourth example: "Guess that makes me sell fish selfish" Am I sarcastically answering a question by saying that I think only about my self for personal gain? Or am I categorizing my job description for working at an amphibian pet shop place? or both Fifth example: "Sir, 10 to 1 it's going to be busy....." am I telling this guy odds? Or giving him a time slot? Or both In conclusion you Aren't Welcome In My Dojo!

God Is Not Proud! 10/28/2017

I was inspired to write this rap because I've been exhausted trying to tell everyone my political views. Fuck all politics! Plain and simple, I hate all politicians, they do NOT help anyone but themselves and they put other countries interests before themselves. I am not a left wing or a right wing, I honestly hate them both equally. I hate when people ask me who I want to support on some election, I don't support either candidate, fuck both of them. For then record, I support all of our amendments and bill of rights and I do believe they shouldn't be infringed on, ever. My favorite politicians are JFK, Abe Lincoln, Senator Richard Black, Congresswoman Cynthia McKinney, and Senator Nancy Schaefer. These are people that I can actually tell have good intentions by their actions, no matter what their motivations were. I prefer the original traditional standard of this country to be a Christian Country. Why? Because even if you don't believe in God, there is no better alternative for a set of morals that a country should be based on. This song was also written to explain some things that I've done research on to bring to light things that many people don't know about. I know why our sex offenders get off easy and I explain it, thank you Dr. Judith Reisman for your hard work and dedication by the way. I also explain in this song how horrible role models are now and how good role models are disappearing, basically people are so stupid and unhealthy that they are sexually confused... which I wouldn't give a shit about except KIDS look up to these horrible examples of human beings who don't work hard and who ask for handouts only. I put it all out there in a concise manor.

Lyrics:

Chorus: God Is Not Proud! Most Justice is silenced and nonsense, the laws-are-not-sound, With Emotions over logic, you only get closure-when-ya-blink, Asking questions is discouraged, authorities told-you-what-to-think, Budgets get disfunctioned, Helpful ideas got shot down, Pray for a prayer, Cuz God Is Not Proud!

Now a days' there's no words of encouragement, Except for find a handout in earnest of services, But not to veterans who should flourish from nourishment, Hard for all ages there's even turbulence for the kids, Politicians fight for their strife in persistent tournaments, I just wish when they'd strike our nerves it would Circumvent! No Hyperbolic words in this, I actually do research unlike these presstitute modern day nazi Germany

journalists! I'm Not Ashamed of this country, I'm ashamed of its' company of leaders blundering regions, Most people change their life day to day, can't decide Who they are at heart? Finding out can make one even farther scarred, Difficult, as Hard as Shopping carts without starch and carbs, Who's the Perpetrator for ur-behavior? Something caused it, Detox yourself please start becoming conscious, The ball is in your court... until someone drops it like a deposit! So don't let that someone be you, only go down if there is a bomb threat and you've made it underground next Imagine how much of an entire place an explosion can Annihilate in one mile length? Chorus Once we were taught to be brave, now we're taught to behave, Once we were taught to stand on our own 2 feet, for traveling a long distance with, Now it's learn helplessness and cognitive dissonance, Every time something bad happens, our leaders opt to take away our rights and privacy more! As my voice works at this moment, they're silencing yours! Let's talk about Alfred Kinsey, The worst person in America's history! Some consider another Hitler, Yet not one bad word about him in our media, not even-once! After empirical extensive evidence of pedophilia, the news made up good things about him with their lying mouths or they'd keep it shut! His close friend Allister Crowley was also set up his way, His laws and codes still negatively affect us today, Wanna know why people we elect get on my temper? No politician actually makes our lives better! Just think about it, don't even debate on this crime with me, God wouldn't be happy with any of them taking away our privacy, Why are sex Crimes given the weakest punishment? Lighter than an onion's tint, victims left crying like an onion split, No politician or reporter strongly challenges this issue? I'm starving for answers, they don't have it on the menu, They're just as bad as the rapists, Shameless, the answer to this question is ancient, Open up the Bible and turn the pages to Luke 17:2, God let you know what he thinks of sex Crimes, so question him again you never need too, We are cheated, Ran by real hard heathens, Greed starved demons, I'm not perfect but I do my part to help out, For my neighbor I'd give the skin off my back and my savings out my stash strip off my hat and even empty my shelf out, I'd cook you good food, get you drinks too, loan you a phone too, buy you nice shoes, anything to help I look at people as equal, I've committed small sins I'm telling the lord I'm sorry for my-deceit, my sins were words while those high powered use actions to ruin society! What do funerals cost money? Not everything under the sun should be-a-business, Just became a widow and now in debt because of them... assume fetal-positions, People-should-witness egregious-amendments now that are so horrifying they take away more-freedoms, Good citizens guns and private property? Surely-shunned! The more immoral the more popular amounts the masses, We pay in big time and nothing gets back from the abundance of taxes, Cultural Marxism is now about as practiced as much as guitar-rhythms, How is one's race orientation and politics enough to solve-the-myth of every individuals involvement-in the true character beyond-their-grin as if you know what their life's like written on-a-script! Don't judge books by their covers, you never read one page or five from it, That's like judging a bed by its covers before you've laid inside of it, So much division in place now, Religion and race now define the ways how we Grade towns, Stereotypes and profiling is encouraged, You authorities wonder why we get nervous? Underneath every lying satanist politicians' desk is an alcoholic's thermos, But their livers don't get wrecked, our incomes do! They strip-us-to the point of insufficient-loot! So backwards that they got this system seem to look distant from my good senses that I could kiss-the-roof! (Chorus) Horrible role-models, all of them stink from the ground up

