



Confessional Poetry



*Once Upon A Time  
There was a little girl  
Who dreamed about being autumn leaves  
and a fairy queen*

*Then one day  
After being locked away  
The winds carried her to the land of the Fae*

*Oberon, Osiris, Boreas  
All felt the nightshade of her kiss*

*Now join the little spiders, poplars and firs  
to hear Titania confess about hers.*

*[1]*





- 
1. Fae
  2. Black (produced by Kay Litty)
  3. Sylvia (produced by Nicholas Craven)
  4. God Flow ft. Planet Asia (produced by Nicholas Craven)
  5. Sensuous (produced by Sultan Mir)
  6. Shoot At The Queen (produced by BLEV)
  7. Lady Lazarus (produced by Xception)
  8. Osiris (produced by Sultan Mir)
  9. But A Dream
  10. Autumn Leaves (produced by Nicholas Craven)

Mixed & Mastered by Clicquot Geno

Visuals: Jeune Frere

Label: Aela Hopeful Monster

In the intro of *Lady Lazarus*, Sylvia Plath reads from *Lady Lazarus*. *But A Dream* is an adaptation of the closing monologue from Shakespeare's *A Midsummer Night's Dream*.



Black// Black cars// Black// The color of my shooting stars//  
Black facts// Black – come tat your name on my back// Black  
stars// Black – I wrote your name with these bars// Black facts//  
Black – the name of my little brown bat

All we see is black// Damn them thighs is thick//Mad Hatter hit me  
like I'm black matter// Black Saturn - I took the white out that panda

...

Black – come tat your name on my back  
[2]







