

PIANO MUSIC 157

BY: ROBERTO OLIVAS

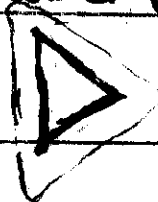
THIS BOOK OF MUSIC IS
A EXPRESSION OF
CREATIVITY

DATE: 12/14/14

CONTACT ME AT:

1031 S. NORTON AVE. OR ON

FB: RobertoOlivas2@yahoo.com



"IT DOESNT MATTER WHAT PEOPLE SAY"

(2X)

ROBERTO OLIVAS

HOOK = SOUND CLOUD, THE MELODY RHYTHM OF MY DREAM SOUND LIKE THE LETTER "Z" OF THE PIANO KEY, AND IT DONT MATTER WHAT YOU SAY, I'M STILL ME, AND SHE CAN CALL ME WHAT SHE WANTS AT LEAST SHE CALLS ME, BUT IT DONT MATTER WHAT YOU SAY, CUZ I'M STILL ME,

VERSE 1 MO-HAWK - DARK SHADES - PURPLE CHUCKS & SOME SKINNY JEANS SKATEBOARD TO SMILEX DRIVE - BUSSIN ON ALL OF MY ENEMIES TWO SNAPS FA DEATHROW - SPITTIN' LYRICAL POETRY FELT LIKE A TRAIN WAS DROPPED ON TOP OF MY CHEST PICKED UP MY PHONE & REALIZED I GOT A DEAR JOHN & A KISS GOODBYE ALL IN ONE TEXT I TEXTED BACK & SAID ALL I EVER DID WAS TRY MY VERY BEST INMATES - FAMILY & FRIENDS CALL ME PUERTO RICO BUT IN THE HOOD THEY CALL ME SPANKY 'GEE I'M SPANK-ONE BUT MY MONIKER GOES ALL THE WAY DOWN TO NUMBER THREE 2005 DECEMBER 13TH THE SOUL OF TOOKIE WILLIAMS WAS FINALLY SET FREE I'LL SEE HIM ON THE OTHER SIDE I HOPE I'M NOT NERVOUS WHEN WE FINALLY MEET WHEN IT COME TO PATIENCE I'M JOHN MAYOR WAITIN' ON THE WORLD TO CHANGE - I'LL BE GONE - SPENT MOST OF MY LIFE IN & OUT THE CHAIN GANG ONE OF MY LIL BROTHERS GOT KILLED - TWO YEARS WENT BY & I DIDN'T KNOW - I LEARNED THAT NO MATTER HOW MANY TIMES YOU MOVE ON - THAT ITS O.K. TO HAVE A PART OF YOU THAT NEVER LETS GO. MUSIC IS MY DRUG NOW ANYTHING ELSE I'M FLY ENOUGH TO SAY NO WISH MY WIFE COULD DO THE SAME I PRAY TO GOD TO MAKE THE CRYSTAL BALL LET HER GO KISS MY SON & TELL MY LIL BROTHER 'DOIN' LIFE IN CALIPAT ITS ALMOST OVER I'LL BE WAITIN' WHEN HE COME HOME

"LOOSE VERSE"

ROBERTO OLIVAS

GO TO FASHION SHOWS, SIPPIN' PLENTY BOTTLES, AND WATCHIN'
MODELS MODEL, AND PICK THE BADDEST ONE AND TAKE HER TO
MY RENTED CONDO, AND MAKE HER HEAD BOBBLE, I'M A PLAYER
MAN, I COULD NEVER PAY MY MOTHER BACK, BUT MY PLAN IS TO
SHOW HER THAT I UNDERSTAND, WHEN I WAS A KID I HAD A DREAM
TO SING AND PLAY MUSIC IN A RAP BAND, NO LONGER CHASIN'
RUBBER BANDS, I'M CHASIN' REAL DREAMS, AND AS LONG AS
I DO SO... MONEY CHASE ME, I'M A POWERHOUSE - QUIET
LIKE A CHURCH MOUSE, WHEN I OPEN MY MOUTH, I GIVE A
SPEECH LIKE I'M OBAMA SPEAKIN' AT THE WHITEHOUSE, STAY IN
MY OWN SECTION CUZ I'ONT FUCK WITH YALL, ONE DAY
I'M A PARK A BULLET PROOF BLUE PHANTOM... RIGHT ON
CRENSHAW, YOU THINK YOU NEEGAZ HARD?... WELL I'M A
LET YOU THINK, I'M TOO BUSY REACHIN' FOR THE STARS, YO
BITCH A COUNTRY GIRL, I'LL TAKE HER TO HOLLYWOOD, AND
SHOW HER HOW TO LIVE IT UP LIKE A REAL STAR, STUDIO
APARTMENT IN KOREATOWN, I PLAY THE PIANO AND SIP ON
ACE AND SPADES... LIKE I'M BRUNO MARS, DONT INTER-
RUPT ME BRO, LET A NEEGA SPEAK, TURN THE MUSIC UP
AND LISTEN TO THE BASE BEAT.. BEAT