like broken pot-holes, in regards to more than both-nostrils, Degenerate delusional hyper-sexual and untalented people now are whom kids wanna-be-like, It's legal to commit sodomy-Crimes! These people kids look up to now don't even get fired for drinking and driving or beating people up behind the scenes, Fake apology and still make millions because views and ratings to corporations are 'finders keepers' Morals and responsibility go away while parents watching grind-their-teeth, the truth hurts so you don't want to hear my-words-either! Hard work isn't looked up to anymore, Little kids are getting phones instead of getting-chores, 6-corporations run this-force-of-the-nation, It's-unfortunate-basis is:-'distort-normalization' As in they're trying to deny you the right to find proof, They want us to forget what history has taught us, All amendments changing from guns to 'posse comitatus', A fight to permanently pervertedly change nature and the family nucleus, All I see promoted is be selfish and androgynous, plus it helps your profits when you damage your uterus, Money is neither here nor there with our Fiat-currency, Facts whether or not it's beyond-your-belief, The federal reserve is the most flawed-structure, Ruining the lives of us who work for it and should yearn to score God's-comfort, Gender neutral parenting and gender transformation for kids is child-abuse, Judges don't punish sex offenders enough, I'm-so-confused? I thought this was a Christian nation, it says so on our money and our-pledge, Pedophiles released back into neighborhoods, seems like Indignation coming down on our-heads, No company regulates the hazards in our food-and-drinks, Here's some food for thought, you-would-think that being there's 100 chemicals in our bodies now that our grandparents never had would stop the use-of-things like GMO's corn syrup and atrazine which each-catch-hold making habits-seem to change drastically, like our brain activity and hormonal balancing, but corporations need to make money no matter what, tragedy! Every president I've had committed war crimes and hasn't seen a day-in-prison, Whistleblowers do get locked up though and at a great-percentage, We aren't allowed to fight tyranny, only to play-the-victim, Just think about everything I've said and ask yourself one thing: did our forefathers make the same-commitments? Chorus

Confessing My List Of Crimes! 8/05/2017

This song was a funny idea for a story I had that turned into a goldmine! I have an entire story that has a crazy twist ending and that should've been good enough... However, being as talented as I am, I made every single rhyme in the actual story part of the rap to have multiple literal meanings. One of my inventions, and it helps that my lyrics are funny too!

