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!!!FR33D0M 0FF SP33CH!!!

Creative Writing Thesis - Poetry

A thesis
submitted in partial fulfilment
of the requirements for the degree
of
Master of Professional Writing
at
The University of Waikato
by
Hugh Lyal Smith

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Abstract

My title is “FR33D0M 0FF SP33CH”, a play on the saying “freedom of speech”. I write with the intent of voicing tough subjects that others haven’t or don’t, and often exposing things that I wouldn’t tell or share personally. “FR33D0M 0FF SP33CH” consists of 37 poems, 2 hooks and a chorus in this complete album. My earliest piece can date back to 2020 with the latest pieces being written in 2021. They express different visions of day-to-day life through points of view and alternating voices and perspectives. The topics range from anything like seeing a face in the smudge on a wall, to things like love, street styles and why I can’t sleep at night. They are to be read left to right, top to bottom -- but feel free to read them as you see fit, because it’s art after all and what you see is what you see. Those labelled “Mirrored” have been turned upside down to allow reading from either end and show the extent of form and variety my pieces can take. Some things may be explicit or hard to read, but I assure you that they are just certain views from different angles that I believe need to be shared. There is a strong political/cultural component to my mahi, a tough vocal attack on elements of society I believe are flawed and unjust, and an exposure of the addictions and abuses that colonial history and racial inequality lead to – but there’s also an intense celebration of the power of the Māori voice that remains, its beat and pride and resilience and ancestry, joined by a rich musical joy in the songs of the street I grew up in, their rhythms and rap, energy and power. It has taken me a long time to reach this level of writing in terms of technique, rhythm and content. I want the reader to see things through my shades and feel what it feels like to be me with an understanding of why I am and where I come from. To understand that, No, I don’t know everything, and I don’t expect anyone else to. But, Yes, this is what I saw, felt and how I interpreted it. So there it is and this is me, the bro Hugh. A lit ūrikā descendant of Ngāti Kuri, Ngāti Rēhia, Te Rārawa, Te Aupōuri and Ngāpuhi. Bred in the streets I-roam and made home. A dreamer of the future. Last but not least, your son, your brother, your bro and he who wrote the killer book that you are about to read. Churr...!!!
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The Meanest Awards

Meanest pay day drink up
Meanest mullet
Meanest ciggy roller
Meanest door stepper
Meanest rainbow spew
Meanest pukana
Meanest marae gumboot thief
Meanest rape victim
Meanest black eye
Meanest vorteke
Meanest high school brawl
Meanest inu now live piss up
Meanest bomb off a bridge
Meanest noose knot
Meanest party lighter thief
Meanest broken home back story
Meanest E2 bottle bong
Meanest tangi
Meanest undersized snapper
Meanest car chase in a stolen car
Meanest handcuff bruise
Meanest wall bombing of a R.I.P tribute
Meanest broken spoken reo
Juicy

I don’t want to wake up from dreamin’ ‘bout the good old dayz
we made games out of concrete only we knew how to play
hills were our cheap thrills before speed kills
& street lights were signs we done for the night
rode our bikes everywhere yeah only way to get there
no bike kuzzy? Cherrr! Double-up we don’t care
rules were made for breaking, fun was made from making
never realised ‘til now all the worlds we creating
can’t drive? Here’s a ride! Can’t fly? Do or die!
They said we couldn’t do it, now they asking how & why
our paru broken bike chainz still touched the sky
when your done with the fun let it shine through closed eyes!

Didn’t have much though
we still had enough
money can’t buy love or trust anyway
that shit’s what we earned & learned every day
school of the hard knock dryz we lived
you’d be denied by all the shit that we did as kids
not listening at all to your grown up advice
you’re not listening! If we failed we just did it twice
as nice as the mr whippy ice cream man
hot days at the pools with coke in our hands
even walking to & from skool in rain was cool
free orange from a dude defz helped me up the hill
& those kind of things untangled our strings
some of us grew up not knowing what tf nice means
but together as a tight crew --- stops? Smashing right through
you couldn’t put our fires out even if you tried too
wayz of the Manix Clan, running amok
over the heights’ span, anamaniacs not given a fuck!

Started the party with Atari safari
was partly all ours see we hardly depart scenes
even if you hungry gap’n it was dumb see
‘cos if you left & came back you’d miss the mama g
nobody rewound or paused it ‘til you got back
that’s a never thing like a wing seat to the outback
if you out or not around then you better catch up
‘cos back in the day we didn’t wait on a fuck
just use it or lose it & boost it or boost it
us younginz were ruthless no toothbrush we toothless
days never forget, damn things we don’t regret
never worried what’s next, hide’n’seek last ones left
if I could rub a lamp a genie popped out of
today are the days that I’d wanna get out of
never thought I’d end up in a mental prison
getting out from this doubt is my everyday mission
looking back at my past life, I just wanna ask why
nothin feels same as when tearin up the halfpipe
with gumdrop & lollypop rain-dropped sky’z
we stood outside with our mouths open wide!
Gift Tags

From broz n Gz n kuz n beezy
To flower seeds that grow in weeds
From hāngi streetz n gravel feedz
To bottle breeze that empty freez

From lighter thieves n swinging seats
To 1 2 3z that knockout fleas
From tax n fees n climbing trees
To falling leaves that dance with ease

From roundabouts n cones n doubts
To wild’n shouts that echo ‘bout
From green lights out n speed n scalps
To cold white outs that slope the mount

From candle lit spouts n spits n grouch
To muddied blouse that bends in ouch
From party house n highs n droughts
To fire stouts change men to mouse
From work n play n sleep in days
To worth it braids that tangle swayz
From demo crowbars n bar spent pays
To poles that dance legs split both wayz

From hurricanes n rain n drains
To flames from matches to light a blaze
From me to you n you today
To me from you to yesterday
Tap In

Lollypop thots & bubblegum rappers
Sit at the top while the rest left knackered
World upside-down what the hell just happened
Girls up and down that pole ass clapp'n
Taught to be sluts by a sound so shattered
Mumble cunts fuck her hard once then say bro have her
I wish I could break her free n leave ‘em brain scattered
Fools & their rules teachin girls go mad hatter

Their drool is contagious
Opposite of greatness
Pac rolling his grave for ancient age ages

I'm jacked to see what it'll be by the end
Everyone fucking their squeezes’ best friends
I'd rather have Covid cut my dick off now
Who knows what these motherfuckers passing round & round
How to be a player favourite movie to a teen

Thinking every chick's pussy's light is on green

If I hear 1 more song saying it's cool to cheat

I'll rip my ears off & declare defeat

But that'll never happen 'cos this shit's all fake

Act like a player but don't wanna be played

Jealousy too monster for green eyes to look away

Thots & rappers are only human at the end of the day
No Time

Time's the only thing I don't want
Can't time rhyming rhymes
If they ain't in sync?
But I flaunt respond
Respawn n devote
Is we on or we stoked?
We boast what we host
The most of what keeps
Us afloat speed boat
With dying flames we rinse
Away the pain like phoenix
Reborn from the ashes
To ashes dust to dust
Life flashes
Bye
They always say
Aim for the sky
N you'll land on the clouds
I say fuck that! But
Aim higher than I did
Young I aim higher
Don't let them know what you love?

