THE CULTURE
HIP HOP & CONTEMPORARY ART IN THE 21ST CENTURY

ISDN (LEFT SCREEN)
GALLERY 235
Stan Douglas,
born Vancouver, Canada, 1960

**ISDN**, 2022
two-channel video (color, sound)
duration: 6 hours, 41 minutes, 28 seconds (video variations), looped
duration: 82 hours, 2 minutes, 52 seconds (musical variations), looped

Courtesy of the artist, Victoria Miro, and David Zwirner  2023.345

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**ISDN Transcript**
*(left screen)*

Explicit language contained in the lyrics below.

ISDN is one of Stan Douglas’ “recombinant” works in which dialogue, soundtrack, and imagery recombine and change, often over a long period of time. You are welcome to enter the work at any point.

Because this work changes order, you will need to find your place in the transcript.

[True Mendous]

♪ Mom hates that I stay up late
Neighbour’s question how I been raised
Rich white boys stay up state
Broke black boys stay inmates
Chatting shit on my lunch break
Let Katie’s nudes, circulate
Wait — Haiti — news — Earthquake
On the same day as my dad’s birthday

Scan the news — damn it’s true
Magnitude — through the roof
Through the floor — see the roof
How much dead — How much left

Macky D’s, in the bin
See them spar, for their food
Could be her — Could be him
Why not me? Why not you? ♫

[Sanity]

♫ Said were welcome here but
That weren’t true

We’re not tryin’
That ain’t true

We’re all Lying
That ain’t true

Lie to your grandparents
Lie to you

Welcome here but
That weren’t true

We’re all violent
That ain’t true
We’re not Trying
Cause I’m black & British
But what does that mean
Been an Outkast on an Andre flex
Interrupt speech, lyric for lyric
I’m a let you finish
On a Kayne West
I need to express
Never felt at home
In a twilight zone
Where they walk lifeless
Never be a true blood
These vampires out for new blood
And they won’t take my breath ♬

[True Mendous]

♩ Tadar yeah it’s me
Palava’s at Barbra’s with Barbra’s Hanahaki Disease
Dededede while coughing in se-at leons by a flower bed coughin’ for Steve
Dededede, can’t can’t even see w-w-wowsers.
Blood on his trousers
We’re from the cities where robbed vehicles stay parked by the houses
p-p-p-party in thousands
I said
Tadar yeah it’s me
Palava’s at Barbra’s with barbra’s hanahaki disease
Dededede while coughing in se-at leons by a flower bed coughin’ for Steve
Dededede, can’t can’t even see w-w-wowsers.
Blood on his trousers
From the cities where robbed vehicles stay parked by the houses
p-p-p-party in thousands ♬

[Sanity]

♩ My brother minds his Ps & Qs
No difference in how his skin tones viewed One wrong move
the pigs will arrest
harass & infect
Come like swine flu

Everyday there’s a new
Virus inside us to change what we do
Catch it bin it kill it
The media drill it
Now watch it influence you

Said were welcome here but
That weren’t true

We’re not tryin’
That ain’t true

We’re all Violent
That ain’t true

Lie to your grandparents
Lie to you

Welcomed here but
That weren’t true

We’re not tryin’
That ain’t true

We’re all violent
That ain’t true

Lie to your grandparents
Lie to you ♪♫

[True Mendous]

♩ Sometimes, you talk to fill the silence in the air
Sometimes, I know that you know that I know you don’t care
Sniff until you sinus isn’t there
Hide under beds of monsters who won’t hide under mine cus they scared
Maybe cus I lost the dare
Land a cock pit in a mosh pit cus I lost the air,
I’ll be round soonish
Sometimes I wanna understand both perspectives, so now I’m having dinner about
Jesus with Judas
Heard you had a break down yesterday
The pressures of being an influence

But we ain’t perfect, just perfect illusions
X off the picture
Depression is always the feature that needs ya to come out and sing ♪♪

[Sanity]

