

1. Intro

Yarah Bravo
Ohoh LMNZ
Damn

I can feel it comin' on, you can't stop it, nah nah

People and people getting through everyday life
Deeper and deeper when we do capitalize
Life's a strive, keeping your head high
Weaker than weaker, you know the strongest men survive

People and people getting through everyday life
Deeper and deeper when we do capitalize
Life's a strive, keeping your head high
Weaker than weaker, you know the strongest men survive

That's why, we re all united
Bring the people together who u know can fight this
Aaight kid, time to get excited, LMNZ about to kick off and y'all invited
Aaight kid, time to light, LMNZ about to kick off and y'all invited
Aaight kid, time to get excited, LMNZ about to kick off and y'all invited

LMNZ
Elements...
Call me astatine(At), cuz i was born in 85 / irradiate
On hiphop's tumor, my surrounding is Po – Rn /
Buttas, dope shit, and united on this album
We design space and time if u grant

We're the salve to heal for rap which ain't dead, just been suffering from an illness
Will recover with the help of our hand, you know his anamnesis,
to cut a long story short
we gotta find back to it's roots
Still it gotta sound fresh like being new born

Worldwide rap,
You're checkin it out in cities and villages
I'm reconsiderin now
What nests in the body of this earthproject
Which embraces the globe like a red band
Music - the big promised land

This album spares the fridge full of muld
Just check out the foreign cultures right here!
Borders of countries disappear, discovering ways to rock together
Fights – we bullheadedly set an end to them
Helping humans in finding their right path
Pursuing tracks longer than retirees did follow the clock hand at their last job

Look
Beyond your own nose

Believe me
This here is relevant
Accumulation
Is gettin banned quickly from your vocabulary
Just as
Stagnation and
narrow-mindedness
i think it's the time now
that we gotta stick together
united and strong considering our mindset
enjoy this album

Yarah Bravo

Tilt that cap, lean your head back
Kick, clap, international boom bap
Hit em back with nothing but impact
Matter of fact this is the worldwide rap

Tilt that cap, lean your head back
Kick, clap, international boom bap
Hit em back with nothing but impact
Matter of fact this is the worldwide rap

2. Har Rooz

Hook Mehty & Kaveh
I need it everyday as my eyes need the light
It gives me strength, while I'm living in exile
I need it everyday as my eyes need the light
When I sing, it helps me to bury my pain in the grave
I need it everyday as my eyes need the light
It's the positive energy that throws away the fear
I need it everyday as my eyes need the light
It brings us closer together even though we're far away from each other

Mehty:
As long as im breathing,i hold the pen in my hand
When im tired of life its like I ve been in a cage
A lot of people block our way for them we aint welcome
That's why they fight us are telling lies and swear
I hold the mic tight we commin like an avalanche
I sing to make them understand right
Where ever the listeners are
Report this to the enemies for you I got eyes on my back
You cant stop me from growing so please be quiet now
The music has never been away from me
In my heart its all ready
There are plenty of good memories

Music is a love and a struggle

Kaveh:

I really can't live without music
Each time I sing, I am full of energy
Every time I feel bad, I'm mad or sad
Every time I'm angry, distressed or nervous:
Music is there to support me
It calms me down and leads me
It guides me to the positive path
It takes away my pain
And frees me from the sorrow of exile
Always at the right time
So that I'm able to cast off all my fears
With the help of music and with all my force
I dare to resist so as to struggle against the state
With the objective of achieving freedom as soon as possible

hook

I need it everyday as my eyes need the light
It gives me strength, while I'm living in exile
I need it everyday as my eyes need the light
When I sing, it helps me to bury my pain in the grave
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Symmetry

to this game I put my life on the line
but it's not a game when you sacrifice all the time
yeah i'm nice with the rhyme, It took a third of my lifetime
the mics lodged to my hand like a permanent pipeline

the audience siphon out my soul through it
I'm so fluid with it now that u can loop it on repeat
And u can try to pinpoint where it ends and then begins again
Right from where I started to the moment that I speak

It's like home when I'm roaming the streets alone with a beat
And the headphones wrap around my ear and don't leak
It's like hell when I hear a phony mutherfucka rapping
or laughing about something that I consider my passion

That's why I get bent outta shape like i'm the owner
And cats bringing back the rhyme that they rented is late
The same cats who know can't fuck with one bar of mine
Will be the same cats that'll turn around and borrow mine

SHIT!

hook

I need it everyday as my eyes need the light
It gives me strength, while I'm living in exile
I need it everyday as my eyes need the light
When I sing, it helps me to bury my pain in the grave
I need it everyday as my eyes need the light
It's the positive energy that throws away the fear
I need it everyday as my eyes need the light
It brings us closer together even though we're far away from each other

Urthboy

Ohh/ look at this it isn't image driven
That ain't the way I'm livin/ It ain't the way I'm hittin
I'm heavier than metal the way that I slay a rhythm
The music dedicates to me the kids that I give em
I don't hold back with a damn handbreak
Start a battle with a beat finish with a handshake
I pull a rabbit out like Mandrake Let me
Show you what a man make with a mandate
I don't have no label bosses in my speed dial
I put more value on a pause in a freestyle
If you love what you do well do it yourself
People don't know what they're talking about the deeper you delve
This is my calling/ a brawl that I'm all in
I'm all up in this I don't need a corner to crawl in
This is deeper than a scene do you get me?
It's my fucking dream don't sweat me

Hook 2x

I need it everyday as my eyes need the light
It gives me strength, while I'm living in exile
I need it everyday as my eyes need the light
When I sing, it helps me to bury my pain in the grave
I need it everyday as my eyes need the light
It's the positive energy that throws away the fear
I need it everyday as my eyes need the light
It brings us closer together even though we're far away from each other

3. I refuse

Sean Rhee

Even though gravity from center
me & lmnz, we keep on moving internationally
world wide
world wide
from germany to la to seoul
the flow of the essence of my soul
we can't communicate through language but we communicate through music
grown ups don't understand baggy pants, tellin' us to put our pants up
but i like big clothes, big cars, big house, big ass, it means that i'm gonna make it big

in the begining nobody knew that hiphop was gonna be a bridge of all cultures
but now it ain't only English, we spit in all different kinds of languages
hip hop is universal
now we all in to this culture and we got our pants saggin' sharin' the same dream

Hook

I refuse to be drowned and dead
I refuse to be bound by a system and fed
To protect us from the money machinery
I rather be free

MSD

This is rap from the soul and no linguistic chaos/
No biblical babel, everybody understands what I'm saying/
The soundtrack of my heart. I really love this shit/
This gonna be a classic like aston martin db 5/
But rap ist more than drivin second-hand cars/
But the cause why I'm still breathin/
Don't give a fuck about building loan contract, I sleep worldwide at my homies apartments/
And many others will be nerds and stoned forever/
They are laying in the corner, like in my room paper when I'm getting up/
Because I couldn't sleep at night. I pick it up and record it/
I'm walkin out my door, use the world as a catwalk/
For music: a language that will never loose power/
Dont see a way out, rap is like a Wlan-Connection/
Without cabel, i write this stuff and you guys live the way I say it in my rhymes/
This is rap, flowin worldwide like bribe-money/
Im am out like mailmen, peace!