GANG-FAMOUS LIKE A HOLLYWOOD BLVD SUPERSTAR, THIS IS WHO WE ARE, THIS IS WHAT IT IS, BODY TATTED LIKE HIEROGLYPHS ON A PYRAMID, THIS IS WHO I AM, COUPLE OF PRISON TERMS - LIFESTYLE CURSED - INHERITED FROM GRANDFATHER HAM, PAROLE FAST-CATCH ME FLEXIN' ON MY INSTAGRAM - RUNIN' THRU MX CITY I'M ON FIRE - PLUS I'M GOIN' HAM, YEAH... I'M A PUERTO RICAN PRINCE, MY DADDY WAS A DRAGON SO ITS FIRE WHEN I SPIT, BROKEN AXLES - THE WORLD SPINS, PULL A DIFFERENT CHICK EVERY SINGLE TIME THAT WE SWITCH SHIFTS, USE TO SEE MY FUTURE THRU A CLOUDED LENS, ITS LIKE THIS: WAIST DEEP... DOWN SOUTH THICK INTO HITIN' THE MOST IDEAL LEGITIMATE LICK, OLE - SAN JUAN VALLAMON - VEGA BAJA-PONCE - LOISA - BORN IN THE WOODS, TINY WIZZ TELL MY DEAD HOMIES I SAID ITS ALL GOOD, UH LET IT ROLL OFF MY FACE LIKE A TEAR DROP, FROM THE ISLAND TO THE STATES, I WAS BORN ON THE BLOCK, SPANISH HARLEM PROJECTS WEST LOS ANGELES CITY APARTMENT COMPLEX, GETTIN' DOE OUTTA TOWN - NEW CITY, WHATS NEXT? BEFORE I BLOW MY LAST BREATH, I LEAVE A LEGACY THATS VERY GREAT, AND MY PLAN IS TO SHOW MY FATHER THAT I COULD IT AND I NEVER EVER HAD TO CHANGE,

SWEAT BLOOD AND TEAR DROPS IS THE INK THAT I USE TO
ILLUSTRATE THE STRUGGLES TO MY AND ALL THE THINGS
I SURVIVED, THE NEVER AGAIN GIVE MY HEART TO A BITCH,
CASH OUT- BOSS UP, AND MAINTAIN MY DEDICATION TO CRIP
FOOL, I AINT GONE LIE THO' I CANT WAIT TIL' THE DAY
I PULL UP AND HOP OUT, WHEN I COME BACK ITS GONE
BE A PARADE, THROW A FUNCTION AT MY MAMA HOUSE I'ONT
CARE IF ITS DECEMBER I WANNA SMELL BARBECUE TIL
THE FOOD RUN OUT, HEARD ALOT OF STORIES WHEN I
WAS DOWN' TIME BUT ITS O.K. BECUZ I DID MY
PUSH-UPS EVERYDAY, NOW ITS TIME TO WATCH SPANK
SHINE, THE LIMIT IS THE SKY AND THE WORLD IS MINE,

(2X) HOOK= SOUNDCLOUD, THE MELODY RHYTHM OF MY DREAM SOUND LIKE THE LETTER "Z" OF THE PIANO KEY, AND IT DON'T MATTER WHAT YOU SAY, I'M STILL ME - AND SHE CAN CALL ME WHAT SHE WANTS AT LEAST SHE CALLS ME, BUT IT DON'T MATTER WHAT YOU SAY CUZ I'M STILL ME,

✓1
MO-HAWK - DARK SHADES - PURPLE CHUCKS AND SOME SKINNY JEANS, SKATEBOARD TO SMILEY DRIVE - BUSSIN ON ALL OF MY ENEMIES, TWO SNAPS FA DEATHROW SPITTIN LYRICAL POETRY, FELT LIKE A TRAIN WAS DROPPED ON TOP OF MY CHEST, PICKED UP MY PHONE AND REALIZED I GOT DEAR JOHN AND A KISS GOODBYE ALL IN ONE TEXT, I TEXTED BACK AND SAID ALL I EVER DID WAS TRY MY VERY BEST INMATES - FAMILY AND FRIENDS CALL ME PUERTO RICO - BUT IN THE HOOD THEY CALL ME SPANKY GREE, I'M SPANK ONE, MONIKER GOES ALL THE WAY DOWN TO 'NUMBER THREE', 2005 DECEMBER 13TH., THE SOUL OF TOOKIE WILLIAMS WAS FINALLY SET FREE, I'LL SEE 'EM ON THE OTHER SIDE, I HOPE I'M NOT NERVOUS WHEN WE FINALLY MEET, WHEN IT COME TA PATIENCE I'M JOHN MAYOR - WAITIN' ON THE WORLD TA CHANGE,") I'LL BE GONE (e. SPENT MOST OF MY LIFE IN AND OUT THE CHAIN GANG, ONE OF MY LIL BROTHERS GOT KILLED - 2 YEARS WENT BY AND I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW - I LEARNED THAT NO MATTER HOW MANY TIMES YOU MOVE ON - THAT ITS O.K. TO HAVE A PART OF YOU THAT NEVER LETS GO, MUSIC IS MY DRUG NOW - ANYTHING ELSE, I'M FLY ENOUGH TO SAY NO, WISH MY WIFE COULD DO THE SAME - I PRAY TA GOD TA MAKE THE CRYSTAL BALL LET HER GO, KISS MY SON AND TELL MY LIL BROTHER 'JOIN' LIFE IN CALIPAT ITS ALMOST OVER I BE WAITIN' WHEN HE COME HOME,