♪ Can’t use my voice to vote
Another lie alighted
Flames & smoke

The nation chokes
Another lie alighted
Flames & smoke

Can’t use my voice to vote
Another lie alighted
Flames & smoke
The nation chokes

Check it

How am I meant to trust these men?
Everything corrupt these man
Want the youth to vote
It’s a joke these man
Recycle lines
Like an mc slipping in a cypher
Reciting rhymes these man
Ain’t the writer
The highest buyer
Nothing general about these elections
Not Commons it’s the House of Liar ♪♪

[True Mendous]

♪ No more Habo hotel,
I don’t have a ring but I have a hotel
Sweet girl ting, with a Haribo smell
Swipe left, swipe left, swipe left

We ain’t compatible but still wanna link?
Oh wow
Even though I shouldn’t, oh well,
Even though I’m damaged and my mental health clearly ain’t apparent,
Emma brag and make the gyal dem all jel--
Bagging me is the lottery
F all monogamy, I wanna do this ting poly not thorough or properly
Snap us so I can upload it and buzz off the comments with goals

Don’t need a property, nah that’s not goals,
Just gimme diamonds and finance to blow
I just want Gucci and Prada and Louis and Bana and crystals all over my toes ♪

[Sanity]

♪ Not one day of labour that mans been showing
Smile in ya face and ya -
Smile in face and call you a bigot
Tell Sky News keep the cameras going

No credit
Don’t owe him
Man can’t pitch
You ain’t Owen
Stitched up politics
These man sowing
Out to the lions
These man throwing

Thief of the future
These men slowing
Us down if we keep just keep on growing
And I know that there’s so much to tackle
But I’m a kick off cause I keep growing

Can’t pitch
You ain’t owen
Can’t pitch
Ya
Stitched up politics
These man sowing
Out to the lions
These man throwing ♩♩

[True Mendous]

♩ Don’t ask me why I’m vex
‘Had nothing to begin with, then you took away nothing and left me with less’
So don’t ask me why I’m vex

This monopoly robbery scheme
Inequality, poverty, greed.
An anomaly, f this economy
And its commodities needs
I hope you all get what you see

To realise it’s not what you need ... just what you want
I sleep in the urine of dogs
You eat when you eat, I eat if I’m lucky but more time I’m not
No shower in God-knows how long

I’m always the butt of the joke,
So now I got bud in my roach, to numb out the laughs
I get less respect than my dog
Divided by race, class, Gender and God’s ♪♪

[Sanity]

♪ Whole city alight
Searching for revolution tonight
Feels gruesome tonight
I know chains won’t loosen tonight

Sirens on the news tonight
Whole thing gone tonight
Everything blue tonight

Check it
I feel the heat in the streets
If we don’t stand then it equals defeat
Can’t separate from our fear-ness
So solutions ain’t easy to reach

They don’t want us to eat
Want us to beef not protest and meet
Yo protest and meet ♪♪

[True Mendous]

♪ Don’t ask me why I’m vex
‘Had nothing to begin with, then you took away nothing and left me with less’
So don’t ask me why I’m vex

All you pigs ignant’?
All of this just because of my pigment,
Can’t do shit except pick all this cotton and filter this linen
No problem, no lynching
This yes sir no sir ... should be forbidden
My momma my momma I miss her, my daddy I miss him

My massa I’ll kill him. The pastor a victim
Like all of his Christians
What is a Christian
That’s not my religion

Don’t hang with the clan
Stand up, you’ll hang where you stand
But freedom’s a coming
What’s worse than being black?
Being black and a woman ♬♬

[Sanity]

♩ Need my space
Social space
Cyberspace
Writer space
Galactic bars, Cyberspace
Said somethings that you can’t backspace

Need my space
Social space
Writerspace
Hyperspace
Galactic bars, Cyberspace
‘Nuff problems through the interface  
Really trying make this cheddar  
But I’m antisocial, can’t integrate  

And I just logged off from myspace  
Not even Tom is my mate  
‘Thought we ended on good terms  
But he wouldn’t pray for me now he’s Interfaith (into faith) ♫♫  

[True Mendous]  

