





*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

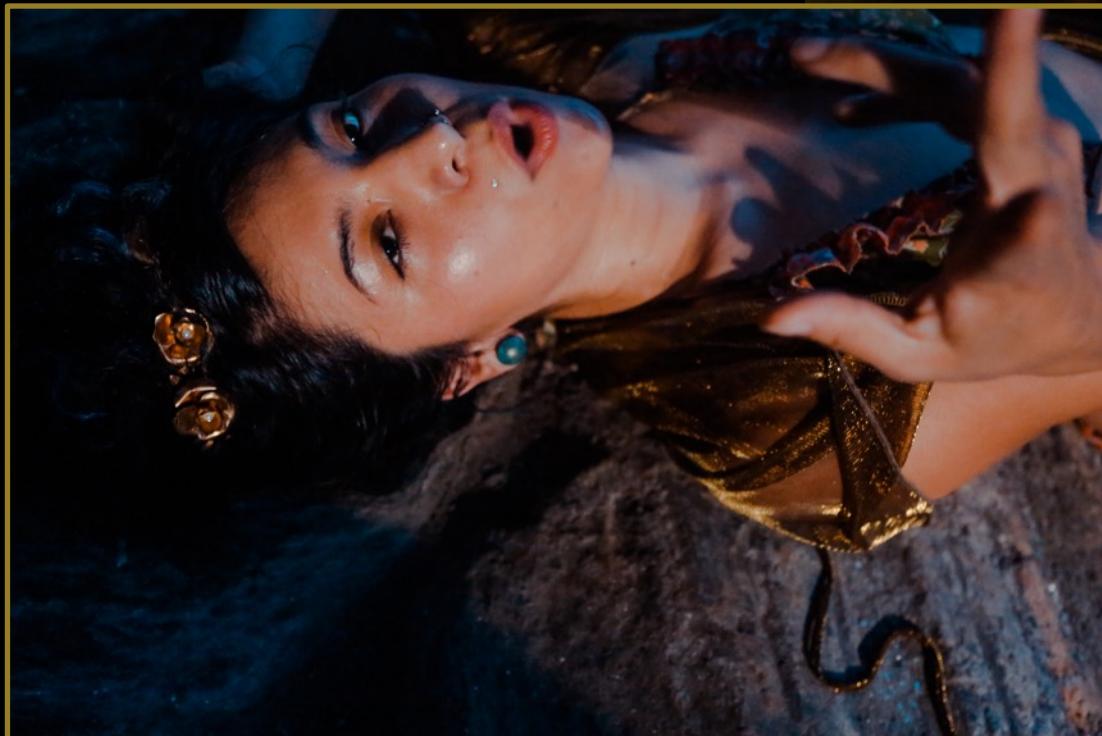
In the intro of *Lady Lazarus*, Sylvia Plath reads from Lady Lazarus. *But A Dream* is an adaptation of the closing monologue from Shakespeare's *A Midsummer Night's Dream*.

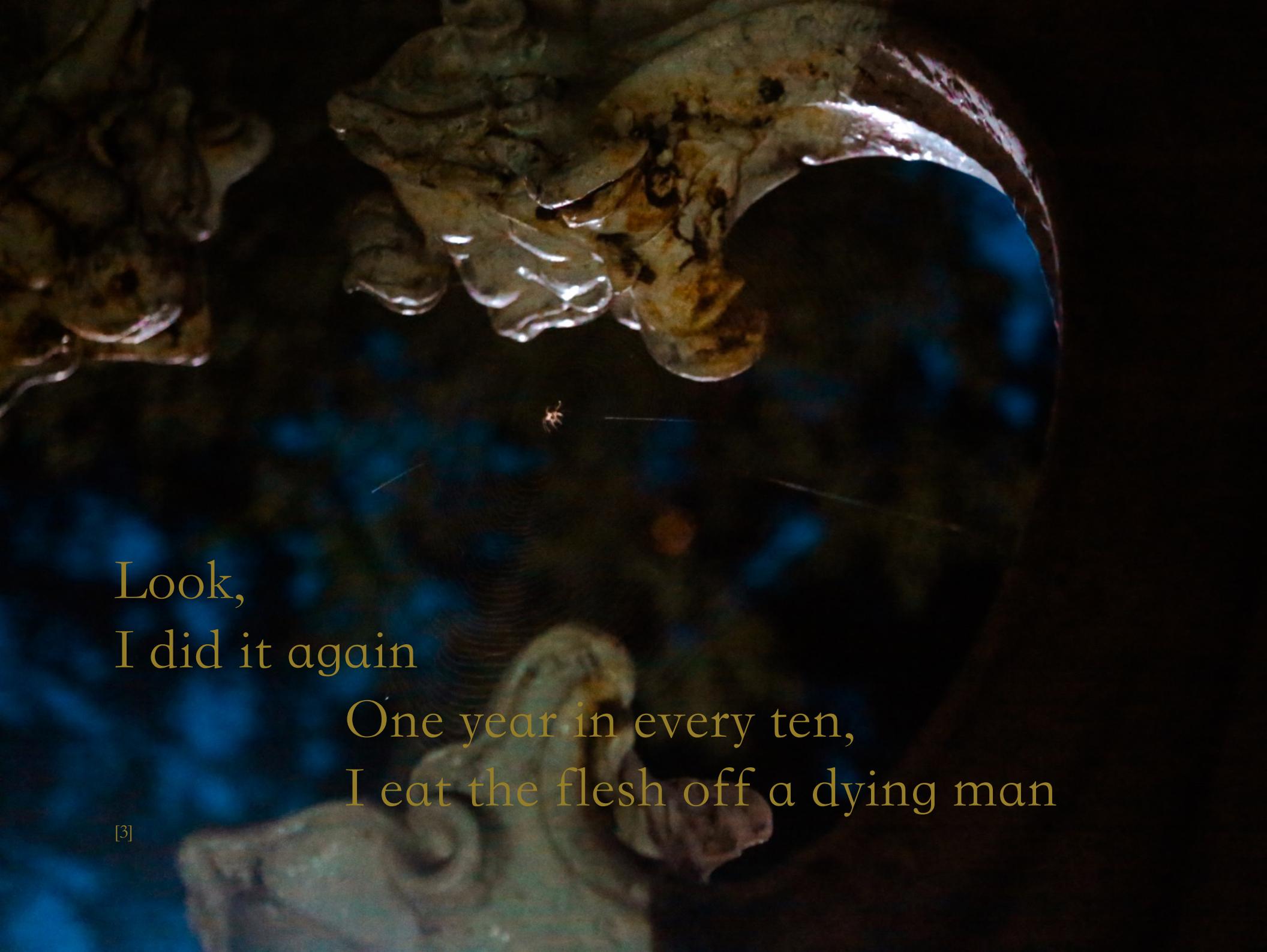
Black// Black cars// Black// The color of my shooting stars//
Black facts// Black – come tat your name on my back// Black
stars// Black – I wrote your name with these bars// Black facts//
Black – the name of my little brown bat