(2X)

HOOK = I'M DEAD NOW BUT MAMA DONT CRY, FEEL LIKE I'M SWIMMIN' EVEN WHEN I DROWN, I'M UP IN HEAVEN AND I'M LOOKIN' DOWN, BUILDIN' A BRIDGE SO I CAN WALK DOWN, UNTIL ITS FINISHED I'M A SHINE DOWN, BORN A KING - FATHER A KING TOO, I'M GONE NOW, IT WAS NICE TO MEETING YOU... ALL, NICE TO MEET YOU ALL,

V4

THE HOOD IS A JAIL CELL, I AINT GOT A CELLIE YET AND TONIGHT IS PROBABLY MY LAST CHANCE TO SLEEP NAKED, AND IF ITS MY LAST CHANCE I'M A TAKE IT, STRUGGLE AND HUSTLE TIL I MAKE IT SHINE LIKE A DIAMOND IN A BRACELETT, NUBIAN PYRAMID, SOMETIMES I CRY - IN, BABY BY A SPANISH CHICK, CANT BELIEVE I MADE IT, BUT HOW CAN I DENY MY FIRST MAN WHEN WE GOT THE SAME FACES, I KNOW MY DADDY MY REAL FATHER CUZ WE GONN' THRU THE SAME CHANGES, STRAIGHT TEETH IN MY MOUTH AND I NEVER HAD BRACELETT, LANGSTON HUES ON THE HOOK, BEAT SOUNDIN LIKE MIKE-WILL MADE IT, WHEN I'M DEAD LEAVE MY ROYALTIES TO MY SON AND TELL MY GREAT-GRANDMAMA THAT WE MADE IT, CRY NOW - LAUGH FOR ETERNITY, MY ANCESTORS WAS KINGS AND QUEENS, MY ACHIEVEMENTS AND ACCOMPLISHMENTS ESTABLISHED THE PATERNITY, HUSTLE AND FLOW, WAS IT WORTH IT? I'M THE ONLY ORACLE THAT A TELL YOU THAT I'ONT EVEN REALLY KNOW, EVEN IN HEAVEN CONCRETE DRIED ON MY HANDS WHILE I GOTTA GRIP ON THIS LIFESTYLE, YEAH, EVEN NOW BRO I CANT EVEN LET IT GO, TELL MY LIL BROTHER IN CALIPAT ITS ALMOST OVER, I'LL BE WAITIN' HE COME HOME,

HOOK = (2X)

VI

KING OF THE SOUTH, I'M TALKIN' SOUTHERN CALI-PHONIA,
THIS THE REAL WEST COAST, OUTTA TOWN NIGGAZ ACT
LIKE THEY NEVA SEEN HYDRAULICS BEFO' 3-WHEEL
MOTION IN A CORVETE, WEAR PINS-METALS-AND STRIPES
ON MY SHIRT LIKE A WAR VET, DAM... GOT RELEASED IN
DECEMBER, BUT BITCH I'M A REAL MEMBER, COUPLE A
PRISON TERMS, TELL MY BABY I BE GONE TIL NOVEMBER,
THE BLOCK HOT LIKE IT ALWAYS WAS, WHITE PEOPLE
MARVEL AT THE MAN IN THE TUX USIN' VOCABULARY
GREETINGS LIKE WHATS UP CUZ, YEAH AND ALL THESE
BITCHES ALWAYS LOOKIN' FOE-I PUT THEY NUMBER IN
MY PHONE, I TELL 'EM I LIKE IT SHAKENED NOT
STIRRED, SO DONT TEXT MY PHONE IF THAT THANG
AINT SHOOKENED, AND WHEN I COME HOME MY
MEXICAN MAID GOTTA PLATE A FOOD MADE OF SOME
REAL HOME-COOKIN', MAN.. I THINK I LOVE THAT
BITCH, ESPECIALLY WHEN I GET LONELY AND I
LET HER SUCK MY DICK, REAL PLAYER AND I'M IN
UNIFORM, BLACK HORSE WITH A UNICORN, I'M A
SEXY MUTHAFUCKA - GIVE IT TO YOU HARD CORE,

(2X) "LOS ANGELES" ROBERTO OLIVAS
HOOK= GAMES, DRUGS, SEX, MONEY, POWER...