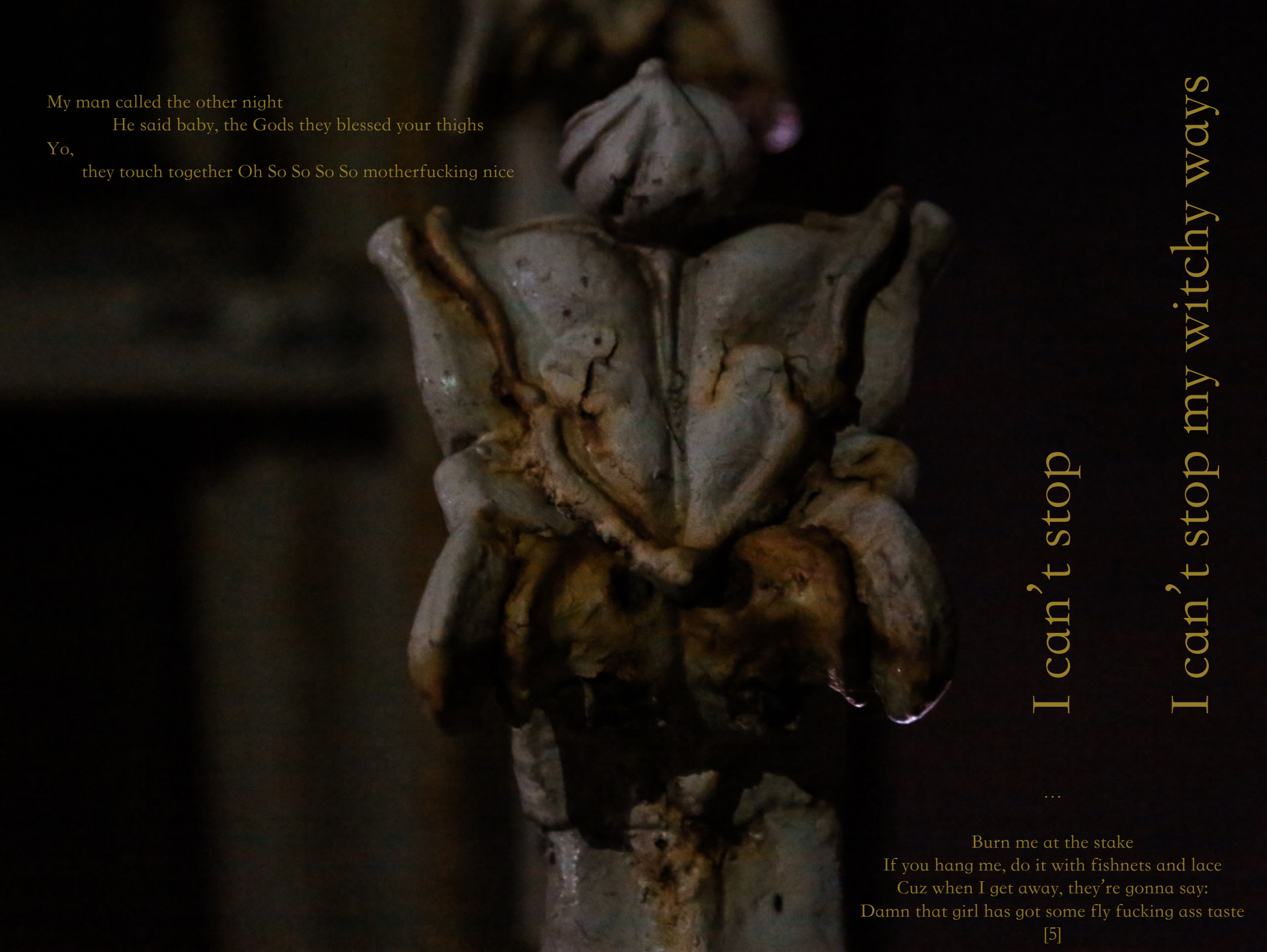
Look,  
I did it again

One year in every ten,  
I eat the flesh off a dying man





This that shit// made ya bitch cry in the whip// kitty nip: dick fat as that  
lip I'm bout to give to a trick// choked out, flow south, put that shit in ya  
mouth// We're talking bout Queen flows// killing bats, white nose,  
overdose, wrist blown// My syndrome, burning down homes to build my  
throne// Sunrise, my crow flies a couple thousand miles// I pay my tithes to  
the Lord of the Flies. [4]



My man called the other night  
He said baby, the Gods they blessed your thighs  
Yo,  
they touch together Oh So So So So motherfucking nice

I can't stop

...

I can't stop my witchy ways

Burn me at the stake  
If you hang me, do it with fishnets and lace  
Cuz when I get away, they're gonna say:  
Damn that girl has got some fly fucking ass taste





Some call me the elfling child// Some call me the jowl of  
the dog spittin' rain and making men wild// Ya looking at  
the Sylvia Plath of rap// Bitch, you best remember I'm the  
motherfucking Venus Flytrap [6]





My father told me to take this world down  
Stare it down

Rip that motherfucker to the ground  
I've been feeling like letting salt tears drip from my eyes  
So I'm gonna make this song cry  
I'll lick it with a little lemon on the side  
I'm taking stock of my life  
Yo, I'm stalking the night

It's about time  
you bitches put a bounty on that head of mine for killing  
rhymes in half and quarter times  
I'm the seed  
I grew into the tall evergreen on the Adriatic Sea  
Watch me bleed  
As I get up, I scream I don't give a fuck  
Fucker take your best punch

I got a dog in this fight.  
and I call her spiteful bitch,  
cuz she's named after me

...

I fell In love with the dark so I became a motherfucking star  
[7]



I fell in love with *Osiris*

*The God of the underworld  
He said I was his baby girl*

But then he took those swine &  
gave them all my pearls [8]







*If we shadows have offended  
Fill ya clip and get to mending  
For you have but slumber'd here  
And my vision did appear  
And this weak and idle theme  
Is no more yielding  
But a dream  
[9]*



I knew this sweet girl, hair all a curl. Autumn leaves, she could make them swirl

Stone steps, they made her feet wet. Droplets splashed from her hurried steps. She danced in the leaves of a golden tree



... *When my hands are empty my heart is free.* These things, they live, they breath  
in the little spaces between dreams and autumn leaves.

Seemed to sing melodies to me about opening my heart to sing, hopefully we're gonna leave a sweet memory.







The End