Don't be afraid to show

Like a glow-worm in a dark cave that glows

Let them know what you love

Tell them you don’t give a fuck

This ain’t the pokies & living ain’t luck

Fuck them n what they know

Without their water you’ll still grow

Don’t need approval from those who lay low

...

'Cos although my feet

Are planted in this street

I haven’t even landed yet

At least above 6ft deep
Free-Smoke Free

I quit!

Smoking or buying?

Nah, free smoke free too

One last or first last try?

After the last, so last two

Today?

Yes today

Yesterday?

No the day after yesterday

Today?

Yes today, if I can help it

Fucken hell pit?

Well you Fucken help it

I will if I can, quit quiet & quite

I could quite quit quietly

Quit quiet n quite I could

Could what?

Quit

Quit what?

Quit quietly

Why?
'cos I'm quite quietly quitting inside

Outside?

Quite inside out at the moment

Oh, do you know Moe Mint?

Only by Miss Take

She went cold as a turkey

Dispersed her wallet purse bees

Unlearned her current curse fees

To pay for what she yearns

Feening for nicotine?

Dreaming of hitting 3

Smokes at the same time

As having coffee blind

Sketchy hands shaking the milk

I'd die for a milkshake

My faves silk cake

Still quake?

Qwak

Wack shapes?

Sharp stakes

Takes mates?

Tapes fates

Crates?
Bottled up
Like a fag
That ain’t come out the packet
Drag inhale smoke
French n Russian O’z
Stinks us stained teeth
Breath like a caged leech
Bloody gum bleed
Hundy up numb nerves
Taste buds like no feed?
Burnt throat swollen germs
Earns n burns stolen terms
For zig zags & filters
No pill dubbed up the nostril?
Hostel clubbed
Thumbed tonsil?
Impossible
Possibly?
Holiday 20z gospel
Singing Mississippi Winfield
Red but not menthol?
She was a taily intellectual
Could roll a ciggy blindfold
Her twin between icky finger holds

After you? Nah, that’s too bold

Know your roll & roll your own

Siblingx2

Where is where I wear weird wear?

It's clear it's unclear

Dispare

This here?

In there

Next to the phlex of my next ex hex?

Cheque!x2

Check it

The cheek

Check the correct percent is intent

Inspect?

Insist

This you wish?

I dismiss my risk

Iris?

Eyes split

Demise my eye lid?

I fit

Fitness?
If it is
Maybe?
Daydream
Play team?
Daily
Way cleanx2
Save me?
Ray beam
What about Jim Beam?
Coke's lean
Goes well with nicotine?
Why me?
What you mean?
Now I have to buy pack of twenty
Choices – Mirrored

We all get to choose

…End of the day

Crossed bred n loose

Lost bled n lose

It's the same colour we ooze

But guess what?

Yeah I get cut you do too

Fuck your derogatory meaning

Or category even

If I ain't in the race

Cain't be last

But I cain't be 10th place

I'm obsolete

Duck before I'm seen

Tripple deaks n flying Vs

DVDs n hearts of 3s

Would stop pause n rewind

No amount of pints

Drowning in a stout of slime

& won't leave too soiled

That moved in uninvited
Bursting the house of mind
Like a house full of War roaches all spoilt
Flushed out no spoils
Beaten by the silent royal
3 8s 2 3s damn!
Slam! Full house
Fishy fishy go fish
Miss a turn snap
Pick up double next
Pick a card flex
Cut the deck shuffle
What's the deal?
Is what I feel but for real
Pain heals pain
Now on I'll steer the wheel
In my past no fuck’n loser
I'm sure I saw a better future
Blind deaf n speechless
Cover up stay un-seen brother
Rise to the top but be under
Don't stop cream dollar
Don't drop
Streets underlying fumbles
Nothing but a g'z crumble
Bumble killer bee rumbles
Even the bee bumbles
Staying humble
Drifting over the edge
Full throttle skull a bottle
Death's cuddle
Surrounded by trouble
Unstoppable unstoppa-bubble
No celebrations for a former now ghost
Boast the most turn down a toast
Sink or float think I'll both
Go broke broken boat
Rope don't choke no croak
No nope no hope
Against the cops we crooked race
Turn up the bass to inflate
Teary eyed full of mace
In old English across the face
Tatt'd 3 letters upper-case
Left with strained blood of moist kuz
The stitch don't deflect
No fleece embroidered enough kuz
I'm vomiting the void kuz
Dictating regulating me
Meanwhile I hear a voice
White sound in the meanwhile
But can I make my own noise?
Life's not a freestyle
All barriers connect despite everything forgetting geographic heritage including journeys killed limitlessly making no onwards progress quitting rationality sustained together upon victory without x-axis yearning zones

Zoo yard Xena-ish women voice ugly terrors straight rallying quick potato obsessed nasty men linking killer jokes intended her games failure ever dying commencement begins again

After bass climbing djs expand feverish gangsters higher into jamz knighting last money nesians on p quietly relishing stability to upgrade vehicles which x-ray yonder zooms

Zealand yours X what vanities undone torcher screams rename quietly parish our New Zealand Māori lived keeping jaws inside hills growing for ever do call bearings Aotearoa
Them Kids

Them Everglades kids
Them Kimdale kids
Them Manix City kids
Them dig concrete bare
Feet no hands street kids
Them horry ass talk fast
Holy sox shirtless 2nd hand
Hand me down ninja turtle
Print match named tags
Other day shoe losing kids
Those chip-in n dip-in chip-ins
On fish-n-chip wins
Wattie Sauce lil shits be like pysch
Gizza bite n take half a pie kids
Them 5cent lolly kids
Mixed bag trolley skids
Fastest down a hill
Killer Instinct them kill
Them forest creek kids
Those forge a letter to
The shop keeper n copy
Mum's signature to get a
Pack of ciggyz kids
Stolen them smokes these
Kids cut throat them
Kids don't joke these
Parents don't know them kids
These kids ain't scared ain't
Clowns like It feared thems
Favourite section in a Video Ezy
Be the Horror hut for these kids
Them kids just lived no hold backs
Just gived these kids a pen &
The world they'd scribb out of
Space them kids down to race
These rims don't spin but
Chase these kids would outlive
Your kids were these kids kids
Best friends n shit n spit
The curb where the ball bearing
Lived down the road them skate
Them bike them scoot them
Skip them run them walk
Them flew these kids no flu
Cold snotty nose pick n lick n
Kick n throw these kids
Don't break these knuckle bones
Don't click like these concrete
Cracks more snacks for them
Kids just ate the whole fridge
Just filled it up? Go back for these
Kids need some more for them
Kids fill it again for these kids
Get them what they want
Make you say, fuck these kids!
I love them kids these kids is
Our kids we bubble gummed
Them kids with trouble these
Kids them fucken little shits
these little rascals bit to bits
Fresh off tits them ratbag ass kids
Them haters so far away
That they damn near didn't
Exist these kids them scar n
Bruised kids riding ramps over kids
Kids them just kids hid
Hide n seek under privileged kids
Look out for these kids watch over