✓1 ALL ABOUT MY GANG, ALL ABOUT MY HOOD, GOT NIGGAZ
HOLDIN' THINGS, WISH A NIEGA WOULD, WISH A NIEGA WOULD
TRY TO STEP TO ME, BRO' I 'ONT FIGHT LIKE THAT SO
DONT STEP TO ME, REAL LOVER ALL NIGHT, REAL KILLA ALL
DAY, 5-4-DOUBLE "OWE" B.L.K., TATTOO GANG SICK,
NIEGA I DONT PLAY, WITH NARN BITCH, SHE CAN HIT THE
TRACK, OR SHE CAN PUSH A SACK, CUZ I'M ALL ABOUT
MY BIZNESS, I DONT PLAY WITH NO BITCH, THESE DAYS
CRIP NIGGAZ WEARIN' RED, BLOODY NIGGAZ WEARIN'
BLUE, THEY SAY ITS A DISGUISE BUT I CAN TELL
WHO'S WHO, I CAN HEAR IT IN THEY VOCABS, SEE IT IN
THEY SWAG, TELL HOW THEY SWAG, I GOT THE HOOD IN
MY CHEST, HOMIE I'M FROM THEM BRICKS, APARTMENT
COMPLEX, RAISED WITH KINES NIEGAZ KNOW HOW TO
FLEX, GETTIN' DOE OUTTA TOWN-NEW CITY WHATS
NEXT, WEST SIDE IN THE AIR, SEEN ALOTTA DEATH,
NIGGAZ THAT DONT CARE, CHOOSE RIGHT OR CHOOSE
LEFT, HOMIE YOU CAN LEAVE TOWN, I RATHER GET
LEFT, CUZ THIS WHERE I'M A DIE-TO LIVE IN L.A.,
FOR A SINGLE PAY A RACK EVERY MONTH SO YOU
GOTTA STAY PAID, EVERYBODY BABY MAMA DONT
QUALIFY-SECTION-8, BUT I'ONT GIVE A FUCK
NEVA GAVE A FUCK, CAIN'T DROP THE LOC, IF
YOU WANT IT THEN RUN UP,

(8)

v1

SO HARD AT FIRST BUT I REALIZED I HAD TO MAKE
A CHOICE, I KEPT QUIET NOW I FOUND MY VOICE,
ARTICULATE THE PAST LIKE W. E. B. DUBOIS, LOVE
EARNED - LOVE LOST BUT MONEY OVER ALL THE
NOISE, IN MIND'S EYE THE SILOHNETE STRIKES A
POSE EVERYTIME YOU STRIKE A POISE, NOW I'M
CHASIN' OTHER GIRLS - I HEARD YOU CHASIN'
OTHER BOYS, I HEARD HE DRIVE A HONDA - MY GIRL
GOT A NEW CRYSLER - THE GHETTO ROLLS ROYCE,
I'M STILL CHASIN' MY DREAMS - THIS TIME
WITHOUT YOU, I REMEMBER WHEN IT WAS A TIME
WHEN MY DREAMS INCLUDED CHASIN' YOU, TEAR
DROPS HIT THE FLOOR - MADE OUTTA PRISON INK,
JAYDEN'S CO-MADRE TEXTED A MESSAGE
TO MY PHONE - SAID YOU STILL IN ME, HUH...
THEY SAY ITS KINDA FUNNY NOW THAT I MADE
IT, ONE DAY I HOPE YOU TAKE THE TIME TO
LISTEN TO ONE OF THE SONGS THAT I KEEP
MAKIN', ITS GUCCI EVEN IF YOU DONT CUZ
I'M STILL STACKIN' RUBBER BANDS, AFTER
ALL THIS TIME I HOPE YOU FIGURED OUT
ALL THE THINGS I ONLY WANTED YOU TO
UNDERSTAND, LIFE IS A ODYSSEY, PACKIN'
YO BAGS AND MOVIN' OWN IS WHAT YOU DO
WHEN YOU BECOME A MAN, YEAH