Lyrics:

(Cough) This is my list of crimes confession, Breaking laws endlessly is my obsession, These are in no particular order, And aren't placed into a sorter, I was caught in narcotic sales, I was stopped in my trail, What happened was I lied on my resume to forge it some, Ended up a salesman and a drug dealer at a rug emporium, I stuffed the stuff in stuffing for the customers when they rolled up, I was arrested for both crimes committed, I illegally Sold rugs/drugs! Before I knew it they charged me with the next one quick, Fraudulence on

my driver's license on my address of it, I said I was from Queens, even though I've only been to New York City one time, I explained I put Queens because I'm from a royal bloodline, Next crime I did commenced committing was a money scam, Counterfeit bills in excess of 100 grand! There was 2 detectives, one believed I did it, and one didn't, The woman thought I was guilty, wouldn't accept my hard bluff, The man said that my type couldn't fit it... he said the harshest stuff, That I couldn't pull it off because I wasn't smart enough! I was standing at a suspect Line-up, He thought I was honest, That I didn't commit this crime thus I didn't make an illegal profit, Her witness came in and totally croaked, Said I was the one with counterfeit funds, The girl detective then just totally gloats, Points at me and my money saying that's a Faker and see I told you so! (fake currency I told you so) Then after that it was something rather wack to me, I was dared to walk on private property actually, A dare that I had no interest passing, What crime was this classified as: in trespassing! Another crime was a different scamming action, I owned a housing project and became greedy with a passion, I lied about why I'm about to hike everyone's rent up a couple fractions! Never been out of the U.S., So I thought of a new quest, I'd use the extra money to travel abroad with it, I'd go to Europe and Asia both paid all expense, I was caught and I was stopped and I got upset! Reporter asked me one question to type up on the press, "I heard about your plan why would you wanna try to con tenants? (2 continents)" there was my teaching job demise, Where you watch what you say and a strict dress code applies, My foot itched bad as it had become dry, I said bad views laughed and scratch my foot covered inside, I should've been careful how I talked and how I grabbed my sock, When I get too political sometimes (get to pull it tickles sometimes), Also I got a solicitation violation that just sucked, On a woman's lawn I offered products and such but too many people passed it up, She said to leave immediately or she'll be calling the police to see me leaving without grabbing bucks, If I could just make a few sales there I would be glad and run, she called so I was broke and arrested cuz I couldn't get offers fast enough (off her's fast enough) My worst crime was in the hottest season interestingly, I had the will to go on a killing spree, My weapon and I lasted all season with no wear and tear consistently, I guess we both have Summer durability (some murder ability) *paper sound effect Thank you for this note you gave me to read to do your therapy a favor, record skip sound effect* I'm sorry inmate what did you just say sir? You forgot? I'm your doc, my name is Doctor Stark, I'm here for your therapy because your mental instability is off the charts! I asked you to write me about your confessions, And as I had it, I just read it, And to you... excuse me you there, listening to me, I'm glad your here and I'm looking forward to what you write where I'll be exhibiting your grief, it's very important in order to make it through, Whatever your name is, this concludes today's group therapy, thank you for your Part as a patient too (participation too) Surprise ending: It wasn't MY LIST of crimes at all, it was someone else's. And YOU the listener are a criminal mental patient as well because this is 'group therapy'

Rap Is An Art Of Fact! 7/09/2017

This rap was an extremely rare occurrence, I was in a strange mood one night at work, and I decided to spend every break writing the lyrics for this rap. I already had the idea to call

this "Rap is an art of fact" for a long time. I had the idea for the first 3 lines that rhyme with that for awhile as well. The remaining lyrics I was just so strongly compelled that night to write a bunch of lines that I thought would meet my minimum criteria. The highlight for me is the compound syllable rhyming portions of this rap, and the "makin' vertebrae's slit / may convert a bracelet" line!