Hook (Norwegian, but same content as first hook)

I refuse to be drowned and dead
I refuse to be bound by a system and fed
To protect us from the money machinery
I rather be free

Sax

There are feelings that can put people together
like the pride, the compassion, the fear, the hatred
and there are things that can put together nations
today its music, rap, no matter where you're from
i write for streets, homies, in Seoul or Berlin
for all hot heads who do the thing sincerely
and they burn and pass the wisp
and that's the reason why the fire extend every day
there are people who try to extinguish this fire
and there are people who use matches and they don't burn themselves
I take the bottle full of gasoline and burn whole house
and trust me the fire doesn't extend only to neighbours
I know how to write history without the pencil and paper
I know how to send a message without the post and email
to put the message on the place where it has to be

It's up to you if you don't smother this fire
pass it along like a long joint
let these words float in the air like a smoke
forget about prevention and rules mostly it's empty like the desert
I do it for myself and this is grand thing
that's why I don't have manacles on my hands and the cage is not around me
sometimes I use to be mad as the Max
good evening, my name is Sax.

Hook
I refuse to be drowned and dead
I refuse to be bound by a system and fed
To protect us from the money machinery
I rather be free

4. Language

Noah 23
Tomato and Tomahto
The great communicator
and my motto, it takes two to tango
Rudabaga winnebago
When we let go of the middle ground
and then you
Hear the echo
All the syllables will suffer and
Start missing one another
Undercover, innuendo
That is word to the mother
And a word you'll discover
From another countries mothertongue
Ends up being one
Similar to where you're comin from
Language is a branch from a tree of conundrums
and slang is what get when encryption becomes undone
Yo i'm losing my train of thought
With screws loose and you forgot

Hook
Ange da Costa
At the beginning was the word
The mountains, valleys and seas
We're all created with words
God you are our creator
Keep an eye on your children
and bring us together with this melody

Shtuka:

I return that shit back to get stuff off my chest
the life that I spit over the track is the only one I know of

with my hand around the globe, every city, every stage
You're an MC when you understand that rap knows no borders
from the streets of Sarajevo I toast tonight to everyone
the crews around the world - we're more than crowded parks
i bring rap back to the corner, back to the cassette player
so forget everything and let yourself go to the rhythm

Kontra:

Be there when it happens, rap is more than songs
so ask yourself "where am I" and what do I represent to the world
more than cheering and applauding, be a part of the story and represent
that's the only way you're gonna save rap from eternal extinction
my part is to follow the tact, make a pact with my brothers around the world
tonight we're here together, let's make a toast tonight
blazed mic, hands in the air, eternally a part of the pulse
never give up on the dream, rhythm - rhyme - heart – soul

Hook

Ange da Costa
At the beginning was the word
The mountains, valleys and seas
We're all created with words
God you are our creator
Keep an eye on your children
and bring us together with this melody

Shtuka & Kontra Together:

from Sarajevo to the world, for every street corner
for everyone who believes this is more than just music
from the cold chambers where you think rap is dead
best regards to loyal hip hoppers, with respect - kontra - shtuka

Sister Fa

Sometimes I'm asking myself "God, have you forgotten me?"
You've let me down with all of my problems
Every day I'm everything but nothing seems to work out,
i can't go anywhere, i can't do anything, even what i'm saying is wrong to the stronger ones
I come from Casamance in a hard life and i fixed myself to work hard for a better future
I come from far away and i'm trying to exchange my culture, to work!
But your place is not easy to get
Let us pray to god for more tolerance, we are the same where is the difference

Hook

Ange da Costa
At the beginning was the word
The mountains, valleys and seas
We're all created with words
God you are our creator

Keep an eye on your children
and bring us together with this melody

5. Star of the Story

Savant

"Can't even call her an ugly duckling
She wasn't even ugly
Tad pudgy but hardly the cause for any chuckling
In fact she had a gorgeous smile
Sweet as honey
So money it nudged me to seek a number to dial
Or at least a name
Toward the east she came
In search of something she couldn't gain in Washington state
Made the move to VA
But she'd relocate just six months later
Out to East Asia
Specifically Korea where she experienced changes
Notably her swag and frame became dangerous
Curvaceous measurements to make you sick
5'6 brick house thick and skin sun-kissed
And as if more was needed
Her smile hadn't depleted
As she proceeded to reach for me
Heavy breathing steady wheezing
Reasoning could I make her mine
Please believe that I would make her mine
For a time..."

Hook

Through all my falls and my glory
you've been the star of my story
and through all that lies before me
you'll be my star of my story

Lanet

My last hope, my last chance
You're my everything in my small world
Bringin colour into my life, showin me love and lookin at me
Either in bad or In good days, you are always with me

Your heart is like a stained garden of roses
and these fragrances are like your inner peace
your love keeps me warm like fledglings in a nest
the reason why we are in love with each other, is cuz fate brought us together

i'm not looking at others, cuz you're unique
I don't believe in anything else, cuz I trust in you
Love doesn't mean kidding each other, but being honest with each other

And always finding the right word, cuz your heart gotta speak

Don't be peeved, if i love you like crazy
And there's always just one thought on my mind
You're my everything and that's important
I love you, my heart's speaking these words.