I AINT NO FUSS NIGGA, DONT KEEP CASH IN MY
PANTS, I KEEP A CREDIT CARD, I CASH OUT IN
ADVANCE, TOMMOROW THE WORLD IS UPON US, BUT
TONIGHT IS OURS, I BUY A BOX OF CONDOMS AND GO
GRAB A STRIPPER, AND GET HIGH TIL I TOUCH MARS, I
KNOW THEY HATE A NIGGA, BUT I CANT HATE 'EM BACK,
CUZ I'M NOT A HATER, . . . ITS TRUE . . . I DEAL WITH
THE FACTS, I A KNOCK YO FLAP BACC, I A HAVE THE
TOP OF YO HEAD LOOKIN LIKE A FLAP JACK, FOR A FAIR
PRICE, I GOTTA BAD BITCH FROM NIGERIA THAT'LL
MAKE YO TOES CURLS & STRAIGHTEN YO BACK, BUT
I'M NOT A PIMP, NO SIR I'M NOT A PIMP, I'M
JUST A PLAYER NIGGA WHO HANG WITH FUZ GIRLS
THAT LIKE MONEY & WHO LOVE TO STRIP, I CAN BE
HONEST MAN, MY LIFE NO FAIRYTALE, I GOTTA WHITE
GILL DANCE LIKE TINKERBAIL, I GOTTA WHITE
THE TANK STAY FULL, THE BOY GOT WINGS, NO RED
BULL, AND I'M TATTED UP-BODY LIKE A NEWSPAPER,
SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA-NIGGA WE NICE FONGON,
NICE SCRAPPERS, NIGGA TIMES CHANGE, WE DONT
MONEY, WE NO LONGER PLAY WITH CHANGE, WE GOT OBAMA
INTERUPT ME BRO, LET A NIGGA SPEAK, DONT
UP AND LISTEN TO THE BASE BEAT, BEAT TURN THE MUSIC

v1

MOJA - MBILI - TATU - NNE - TANO - SITA - SAIZA - NANE -
TISHA - KUMI. TURN THE LIGHTS OUT, GLOW IN-THE-
DARK TATTOOS YOU CAN SEE RIGHT THRU ME,
AND THE BOY NEVA TURNED-DOWN, LIGHTENIN'
BOLT ON MY GASKETT, LIGHT THE CEMENTARY
UP FROM UNDERGROUND, TOM CAT WITH A
SNAP BACK, FACIAL TAT COVERED WITH A WAVE
CAP SO I CAN BLEND IN WITH THE PUBLIC,
GAVE THESE LIL NIGGAS THE BALL - THEY
KEEP FUBLIN, I SAY LET THE COPS BREAK
LAWS AND LET THE HOMIES KEEP HUSTLIN,
29 WITH BLACK BROWN EYES, SHE LET ME
TAT MY NAME ON HER LEFT THIGH, MO-HAWK-
SKATER GANG AFFILIATED, SKE, MY NAME
ABBREVIATED, LET ME TELL YOU SOMETHIN,
SIT BACK AND LISTEN BRO, PROMISE MY
SON I'LL NEVER ANSWER A QUESTION
THAT I DONT KNOW,

(2X)

HOOK = YEAH'Z YAZ-EE YAZ-EE YAZ-EE YAZ-EE, YAZ
APPROACH THIS RAP SHIT WITH A DREAM TO BLOW, YAZ-EE
YAZ-EE YAZ-EE YAZ-EE YAZ-EE, YAZ, I LOVE
MY LIFE STYLE, NEVA LET IT GO,

✓2 LIVE IN THE SAME COMMUNITY, BUT FROM DIFFERENT
NEIGHBORHOODS, CURTAIL THIS PRISON LIFE, LOT A HOMIES
WISH THEY COULD, IF I COULD DREAM OF ME, THEN YOU
COULD DREAM OF YOU - SERENA WILLIAMS, DO ANYTHING
YOU PUT YO MIND TO, CONCENTRATE ON FOCUS, FOCUS A
GET THE JOB DONE, BRUSH OFF EVERY HATER AND YOU'LL
SEE THE MONEY IN THE LONG-RUN, SOMETHIN' WE CANT
DO? I NEVA HEARD OF IT, MIDDLE FINGER TO THE
HATERS WHO OFFER ME WORDS OF NEGATIVE
DISCOURAGEMENT, I'M A BE WHAT I'AM, AND I'AM
EVERYTHING I ALWAYS BEEN, AND EVERYTHING I'M A
BECOME IS MANIFESTED FROM EVERYTHING THATS
ALREADY WITHIN, AND YOU GONE HEAR MY VOICE
SO WHEN I ROAR BE AFRAID, AND I'M A HUNT
DOWN MY BIRTHRIGHT LIKE A MIGHTY NIMROD
TIL MY DIEIN' DAY, EVERYDAY A STAR IS BORN,
EVERY NIGHT A LION SLEEPS, SO WHEN I'M
DECEASED PUT A LION MANE AROUND MY NECK
AND LET ME REST IN PEACE, AND IT SOUNDS
LIKE