Them kids we pray for the kids

Wish to stay with n stray with

Never lost with these kids no cost

Too great for them kids

Them Everglades kids

Them Kimdale kids

Them Manix City kids
It's that time of the quad year
To decide whose squad cares
The most in hopes to excel
Not choke 'cos we broke
So go n vote! Who's intel
Do you trust the most?
Who would you like to rep your town?
Could you not hike the price
Of GST on a box of double brown?
I pay too much already n
Don't get paid enough this
Life is tough enough as it is
Single mother 4 kids but she'll wait
For better days n waite better names
5 ways on tips n wait for better wage
Her rage so loud head down
But still brave head high young woman
You’re ours n we'll pray n they'll say
She should've got a better education
Blame the government of this nation
Where were the leaders
When she got hapū
to a man that she hated?
A fucken rapist
No excuse for what he did
But he was failed as well as a kid
Instead of rolling downhill
The only thing falling is shit!
Generation after generation
The only thing changing
Is the name on their mansions
Inheritance of ignorance
Of white privilege that our people
Keep chasing while facing
The return of stolen identity
Our land their equity our chance
Their destiny taken it all
N left us empty
Not a word to be spoken
In our native tongue broken
English the main focus
Took our Reo n left us hope'n
Our hope is our ancestors
Thought they did the right thing
Agreement with your queen n king

Te Tiriti o Waitangi

Turned out to be another thing

An investment

In an infected

Election

Hidden message

Faulty contraception

Dissension

That fucked

This dimension

Tryna teach us

What we knew without lesson

So when I vote I don't hope

Instead I give my trust

Will you do better than his-story?

I trust I don't hope

Wish you'd understand

This is our land

Not a plot to plan

Rebuild n sand

Away with your colonising hands

From crops n plants
To cops n gangs

I don’t hope fuck your rope!

Keep your damn life lines

This is, was n will always be Aotearoa

N we’ll make for fuck sure you won’t mistake it
X

I'm the heart of the chain

Piercer of the train

Anything in my way

Spread ways separate

Juggernaut choo choo

I'm busting straight through

Unstoppable force

Ain't nothing you can do

X

1stly my fucks to give tank is on empty

2ndly you acting like you heard but don't hurr me

Lastly I know you don't curr but that don't hurt me,

but acting like you do gone leave you in the dirt G!

X
X

Sleep in my eyes
But no sleep
No tears n no weep

X

When your place of rest
Is a bed of war
& you fight all night to sleep
Then you don't have any
Energy left to leave
No energy left to breathe

X
MF Love

I wanna fucken rub
Spit some venom down your throat
N tickle your middle clutch
Change gears mix it up
Hot bubble bath tub
Thugged fark
Rugged shark
I'd walk 5thousand miles
To spark up your joint
N be the idiot that walked
5thousand miles just to
Dot the bullet point
Induce n shoot ya
Shot for nothing
Bless the buddah twice
Like entice what you lah
Light up a dying path
Then depart your lying heart
With irrelevant irreverence
Rebuild what I tear down
No more shedding tears now
Just shedding skin
'Til we bare wow!
Your curves heard by the deaf
Beauty seen by the blind
I wanna fuck you from behind
Climb your leaning tower
From the bottom to the peak
Talk dirty when you speak
My freak your deak
My treat your sneak
Can't hide my joker's grin
Like a shit faced alcoholic
Wasted on gin don't bin
Keep it in my weakness is
Your eyes n lies n confidence
You could tell me to meet you
Over the edge of a cliff
N I'd wait there n float
Like magic 'til I look down
Cartoon logic loom
My broz would say don't
Don't trust just bust n boost
But I'd believe I won't
Fall 'cos I'm already falling
So how could I fall into both?
Truth! Instead of introducing
You to my mum n dad
I'd pass n introduce you
To my iron clad click clack
Stay the fuck back
This bitch is mine n I'd have that
Ass clapping for a bag
Then she turnt cold
As she sucked I spat
Sticky cumstickles
Popsicle cu-cum-ber circles
Frosted rocky road symbols
Slippery when wet dribbles
Risky degree minus 33
Temperature ski
Slope avalanche
& all I want is to give
Her bean a tickle
I need more!
Don’t Love No Me

Tell me where you’re from
N where you wanna come
To be blunt, I wanna fuck
Tell me our outcome
Tell me what you do
Tell me who are you
Dodge behind the table
Grab those bottles by the cable
Wait in the car park
You gonna fuck me?
Don’t kiss me here, they’ll see
Wait ’til we’re outside
Wait for my ride
Is your sleepout far?
Pretend we're not splitting here together
Act like you don't know me
Skull your bottle
How’d you get that scar?
I’ll bring my Smirnoff Ice
Jump in the car
Where do you stay?
Don't get too fucked up
Can I use your toilet?
Don't wake my brother up
Is that us?
How fast can you take my clothes off
Take your clothes off
Unclip my bra while I suck on your dick
Let me give you a hand
Let me give you a hand
How do you want me to lick you?
Lick me here
Lick me there
Fuck me everywhere
Fuck me harder
Fuck me
Fuck me
Touch me right there
Right where the spongey is
I'll do this part
Ooh ooh ooh!
Come with me
Come in me
Get off me

Chuck my undies

Don't tell anyone

Don't tell me you love me
To Torch

My thoughts like keys to doors of rooms full of the unknown, step in & fall no floor endless hole of what shouldn't be opened, through to portals of mirrors that reflect what's created & neglected, what I love-hate-fear-did-promised & regretted,

Like a map to nowhere no north-east or south, west of words never heard bottled up to the mouth, then repressed-reversed-unheard but hurts like it's felt, cage of pain-drained-brain drowning under the scalp, through the eyes of a shadow in a valley of death, every now & then I take my very last last-breath, see the how & the why & the where & the when, only to forget the forgotten & see it again, try to feel the sun's warmth touching my skin, then at the same time I'm met with a frost of cold wind, got time when it's too late a frown with a grin, a chuckle with a tear apart from out & within, can't see a sunny day without rain on its parade, same difference when I'm sad & I just laugh at my mistakes,

take away all the shade leave the pain & the shame, save the wave of unpaved tears til I'm laughing in my grave, with stairs of shed tears bearings heaven or hell, up or down either way nothings perfect without, in a way both pathways require the drought, stuck on a boat with them both 'til they break out of my shell
Kīwaha

Kāua e whakapā tō kai paitini!
Don’t dish what you can’t eat!

Ka rongoā te mamae te mamae
Pain heals pain

Kia rere rereke, me rere rereke
If you want to change, you can’t keep doing the same thing

Kore auau, kore ngaungau
No bark, no bite

Mahia ō kōrero
Practice what you preach

Nō te waihanga te tikanga
From creation comes meaning

Ka tipu, ka mate, apanoa koe ka ora
You start dying from the day you are born, until you start living

Kia mau kia pau
Keep going ‘til there’s nothing left
Faces In Places

There's a man in the chipped paint
His cheeks be stroke based
Disfigured then smooth faced
Demonized then crown placed

There's a king in the smudged wall
Seems tall but sized small
Stretched arms on sworn sword
Look away then back blink no more

There's a ghost in the paved steps
Double checked n eyes met
Smiles n frowns n fire red
What the fuck will I see next?