Hook

Through all my falls and my glory
you've been the star of my story
and through all that lies before me
you'll be my star of my story

louis logic

It's been 2 years since I've been a man
Hardly in the pants for such a young buck gentleman
And as dumb luck would have it
What was tragic would become the magic when I grasp your little hand

I dreamt of prison camps, tiein me down
And thought I'd never c a night on the town
And instead of beats, crying's the sound that was meant for me
Say "goodbye" to your mpc and "hi" to pregnancy

I guess the weakness and fear gave way to
A brave new who came to be proud that I made you
Hardly the same dude who thought your birth was grave news
you gave new worth to me for that I gotta thank you

My dreams came true when my princess arrived
Cuz I wasn't just meant to survive
I got an interesting life
And plain view
She's my super, girl I can c my future in the glint in your eyes

Hook 2x

Through all my falls and my glory
you've been the star of my story
and through all that lies before me
you'll be my star of my story

6. Italian

GABBBRO

This story has two key figures/
The average Italian man on a side and his international image on the other/
We'll call them Mr. Rossi and Mister Spaghetti/
Tied from the same roots but so, so different/
Mr. Rossi is a rich manager/
He buys another boat and he sends his employees in redundancy pay/
But, Mr. Rossi is also a pour employed/

He has a son graduated but jobless, who still lives in his house/

PIOTR

Mr Spaghetti has black feelers, is very cherished at his mum/
He makes good wine and cooks pizza and pasta/
He doesn't speak English but he listens to the Pope/
his homeland is colored but bad organized/
About him you remember when he won the World Cup/
or for some affirmations of a his parliamentarian/
About him, it is spoken little,
very often badly/
the image you have of him it's like him:
superficial/

GABBBRO

Instead Mr. Rossi is a controversial man/
He pays dues with others dues, asking for a new loan/
Mr. Rossi is a clever man/
He's the one who looks at the two people at work believing to do better/
Mr. Rossi grows up biological products/
while another Mr. Rossi hides toxic
materials/
There is who mistakes Mr. Rossi with his alter ego asking:
(Piotr):
Who's the real one? Who's the real one?
(Gabbbro):
because...

PIOTR

Mr Spaghetti is a complex man/
According to the look assumes a various
aspect/
Once he's a mafioso, that after he's a
good man/
And when he tries to explain himself, they talk to him in Spanish.
With Pulcinella, he plays mandolino/
And he's the first of all kidding about
Himself/
Mr. Spaghetti is like me nevertheless he's the opposite/
He's like you would be if you were in his cloth/

7. My last Resort

Johnny Ge

Come here, i run on the streets, i want to live, i do not want war, i am alone
I do not have anybody, there is blood near my eyes, I can not really cry
There are problems in my head, do you understand my fear? my words?
I think, what kind of religion? I play in my own picture
You lost your family but life is going on, nobody is there, nobody is there,
The village is burning, time is movin on, the police is following me, who is there, who is
there?

I fell into a cave

I am wrong, it is all too much for me, I am afraid, I can not go outside, and it is too cold outside, I like to be inside, I can not go home, can not go nowhere, I do not have anybody

RAM

harer nama harer nama harer namaiva kevalam [kalau nasty eva nasty eva nasty eva gatih anyatha] (this is the whole verse from bhagavad naradiya purana)

it means: chant the names of hari , chant the names of hari, chant the names of hari (the lord who brings pleasure and who stills pain away), because in the age of kali (the present age) there is no other way, there is no other way there is no other way.

Terror MC

I'm trapped in stereo typical objects that changed my life with seminars in context
friends that act like drunken cats and see that I'm humble
but I stumble over my feet seeking a route
but there's none
take a train to support me on my trip and I meted with a crib
cause I'm going through the storm and rain alone
as I go in the dark
like thunder strike must I fall down
with my last power I wipe the dust of my eyes
see those who watch me and want me to fail with the bypass
my enemies knows the struggle that I'm in and that's why the trouble began in my life to survive
but my last resort is to strive dead or alive.

RAM

Radhe govinda

radhe is the name of the feeling of love that god brings in his heart, personified in a most beautiful

feminine form : radharani. radharani is eternally exchanging loving feelings with god.

Radhe is the vocative intimate form of radharani. i mention radhe in the song , but radharani means literally the most expert in loving dealings.

Govinda also designates one of the most intimate aspects of the personality of god.

In the vedic literature, Govinda is an infinitely fascinating young boy who presents himself, not as a god who creates, controls, and maintains everything and everyone, but as the best friend, the best son, or the best lover for those who love him with a pure love.

Sylvester

Sylvester i have set off and now am on the journey.

Its not good 4 me coz i am not used 2 these journeys

Of being on the run, being hunted.

So many guys after me and i can't figure out their number.

They are chasing me, I heard they learnt all my techniques.

But I am not scared, they are still a bunch of losers.
Blocking my way to success.
They are playing it like politics.
Playing it with the wrong guy cuz they should not expect a bribe.
They have made life hard 4 me, I am restless.
From east to west, I can hardly cool ma thirst.
To get where I am, it's been a narrow escape.
Not easy, they wanna take away everything that i have worked for.
Come what may, am heading for success.
I wanna thank my guys 4 the support u have rendered.
U have done a lot, thanx indeed.

8. So much Hate

Randy Ponzio
When the love crosses languages and barriers
Jah speak to it, yeah
So much hate not enough love anywhere

Pikasso
I walk alone and my shadow follows me
today i'm wise and don't wait for apology
i witness passengers, eye withes of my time
beggar through kings, kept every virtue

and i was there, and i was fighting
i saw, heard and endure this my fate
i saw souls fighting for the bread
but amongst all actors didn't see heroes

i ask thousands of questions, who is bringing answers
one beat, one pencil and one God to tell you "Encore!"
to forgive you injuries and hate, for this, for that and for the other
light it up man, light this West Side Chronic, one well forgotten melody

Wonder what are my secrets - little words a lot of sense
from many beats - one lasts, can't be forgotten or erased
the world is small, life is pathetic, not enough time
a trace is left by everyone, but not by every single one of them is beautiful....

Hook Randy Ponzio
So much hate, not enough love anywhere
Not enough love, too much hate
Just love is so far far away

Ezekiel 38
Eyo I move like a burrowin snake they not detectin me
Big brother watchin, eyes locked upon the enemy
Eventually this process will become necessity
And they'll collect files from birth to death-sentencing

Blue dots on the blocks of chi town they got us
Control or be controlled
The motto as they watch us
I keep a fresh eye, sharp sense throughout co-ordinates/
bring like c-4 or and assortment of some ordinance.