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]



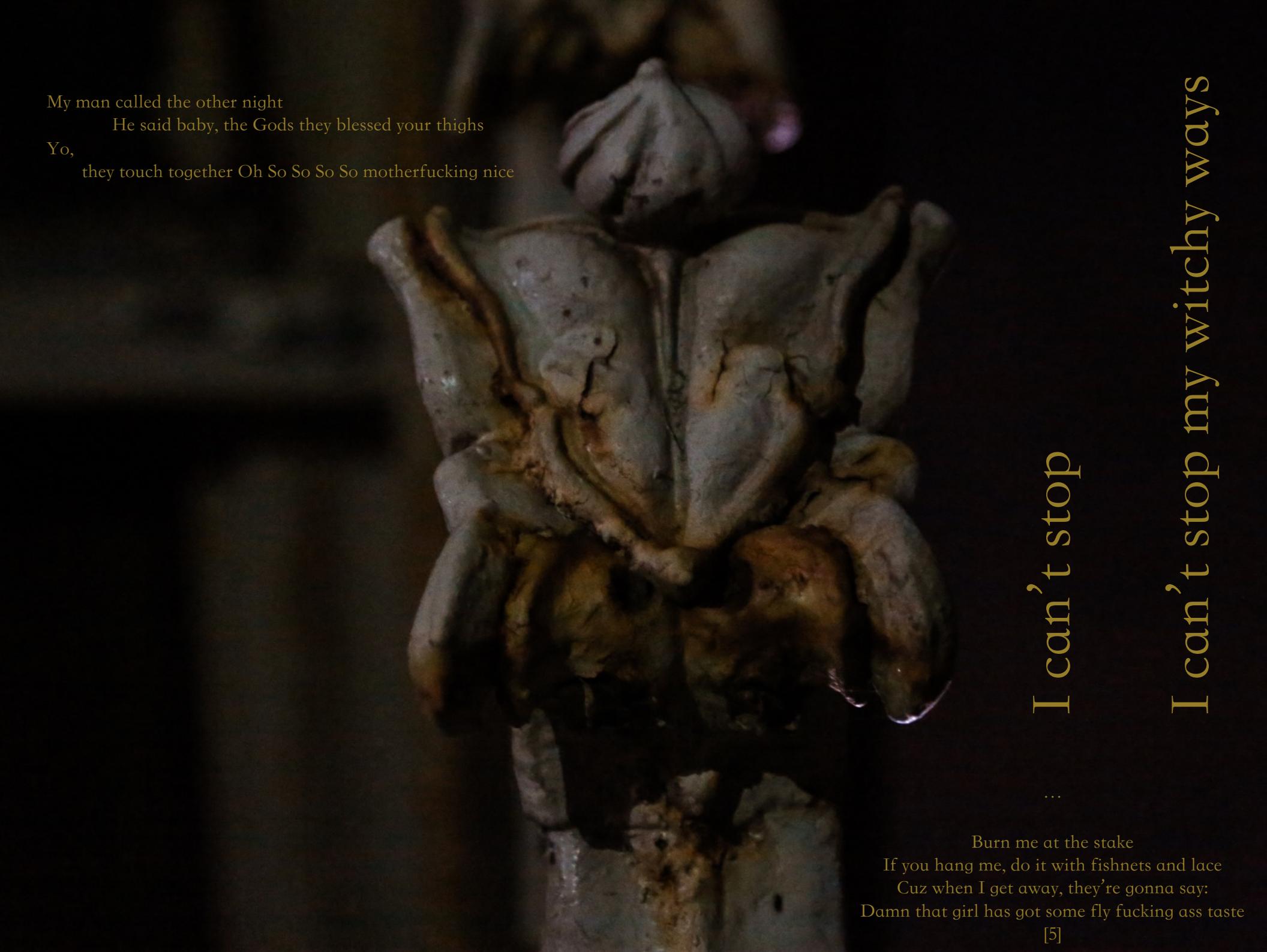


Look,
I did it again

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// chocked 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

...

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

I can't stop my witchy ways



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

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



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



The End