Lyrics:

Rap is an art of fact, and the mic also proves rap is an artifact Me and the other strugglers in the game also prove that rap is our-tough-act, Don't believe in me well I could've called it quits a long time ago, in a place far far away, Hell, don't wanna go back even if the idea to 'catch heat' becomes a throw-back! They say my anger proves I got demons, But I reject Satan so why should I believe-in myself as a decent human bein? Too egregious I wouldn't even sell my soul to the devil, for any futile reason for only a fool would lease it! People want me to mumble rap about sex thugs clubs and drugs, First second I rap its better then what they ever heard but in my era I was something once, They want nonsense? Then one punch fucks it up! Nonsense I'll go offset like I'm behind the scenes, rhyme a theme decisively of a conniving fiend silencing a violent scream inside a dream I was seen in of vile secrets Cuz I'm caught sleepin' and you saw the final sequence of my own decent to fight old demons for untimely regrets wildly said just to put it mildly, childishly he's dead I kept a tally of accounts score for score, I got good rhymes forever I will never sell out, there's always more in store! I once felt like I was a king (aching), now I'm all worn out, oh that's the same thing! Ive worked hard forever, at the bottom, but even being cramped never got me concerned, So if my organs don't fail and I keep writing I'll always be able to show my bodies of work! I could look at anything and view it in a gruesome form, Horse with a sharp bone in front, people say one thing I say it looks like a Unique-horn, (not unicorn) While Im shooting towards my corporate media critics to get attention, I'd think Press release, but no one listens to Adam Stark cuz I'm not on tv so no one will get to see, Long as the volume is loud and your mind control is set to listen, A 'Speaker' from that will tell a vision! Remarkable with subtle remarks on the street... outstandin' People think I won't cross the line, that's 'outlandish', All I do is work but I'll tell you something positive to spare my listeners, Work work work but the errands (air runs) great like a good air conditioner, Bunch of mini me's and plagiarists that you can't deny deceived us, There more popular then me the original, but they shine light on my pupils, that's a bright eye (idea), Bitch you wish you were well rounded and real in a bigger dimension but instead your fake and we all see through, Your a Flat artificial character like looking at a Star Wars drawing on paper, you are 2D too (R2D2), Curse my name again, dare you, I'll hurt you worse than a paper cut from a greater pay stub before cashing in from making bucks, How badly will I fuck your face up? Equal to or greater than: becoming grazed up, a rough embrace from a grenade thud crush your frame such to custom made-fudge crumblin' 8 cups to the point it looks like an inverted funnel cake does! Brave dissing me for my bigger shirt size, that's something that I'm accustomed too, But the one good thing about being fat is I know for a fact I have more guts than you! I might Stab you all in the backs and where the pieces I cut off i could make an arrangement, What's Adam thinking? - Makin' Vertebrae's slit! (may convert a bracelet)! Get it? Makin' vertebreas slit, may convert a

bracelet, where it on my arm as a souvenir, for those whose in fear of my newest gear,
Something simple isn't always the case, hence (hens) chicken eggs, three types of farm land
things, I'm eating whole grain bread what do you think? that's sweet (wheat), I can always
learn something new, any techniques I will learn to acquire and get it, A drug smuggler's
teacher could train me how to keep the most dangerous stuff out of sight... they'd say I got
the method (meth-hid) I could do anything in this life, I chose to write and perform And
nothing will cloud my judgement from that on any night of the storm

I Don't Write With Rules! 1/28/2017

This rap I wrote with one simple idea: if my brainpower was placed into a robot, and it's
operating power was functioning at it's maximum output, what would happen? Thinking
like a robot, they would only write the most difficult type of lines which are multiple literal
meanings. So I wrote every single rhyme as a multiple literal meaning(s) including a few
triple multiple literal meanings; a new quintuple literal meaning; and a LEGENDARY
septuple literal meaning rhyme! The first one in the history of the English language! The
only thing I do not like about the line is that I did rely on using pronouns (specific things
that won't be relevant in the future without doing research just to understand how I had 7
meanings)

Lyrics:

Adam Stark's weakness today = he will only speak in multiple meanings... my 'fault!' I'm
into voodoo causing this pussy pain, she's going to wanna take my-doll? (Midol) Don't wine
and cry after that big fall you took, I'm just saying nobody saw you wipeout (why pout?) I'm
a nasty writer you'd compare my mind to a Pervert's, Call this writing: "perverse" (perv-
verse), I'm offensive and I'm not tired so I Wont stop here I'm taking it farther, you can ruin
houses to fix em' while ruining good spouses for all involved being a Home wrecker looking
for a Maintenance partner!,(mate and it's partner) shoot someone in the head to see if can
open but he died for false beliefs, isn't it bizarre? He wasn't Dominican at all but he was in
his own head, so you shot him in the Dominican-part, (Dome-and-it-can-part) I wouldn't
but it's good writing for a bad verse, Your immune to pain but you think it's worth the risk,
'can't hurt!' You want to improve yourselves, what... better? You and your partner have lots
of talents so count them up as a team and measure-skills-together! (Mesh your skills
together) What's to lose if you get punched you could get a fat lip, And if you whine about it
I'd say hey "get tough fat lip!" Suffer from multiple annoying cuts in need of bandages, And
scratch yourself from all of the damn-itches! (damages) Be lucky your not me though or
more so... the fact that I can only eat spirits so I'm always looking for more-souls! (Morsels)
My friend my age always stays way high over the shore by these pillars I'm at and he's a
stabber, So for your safety listen to my answer while you look in my specific direction and
location, the problem: ...a Peer's hazard *appears hazard* up here's hazard *a Pier's hazard* a
pierce hazard! Perfect Unity like 2 tittys, Naked eye in a new dimension senses Nudity, Puff
Daddy should remix himself and make a new Diddy, I stink while being a free horn

instrument teacher, it's a tutor thing, (tooter thing) Never fail in fact I've only dropped the ball twice in my life... puberty! Awhile ago you'd view Adam as an unemployed lazy peasant who would never blow your mind as Earthlings, I'm the ruler of the commercial business now so imagine if you saw that Adam, working *Adam were king* that ad i'm working! Your constipated and no longer making any raps to present that are bad, you don't have 'shit' coming out to be honest, If you want to discuss choices for who's the greatest rapper, I know who's face is the highest up so I can shed some light on the topic! (top-pick) Which is me and I can prove it now cause see I sight (eyesight) things as painless, Being that Adam's completely colorblind you all look at me as someone who can only register for the Greatest! (Gray-test) there's young Carnivorous mammals knocking cattle over and the young Boy Scouts wanna stop them from winning, So you can reward the kids for their service or help hurting the cattle, engage in the Cub's cow tipping *Cub Scout tipping! I saw your looking for a hot girl to advise your money and work your keyboard, is that right? Here's one woman for those reasons: Financial type!* fine-and-she'll type I was stupid trying to get people to vote for Adam, My Horrible political campaign I just mentioned out of nowhere: that was ran dumb *random! I pee 34 ounces every time while trying hard for a dictatorship, it's a 1 liter per-piss* 1 leader Purpose! silent cat with no oyster necklace, purr-less (pearl-less) You Saw a woman who needed a change, gave her advice and more in hopes that she'd use-it, You saw her on one side, one angle, ugly legs with obtuse curves, your a smart surgeon and a physical trainer advisor with a chance to prove it, Plus She has a bad buildup of ear wax, you solved all of those problems with good measure when she was given Acute tip *a q tip* a cute hip! Strange weird town, you run it and you hate mobile phones and had a motive to get rid of it, you also wanted the music bands to play only one type of sound maker I despise but those are my feelings you don't give a shit, Some nerve you have... You got the (audacity) odd ass city to get on board and vote: "Exile a phone instrument" (xylophone instrument) I bought your aquarium for freshwater fish, I'm so glad but only one kind so far to surface, So for now I'll say thank you for the Purchase (perch's), I'm here with everyone else lost at sea, no parents with this group of poor-kids, And I'm not sure if they can't swim or can't breathe in the water so I will ask all of them: "do you need gills or fins?" (Orphans) Your meticulously counting everything trying to lose weight without weight watchers, You commit arson on automobiles as your workout so every time you do you say: "Another car burnt" (carb burnt) Time for a surprise secret road trip to big casinos, you prefer me to tell you where though, and admit I'm bad at being specific? You win... I say Vague is (Vegas) definitely the way to go! Imagine the worst job ever, porn, with everything making you feel hard -on yourself, and during your review you don't know what to say, Your boss is a director and a fickle critic and he tells you: "You did 'fucking' great, you 'suck' today..." Never met your mother until now and i forgot her name this is dandy, she looks like an hourglass 'figure her name is 'sandy' ? What are you up to with your cab company you run, greedy evil agenda your gas is hurting people perusing, So extra fuel money levied for the cars purposely offensively coming down hard on people on what A-Taxis using *a tax-he's using* attacks-he's using! After I shower I realized what my life was meant for something better, I'm tired of always being on the prowl, drying off and I'm quitting my job on laundry day... time to throw in the towel! I laugh at those who never even try, even though I try to avoid using pronouns I will leave you all with this seven implied meanings line: I have your collection of rye bread, your rice, your letter 'i' writing practice sheets, your ice, your Ryse