Ready to move when the walls crash down on top of me
Been to iraq twice and no wars are ever stopping me
From exposing the truth, the beauty of the lies
For the brothers, the sisters, the mothers, the wives

For the borders and the breakers, the rules that they've supplied
For the stories of the children, mistakes that I've survived
For the less fortunate who ll never hear these words cried
Hold ur head tight like a hairdresser, cut the ties

Hook Randy Ponzio
So much hate, not enough love anywhere
Not enough love too much hate
I'm trying to make my way in this life today

LMNZ
so much haaate
even in the privacy of one's home
gazes full of scornfulness and lack of understanding
anger limits ur vision
and she doesn't take this into account
so... harming words are followed by harming words
and they hit you deep inside
and the question arises

how could the situation escalate that quick?
when before that there was harmony
and a dream had become true when i was lookin into ur eyes the first time
now look at urself!
u make faces that make me cringe

we ain't perfect, we're lead by emotions
but please don't just blame me
ur not the only one in this crib who's suffering, no doubt
the body language reveals hate from head to toe (crest to sole)
if i just say two more words
u might become a murderer,
it's a shame how our conflicts eat away the mortar of our fundament unabashedly
if u talk about sore spots
that's unhealthy,
u finally realize
in the salt of the tears
what ur feeling for me and that i shouldn't die
and that we actually wanted to clarify something.

Randy Ponzio

I'm struggling to get through this feeling that I got with you yeah

Hook

So much hate not enough love anywhere

And I chant at the warfare

I can't take

Jah come, break these chains

9. Greener Grass

Rabbi Darkside

Here comes the neck snapper

The female version of Ini Kamozi bikini line riding low

Seductive sidewalk strolling

(I had designs to) impress her

Siddle up like Ryder Cup and guide my guile style like Macgyver

Eyeing some ba dunk a dunk

(But then I hit) the stress factor

She was walking with her man who gripped her hand but was sending me signals on the low kind of like cryptograms

Must've been tripping man

I wasn't in a position to be flitting cause my condition isn't single m'am

My girl from returned from indoor browsing

My spider senses aroused my eyes had wandered as much as time would allow

Back to the couples two step

I'd have to wager huge bets

To ever replace my lady with some newness

But I like going dutch like Utrecht

And can't resist the cuteness

That gets me thinking about ditching the duplex

For the bachelor pad the raps and the lab

The chick-tionary the missionary visionarious scams

Damn

Thinking while I'm walking is dangerous as necrophiliacs tinkering with coffins

Jams

Like Teddy Riley I was steady smiling tried to catch a parting glimpse since there was never any hope in dialing

Crammed

Into my brain are unrealistic morningafters her favorite cereal and secret instant chatter

Bam

I got mine the wandering mind had my attention so estranged that I walked into a stop sign

Hook

Greener Grass

It seems so vast

Recognize what you got

Leave it to pass

Mauikai

He thinks that I didn't realize what he was doing
while walking in the street that day
but I'm no dumb and I know well
that men are deceiving when they play another girl
while he spoke his mouth salivated and what he said: sense (uia)
it has started
and if he dares, he's not aware that this little Cuban is fierce
then it's over
with his sight he stopped time
he imagines a new beginning
and suddenly he remembers, I am here!
"Hello"
In that moment he hugs me, kisses me
Caresses me, looks at me and shouts at me "mamita, yo te quiero"
and I believe what he says
but if he goes fooling around, I swear this will get ugly.

Hook
Greener Grass
It seems so vast
Recognize what you got
Leave it to pass
Cory B
Uuh! Ah! O my goodness!
What is this?? I confess my fantasy,
it's a bliss!
I'm goin' down the street and can't
believe I meet some eyes staring at me
and giving me the heat
A dream! Oh! Yess, I think so, when I
see those brown eyes, like Banderas',
no lies!
And these sweet lips, and this smile,
like sayin' it's all yours, enjoy for a
while!
One of those miracles of men, pants
hangin' on the hips, casual, a life's fan
I give him a blink when I pass, what a
tension in the glance – what a nice
romance!
And suddenly in front of that boy
his girlfriend! What??? What a decoy!
So again frustrated on my own isolated
and above me a dove letting fall what
she created

Hook
Greener Grass
It seems so vast

Recognize what you got
Leave it to pass

10. Time and Money

Lady Daisey
Sure I got the time
I keep it, right here in my pocket
Let me pull it out and rock it
When I was a child
I grew up in a kinder garden
As I got older it got colder
All my playgrounds got paved over
Since time began
time and time again
Character makes a man, so
Are u bold, are u sold, are u told, are u cold,
in control of your
Rock n roll, rhythm and blues
Hiphop and soul

HOOK

They say that time is money, but money ain't time!
Is money the essence of every life?
And if so how much do you want for your soul?
1 hundred, 2 thousand, 3 million more?

ADAM OPINIO

Can you ever tell what time is
Is time something we're situated in
or just accepting
Is it just something they've made up
while we stand by watching
tempting us with things that we can't reach
we thank them and bow for what we'll never get
When we're searching for happiness in
when we're trying to succeed in
when we're looking for a life in our democracy
When we try to find peace of mind, peace in freedom
Find five faults and you'll find them all
In Mammon, egoism, masculine, feminine, religion
search and you shall find in eternity
When the words are out, then the feeling takes over
The expectation that we must chase time, yeah bills
Store liquid assets, shit man in the west we got such
strange customs

HOOK

They say that time is money, but money ain't time!
Is money the essence of every life?
And if so how much do you want for your soul?

1 hundred, 2 thousand, 3 million more?

Diamondog

Eyo stop I have 16 bars that way hear me/
life is sweeter than honey and sugar, and sweeter than (pussy)
stay on all the time /
a wrong attitude in your life you go to the jail and can be like (old iron)
Follow the good way as says (Tim Maia) Brazilian singer
wealth acquired unlawfully, brings remorse and makes the devil your
partner/
manhood brings dignity
if you want you can build big things
dont look to the e.g. our president but to Mandela, Mandume and Ghandi
We have oil, diamonds, uranio and florests
but we haven't got food, health, we just have gangsters on the government
each looking for themselves but God doesn't give for all
and don't forget that our country is not just the capital where the president lives
because we are millions in bad conditions in the middle of a boss swimming in millions of
dollars
in this situation of desperation they pass in front of the people with mercedes bought with our
blood

HOOK

They say that time is money, but money ain't time!
Is money the essence of every life?
And if so how much do you want for your soul?
1 hundred, 2 thousand, 3 million more?