♪ If I wanna dance so what?  
If I wanna shake my ass so what?  
If I wanna wear a dress that’s lower than my chest and higher than legs so what  
if I like sex so what  
If I like giving - so what  
If I want a roadman who controls the whole gang and puts diamonds on my neck, so what  

If I wanna fuck on the first date  
Wear a tracksuit not a curled Lace  
Why you always putting so much pressure on the presentation of us women in the first place
If I was a man you wouldn’t say shit,  
But cus I ain’t, you look at me like I ain’t shit  
A double standard that I just wanna make shift  
But until then, I’m a stay doing the same shit♪♪

[Sanity]

♪ No messages on my MSN  
And I locked off from my AOL  
So if I told you BRB  
...Know say it’s a lie mi ah tell

2 mega pix on C.A.M  
Better pixels on Habbo hotel  
If I locked off from -  
Better receive some hearts  
So I can’t keep tabs  
Sight on my sleeve where my hearts been tapped

Can’t disconnect from my feelings  
More users than a start screen  
Block a crop  
Like a photo rescaled  
Too much stored up
No detail
Logging in and out on my email ♪

[True Mendous]

♩ Degrade women,
Like you wasn’t raised by women
Named by women, Tamed by women,
Saved by women, Praised by women
When shit was hard and you needed God
And you needed Prayers, they were Preyed by women
So now how come you ain’t rating women
saving women, praising women

Now how come you just hate on women
Bring pain on women, bring shame on women
Rape on women
Once was a queen, now she’s a ‘bitch’
Misname our women

If they don’t win we ain’t winning
Less disconnect, more intellect
Don’t downplay their brilliance
It’s a mad world and a man’s world
But it’s run by women ♪♪

[Sanity]

♪ When I step I step correct
Know I got love for the ends I rep
When I step I step correct
Know it’s all love for the ends I rep
When I step I step correct
Know it’s all love for the ends I rep
When I step I step correct

You couldn’t contain me
Me and the crew underground
No tube for the sound
Their tuning in now
Euston we’ve got a problem for the gal
Must have an Angel the way she excel

Never knew anybody this District
The way she push her South Ealing as well
Still have to mind your manners round here
Know the difference between Bow and bow ♫

[True Mendous]

♫ Did you catch that?
Or do I need to add another hashtag
Or do I need to rap about my ass fat?
Or do I need to brag about some cash stacked,
In the hatchback fitted in the Mazda
Do I need to go and at a pasta
Hijacking asda, with a gas can on the plasma to Madagasca’ before the end of the massacre
Snowboard with snow white on a Mazda
Through the valley of a life that’s never been happily ever after
‘Cus some fairy tales end shit
The prince don’t come
The dragon stays there and the damsel still gets played for a bitch
It is what it is
The towers now hold
All the corpses of, women who let down the kids ♫

[Sanity]

♫ A man can be judged on complexion and clothes
And be labelled for love and belief that he holds
Freedom and faith, now forced to disowned
But we still tell the kids don’t fit to the mould
But we’re it destroying cold anyway
We are raised in a system that kills every day
They’d rather your culture decay
Just seen to obey, or to switch on your own
We’re still being played

But each piece still plays a part of importance
Even with music can’t afford to be dormant
Rather hear the generation scream for performance
Power of your mind
Over power product endorsements
Power to the people
We’re the plug, we’re the sources
You can try ignore it but the power in your core lives
Power over any privilege we weren’t born with ♫

[True Mendous]

♩ Am I your biggest regret or not?
‘Cus we were so deep involved
But now you don’t even call
Me baby, or aim me, or lately
Like, I didn’t invest my all,
This he say she say
Whispers
Rumours round the squad, fuschia uber playing darts
Guarantee I hit the dot, without a decimal

Why’d you bounce like that
Got me binging on horror’s tho’,
Balaclavas and hammers, in my horror-scope
Is a horror that would bother loads,
Like I won’t show up at your house like that

Think I’m bluffing then try me
Think I’m cuffing, unlikely
No discussions,
Disgusted by you and your timing♪♪