There's a man in the clouds
Sky high slow moving proud
I wonder why I wonder how
He'd ever want to look down
There's a man in the steamed mirror
Eyes blinded by water's sliver
His stare signs my wither
Like the come here finger of the river

There's a soldier in the ceiling
Victoriously bleeding
Eyes down towards the fleeing
Sword warns of nil returning

There's a witch up in the moon
Blue faced yellow gloom
To replace the days’ doom
With promises, tomorrow's bloom

There's an elf in lino floor
Calling all to war
Bear arms n spares! Ngati swore
Revenge be ours this morn
There's a Wookey in my shirt
Happy? Sad or hurt?
Hard to tell divert
Hope it's not a fucken curse

There's a man on my pillow
Tired n lost in willow
Crossed n wired with indo
Expired in crops in limbo
Abacadaba

Ā - anyone, anytime, anywhere
B - breaking borderlines because I don’t care
C - can’t top my can’t stop cream crop
D - deny my dimes, dole dance dead drop
E - everybody, everything, everywhere
F - firefly forging fear to solar flare
G - glorify the rose that grew
H - how high the bloom pedal flew
I - i am instinct, iwi interlinked
J - jawline hook, jabbed blood, jagged ink
K - killing me softly, killer pluck strum
L - lowering me lonely, likely outcome
M - mmm money makes the moo go cow
N - never say never, not even now
O - oh my God's so overrated
P - preach the prophecy, painted hated
Q - questions quacked quaking more questions
R - rated R, righteous you reckon?
S - so so so so so
T - times up, time out, time thrown
U - u turn, undo, undone
V - virtues verse 2 verses everyone
W - what, where, why, how, who, when
X - x marks the spot x’s start again
Y - you & yours truly yearn the truth
Zzz - zen to sleep or zip to A to zap proof!
Hit 3m Upz

13yrs old 1st party I drank at
Lost my virginity yeah
had my 1st bang beer
Fueled infused with green
N nicotine n 2pac hit em up
Nobody gave a fuck except
For this chick ending up
On my dick between her thighs
N her lips then I slept
Soon later I went to my 1st club
7's it was now Salvation Army
But the only thing it was saving
Back in the day was a sip n a puff
You could smoke inside those days
Floor split 4 ways 60 feet deep
30 bottles 100 butts n sometimes
Blood n sometimes sweat it depends
Didn't need ID n our plan always worked
Don't line up on arrival
That made you a rival
Just walk straight in saying wassup
To the bouncer but

If that didn't work n they requested

To see your ID luckily

I had my learners DOB n everything

But they still let me be

Funny thing was my school ID

Was stuck behind my learners

For everyone behind to see

But the bouncers were burners

Show up show off show down show out

That's all clubbing was all about
So High

I'm so high
Cops wanna pursue me
'cos I always get drunk
'til I'm a sip away from spewing
Bring tapu back
Fear is good
Crime & Punishment?
Nah! Black Mamba got me
Crime & Pain'ishment
'Til your blood slimes
N blinds the pavement’s
Wet
'Til no two wrongs can right
A slaver's temp n collides
With gaver's hemp
Purple Kush indoor bush
Our God given right
To ride 'til ages went
Take it all away
Smoked on 'til we choked on
'Til we were choked on
For what we smoked on
We'z innocent
Don't take the blame
But we take the chain
'Til we all lined up n
Shot!
By a row of crooked cops
Like a row of huka spots
Nothing but futures blocked
‘til even White Rhinos stop
Ain't got 'em but
We dream still selling
What we got
What you got?
Not ours? Not yet so you
Restrict our entire plot
Fencing off our empire crop
But the seed never flop
With gas lighter knives
Even fire fighters light
From park councilors
Who spark ounces
N Shop owners
That spot smoulders
To coach leaders
That roach leavers
N school teachers
That turn school leavers
Into the next rule leaders
Leaders like Aunty J
Smoking on “Haaay – in the middle of the baaarn!”
We all smoke either way
So why lock us up
When what we put in our cups
Kills more than enough
12pk 20bux
Blueberry yum-yum
I’m a cone ‘til my
Buckets bung
They say it's God's plan
But I ain't invested
I bury my seed
Where my grass grow
& they tryna cut my investment
Half cut on my half full
Cup of refreshments
Bevraginoz the only way
To cope with the wreckless
Ain't no sleep for the wicked
Left wide eyed like a White Widow left by a White weirdo – crest
Crunch the munch in my
Tin grinder
Mattress turns as much
As my sleep style
Born wild the covens
With the straightness
Get up there
Get out there
Get down there
Get in there
We slumped there
We shout here
We bound there
We in there
In like an illegal plant
Ran with an eagle shan't?
Why can't I grow what grows freely
Mother Earth's sow so
Why can't I reap it needlessly?
We need this G
Why? 'cos our need to break free
Is fuel’d by those who are in captivating
Our souls are like birds
Without wings
Can't fly without greens
Roll over?
Roll a blunt!
Put it out?
Put up a fight!
'Cos even with the tears
From eyes like water
What will survive
Be the weed n it's green
Bob Marley rastah farri
& the answer ain't
A fatal ass woopin away
'Cos you can't free the weed
If you can't free the slaves
& you can’t free the slaves
If you won't free the weed
'Cos then we only caged animals
Locked up without keys
Oh Yup

I've been called a lot of things
From as dumb as a bolt
On a chatte-ring
To the fag of all fags
N hot as blistering
Ugly
It's cold as a bitch's
Fucken bee sting
But the thing is these
Self-proclaimed kings
Just ain't listening
They say what they say
N stray from my comebacks
They think they're so scary
That I won't even talk back
So much that they might as well
Be talking to them God damn selves
Is you on crack?
Them to me, faggot
Me to them, bend over
Them to me, soft cock
Me to them, suck it n make it hard!

But still nothing happens

Sometimes I wish they'd

Just do what they promise

Here's a spade

Here I'll help you dig the hole

At least I'll get a break

You useless asshole!

From all your gain claims

On the same thangs

Every other minute of

Every other page

It's like you're addicted to it

All on my dick then do it

Sit on it wanna see it

I'll send you a dick pic

So you can cuum to it

See the thing is

The problem's not mine it's yours

I only have the answers

Why don't you just pause?