LMNZ

i ain't got time
like anybody else here ain't got none,
but i just take my time
open the beer with my teeth
lean back and observe what's happenin around me

consistent greed for paper doesn't lose
it's importance in the life of many,
denizens of the planet strive for that goal(to make money)
so their existence is embossed only by the pursuit of cash
sun is shinin, but who cares
the sallary will be spent for a week in spain anyway

u cook of stress and hecticness
climb up the job ladder
u ain't got sex on ur mind
so the barreer between u and ur woman s growin wider
but who cares
u ll marry quick at night
between 2 appointments

ur 3 days awake(joke on the actual german techno hit "3 tage wach")
ur eyes become small like the wholes in a sieve
cause the competition ain't sleepin
u can c that
before u go like "that was the last straw"
go to the wellnessarea
cuz ur guideline in life
is the lovely money,
goodbye

HOOK

They say that time is money, but money ain't time!
Is money the essence of every life?
And if so how much do you want for your soul?
1 hundred, 2 thousand, 3 million more?

11. Beauty in the Now

Icon the Mic King

now I'm here in the here and now hearin' now what's inherent now
inherit truth adhering to my loving endearing smile
care about all or nothing all is nothing aware of how
nothing is awe-inspired to carry out
the action to plan missing the early bird
that lands in the hand moving to the push for
two in the bush leaving happy to chance
magic's trapped in the past when we laughed and we danced
presence is the true gift I'll be glad if it lasts
cuz....there's no warranty
the world is a cold war I'm nuclear armed with me
as the authority patrolling my dreams
cuz sometimes I can't find what I was hoping to see
and...wipe clean what's under my nose
life's poetry in motion stop and learn from the prose
I wipe clean what's under my nose
life's poetry in motion stop and learn from the prose

hook:

stop listen look around
the plot thickens in the crux and how
you should not miss it much abounds
there's beauty in the now now now

Joselph

Today is just another blank page
Imagine the possibilities
Fill in the blanks
It's just a glimpse of what's meant for

The hour glass half empty
The good bad empty and plenty
Bitter tasting yet aware of being thirsty
Quench the obstacles for now
The arise
Artist
Man
Womb
Together in tune
Forever will bloom, bloom, bloom
This sanctity
A security blanket
The disguise of most
Has me laughing exhausted
The amusement parks spark
Tracks
Conversations
Interests
Suggest
Contests
Not only adversary's cause the adverse very
Beauty truly is in the eye that it encompassed
Surpassed days past
For future presents
Rough drafts
From rough beginnings
Never finalized truth, truth, truth

Hook
stop listen look around
the plot thickens in the crux and how
you should not miss it much abounds
there's beauty in the now now now

Razia
"You shall not make for yourself an idol"
but when you sleep with your wife
you imagine the prince s porno
that looks like Marilyn Monroe
or Dietrich
what ever is needed
for the magic to work
and from the dust a respect will grow
"what is the beloved more than another beloved
My beloved is pre-eminent above ten thousand"
and her red, luscious lips
whisper in the dark
I love you
with a soft, double layer for a maximum absorption, perfumed sensual voice
or natural wild aromatic, with a style
automatic- for perfect protection

cracking, and the tears are dropping
and the make up is flowing over the eyes
and "Grace is deceitful, and beauty is vain"
washed with water
"cannot quench love, nor can the floods drown it"
even though you jail it in a box
you will try to swallow it in a pill
it is beyond the ideas, the lines, the shapes
definitions, letters
me too - talking nonsense
here and now, here and now
so as long as the air FREE through our nostrils
lets breathe together
for life

12. Inspiration

LMNZ

yet again hour after hour goes by full of stresses and strains
in stifling studios, where i wanted to start sth
but instead of writing parts staccato impromptu
it just helps me to stay down to earth,
instead of standin proudly on stilts above standards

the pen doesn't hit the paper
enlace myself on the piano
everything just "old hat("boots" in german)"
why doesn't anything happen?
tacitly starrin at the monitor, helpless like in a romper suit back in the days
"ahh an idea"!! but i didn't like it...

at a beach on a cloth, with a book in ur hand
or how s ur world lookin at the moment?
i need some support straightway but ur rarely helpin me these days
did u die hangin on a rope, or is strike ur strategy
i d really love to chill with u,
but unfortunately i'm not reachin u

Hook Akanni

What we know and what we feel
gives us power
journey to a place that's real
lookin out my window
seekin searchin tryin to find
inspiration
inspiration

Finest

ah i got a quarrel now with my writers block
and we arguein about if i write sth or if i ain't got time anymore

she says "no, this is too close"
i say, what? fuck gimme the paper

my friend, time runs quicker then u can talk
and if u can remember everything u r an elephant
or superintelligent, und then u say, this here got megafunk
and i send the track forward via telegram

Chefket

There are 1000 hidden tracks, i'm searching for them like a detective
Moving in a tentative way like a blind guy
Finding the text plus the melodies
My weaker self's barking increases, but I'm just focusing on the beat
I'm feeling the beat who's telling me that I'm a do it
And i accomplish it every day and pursue my goal
Give me a pen and a pad and a beat
And i'm going to show u an extreme rapper
So u ll be thinking "fuck, I haven't heard of the mc yet"
Always improving, cuz rap's not a game to me
Find ur talents, think and find the sound
Cuz if u ain't no what ur goals in life are
Ur unfortunately lacking inspiration

Mingus

the instrumental's influential, secreting a mental stimulus
limitless brain activity keeping the styles infinite
intricate inner steps, taken with in my interlect
to interject cleverly, verbally for you to intercept
get it and let it simar my flavour's the maker
well nourished to flourished, inspiration's the main ingredient
get out your food atamps this cool cat will prove that
flavours of all sorts is imbeded within this music

Hook

What we know and what we feel
gives us power
journey to a place that's real
lookin out my window
seekin searchin tryin to find
inspiration
inspiration

Uno

Another day in my life, another rhyme I should write/
Manifest and live forever so I can bring you the light/
It must be money on my mind, my mind over matter/
Matter of fact its the raps that are the fact of my life/
Jus like we born to die... womb to tomb routine/
Given this opportunity to be a MC, interact with fanmails and mostly them groupies/
Makin moves and payin dues... enabled me to push schemes/
Its all about... my rhymes my life my fam yo/

My backpack my pen my pad yo/
On gravity but at the same time i'm ridin high and flyin lo- tis here,
Remarkable like J Coltrane, I swear I could remain dope in this game and bless skills for the
lame/ A native yard kid too prominent to go for the fame...