[Sanity]

♪ Can’t stick to the programme
All over the place
Mind channel free
Still cut to the chase

Heart never move in the darkest of ways
Cross Cs like Chanel, gal are parting the waves

Sea red when baring
Alarming displays
You were never live
So it’s calm for your stage
I’m on track, you’re off, like your starting to fade here
Less of you lately, your starting to
Phase who? They could never bring me any trouble
They chat, That’s why I don’t bring them in my bubble
Tell that, We just had to push beyond the struggle
Black art, Never really see me round a -

Accustom to the scars, a stone within the rubble
Subtle when I speak
Respectable hustle
Told ‘em the visions tunnel
Back to the herd for these sheep I don’t huddle ♫♫

[True Mendous]
Real touchy but know I’m untouchable
Why you chatting like your face ain’t unpunchable
Messy relationships with emotions
Love and family talk, makes me uncomfortable

Don’t push me out my comfort zone,
Guarantee I make you cum if you come alone,
I was too deep and you too shallow
Obsessed with bitches with 0-1 floor like bungalow

Reply when I do
Who keeps supplying the youth
Please do not die on the roof
Crying of laughter, cus I will not cry over you
Damned if I don’t, damned if I do
Damned if you win, damn if I lose
Do not deny what is true
Crying of laughter
I’m Crying of laughter, ‘cus I will not cry over you ♫

[Sanity]

You don’t rate work & work don’t rate you
So there’s no work rate so there’s no rate due
When they said no fee like I don’t need food
Music got my soul like I don’t need shoes
But I step with caution. Pray with care.
Destined to float I’m a prey in air
Ambush tactics but man can’t tear
My lift off, energies pure & clear

It’s awkward here then I leave
Yes I wear my heart on my sleeve
Birth control for your childish bars
Real Bars are the only thing that I bred
Don’t call if you can text it me please
Get too much breeze my time ain’t on freeze
I’m a busy body can’t clock watch
Crossed lines since Kirby & hopscotch ❧

[True Mendous]

♩ So much effort
To look effortless
So much competition
To prove I’m better than

So much pressure
That I’ve been pressured with
Mixing my ‘wokeness’ with sedatives
It’s my new Regiment
Got my blood pressure inadequate

Never had etiquette, address the elephant,
Taylor in ‘Innocent,’ I know she seem stressed
Lady Gaga just showed up to the big VMA’s in a meat dress
While I was on the telephone having bad romance with my Seamstress
Messing up my cream dress, that I need for my dream death ♫

[Sanity]

♩ Out of the box, they just watch lots
Drop C for Yuh - You can’t get yeah
I don’t care if it cost lots
Don’t match up like odd socks
Drop
BRB then it’s back to the issues
Use the mic to infuse sense
But they prefer the hype so my sounds misused
Lately I’ve been misguided
Snakes on the Nokia
Can’t ring them pythons
I see that your sense is blinded
Too much senseless killing incited
Not enough food thought been ignited
Stabbings. Grieve. Repeat.
Stabbings. Grieve. Repeat.
You beef your brother and won’t bat an eyelid ♪

[True Mendous]

♪ F the peaceful protests
What started here, pissed-off the whole net
Can’t skip your own death ... Can’t role play as God
Ignore what we say, we’ll roleplay as cops

♫ F who’se in charge
The people want justice, one way or not,
One way or not, our people aint budging
Unlawful killing of Mark Duggan

300 strong in a rally
Protect and Serve us, don’t neglect your purpose
Now it’s fuck pally-pally
London, Leicester, West Mids, Manny

You call it copycat we call unity
Some bait face, some came in a bally
Some on foot, some ran through the alley
The people want justice, no dilly-dally ♪

[Sanity]

♪ Street soldier
But are strapped mentality?
He told me deep down the road ain’t meant for me
But circumstances - you know how it goes
How can I chill when I’m left in the cold

Real knowledge
Weren’t addressed in the poem
And the prefect recites like a poem

Rather revise ends
To make ends meet
But I’ve studied the story & mourned the decease