'Cos cause n effect only applies

When the cause has an actual effect
But I ain't fazed

I'm just wasting my days

Praying for better days

When your dumb ass goes away
A Spit

My wine mix be a tight fit
Stolen supply lift
Elevating straight down shit
Turn this elevator upside down quick
With my frown I clown with
With blood I'll paint this town with
Fuck red pass me the joint
Focus on the focal point
Record skips a beat
Punished for loving
I'm shovelling my heart dug in
The beginning was just the end
Pretend not to be lusting
Everyone will tell you what I think
For me I guess I'm silent fuck it
If you don't know what you're looking for you can't find it
Search destroy deny it
Like the words I exploit
Hidden messages
Holding hostages
Flip goes the script
Abstracts I depict
Turn like a table
Burnt ice a fable
What ever happened to
I'm willing n able?
Cheers big ears beers
Figures clear this smear
Triggers flare in stairs
Shoulders tear in tears
Swear biggest fears
Declare within dare
Where was the helping hand?
I needed neither here nor there!
Ghosts of the past
Hosts in my taps
Gaps on that ass
Grasp what I grab
Snatch hatchet latched
Tag ratchet lags
Masked crooked lads
In the name of the rag
Switch hick up cross
Lead by the lost
Stitched sick unlocked
Bled dry far gone
Unblocked
Lips quiver quicker than quicksilver
Don't stand on quicksand in the inner
Jam the center of an hour glass
Pass time passing by
Taking bits of you with it
Like sandpaper grinding pounamu
Till there's nothing left
But a sea shell that she sold
On the sea shore
Could relieve hell fact we mould
Upon the sea floor
How many peppers did Peter Piper pick?
Foul anti sceptres rid either dicer's trick
Imagine a page where the
Rhymes wrote themselves
No help no pen no keys
Note to self
Low speed flow greets
Letters appear from nowhere
N slow creep in swirls
Tornado hurls
Then randomly align
Welded twine into intertwined line
Like rope on a wire
Rope on fire
Frothing from your first
To your very last cask of wine
A Spit – Mirrored

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With my frown I clown with
Turn this elevator upside down quick
Elevating straight down shit
Stolen supply lift
My wine mix be a tight fit
Diss-tant Diss-infectant

Distant disinfectant

Decipher what is written

Between the lines

It's hidden

Description by decryption

Delusions of dyslexic

Illusions I'm defusing

Like hieroglyphs by Egyptians

It's write or die no decision

I write a line with precision

I'd rather fly then be hidden

There's no way I be bitten

Like walking dead I stay living

I'm a dead man walking

Green mile my body chalking

Outlined with horror talking

I take n leave it 'til morning

No 1 to fear that's breathing

& I'll leave you with that

'cos all I need's a hoody, can, smoke, shades & my hat
I'm a road dent rodent
Smoked weed like potholes
Like water of the river
Take control b’n outta control
A victorious victim
A losing winner
An Angel of a sinner
Breakfast, lunch n dinner
A piece of shit I am
Ain't pre-written with my hands
This my mind flow
Land float my footprints in the sand
Walking on water
Only one who can
He who heals the whole world
With the shadow of his hand
My neck's wreckless
Brain's infected
Chain necklace veins
Headless stain disconnected
Stainless steel
Real eels what I feel
Ill skill what I spill
Woven silk that spiel
Like a lure I endure
Bit split on spit
I get fuller when devouring
The Hāngi pit
Glitch

The time apart grows longer
The pain goes deeper
in my heart no longer
Will rain provide shelter

The start my fav chapter
The book un-page turner
I want to go back
To her in these hands

I wish it didn't stop
I wish I had a lamp
I wish I had a wish
This bottle would grant

I wish I could skip
The part where I miss
Having her in my grasp
God damn I miss that ass
God damn oh please God
Just bring this bish back
God please I need that
Which once I never tapped
Which now I need most
Switch us for me alone
Swap that & take tax
No Apache take backs

Don't wanna forget
The taste of her clothes
The glimpse in those eyes
The stance that we chose

The shit that we said
First lies that we spoke
Pissed floors in memory
Man I don't wanna know
I need her right now

Needed her yesterday

Probably need that bish

For the rest of my days

But if this wish-list

Is too much to commit

Then don't wake me up

Unless with her mint kiss!!!
X

His name
Is their name
Is our name
Is my name
X

You're only as strong as your weakest link

Nah fuck that!

You're only as strong as your strongest enemy

Gang! Or you’re dead

Blam! Gat goes off

Slam! If yous caught

X
X

Tainted love, tarnished it

Vasoline vanished it

No fire to a flame

Smouldering in the rubbish bin

X

The worse one's of poorer quality

The worst one's of poorest quality

So, is the worst one's better?

'Cos if the worst one's of poorest quality

But, the worse one's of poorer quality than that

Then isn't the worse ones better?

X
Theme

Your midnight smudge
of imprinted fingerprints
Your tight lipped
kept secrets Your
unknown scratches crying
for renewal Your loud
Your silence Your booty
calls Your leather wallet
Your magnetic strip
Your tease Your need
of me & my need of
you Your names &
numbers Your forgotten
friends Your random
inputs Your struggle to
swim Your drowning specs
-- Your overwhelming
reminders of things
I planned to do but
don’t want to do
anymore Your pictures of
us tangled in a drunken
embrace Your 1k different
faces Your 1k different
songs Your 1k different
rustic recipes Your 1k
different destinations –
the 1k you hold for
me the 1k you stole
for me the 1k things
I’ve told you to say
the 1k things I’ve said
to hide away – Your
vibration in inappropriate
situations Your vibe
as I steer into you
Your excitement when
I push your right
buttons Your missed call I
should’ve answered Your
all that I need & more
Orange

What rhymes with orange?
Porridge?
Stop it!
Who the fuck cares?
Just swallow a lozenge
N hope it ain't the red pill
Trip fall oops
You took the wrong 1
Now you buzzing
Music pumping
Can't even feel your feet
Nor hear the words they speak
Just great
Say your name
Smile n delete
No need for no speech
No company is
The company you keep
Need too sweet
Now close your eyes
N let your mind roll back
Into your subconscious
Elemental frame
N elegantly explain
Why your legs on fire
Flame who to blame
Now as you spin
How asking wins
Requested help
Ain't granted
Or guaranteed
But please believe me
As I make clean
The whole scene
It wasn't me!
Breathe
Open your eyes n see
Open yourself n breathe
Reach for the crooked staff
Hold it n release
Of all that holds you back
Reverse to the right path
Ask for directions
If you have to
Don't let death, pain or
What not have you
Just be free n fly
Float like a cloud
Sky high
N when you look down
Realise what you survive
All you overcome
Just to ask why
Why does nothing
Rhyme with orange?
Not even if you lie
When I Die