V1 I'ONT GIVE A FUCK IF MY RECORDS NEVER SELL,
I'M RAPPIN' FOR THE HOMIES... GOIN' TO HELL, ALL MY
HOMIES IN HEAVEN... SHINE OWN AS I DO MY
THING, EVERY SUMMER GIVES AWAY TO FALL, EVERY
FALL AWAY TO SPRING, I WRITE WITH MY TALENT,
SPIT MY TALENT WITH MY HEART, SHED INVISIBLE
TEARS, PUMPIN' SLUGS THRU THE DARK, HOPIN' MY
TARGETS FALL, SO MANY TALENTED SOULS DONE
MARCHED FROM ADAMS TO CRENSHAW BUT NO LONGER
HERE, MENTALITY OF A AVENUE BEER, FUCK FEAR,
KUDOS TO THE HOMIES WILLIN' TO DIE FOR THE
COLOR OF THEY GANG, BITCH NIGGA CRIP HERE, EVEN
IF WE ALL DROP DEAD WE A NEVA DIE, TOOK
DOCUMENTED US IN A BOOK WATCH OUR LEGACY
MULTIPLY - TIMES 2, MY SON IS TIMES ME, THE
FUTURE IS TIMES YOU, AND IT SOUND LIKE...

V3

DECEMBER, 13TH OF 2005, TIMIN' IS OF A ESSENCE
 AND ESSENCE IS OF A TIME, NO ONE HANDED ME THE
 TORCH BUT STILL MY LIGHT SHINE, YOUNG DREAMS
 OF BECOMIN' HOOD RICH, OLDER CONTEMPLATIONS
 OF THE CONSTRUCTION AND TRANSPORTATION OF A
 PAVED NUBIAN PYRAMID BRICK, AND NEWBORN
 DREAMS OF A NEW ME AND YOU, NEW JERUSELEM,
 I CALL IT A NEW DREW, A NEW SKY, CALL IT A
 NEW BLUE, A NEW TIME, WHERE YOU CAN DO WHAT
 YOU WANNA DO, NOW THAT I'M TRY'NA SHINE - ALL
 THESE GIRLS WANNA RAN DE VU, BUT I SEEN IT ALL
 BEFORE, THIS AINT NOTHIN' - NEVER NEW, CHASE
 MONEY - THE WORLD CHASE YOU, CHASE DREAMS -
 FOLLOW YO HEART AND PEOPLE FOLLOW YOU, TAKE
 YO TIME WHEN YOU FRESH OUT, AND YOU'LL BE ABLE
 TO DO THE THINGS YOU NEVER GOT THE TIME TO
 'DESIRE' THE TRUTH - PICK UP A BOOK AND ILLUSTRATE
 YO HISTORY TO THE LITTLE HOMIE YOUTH WHO
 REMIND YOU OF A YOUNGER YOU, NO DRESS - REHEAR-
 SALS - JUDGEMENT DAY IS TIMIN' YOU, SO BE
 CAREFUL OF THE STEPS THAT YOU CHOOSE WHEN
 YOU JOIN' YOU, OTHER THAN THAT THE WORLD IS
 ALL MY MINE, I WAS SIGNED TO THE STREETS
 BEFORE I WAS EVEN SIGNED, BUT I KNEW IT
 WAS BEFORE I EVER SAW THE DOTTED LINE, AND
 IF I WOULD'A READ THE FINE PRINT I WOULD'A
 SEEN THAT THE HOMIES DIE AND YO TIME, BUT IF
 ONE OF US COULD MAKE IT TO THE TOP THEN WE
 ALL SHINE, TOO - WARRIOR TOO-STRONG, CLOSE YO
 EYES AND BOW YO HEAD, THEN RAISE YO HEAD AND
 LOOK TO THE SKY, GO, AND JUST LISTEN TO THE
 PIANO TIL THE BEAT'S LONG GONE,

(14)

(2X)

HOOK= I'M SHINING, FREE.. ME.. FREE... NO CRYSTAL BALL... BALL.. BALL, OOOH-OOO, OOOHHH... OOOH-OOO, OOOHHH,

✓1

IF I COULD RID THE WORLD OF METHANFEDAMINE THEN I WOULD, IF I COULD REACH BACK IN TIME AND BRING HER BACK THAT WOULD SHOW THE WORLD THAT I REALLY COULD - CHANGE THE WAY THAT TIME WORKS, I DONT KNOW HOW YO HEART FEELS WHEN IT FALLS, ALL I KNOW IS MY MINE HURT, IT WAS OFFICIAL EVEN BEFORE WE MARRIED - I WAS HERS AND SHE WAS MINE, TERRIBLE ACTS OF TREASON AGAINST HER OWN KIND, NOW I UNDERSTAND THAT THE POOKIE CRYSTAL TOOK AWAY HER RIGHTEDOUS, WHEN I ANSWERED QUESTIONS TO MY SON ABOUT HIS MOTHER I PROMISED MYSELF I WOULD NEVER CRY, I NO LONGER BLAME HER - I'M NO LONGER MAD, I MISS MY OTHER HALF AND I'M PROUD OF THE TIMES WE HAD, I ADMIT SHE BROKE MY HEART IN PIECES AND SHATTERED THE PIECES AND THREW THE DUST IN MY FACE WITH HER LEFT HAND, I THINK SHE USED HER LEFT BECUZ OF MY GANG TIES AND I'M A TRIBAL MAN, I COULD NEVER LET IT GO, BUT I CAME TO TERMS BECUZ GOD FORGIVES SINGLE THING I DONT, NOW I WANT THE STORM TO COME BECUZ THE CRYSTAL BALL TOLD ME BEFORE IT SHINE FIRST IT GOTTA SNOW, BIANCA I STILLUV.