Like too many mournings
Like we only cover early shifts
And I put the work in from my ends on my mic
I’m a earnt my gift
Name aint dawn
But still been an early myth
But I stepped on it
But the purpose lived
So I’m live with the heat
Like furnace is
Could never half
Sent here for permanent
No coalition
That’s uncertain-ish ♪♪

[True Mendous]

♪ I love him
I love him, I love him, I love him, I love him, I love him ... I do
But his temper is bi-polar
And I can’t distinguish him from you
Vex and he see red
Red specs on my on red my v-neck
Now I’m walking around in sunglasses all the time like Keith sweat

I love him
I love him, I love him, I love him, I love him, I love him I do
But his temper is bi-polar
And I can’t distinguish from you
Male friends in my photos
I guess that’s my own fault
Now I’m walking around in sunglasses like K-Ci & JoJo ♪♪

[Sanity]

♫ Couldn’t even block my shine with curtains slid
I earnt my dibs,
Leak your tune, still wouldn’t get heard you sieve
I’m swerving the burnin’ bridge
U turning quick cause
Every track sound like a cover, return the lid

Contain the same,
Rarely change what their giving us
On about music & school syllabus
Money motivates everything
They blame the music
But the systems killing us

I wish the story would change too
But if it’s all you see, breath, do
Poisoned surroundings
Cause poisoned views
And make us examples
On poisoned news

You’d see us a violent
As soon as your hindsight
As soon as your pride’s set
Young king I know how the prides set
Any disrespect
I give what I get

[True Mendous]

♪ DON’T tag me in photos,
Don’t @ me, don’t ask if I’m coming, I don’t know
Erratic and dolo
Dramatic, get mad ‘cus I’m so anti-social
Too young to have a midlife crisis
But too old to have Mojo Jojo on my Motorollo

I came here and I hope that you don’t show up
Stashed a bag of weed inside the bead inside my faux loc
Yeah we want the best of both worlds, so now we bi-
Sometimes sexual, sometimes just polar ♪♪

[Sanity]

♪ See I’m not making excuses
But we must talk and make this inclusive
Sus laws & standardise abuse
And we leave decisions
To lords & suits

Lord have mercy upon my roots
I’m just trying to make my Music clear
My trend is more than & gear
Trust me, Its amends and truths

And lately I need space alone
Exit chats like BBM groups
I Know if it’s not about moving forward
Conversations on mute

Time waits for no one
Let’s leave the excuse
If it’s really your year
Then put work in as proof

You lot take too many pics in booths
But ain’t picky enough about how to improve ♫

[True Mendous]

♫ I’ll get the. You get the.
I got the green, you get the roll up,
And then get the doughnuts
Adulting is fuckin’ my grown up
Misses Ugly is so buff,
Wanna have old love, that lasts till I’m older
Don’t wanna keep swiping and swiping and swiping,
I’m so indecisive, I like him, don’t like him, I like him
This life ting is something I’m over,
like so freakin’ over
Driving me mad, I want a new chauffeur
Now I’m here, crying on the ledge,
Wondering if God will catch me if I, slip off the edge ♫

[Sanity]

♫ Shy one,
Who Woulda thought you’d be shining
Come a long way from the doubt
Days in the house,
From the dangerous route
From a place where the angels
Are blazing for help

No one’s able count
The amount they’ve felt pressured
Impose like their only able to pout

Petty pre-teen demeanour
Lean like Pisa
Souls on street like fila
Got to Rome like Caesar
They take notes to get noticing
You ain’t fit for this, And your noticing
Bagga bad breeds that are known to sin

No words for ya. Like the opening
And you know my ting, get the sodas in
Destine for lights ‘n’ stars on a solar ting
Got my own drive, What’s he to show for him? ♪♫
I hate when you yell
You hate when I’m quiet
Hate when you tell me I’m moving childish
Like you gonna do shit about it
That’s just my style, bish, not every day woke,
Tell you my issues in private,
Now you highlighting, them to your clients
Now I’m deciding, who to confide in, you too sometime-ish
But, That’s just how you joke