video game disc, your Rise 2014 DVD, and your paying attention to me during this matter, I'm throwing all of these things and your looking around in all directions, I made your i's scatter *made your ice scatter* made your rice scatter *made your Rise scatter* made your rye's scatter *made your Ryse scatter* made your eyes scatter

Kiss Of Death! 1/27/2017

This was a fun challenge! A very good friend of mine made a beat and said to write a rap as long as the beat. I added another challenge of making this rap be one subject equivalent to the title of the rap that I came up with!

Lyrics:

I'm gonna get writers block... when I'm dead no other explanation, Authorities leaked my scandal, now its a fed-drool (federal) investigation! The gap between us speaks for itself like a missing tooth, My plan is mooch (smooch) off of my kissing booth, leaders are dumb as drunks on 50 proof what-more-to-say? Crooked... figures... can't even 'make out' on your own, orchestrate! (or-kiss-straight) I have the kiss Of Death it's a tempting-curse, You'll hum a different tune like lipsyncher's, I kissed myself to see the damage that can be done all-alone, Remember the 'kisses sickness'? (kiss is sickness) oh that's why they say I have a monotone! (mono, tone) Proof that I made myself sick

Don't Even Think About It! 11/03/2016

I wrote this rap to be released on my birthday that year! I wanted to hype people up that I had a surprise present for people to give everyone on MY birthday. It worked to an extent. I was also inspired to do a lot of rapping with speed and compound syllables while taking a break from complex metaphors for once.

Lyrics:

Don't even think about it, fuckin with me will get you injured for sure, Malicious intentions is what I'm holding in store, I'm impolite when I fight, and don't play fair when it's a fight I'm rooted to lose comparing its members within the board, If I had to fight with my own friend it wouldn't be a 'civil' war! Generally (General Lee) speaking Politicians are all slimy gritty dirty people that we have no choice but to follow, You stay positive preaching you can give these dirty people the stuff to cleanse all folks, Your products won't get them clean, no matter how much you promise your selling False hope! (/False soap!) This is a bar fest (barf fest) so don't vomit just pay and throw up some green, I oppose your directions, better not Look at me sideways... Bitch if you say im going 'down' that's 'up' to me! Duke it out, punch you so hard it has an echo, put you in a hole in the grassy meadow, I'll tell you were you'll end up if you can't Grasp-it... grass-pit! I could turn anything bad into a positive,

pitch'n some Advice while proving I will win every fight, So you say I'm bad at sports, get some balls to come at me and my bat'l strike! See i am bad at sports, but I'm also a bad sport, I would say I don't like you as much as I could throw you but you would need a passport for that sport! Who wants to jump out of the gate first? I'll take a sharp turn with a dull knife as I have an insurmountable insane thirst to draw blood like a shotgun to your neck like a beer can drinking game til your pigment changes and the wounds bigger then a broken piggy bank is and I mix powder to make it a citrus tasting drink creation simulation! You no longer have absence of abysses, A lot you wack pieces of shit ruined hip hop I don't give a fuck if I am rude, I'll pay the consequences for telling the truth-just put that on Adam's tab...wound (stab wound) 99% of rappers past the year 2000 I can't wait til your in a hole (urine a hole) like I'm explaining what an urethra is, Sex Ed rule number 1 don't be a dick or be convinced you can write rhymes that are even preconceived as a legitimate assembled sentiment like the way I got in the rap game successfully the way I metted with it, settle businesses or be outdated before I get old with it with different speeds and pivots bitches we even pedal different! Outside of hip hop I've been beat up before, Eaten up for sure, But as a true champ I am I worked hard and bounced back to even up the score, Yes, Adam took some falls, then Adam grows some balls, or Gruesome (grew some) balls? gross (grows) either way! But you say that I'm bad? I already know my pen is evil but here's what's next, I'm in progress of trying to make it good and study telekinesis so for now I can't make my pen Righteous yet (write just yet)! I think it's safe to say that when you created these rhymes your brain should've conveyed to us a vacancy sign because the horrible word choices you make don't take any pride and they sure as fuck won't hold any weight against mine! Time to enforce my whit til your at your whit's end with force from its stem, Abhorrent important imported shortages of morticians for the whirlwind of course it is when misfortune hits the message from my most northern orifice is what to take note of from my discourse is this, don't try and ride the tide aboard my ship, hang like an ornament from going up the ladder like a tournament!

