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**!!!FR33DOM OFF SP33CH!!!**

**Creative Writing Thesis - Poetry**

A thesis

submitted **in partial fulfilment**

of the requirements for the degree

of

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at

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by

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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. Churrrr!!!

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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 rewind 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 beez

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 1 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 unstopppa-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

A2Z'licious

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 them  
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

Sign Here

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 rongōā 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!

H1t 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'ma 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 coves  
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 cum 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

To your very last cask of wine

Frothing from your first

Rope on fire

Like rope on a wire

Welded twine into intertwined line

Then randomly align

Tornado hurls

N slow creep in swirls

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Turn like a table  
Abstracts I depict  
Flip goes the script  
Holding hostages  
Hidden messages  
Like the words I exploit  
Search destroy deny it  
Looking for you can't find it  
If you don't know what you're  
For me I guess I'm silent fuck it  
Everyone will tell you what I think  
Pretend not to be lusting  
The beginning was just the end  
I'm shovelling my heart dug in  
Punished for Loving  
Record skips a beat



Focus on the focal point

Fuck red pass me the joint

With blood I'll paint this town with

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 than 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 horry 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

Vaseline 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 pashes 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

OTP

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 onit 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 thanz 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 & unwanted

Then likes then hates

Then loses then finds  
& 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 txt'd 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 than 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

X

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 later

Tuff drink

Spawn drip

Elemental bam bam

X

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

X

Heart attacks & heart ache

Heart broke & heart brake

Can't do everything fighting growing heartless insane jeepers kleepers losing my mind no  
playing, quick release savior tormenting us via wishless x's you z what I mean marawhaka

X

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?

X

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 rewind

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?