

# beats, rhymes, & culture

Florence Louly-Charley

## DROPPIN THE NEEDLE

NOVEMBER 24, 2003

YO, YO I WAS SPEAKIN, TO MY GUY 'RIG AND  
HOW SHE WAS DESPERATELY SEEKIN TO ORGANIZE IN A KONFUSION  
USIN, NO PROTECTION, TOLD H.E.R. ON \_RESURRECTION\_  
CAUGHT IN THE HYPE WILLIAMS, AND LOST H.E.R. DIRECTION  
GETTIN EIGHT/ATE IN SECTIONS WHERE I WOULDN'T EAT H.E.R.  
AN UNDER THE COUNTER LOVE, SO \_SILENT\_LY I \_TREAT\_H.E.R.  
HER DADDY'LL BEAT H.E.R., EYES ALL PUFF-ED  
IN THE MIX ON TAPE, NIGGAZ HAD HER IN THE BUFF  
WHEN WE TOUCH, IT WAS MORE THAN JUST A FUCK  
THE POLICE, IN HER I FOUND PEACE (LIKE WHO?)  
LIKE MALCOLM IN THE EAST  
SEEN H.E.R. ON THE STREETS OF NEW YORK, TRICKIN OFF  
TRIED TO MAKE A HIT WITH H.E.R. BUT MY DICK WENT SOFT  
MOVIN WEIGHT, LOSIN WEIGHT, NOT PICKY - WITH WHO SHE CHOOSE  
TO DATE  
TO CONFUSE THE HATE, WITH HER STRUGGLE I RELATE  
CLOSE TO THIRTY, MOST OF THE NIGGAZ SHE KNOW IS DIRTY  
HAVIN MORE BABIES THAN LAURYN, SHE STARTED SHOWIN EARLY  
AS OF LATE I REALIZED, THAT THIS IS H.E.R. FATE  
OR DESTINY THAT BRINGS THE BEST OF ME  
IT'S LIKE GOD IS TESTIN ME  
IN \_RETROSPECT\_ I SEE SHE BROUGHT \_LIFE\_ AND DEATH TO ME  
PEACE TO US COLLECTIVELY, LIVE AND DIRECT WHEN WE PERFORM  
IT'S JUST COFFEE SHOP CHICKS AND WHITE DUDES  
OVER H.E.R. I GOT INTO IT WITH THAT NIGGA ICE CUBE  
NOW THE FIGHT MOVED TO IN LIFE, MAKIN THE RIGHT MOVES  
BESIDES GOD AND FAMILY, YOU MY LIFE'S JEWEL

THE ROOTS F/ COMMON

"ACT TOO.. THE LOVE OF MY LIFE" - THINGS FALL APART