(2X)

"JAZZEN"

ROBERTO OLIVAS

HOOK = YEAH I'M STRONG FOR SURVIVIN' ALL THE THINGS
THAT THEY DONE DID, THE LIFE THAT I LIVED, AND
I MOVED ON TO PROVIDE THE TYPE OF LIFE
FOR MY KID, THE LIFE FOR MY KIDS...

✓✓
ANOTHER 7 DAYS DONE FLEW BY AND IT DONT FEEL
LIKE IT, I DONE WROTE HELLA SONGS AND I'M
STILL WRITIN', CHOOSIN' THE RIGHT PATH IS HARD
WHEN YOU AND YO PAST LIFE FIGHTIN', GANG BANGIN'
IN L.A. I LIVED MY LIFE CRAZAY, WHILE I WAS
DOIN' MY LAST PRISON TERM I HEARD EVERY
STORY IN THE BOOK ABOUT A GIRL I USED TO CALL
MY LADAY, ITS SAD... HEARD A SONG BY FRANKIE
RUIZ NOW I'M BREAKIN' BAD, RECORDED A RAP
SONG OVER A SAXOPHONE ABOUT HOW MY SON GOT
PUT IN A FOSTER HOME - MY SISTER CALL IT
JAZZ, YEAH. LET IT ROLL OFF MY FACE LIKE
A TEAR DROP, BROKE ALL MY PROMISES TO ALLAH
NOW FINALLY I'M READY TO STOP, MOVED ON
WITH MY LIFE CUZ I DID'NT HAVE A CHOICE,
ONE DAY ME AND THE DEAD HOMIES GONE SIT BACK
AND SHARE A LAUGH AND WATCH AS ALL OF HEAVEN
REJOICE, A MESSAGE TO MY FATHER I JUST
WANT 'EM TO TELL HIS GRANDSON I SAID...

(16)

v2

"JAYDEN"

ROBERTO OLIVAS

HAD A SHOT AT REDEMPTION BUT I LET IT PASS, AND WHEN IT COMES TO MY PAST I CHOSE TO LET IT GO, AND IF I PRACTISE THE RIGHT RELIGION TELL WHO WOULD EVER REALLY KNOW, TANGO MAS AMOR POR MI HIJO - THAN I LOVE MYSELF, SO I GAVE MY FAVORITE STRIPPER A HUNDRED DOLLARS AND KISS GOODBYE AND MADE CHANGES WITHIN MYSELF, DRIVIN' THRU THE HOOD - TINY RAT IT AINT THE SAME, ON FRIDAY NIGHTS AFTER JAYDEN GOES TO BED I LISTEN TO BILLY HOLIDAY, STARIN' AT TUPAC ON A CROSS IN A PICTURE FRAME, CHESSBOARD ON THE COFFEE TABLE - MAYBE WHEN HES OLDER ME AND MY SON'A PLAY A GAME, I JUST HOPE LISTENS WHEN I GIVE 'EM TIPS ON HOW TO MAINTAIN, IF I NEVER MAKE IT TO HIS GRADUATION I JUST WANT HIM TO KNOW THAT I ~~LOVED~~ HIM MORE THAN I EVER LOVED ANYTHING, YEAH. SON THE DAY YOU SACRAFICE IS THE DAY YOU BECOME, I HOPE YOU GROW TO FIGURE OUT ALL THE THINGS I WAS NEVER ABLE TO UNDERSTAND, AND I ADMIT THAT OUR MARRIAGE WASINT PERFECT BUT IF I COULD GO BACK IN TIME I WOULD NEVER CHANGE MEETING YOUR JEFFA, CUZ NO OTHER WOMAN WOULD'A HELP ME EQUAL YOU, AND WITHOUT YOU I DONT KNOW WHAT ELSE WOULD'A HELPED SEEN ME THRU A MESSAGE TO MY FATHER, I JUST WANT 'EM TO TELL HIS GRANDSON I SAID. . .