MSD

I'm listeniung to the beat
thinking about what kind of topics i can write about for a long time
Smear some ketchup on my bread with gouda-cheese slices
Right now while splotching my shirt I'm thinking if I rather should write something deep
Or some Gangstarap stuff
Or rather write some lines funny like clowns
But I've just stolen cheerful ideas from bugs bunny
Damn, I ain't got no idea, i'm a poet in affliction
About to crank, I hate this beat, i'm lacking inspiration

Hook 2x

What we know and what we feel
gives us power
journey to a place that's real
lookin out my window
seekin searchin tryin to find
inspiration
inspiration

13. I like livin' here

1.

i wake up cuz my cuckoo clock says it's 8 in the morning
nope, it was the doorbell, and the guy who's promotin the watch tower
who's leadin my maneuver? i don't know
but the groove get's me goin, agitation drug,
dancin the "schuhplattler" in leather trousers

this is a need in the morning
i feed my German shepherd dog with a "Bavarian veal sausage" - sanctuary
and it all starts
i'm dashin to work in my vw beetle
cruise like 1000m, stop the car,
everybody's in the traffic jam

heinz, hildegard, mustafa and phil
i look at the placard of the German Railways
happy that they ain't got a monopoly
askin for our well-being
connecting small towns and major cities
and is never spyin on ur other activities

i take a look at the right side
seein the queue(german: snake) in front of the jobcenter

it's the snake "kaa", the state "trust me until ur liein in the grave"
sharp tongues whisperin people ain't up to work
but tha'ts a wide area, a wide area

hook:

u know i like living here, but some things gooo wroong (in here)...

u know i like drinking beer, cmon sing that song (with me)...

2.

"yo what's hitler doin now?" and... "why is the berlin wall still there?"

peeps seem to be livin in an area which is lacking oxygen

minimum wage and migration, play the song "song of death" (western) on ur vibraphone

i'm on the microphone to flow about germany

conglomerates are captivatin the government

nothing is real but confusion

in many places a smile is just an alloying

of audacious lies and tries of playing you for a sucker

put on the emergency brake and put ur foot on the gas

at first speed in ur garage

we ain't gettin nowhere like that

prices are being raised, loans are on the decrease

i know peeps who smell like kebab every day

no money for a visit at the restaurant

buying from discounters

small shops close, cuz they would have had everlasting pauses

get the scandals outta ur brain, check out the sweet "Knut" (icebear)

just crap on tv, everything scents like feet

fitness craze, beauty craze and "bio"seals

germans go to their job even when they r ill

cuz they fear losing their job

hook: 2x

u know i like living here, but some things gooo wroong (in here)...

u know i like drinking beer, cmon sing that song (with me)...

14. Rap is our Road

Eyeris

I got this rap shit under wraps

A pretty emcee thats collecting daps

and perhaps you can sneak into the scene

but my team will tell you, don't even test me

I'll destroy you qwik like Nestlee

and the best thing about it is

We sneaking up behind you and takin the biz

Putting light into the airwaves and raising your kids

Lyricaly paintin the picture of this life that we live
Plottin with the roaches and mice in the crib
Givin the wack bitches a reason to be terrified
Where am I? Fittin the "ris" to the eye
Runnin away from the scene of the crime
There were 9 emcees just chillin on the block
And suddenly, all of their hearts just stopped
Thats what happens when Eyeris spits hot

Karim, Hook
Music enables us to get to know many ways of life
She's been giving intelligence and refinement to generations
Music is my life and my suffering
Music is my way and eases friendship

LMNZ
yo all the stress needs to be relieved
despite all the action at home
the world doesn't stop turnin
the business is continuin

tied up by grief,
i break through the walls
listen to the messengers of luck
in form of notes and rhythms

i dedicated my life to music not only this verse
shit ain't easy
i carry the weight with a sagged back

but i'm lovin it, c'mon close the door of the studio
turn up the music and let's c on which tour she guides us

stoned is the way that i walk,
but it fullfills me like a selffullfilling prophecy (i think this just makes sense in german)
i've just been a hiphop fan,
now i'm rappin with the top mcs
i get props for my beats, but stay humble, i'm fiendin for much more
u wanna stop me? how?

what u wanna inflame in others, it gotta burn in urself
and my fire is hot, come near and u start meltin
i meditate, focused on my selection(of what's important for me),
and i attract positive energy like a free electron

Karim, Hook
Music enables us to get to know many ways of life
She's been giving intelligence and refinement to generations
Music is my life and my suffering
Music is my way and eases friendship

Kashmere Iguana

I try to be a slave to the riddim
But damn i gotta tell u it's hard to stay drivin
Up in my crib trynna stay focussed
Trynna drop shit for the world To take notice
This is the lifestyle I chose
Got this shit up in my veins like them hookering hoes
I trynna reconnect with the universe
Zone so deep, I feel god should have schooled me first
but yo i gotta keep movin
showing and proving Like a black rick rubin
Blowing up stages
shock waves so ill, u catch urself a free facelift
I hate to burst that bubble but
This really ain't a glamorous life this is a struggle
but still yo! come on lets do this!
Word to LMNZ I live for the music

15. Long days

Qwazaar
As we journey deep
into the middle of this moving white light
cynicism the riddle wisdom and pride fights
to the left is broke mics
travel on them cold nights
Promoters be swearing them shows they gon' be so tight
to the right
A Million others claimin that they so nice
So nice we both broke
we both could have rolled dice
end up changing our whole life
But now we're on that outside
Searching for that window to get into
Fatherest thought being maybe we can use an instrumental now
The middle of nothing with nothing but family suffering
So much nothing got nothing to lose
you still worrying about scuffing your shoes
Man I got, moves to make
We gotta break a couple of these rules
So we can make the music that we choose
I got another second on earth
So before we finish the verse
We dedicate this music to movin you

Hook

Workin some long days
To get a pleasant night
Feels so wrong

But I know what's right
I know there's gotta be a reason, I know there's gotta be a reason
To keep keep on
Workin some long days
Just to get a pleasant night
Feels so wrong
I know there's gotta be a reason, I know there's gotta be a reason
To keep keep keep on