Care as much I don’t, sniffing in bulk
But, that’s just how we cope
Bout to let go of this rope, issues I still aint resolved
But that’s just my lows
I just wanna get higher and Higher, higher and Higher, higher and higher
Truss me I’m trying, but sometimes It feels like I’m dying, I’m dying, I’m dying,
I’m dying ♬♩

 Been in the deep end, tho’ I’m not known to swim
Career could never be curtains, control the strings
Years of focusing
Take my backing I’d still be soloing

On a Hendrix flex
Bending frets
Set fire to the stage
Ending necks
They could never change me
I’m the effect
I made the flip
Hand me downs get

I make the pick
Ensure the sounds bless
And make all the noise to
Earn my respect
Never tone down
Just to stick in heads
Everybody’s on Haze
I’ll be mist instead

Miss with the madness
Rather be insane than active
Don’t mistake my silence for inactive
My life live, with or without cameras ♫

[True Mendous]

♪ Cons of a GOAT
Speed dating pilots, for hope
Kleenex and v-necks are soaked, been here before
Genius since foetus, but dealing with demons, please
Don’t get involved

Awkward in selfies, that just my vogue
Lord can you help me, I know it’s my fault
I Know that I doubt me, I’m my biggest troll
This pattern is flawed, so irrational
Photoshopping photos of how we living,
All access granted to my bad decisions
Music known across the globe,
Spreading foundation like TOWIE women, huh ♫

[Sanity]

♪ People talk ‘nuff but don’t act on it
Say one thing then go back from it
If it’s stored up you can’t stack from it
Money’s en route you gotta Map from it

Law of attraction hits
Too many man gotta fraction it
And I Rather be a lone wolf
Cause if I show wool
You gotta factor it

Mastering what your mans not managing
No stain, their vanishing
Embarrassing
Say your tooled up
Blocking your own work
Who let these spanners in

Your envy is flattering
Bail under pressure
Nuff panicking
I can tell dem lot are blood related
Can’t move to us, see the mannequin ♫

[True Mendous]

♩ Sigh
call me a coroner
Then on the rider, put two muller corners
I shouldn’t call ya, ‘cus I been drinking
Cus I been drinking, shit I’m a call ya
Out of your name, ‘cus you’re out of order
Boxing these feelings, you know I’m a hoarder
Boxing this evening
The rings in my hall, so meet me in the corridor
Somewhere on a settee now,
Come thru, long hair like Penny Proud
Turn the telly loud
If you’re semi-nude, take a pic and better send me now

Neckin boo’s on a second round
Old school, Betty Boop, Becky who with the bit of clout
Petty views from the vicar’s house
Gimme 2’s when the vicar’s out
Only some rules that I pick allowed♪

[Sanity]

♩ Why I move on my ones
They didn’t wanna help so I grew on my ones
Anti sometimes too on my ones
Too many man so I slew on my ones like

You aint never blew on your ones
Wouldn’t have a clue on your ones
Not made
In a manner
No Ps and Qs on your ones
I’m anti sometimes too on my ones

Do what I want
Don’t need 2s cause I’m blunt
No dancing shoes to get spun
Anti sometimes too on my ones
Do what I want Like

Anyhow, I’m in Emma’s house watching Emmerdale
while the tenants out, with a tenner saved for the chips
Yes I’ll marry you, gimme any vow
Then gimme any oust
Overpower the henny smell
Perfect role model for the kids

Come on the roll with my click,
Any doubts, I can make the messy crowd proud?
Nah told you I’m the shit
Come on then, come on then roll with my click,

And please take your time to reply to me
Wish you were more creative when you lied to me
Wish you were more updated with your privacy
O what I can see, O The irony
Between what you did and what I did
Between how you fib and how I fib,
Won’t bat an eyelid, when I put bat in my whip,
Now I’m driving ♩♩

[Sanity]