"JAYDEN"

ROBERTO OLIVAS

√3

NEVER GIVE UP AND BE VERY CAREFUL WHO YOU GIVE YO HEART TO, YO FATHER AND YO GRANDFATHER CAN DRAW LIKE ARCHITECTS AND WE NEVER BEEN TO ART SCHOOL, CAREFUL ON THEM STREETS SON THE HOOD 'A SWALLOW YOU, I WANT YOU TO GO TO GEORGETOWN, USC, OR MAYBE UCONN, BUT THE CHOICE IS YOURS SON THE SCHOOL I WANT YOU TO GO TO ARE ONLY DREAMS OF A EX-CON, NO EXCEPTION TO THE RULE EVERYONE PLAYS A FOOL, I WROTE YO NAME DOWN ON A PIECE IN CURSIVE BEFORE I GOT IT TATTOOED, CALL ME A THUG BUT I ALWAYS BEEN A MAN FIRST, ONE OF THE VERY FEW HOMIES RAISED WITH A MORAL CONSCIENCE, FROM ONE OF THE WORSEST TURFS ON THE EARTH, PRINCIPALITY, NEVA LET THE CONDITIONS I WAS SUBJECTED TO BLOCK ME, CUZ WHEN I GOT A GOAL I'M GOIN' ALL IN, AND I WANT YOU TO DO THE SAME WHEN YOU GET BIG, EVERYBODY DIES BUT LOOK TO STARS WHEN YOU LOST AND YOU'LL CUZ THATS WHERE I LIVE, A MESSAGE TO MY FATHER, I JUST WANT 'EM TO TELL HIS GRANDSON I SAID. . . .

(18)

(2X) WRITE MY LIFE ON PAPER - SPIT MY SOUL THRU A USED MIKE, HOLDIN' ON TO BROKEN DREAMS - MEANLE FINGERS UP TO ALL THE HATES - TELL MY SON DONT BELIEVE THE HYPE, I'M A PYRAMID SITIN' ON THE SUN BABY WATCH ME SHINE,

N1 IF I TOOK TO THE SKY AND I TRIED TO FLX, WOULD I GLIDE THRU THE CLOUDS OR WOULD I FALL ANY DYE, WOULD'VE NEVER KNOWN IF I WOULD'VE NEVER UP AND TRIED, LOOK AT ME NOW MAMA I DONT LIE, STILL A SUCCESS EVENTHO' I DID HELLA TIME, DID'NT THINK I HAD A PLACE IN SOCIETY - BORN A KING SO THE WHOLE I DID'NT KNOW THAT THE WORLD WAS MINE, WHEN THEY CONQUERED THE LAND AND TOOK IT FROM THE NATIVES - THEY COMMITTED CRIMES, DEDICATED TO MY GAME AND EDUCATION AT THE SAME TIME, LEAVE THE WAY WE LIVE ALONE, WE NOT 20 PEOPLE - WE OUR OWN KIND, CONDITIONED TO THE STREETS I GOT MY OWN GRIND, HUSTLE THRU THE BATTLEFIELD WITH TELEPATHIC MINDS WHO KNOW THE RULES TO THE GAME AND LIVE BY THE PRINCIPALITIES OF OLD TIMES, MY LAST NAME INSIDE A TEARDROP TATTED ON MY EYE, MY LAST WISHES IS FOR LIL SYPHANX TO CEASE TO SHED ANOTHER TEAR ON THE DAY I DIE,

(2X)

"SHINE"

ROBERTO OLIVAS

HOOK= IF I LET MY, IF I LET MY LIGHT SHINE
YEAH, IF I LET MY, IF I LET MY LIGHT SHINE
SHINE, YEAH, BABY I BET MY, I BET MY
LIGHT 'LL SHINE YEAH,

✓1 RHYTHM AND POETRY WAS WRITTEN BEFORE ME BUT
ITS MY TIME NOW - GET CONSCIENCE AND LISTEN TO
THE TINY O.G., SPIT SPEARS - AS THE COSMOS TURN I'M
STILL HERE, IMAGINE MY LIFESTYLE, I CONQUERED
ALL OF MY FEARS, USED TO WANNA SHINE FOR THE
GIRLS, NOW I SHINE FOR THE WORLD, I'M
GLOWIN' FOR PAST TIME - I DO IT FOR MAMA-
CHERYL, A SIMPLE SYMPHONY, SMALL DREAMS OF
PERFECTION, SO I'M HOPIN' THAT YOU MENTION ME,
MY MUSIC A SELL BETTER WHEN I'M DEAD,
SO I'M HOPIN' THAT YOU LISTENING, THE FLAME
NEVER BURN LONG WHEN THE WIND BLOWS BUT MY
PEOPLE LISTEN BEST WITH THEY EYES CLOSED, SO
SHOT THE WINDOW TO YO SOUL AND LISTEN TO
THE SAXOPHONE TIL THE BEAT'S LONG GONE,
AS I LET MY

(20)