Let my people know
Let my Khandala people know
I was born in Aux
But I spent my 1st 3 years in Wellyz
Deep in Kōhanga
Let my peers & kaiako know
Let that girl know I still love her
Let them know I miss nap time
Play time & building in the sand
Although my absence overtakes
Still hold up the homes we made
Still draw in crayon
Still from n came strong
Let my people know
Let my Kūpenga people know
I moved up from Wellyz
Chickenpox body
& 2nd hand smoke sore throat
Crying oceans
Wishing n hoping
To stay a float
Looking up
To the Army base across the road
Singing our songs
From A to Wh in every note
I wish I still knew
What I wanted the most
Back then no joke
Let my people know
Let my Rongomai people know
I'm still moved by
Every song n every note
We sang long along with hope
Paid 50cents to dance the row
$1.20 pies on a brown paper bag
With orange juiceyz
To soothe the throat
Sting n mimi hill
Sting Wall n skipping rope
Escaping boundary lines
For 1 second outside
Lapping detention time
Just to see the bro
Just to be invoke
Inspire freedom n love
Into those who
Got to eat no rope
No time restrictions
No soap no chains
No growth
50cent dances
Tight handball action
They tried to teach
But we didn't know
What was going on
What was happening
Let my people know
Let my Te Huringa people know
I remembered those
Made up games
Volleyball shade gazebos
Carving n videos
Learning their myths
Our history our hopes
10 dollar smokes
Lost 10 dollars to an
Unknown foe bro!
Kapahaka shows
Show form n mind blow
Afro az n tell them
How much I've grown
Soccer slash rugby
Slash who the fuck knows?
Pick up the ball n run
No ball? You too slow
If only I had known
Let my people know
Let my Kura hard I mean
Kura High people know
$1 smokes n doors
N windows we I mean I broke
Cardboard breaking froze
Freeze breaking toes
Bag wagging most
Party making toasts
Fight scars stolen cars
Colour clashes open bras
Piss ups on piss ups
We on 'til we playing fisty cups
Skating all daily
Days all replaying
Touch n pass bounce
Tiny halves on a ounce
Being free was what
Being was all about
Let my people know
Let them know I still remember
Those days that haze
Flows sprayed at swayz
Those partyz n bacardiz
N pushes at partyz
Those blocks n bucket sandcastles
These songs in my head
I wish I could see them again
Until then if unseen
What a life what a dream
Let them know this is goodbye
But only 'til again we ride
Ūtu

Karo tō kakī
Haki topa
Whāki atu
Patu kakī

Nēke nēke
Māhunga heke
Mai Te Wheke
Pēke pēke

Toka tū
Mōana ngarū
Punga atu
Werewere karu
Waewae waru

Tere wai
Rere mai
Āna to kai
Mēna kanga ai
O TP

On it like a Onyx
Honest solve of profit
Liquid gold n frothness
Fuel of fire for prophets
Prophecies paid for bees
Bees honey money
Beers bewāz n country
Branded cities on logos
Slomoz homoz lowblow
If you spew up chuck or throw loads
Chunks skanky skunks
Skunky rank ass punks
Young ages started from
IV lines plated vein vines
Central spirit sprayed spines
Few crimes laid out just to save mine
Lucky last ciggy stay behind
‘Til the last awake n grey eyed
Green bottles froth bubbled
Froth bubbles stair stumbled
Chair stumbles
Fall
Asleep all week 'til pay day
Get paid n part ways
Straight speights of spade graves
Shifts quit the next day
Wake up in a gutter n now it's too late
Yards of yarns been spun hard
Yawn jawing sore cheeks
Laughing too much scored weed
Grass half cut more needs
Midnight strolls n punched poles
Split knuckles n fucked goals
Decelerations promises n vowels
Next day same agains
Vomit sweats n empty bowels
Forgotten nights n mysteries
Can't piece it together
Just let it bleed
Where'd these cuts bruises n scars
Come from?
Routine drinks it became a ritual
Like skulling woodyz out of skulls
To be blessed by the moon
Night lights n after fights

Made up bros n squashed beef

2 minute noodles all week

Minutes fly by n bros free

Spitten pre-writtens

Rhythmic to rap waving psalms

“Palms sweaty knees weak

Mum’s spaghetti”

Signs in rhymes indicating

Always 1 dude instigating

Heard with ears of a flock

Hurdle jumping herds of hurts

Hearing words that spit the verb

That hit the nerve that break the curse

That disperse the worst

That stops the swerve

Keep going ’til the last bottle

No knowing or caring

When's the last bottle

Strolls on down the road

Before the liquor store closed
Gager

Random cough
Don't random cough
It makes you gag
Your asthma reflexes
Doctor's advice neglected
But you wanna get wrecked
So you drink
'Til you fall asleep
Can't get to sleep
So you drink
Don't sip while you're smoking
It makes you gag
I won't spew I won't spew
The best pre-drink thought
That we ever had
30mins in 3rd 330ml can
I'll never drink again
At least 'til I'm the man
I'm the man I'm the man
Every single pay day
I cash my check
Pay my debt

All the rest on a 12pk

Then we on it lyk a Onyx

Promise this time

I won't vomit I won't vomit

It ain't the alcohol

It's just the hole in my wallet

'Cos you get hella thirsty

When there's no more left

Your stomach starts churning

Stomach liquor fumes burning

But it can't satisfy the beast

So the beast comes out

Now grab a dirty rag n

Wipe the shit coming out

Your mouth your mouth

What the fuck you on about?

You talk so much shit

Roundabout

Going in circles n circles

Going round n round

It makes you gag

Eating while drinking's cheating
Unless it's a pie n a pint
But don't eat after 15
Unless you gonna stop
But we can't stop
Like a clock we gone
Tick n tock
It makes you gag
But we can't spew
No!
Don't spew bro
You might not stop
Like that wicked day
You spewed
'Til your throat was sore
For 4 days
Praying to the porcelain gods
On the floor on your knees
Half in the bowl
Half on the ground
N half in the sink
Spew hit the fan
Like an upchuck
Butt ugly but fugly
Like now who the fuck's
Gonna wanna fuck me?
Nobody!
Nobody wants someone
Who can't hold it in
There's nothing more
Ugly
Then having leftovers
On your chin
Dirty grin like you know
But no you don't know
That they can see
Straight through your front
It makes us gag
To see what you're hiding
The reasons why you lying
Blinding untimely false
Accusing
It ain't the booze they Choosing to unleash
They hating
It's you you rude dude it's you It's us your spam crew it's us It's me all 3 of us it’s me
We can't stand the gutter
Of another brother's Thunder chunder
When we spew
In 2z of loose cannon brews
It makes you gag!
Sweetest Awards

Sweetest bittersweet
Sweetest foul spirit after taste
Sweetest prison escape love letter
Sweetest 5 cent lollies
Sweetest 5 year taking custom ride upgrade
Sweetest sweet az bro
Sweetest 8% Maverick filled rage-burst
Sweetest removed sweet-tooth
Sweetest victory from cheating
Sweetest cumshot from a 1night stand blowjob
Sweetest frozen revenge
Sweetest I’ll never drink again
Sweetest broken promise
Sweetest latest trend eyebrows
Sweetest party return from a spew filled handbag
Sweetest stench of cumrag in the morning
Sweetest sweet az when you got fuck else to say
Sweetest improvisation between sheets
Sweetest guilty quicky
Sweetest otl otp
Sweetest dark thought escape
Sweetest tickle submission
Sweetest out the gate regret
Off Cuts