EMPNE

Condemnable in an eternal routine
Smiling 2 times a month
You must say "thanks" that you are alive and breathing
You were deep in the depths but now you are floating at least
The nights are difficult and endless
Every one seems the same, so dark and the morning never seems to come
I find solutions through recordings
Messages are problems and crises
Fast beats in my heart filling the spaces
Now my minutes are passing in a quick rhythm
Survival in contrary conventions
Soon you will die but you never catch the meaning
Forget everything and live for today
Fuck whatever makes you feel bad today my friend
Tomorrow we will see but whatever will happen
You must take care and leave something behind

Mingus

The label is gold, primarily the making of foes
The breaking of all morality that's damaging souls
And sanity's sold 'cause families is losing their own
Situation got pacing impatient with our creation
I'm on it like Stevie you see me wondering, hustling answers
God gave me the silent treatment
Lines is treatment, therapeutic music through rhyme and reason
Defining seasons, signs and pictures, as to why I'm being
Immaculate lyricist, quite Typical,
Spit adequate visions bliss, respect the lyrical
Enter the spiritual, and walk through walls reaching the outer limits
Out of lyrics and alter cynics

Hook

Flexxus

i can write rhymes to make everyone laugh
but than they will think my life is one big joke
u can't bring pain in the form of something funny
so that's why i bring it and spit it like this
it seems like the devil is walking by my side for my whole life
though i see the light everyday. That's why i keep crawling
up!! further on this well known path

i want to go further but i keep starting at the beginning
again the starting shot of the pistol goes off
what does the devil have in mind now, cause he's laughing
i have to play smart, see how i can win this battle
jumping over barricades, so I don't end up being the last one
I look forward dont wanna look at him anymore
he tries to grab me but misses me, now i hope he stays there
in the past,... in a dark alley
back in the days i saw it differently, thought it was normal that he lived next to me

Hook

16. GASMASK

Mike Eagle

I put it on my chakra light
That this is gonna be a toxic night
Buckle your gasmask
The last gas was pure
Oxygen lures imposters in
I don't have a cure, but a doctor's skin
I'm not even sure where his locker is
Give me a pop quiz if u wanna see us fail
Don't blow through the holes of a beat up sail
That's a tell-tell sign of a lack of confidence
Remember how we made it through the last apocalypse
Do not forget when we been through all of this
Ur nostrils split, and your skin falls of a bit
But we persist through the ether
True believers
Bluish fevers
And seizures hit
We ve seen the abyss
We bleed and we piss on ourselves and we're killed
But we still re-enlist

Tech

these bloody plans, made by generals
let destinies flow through channels, which mostly lead to agony
rather have a nice fistfight, but that's not enough for u
in this sphere the biggest arsenal rules
some pull the trigger, the others just point with their fingers
burn down bridges and ways of previous lives,
my mother wanted me to stay
now she's counting minutes and seconds
already the third month where she can't sleep, it's so hard for her
waiting for a little sign of life
at the same time
her son is on the threshold of death

bloody puddle, he's seeing the last pics like a slideshow
...and i promised that i m going to return
First my father, now it's me, how will she cope with that alone
So much pain for her, she's already weak and ill
But that's fate, all these days in camouflage
All for nothing, what an honour, everything's just slipslop

Zela Suka

I dread the violence and the pain on TV
I'm in fear and anxiety that
the world is breakin down on us.

But inside of us a force slumbers, an impact.
It carries us, gives us courage
For life, to love, to believe and for peace.

LMNZ

oh man, these are crappy circumstances
they re usin poisenous gases
which will be floodin our lungs soon
when young recruits die
the ground will be soaked with blood
hundreds rest in caskets
i'm askin myself
WHY DO WE GOTTA DIE?

it really ain't just like "we're having a row" anymore
what is legitimated here?
tell us the consecrated goal!

is it that someone has a problem with ethnography?
figuratively racism which is pullin the strings

or is it once again just the strive for hegemony?
figuratively just the question
which boss got the most precious dick

or is it all about profit
for the weapon industry

people makin money(german "to make ash")
they r livin for war
we're lyin in the ashes
and we re dyin in war

ur car is drivin with gas
perhaps we're just killed for fuel
which is holded by the earth here

but meanwhile we re killin a bottle of whiskey
before our fear "kills our nerves" (german)
so it becomes more difficult to aim (with our weapons)

17. Letter to Somebody

Verse 1

I desperately want money, which is the trick of clock.
No one knows about the system.
Stimulus car that cuts wind by the shoulder.
Stipulated bar that's about to break down even now.
So let's back in the day,
16 years old in whom it seems to be going to drown it at any moment.
Now. Let's regain laughter. You might have been a person to be easily elated before.
but...What do you fear? Why do you run away?
The eyes seem to be angry all the time
Even the god who prays is ambiguous. It is a "tiny antidote" that you want.
It is still likely to survive now.
Even blocking conversations is obstructive. I do not have wanting see of it.
Parents and teachers who look like enemies.
I can't trust anybody!
C'mon, you'd better give up.
Ruin where desperation runs is held and drawn.
Prepare paper and the pen ahead of that.

Hook

I don't know where I'm going, I don't know what I've done.
Fortunately I'm just following my heart.
But still....I wish somebody hears my S.O.S, and where is my destination?
Heaven or hell?

Verse 2

Also today, I can't help thinking of the cell phone in the pocket
But I can't get used to this class.
Going to school is an every-day's matter, but it is frustration.
Somehow I'm tempted by glamorous neon.
Something is lacking, and I am fed up with being deceived by the phrase of "I love you".
For comfort, give a laim cheap-love!
Light a cigarette and count the number of kiss mark!
Help me, somebody! With power to live..
If this word becomes a physical and intellectual ability, it says many times.
This is me. Don't tell my mom.
What's who I am? Isn't there my figure?
Spectacular high school girls, pushing their secrets into their bags
I can't step back, not knowing what to do.
Having this worry will lead me to nervous breakdown.

Hook

I don't know where I'm going, I don't know what I've done.

Fortunately I'm just following my heart.
But still....I wish somebody hears my S.O.S, and where is my destination?
Heaven or hell?