♩ Every outcome depends on decisions
This is target practise I fire with the calmest precision
I Was on par with your army since starting position
I Put my palms to work, exert and condition
‘Til palm trees shade me- daily, that’s part of the vision
Can’t stand lazy but sit with ambition
Paid attention then paid admission
Humble entrance
Good intentions
On track to make a killing
With no sentence
Been saying the pen games relentless
Vivid ink with no stain where your flesh is

We let the music speak they sound reckless
Inspect reference, that’s E for efforts
Difference in dedication and destined ♫

[True Mendous]

Floral flip flops for the island
Multi-coloured tip tops doing skits on my -
Which one not sure still deciding
Though I’m taken, I still admire flings
Though your naked, I still require
Closure, but all in all due timing
I don’t wanna scar from the violence
Only want the scar stuffed toy, you bought me watching Lion King

Deeper purpose
Giving Preacher sermons
Swear only I deserve my feature verses
I’m sleeping all day
Don’t wanna meet in person
Swear only I deserve my feature verses

Sofa surfin’
Hold the gurkin’
So damn versatile, don’t you agree?
they don’t understand how I do mad shit on a — and then go — on the street♪♪

[Sanity]

♪ See I’m not a child of destiny
Surroundings won’t invest in me
Dodgy deals on every street
Crooked smiles befriending me
And My faith is testing me
We Don’t earn respect for free
But There’s nowhere else to flee
And it Bugs me beyond belief
That were too afraid to dream
But fearless to back the beef

We attack everything we see
Our own worst enemies

Gotta put yourself first
See your self-worth
A step beyond the streets
But first you gotta take a leap
And speak ♬♩

[True Mendous]

♩ F your first world problems
I wish we had those problems
Cah they’re not real problems
Nah they’re not real problems

East African drought...bout 9.5 need help
Slice off your lips for the food in your mouth
It’s a warzone for the basic needs we’re without
Rationing rations
Malnutrition in fashion,
Please keep up with prayers
Food crisis in, Kenya, Ethiopia, Eritrea

Somalian refugees added into these crowded problems
You have water fights and bin leftovers
Boy, I wish we had those options ♪♪

[Sanity]
♪ Great thing never came from comfort
Came with nothing and made it something
Now it’s fun and abundance flooding
And funds we

Don’t watch what I’m into
Saga continues & it’s only mics I’m crushing
The weak won’t survive
Like Monday was live
And the rest of the days got buss in

They stop and they stare
Say it ain’t fair
not a part of the ride, Stop judging
See dem boy der
Got too much fear
So i yah yah

See dem boy fed up
Too much fear
So I cut that, spun that, butt-in

Dem boy der
Got too much fear
So I cut that, spun that
Like ♫

[True Mendous]

♩ It’s only Earth that separates us which is probably why
I spend so much time, trying to remove the sky
And induce my high,
Split a thin noose I’ll try
Been a recluse since birth
Haven’t been loved since hurt
Haven’t been hugged, Since five
My independence always poked out of my suit and tie,
Been having visions bout jumping off of the roof at night,
Double Mirage
In the light I am a cactus
but at night in that same position, squint and I am crucified ♪♪

[Sanity]

♩ Your Fingers on buttons
‘Cause we call the shots
We make the
We know say what’s what

We make the loss
Came back from no drop
We fed the fam
From out of one pot
Replan the --- Yo Uh
Replan the well
Connect from one dot

And I tell them
See all depends on the treatment
Gotta rule em out
You gotta beat dem
N Let it come to you
You gotta seat them
You gotta rule them out
You gotta see
It all depends
Sometimes life throws you straight in the deep end
Best bet
Not to preach them
Best bet and we gotta teach them ♪♪

[True Mendous]

♪ Don’t ask why I’m ennna
Some call me kat, some call me Misses Katrina
And I’m vex high key
None of these man can wet up the floor like me
Wreck like me,
houses, business, swept by me,

Better than a janitor, don’t give a f who’s got todays shift on the calendar

It’s 2005
if you don’t own a boat better learn how to dive
Avoiding me? Better learn how to fly,
Or learn how to die
Category 5, Peak winds 175