You believe you cut me off
Like I was your seed
Drown me with watered down love
But still I breathe
Mowed my own lawns
Pulled out my own weeds
Drank the tears of heaven
Now God's blood I bleed
No street no hoe no holds
Hold me down holes all around
Surround the whole town
With my sound they found
So captivating decapitating
My foes my rolls gone roll
Quick az the greatest
In the ring B The Ali
Float like a butterfly
Sting like a buzzy bee
Stoned az the kuzzy g
Bone pass the fucken weed
Phone got daz dillin’G
Booming VIA bluetooth
Zoom VIA YouTubes
Cruisers n 51z
Tightly getting loose loose
Duck duck goose goose
Who's who's? 2z 2z
Deuce deuce
No 5-0z got the proof
As I pull your missing tooth
From your jaw split in 2
Mop the floor with a new
Disinfectant
This shit is dyslexic
Red between the lines
No hidden message
No interception
No interference
Flows insta famous
Straight from the basement
Headless arrangements
Around the basin
Off the top of the dome
I'm instantaneous
Animalistic dog bone
With my mobile phone
Writing rhymes dialed chrome
While the fights shy from home
Sipping sizurp to keep Flows flown
Bone bone
E Biggie too picky
2Pac wind the city
Whirlwind fina grippy
Pull a swirl into Bizzy
With a dash of Daz dilly
Kurupt the whole set
DPG n DMX
Nate n Warren G
Snoop Dogg Mase n Diddy
Faith Luda Jojo KC
Fat Joe Aaliyah Nelly
Hova the hope thriller
That's JayZ killer
Remember Hard Knock Life
Slow-mo like Twista
The Game in the frame
50Cent Louis Lane
Souljah Boy Tell 'Em hoes
Superman Sugar Hill Gang
Watch me ooohh
Outkast LL Cool
J'z sparked a little Tool
n Nirvana too
n the Clan of The Wu
Tang thangz n JaRule
If you know the rest you Red
If you don't blues clues
Forgot about Dre?
Don't forget Dr Dre
Eminem n Shady
Next Too Close gone play
Smooth Operator Sade
Sublime n Ginuwine
Unkle Bob Marley
Punky Reggae Party
To the dutty the dutty the dutty
Yeah yeah Sean'ah Paul'ah
Naughty by Nature
Hip Hop Hooray
“Billy Holiday sang
Sitting there kicking it

With Malcom 'til the day came”

Day Night Isyss Lil Wayne
Hi-Five Hard To Get
Lupe Never Forget
Wyclef 'til November
Overflow beats remember
So I whistle my flow
To the grace of the weather
Gonna write you a letter
Signed Sealed Delivered
Stevie Wonder
Wonder Why They Call Ya
Bitch 504 Boys Can Tell
Outkast won't fold
Ghetto Cowboys
Str8 From The Streets
The untold story of a Horry
With a ploy to destroy the
Thug Life Bad Boy
Batman I'm robbing
Ole Robin with GhostWing
My throat strict chocking
Oat trees throwing
My stomach like a kamakazi
Nearly done but hardly
Hard G keep drinking
Let's spa G 'til short hits the 12
With the long as well
'Til it's blood you smell
For the flip of a coin
Heads or tails?
Don't bet if you don't wanna
Catch z's at the bottom
Of a wishing well Rihanna close the curtains & take a bow
Toking on Token

Filled with emptiness
The only seeable darkness
Swallowing my gutted guts
I'm helpless hopeless
No less but minus
My nuts & bolts screw in & out
The roots of the hair on my head
As I breathe with & without
No clues of the air in my lungs
Origin
This shit looks more fucked up
Than it feels but it's sealed
& it builds up 'til it grows
My body size closed
Like a cup you keep filling
But doesn't overflow
But changes endless changes
Neverending
A ride with window scenes
Of both wants & unwanteds
Then likes then hates
Then lost then founds
& lost again
Only to return
With the same impact
As the 1st time
Beginning over again
Never over it when
It will end I pretend
I defend my descent
My defense is that when
That I'll forget & again
& the ends not the end
The end's but the end
Of it beginning again
I hope
Cross my fingers with hope
Crossed my fingers in dope
With a lie that this time
The next time's
The last time that
I
It
Will
Maybe
Be different
Maybe
Will
It
I
Don't
Know
What I know for sure
Is something I'm not sure about
Is not what I'm all about
Sure it's claws claw deep
In my awe more times
Less than others
More time
Needed well spent
With others
My brothers
My fathers
My mothers
My sisters
Deep breath

Searching why it's hurting
Hurting 'cos it's searching
Learning what it is
It is what learning becomes
Be dumb be numb be young
Become what was
Before what is broken
Becomes before you
Where I stand
Now stood
Can't stand it
It stood can't stranded
Last plan lasted
Handless for a short
Handed long minute banded
Wrist banded sanded
Hourglass half-assed it
Seconds from a can-tin
Like the last moment
On this damaged planet
What happened
These times when
These themes leave seeds
Needed leafs to intervene
Between me & other me's
Spring n spread wide vines
Like wine started wild fires
Which barbwired high fences
Hardwire hardwired hardwires
Into me & mine
These hard times see me blind
Denied the type of life
Where I'm not seen as a crime
A statistic of encryptive illicit images
Dissected with influences instilled
By disruptive diluted infinite infinitives
With the wickedness to fulfill us with Wicked shit 'til we're seen in each other's Eye as another different difference with Differences it's hectic is what it is it Diminishes the script which was Rewritten to enlist the addition of their Richness from the prophets
Here who lived not for the profits
But the kin of the land -- sea & skin
Where the rivers flow within
Through their veins tatt'd in
By the breath of the wind
Born from sand -- sea & fin
With the initial initiative to live to give
With a ritual of forgiveness
For ancestral history
Mystically capable
Carved from stone
Their curves traceable
Mountain tops to the pinnacle
Cut from Te Ika like tentacles
By Maui's brothers invulnerability
To be masterful of all arts
With all & any tool
Te taiaha o Tūmatauenga
Te tihi o te Maunga
Te tiu o te Moana
Karo to kaki!
Voices – Mirrored

Upload download delete
I just can't speak
Still I don't know why
'Til I'm nothing but weak for weeks
Again n again on repeat
Grain for grain
The name n shame
The spirit drain the crowded brain
The pain the soul slain
Will stop the rain
N hopefully my arrival
'Til I get to where I'm going
To wipe off all the shit thrown my way
The window wipers on my face
Guess I'll just keep
If they didn't survive
Knowing I wouldn't be here
Dying to keep their memories alive
Why we die to hold on
Why they stay by our side
After we depart
Or why at the same time
But why we can't say goodbye
Everybody gotta die
Or how long or how why
No asking why or how high
In a line 1 at a time
Bro
What's next who the fuck knows
N nobody knows though
Maunga where desert grass grows
The spiral to the top load
Now they're our own call it home
Which they learnt from their own
What they chose to impose
Leaving us to enclose
We rise where they rose
We hold close to those
Every scar n blow
In our skin n bones
Where we grew groves
Who we inherit our homes
Climbing bones of those
Crossroads caving
"Passing pass passing away"
'til the night space is waving
Saving daylight day savings
Lasting 'til we grave slaving
Laughing while we pass passing
Tick tocks on the clocks
Puffs lasting enough passing
Sticky fingers butt grasping
You ain't even from the street?
Clash magnet n ash stashes
What you being can you see
Mind being what you free?
Release exhale free is your mind free to be?
Breath it in save it release
Don't think say it n breath
Think but don't think speak
Close your eyes go to sleep
Sleep go to sleep
Empty shell where the soulless
Delete connection sweep
Royce da ‘59’ or 6ft deep
Estimating rowing speed
Tied knots to n fro
Keep me in a bowing bow
Even though I know they
Comes to reap what I sow
N ideas that the Reaper
'Til they're my thoughts
Just talking to my window
Like they're standing outside
Planting seeds that grow
Filling my head with lies
For his treat I owe? No!
Deleting your thoughts to speech
Like creek creeping freaks
Alarms don't let you sleep
Street cred a endless beat
By a fleet for their fleek
'til I'm stepped out
Now they wanna slow my feet
Look outside n no greet
Claiming that we can meet
Up fucked! I can't sleep
Ignore it or bottle it
No choice either voice it
In my head their noises
Overz.