Verse 3

Larva whom husk has not come off yet as for and me.
It is always worried. How should I do? Do you do so?
I am in the middle indefinitely.
In a word, one man that I am weak and fragile.
It searched for Hyuga with you with might and main among today.
You may not make it so that a tactful typena may come.
But I scrape up courage and live.
For example, assuming that the No.1 kid in the world, it is just a daily-thing.
Is not bad than thought either, therefore do not walk a little more?
Shall we have a pen and write a letter?
Begin with the worries you have is a good idea.
Because it was unshapely, you had better write it. Only one character tomorrow.
Obedient tears flow if they do so it

Hook

I don't know where I'm going, I don't know what I've done.
Fortunately I'm just following my heart.
But still....I wish somebody hears my S.O.S, and where is my destination?
Heaven or hell?

18. What's important

LMNZ

Elements
What is important to you?
What's elementary for you?
I already been posting this question in 2006
And am writing this text another time
I maturared with the years
And I'm going to every further day
Experience is important, to learn things the hard way

Y'all say "stop", but I won't wait
Breakin ground
In a world which has run out of the rudder long ago
This didn't happen initially since yesterday
Many know that things won't change for the better
I stay positive though I know that we all gotta die

You know this too, life ain't fair, but fuck it
I try seizing every day, try improving and learning something
Try to get obsessed a little by fun and joy, change companions
If they are casting clouds over the tracks which are supposed to lead you to your aims

Appreciate real friends, real love, being healthy
Maintain dreams

Create a bastion of passion
In a world full of hate, yo
Don't say it's aight, if it's annoying
Breathing the fragrance of your body,
Cherishing how it infatuates me

At least when i reminisce over it, cuz what i had is gone for a long time
Still remains in the background fadedly
I appreciate things i got now
Or make way for new things
Exploding due to joy about simple things, which give me sense

Our children will say
These babbling parents gulped the world
How much money does this ill society make with trading
We ain't lambs, paradoxically all wolves, growing some fur,
Repress qualms
What kind of great deal are we demanding from ourselves?

Close our eyes
Standing close to the edge, you're almost falling down
Signal lights turning yellow quickly
Please get wide awake
Be smart and scrutinize
Ladies and gents
Fight your fears
C everyday is a gift
Music is the best thing

Zhi MC

Aye Man, ayo look forward and not backward
With open eyes I make my own vision
Stand to the true thoughts that's how I live and that is my mission
I was digging and searching for answers
Only found questions until the music came into my life
And I found the riddim

Blake Worrell

I was hoppin' the beat
when I was only knee high
just a little guy lookin' for a mic and a spotlight

Zhi MC

As we jump over barriers,
create my own areas,
livin it until they come to burry us,
we carry us

Blake Worrell

All the way with a
harmony
and I
Blake it up
cause, that's my game

Zhi MC
Up on the riddim
And the riddim in my backpack
Hold it loud and clear
Yes man they really love that

Blake Worrell

On strapped to the nines
with them punch lines

Zhi MC

Bustin the rhymes
Combine the signs
Taking the time
Making it shine

Blake Worrell

Makin' it what

Zhi MC

Makin' it hyped

Blake Worrell
Aight bro cause
I'm at the point of my life now
where it's time to reach new heights so

Zhi MC

...

Blake Worrell

We on with a mission
givin' a listen
to this intuition
even if it's all we got
we got somethin' to keep us movin' it

Zhi Mc

Some of them...
Some of them...
...
Come follow we

Blake Worrell

Things like these you ain't gotta understand
basically we lead our own feet
doing what we can

Fanny
I know what I want and need
Know exactly that I got more than I could ever have anticipated
And I also know
Who is part of
What makes me the person I am here and today
Know that I have to give and cannot only take
Love, friendship and shelter
Is all I need to live
And my ways paved with luck
I got so many plans and I am able to dream about them
I am thankful for every day on this planet
That I don't miss
it's important for me to be as I am
that I can just live my life
I appreciate the advantage of being able to do what I do
what ever may come, no matter at what cost
It's important for me to treat people how I want to be treated
to never lose my way
yes, even when I don't see the wood for the tress
I will never lose myself

19. No One

Icon the Mic King:
I ride the train in circles in hopes to bend time
stitch indifference while reminiscing on broken wind chimes
carrying your voice to my open enzymes
my DNA was rearranged by potent tinged lies
but...I gotta let those feelings sink
out of love for you still screening what I really think
and...I can't tell if that was right
since this sharpened my sword I use it for self-sacrifice
my appetite for destruction grew eyes bigger than my stomach
now I stomach hunger pains from insufficient loving
in other words... you created a void
I gave into games you maybe enjoyed then I got traded for noise
well...love is love if for instant
but it's muted by excuses and it's ruined by the quickfix
so intense but I'm you...sworn to the beats

love, I guess the less we know the more we believe

hook:

no one out there is what they seem except me - accept me x8

Afro

Don't listen to what they say
I remain decided in spite of their treason
So much things to do for tomorrow
Until our kids dreams become true,
Please try my airtight heart, hide the scoffing laughs

Raise my sleeves and look at my grubby elbows, my crumpled hands
I so much gripped my fists in the past
Before you, my life consisted to elude the blows of stick, even if it means fucking the boss
To return blow for blow
thrust out the torso no matter what happens

" Except me all rest is wrong
Oh music chooses me even if they take me for a madman
With you things will never be the same
The magic of your groove praises my sleep"...

Hook

Natty Jean

I love only you
My love for you makes me feel crazy
Don't go away
I know you love me
I love you, I'm so close to you that I cannot leave you
Without you I cannot know what to do
I cannot accept to leave you, I will follow you everywhere and all the time
This must not be like that
Yeah baby it must not be like that
Why would you like to go away
Excuse me my lady, something like this will not happen again (2x)

The Narcicyst

imagine John Lennon talking to Don Lemon on CNN
about mike jackson's actions right before death...
Dr. Said to a tank, walk what I reep, sow what i was told
into Tree stalks for more or less...
Malcolm on the 21st of February, in the AM
sold but don't betray friends, Amen
coffee don't taste the same without the worry then an A-10 flurries,
before the next burial hurry...

i never thought about time travel
till my mind grappled that the party would
die
in the future like marty mcfly
shot your body with lies
birth art from the polymer,
persona verse of honor love that cursed
nirvana and we otta...loot the benzeen khana
Baladna chan deen bes I'll banzeen ameeeen
Yassin ibn Mohammed Falah
Can't relate like someone that died and i'm wonderin why

Hook

no one out there is what they seem except me - accept me x8