Nothing here matters
If Them man are mad, I’m a show you savage
Expensive bitch,
No less than 1.6 in damage ♪♪

[Sanity]

♪ Reports sounding like adlibs,
Rambling active, amping with mad fibs.
Trusts never planted
Not on this soil
See the fact is, we’re branded
Before we’re form or informed what a brand is

And before I can draw the controller to fall where my hand is
I am paused by a pull,
Enticed with the facts they don’t teach ‘em at school
Too young, to know too young to not ask.
Stare back I’m too scared, of what you might grasp
Too fast. It’s a mad world.
I could tell you the tale,
It’s dog eat dog
And the leash ain’t for sale
And you don’t understand why the police out to kill
And I don’t understand why the truth won’t prevail
Trying to lighten the dark on the surface
Without making you feel like your set up to fail ♪♪

[True Mendous]

♪ Most costly storm in US history
Give me another purse
Most costly storm in US history
Give me another verse

Mash up anything, never been picky
Tropical bitch, yo I always been pretty
Pummelling coasts of Mississippi,
roads are damaged, homes are damaged,
100%, no 50/50

And no 2 ways
80% of New Orleans underwater, for more than 2 days
Everything buried
Poorly constructed levees
Flood gates perish, top engineering errors
Poor neighbourhoods and people of colour need better ♫

[Sanity]

♫ See it’s mine & your future
Do what I do cause I can’t lose ya
See it’s mine & your future
Do what I do cause I can’t lose ya
See it’s mine & your future
Do what I do cause I can’t lose ya
See it’s mine & your future

Your future matters
And no, I don’t have all the answers
It’s like, there’s no method to the madness
I just know I have to keep up these stances
Show no weakness
I’m growing, going through motions
Hoping that I don’t land in the deep of the ocean
No need to read all about it
You empathise the pain before I announce it ♫

[True Mendous]
If she gets a second verse
Then I want one, too
Quarter mill dead, don’t matter if you stayed or fled
Destruction of 4k schools

No importance ready
No insurance ready,
Have the cash to repair what??
Like we weren’t the poorest already

F the Property lines
70% under poverty lines
Nah I don’t know what it’s like to own shit
‘Cus weren’t shit ever properly mine

Yo I’m probably dying
Can’t explain this in rants,
1.5 in camps
And if you thought your mom was tough,
Mother nature here don’t ramp ♩♩

[Sanity]

See I Don’t know the past but I feel the present
I can’t prevent what the screens say
Or the hearsay
Or help steer safe
Or predict when the fear fades
But you still believe the brave Wear capes and save days
Naive with possibilities
Positive energies
Seeing no enemy
Can’t figure mentally
What our purpose meant to be

And I tell them
Mine & your future
Do what I do cause I can’t loose ya
Mine & your future
Do what I do cause I can’t loose ya
Mine & your future
Do what I do cause I can’t loose ya
Mine & your future
Do what I do - ♬

[True Mendous]

♩ Middle fingers to this here,
made redundant since last year?
Unemployment crisis, can’t enjoy this life ting
It’s all a risk here

Banks on the verge of a brink
I would bank on myself, but who knew it be gone in a blink
Sane thanks to Jane and the kids
Nah sane thanks to drinks ... 1.9 peak Economy shrink

Interest cut, business bust
Protests, sit ins, world gone nuts
What the fuck, daydreams of day jobs
Everything hanging on the cusp

Pay freeze on staff
So baffling, it’s messy
Last year I owned £600 pound? shirts
This year I’m counting pennies ♫♫

[Sanity]

♫ Be careful of what you consume,
The trauma isn’t normal feeling immune.
Be careful of what you consume,
The trauma isn’t normal feeling immune.
Be careful of what you consume,
The trauma isn’t normal feeling immune.
Be careful of what you consume

Reports sounding like ad-libs ramming it active
Amper and mad fibs
Trust never planted
Not on this sauce
Here the fact is
We’re branded before we are formed
And informed what a brand is

And before I control I control
It the form my hand is
I am paused by a pull
And tied to the fact like ♪♪