My Mind Is Playing Tricks On Me! 8/24/2016

I wrote this in 10 minutes! I was going through a horrible time in my life and I just decided to freehand write and after 10 minutes I got sick of it and quit writing.

Lyrics:

"My Mind Is Playing Tricks On Me, Everyone i invested trust to split on me, My wallet was spent keeping up with ex lovers and friends' bummers, My wallet wasn't as much for me as it was for others' My wallet used to be lighter than a fighter pilot's eyelids in sky-winds, Now my wallet is so heavy it could sink in the ocean as soon as it dives in! 100 friends to 0.1 % They left me, didn't check for me, disrespected me, When i needed help they took more evasive-actions than Jason-Statham's crazy-backflips, This shit makes it hard to sleep period... like being on a red stained mattress! I always listened, I took more directions than a 910 page atlas! And why oh why is it that the people I hate that truly belong in prison,

don't ever get to do the longest sentence, No amount of politicians can prove a flawless system! I'm firing on my tracks, like this is an Ode to tanks, Take your breath away, now you need O2 tanks! People prayin' on my downfall can now have as much asthma, I wish haters would just keep their mouths shut as much as monks! I thought life was figured out, But it isn't nothing but dirt from a ditch I'm diggin' out! Shame on me thinking day one friends would make themselves seen in the crowd, It's obviously turned in to a riot now, I highly doubt I'll end up seeing what happens to me in my life a few miles down, My ass never got kicked softly... My mind is playing tricks on me."

Rest In Peace Philando Castile (End Police Brutality) 7/09/2016

Being from Minnesota I can tell you that a lot of people were upset and affected by this father/husband that was shot on live camera footage multiple times with a child in the backseat of the car... to have that many bullets fired and to actually have that officer win in the court of law against all charges was a disgrace. I reacted with lyrics, using my creative talent to make specifically tailored material to something but skillfully talented to the point that my lyrics are better said than anyone else venting about the tragic situation. In other words, I put my talents to use for something that had meaning to people outside of just hip hop and competition.

Lyrics:

Rest in Peace... Police rolled up, they were sweating bullets Their window rolled down, they were catching bullets! While a child was in the back, it was on the front of his mind, This poor woman recorded this chunk of the time, That her bravery captured and uncovered the crime! False incrimination to lacrimation is what's to come non stop, crying a lot from dying from cops, this song is thoroughly important, you saw her face there ain't no 'dry-spots' I hate the way some people look at each other, when we're gone we're going to the same place to rest, People are scared to death of race, when I'm only scared of the race to death! The law restricts our guns but not the law's, The librards have got this wrong, And martial law has got us all on high alert I'd be surprised if people are not alarmed! We got to try peace...What's peace? A 'broken' theory dammit! (Peace-is) Piece-is... the definition of something shattered, get it 'pieces' are shattered? Politicians should pay for these funerals, But they're too busy getting down with a group of ho's! My favorite rapper is 2Pac, he would be all over this and relate, Victims of police brutality don't get a 'break', Pac was shot with multiple bullets, went in a wheelchair after he had to 'take 5' ...translation: he wouldn't have 'stood' for this! Don't hold your 'brakes'

I Fight For My Respect! 6/01/2016

This was one of the hardest times in my life BY FAR. Just had to experience 2 funerals in a row, 1 grandfather and 1 great grandfather... I got very personal in the beginning of this

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