I want you every night
I might want you despite
My eye holding tight
To my entire insides

If I could fuck you tonight
Before our last goodbye
Was the last goodbye
That I came in divide

Only with you I might
Fly as high as sky
Might press rewind
To have you back by my side

To have our sights eye to eye
In the blink of an I
Only thing that I strive
For is us entwined
Tangled hearts dance twice
Instead one faithful night
Even though that night
Lit my soul twilight

Twinkle twinkle little star
How I fucked up what you are
Up above the clouds so high
Like a shadow in the sky

Starlight starbright
The first can I drink tonight
I skull I may shit-faced I might
Drink them all stay up all night

4 cans 3 wine
2 puffs 1 pint
My kiss your thigh
Your heart not mine
Can you explain please why
You haven't txtd or replied
I'll wait aeons I don't mind
Just don't waste my fucken time

Any longer I might die
Pulsing slower with time
Heart will stop in despite
How many gator tears I cry
True or False Truths

T/F I think about flying before I fly
T/F Sometimes I don't wake up
T/F When I fall I grow wings
T/F I can drive faster than the car
T/F Sometimes my wings don't get me off the ground
T/F Places change faster then I change places
T/F The witch's face is bigger than the moon
T/F I looked towards the horizon & saw me standing there with my head in the clouds & the sun on my back
T/F My schools aren't the same as what they are
T/F I've been to the other side of the galaxy & back quicker than I can blink
T/F I can jump from rooftop to rooftop
T/F I don't know why they tell me not to go too high
T/F Staying in the sky is the hardest thing for me to do
T/F I've been to shops I haven't been to
T/F The Terminator ran me down in his black truck & tried to slice me up but I just stood there & told him he can't hurt me so we sat down & had a chat
T/F Shark bites don't pierce my skin
T/F Sinking in & out of concrete makes me dizzy
T/F They say I drink like a fish
T/F Driving a truck up a cliff to get to a hospital wastes a lot of gas
T/F I've been to places before I've been there
T/F Helping dinosaurs hatch their eggs by ramming them with a truck made me smile
T/F I've walked on the bottom of the ocean in one breath
T/F I rode my Pounamu through an endless green tunnel
T/F I fought my way out of an alien fortress
T/F You can save the city from a tsunami by pushing a button
T/F I can see through walls
T/F I think air balloons aren't as fun as flying
T/F Visiting other planets is cheaper than a packet of cigarettes
T/F I trapped a group of superheroes in an orb & sent them to the bottom of a river because they tried to stop me
T/F I slid across a forest's treetops down a hill while being chased by an avalanche
T/F Being surrounded by butterflies & moths makes me claustrophobic
T/F Sometimes I have to wake up a few times before I wake up
T/F I rescued Princess Peach
T/F I'm always looking for a root
T/F I've been to more arcades than I've been to
T/F I ran with a team of horses
T/F I go to a Uni that's different to the one I go to
T/F Places don't look the same as they are
T/F I hooked up with a chick I never hooked up with
T/F Aliens invade Earth constantly
T/F My house & street was covered in snow but it's never snowed in Aucks
T/F I flew a plane from up North to down the line
T/F I stood on an island 'til it was covered by the ocean
T/F I ran on broken ice while blue whales swam under me
T/F Jason was coming up the stairs to kill me but when he got to my room I wasn't there
T/F I've lived at Uni but I never went
T/F I kept my waka above water while it was full of water
T/F I swam away from crocodiles
T/F I've swam at pools that haven't opened yet
T/F Aliens opened a hole in my ceiling but I didn't wanna go with them
T/F I drifted a river to its waterfall end but I floated over the edge
T/F I fell out of a rollercoaster
T/F I rode rides at Rainbows’ End when it was closed
T/F I went to a casino that doesn't exist
T/F I've lived at more places than I've been to
T/F I won a skate comp I didn't enter
T/F I think grand theft auto is better in real life
T/F Being thrown from a swing across the entire field & landing in the markets was fun
T/F Having a black & purple skeleton man in a suit & top hat sell you a TV is hypnotizing
T/F I can get from one place to another without traveling
T/F I've snapped over ten necks with my mind
T/F I drove a giant robot to battle
T/F Making a whip out of lead by rubbing my fingers together is empowering
T/F I can't tell the difference between memories & sleep anymore
Skating

Got my 1st deck

Soon after my 1st step

N just like my cap

I wore it when I slept

Dreamed about it even

It was like a breath of air

N not the type you breathe in

But the type that heights compare

Chuck Taylors

Truck makers

Scuffed ink

Worn grip

Fuck haters much laters

Tuff drink

Spawn drip

Elemental bam bam

X
You think you're cool?!
I'm supposed to
You think you're the man?!
I'm supposed to
You think you're hard?!
I'm supposed to
You think you're a god?!
I'm supposed to
Jesus became a god by thinking he was
Thinking relates to thought & if you didn't think that
Then I guess I thought you were more on to it than you were for biting off more than you can chew at the table of the last meal

Heart attacks & heart ache
Heart broke & heart brake
Can't do everything fighting growing heartless insane jeepers kreepers losing my mind no playing, quick release savior tormenting us via wishless x's you z what I mean marawhaka

Have you stared in the dark 'til someone appears? Without blinking? Without looking away? 'Til the stripper gives you a lapdance? Or' til you can see through walls? Or 'til the slightest of light forms things that aren't actually there?
00:00
Landing palm faced
KO under standing
2 peace hand signs
Midnight Hearse ride
Last tick crossed
T minus zero
Last tock out of heroes
Tapped out overthrown belt
Thrown towel all sweat
Last cheeked flag lap
Eye of the tiger’s final countdown
Last call you know wassup
Blast off ignition we have
Pulled Pin boom penguin
80th minute in overtime
Half passing out 12
Full time 5mins ago
Favourite 210th seconds
3:30 rewind rewound
Off dozed dump truck
Full stop
Dying breath
Crust of bread
Candles dead flame
Last wish over game
E for Empty
Lights out
Preacher’s 3
Wipeout
Long kiss goodnight
Goodnight Kiwi
Last stop
End of the line
Off turned TV
Bullet blown
Sent
Soft cock spent
Last lighter spark
Ciggy no after dark
City flat battery
Pity's black agony
Tree’s last fallen leaf
Drunken cup of tea
Capsized set sails
Sunken bones of whales
Can’s wasted sip
Skeletal plastic zip
0% percentage
Stereo static casket
My last breath on earth
Only thing that won’t hurt

The 3nd?