

Silk Comet Blossom/The Guardian Emperor of Song

ToC

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Rockit

This a comet when I drop it.
Everybody get a rocket.
Lil' mama in my pocket.
Everybody get a rocket.
Be the plug, like we the socket.
Everybody get a rocket.
Once En Gedi be the topic
every body get a rocket.

She got a big ass mouth;
type that make a nigga wanna move down south,
type that make a fella wanna sleep on the couch.
Tipping on the queen, when she wake she gon' pout.
Like, where's my king and where's my rings?
Promised me all these nice things,
promised would be no side flings,
push and pull like I'm on string.
I pretend that shit don't sting,
living on a prayer and wings.
Lucky yo ass grew some extra;
grew a pair like X in Mecca.
Angel hair on Ex in Mecca
give me chair head- double decker.
Can't get my head off her paunch;
stare and miss the spaceship launch.

Which way you gonna go?
Be the pimp or the ho?
Somewhere in-between-
treat every female like a queen.
Most of us on wheels. Rel Heart tryna get a ship.
Will not take a deal. Rel Heart tryna win the chip.
When his exes hear his latest shit, they gonna flip.
Download free, guess that's he how say thank you.
Make Space Jam, like them Looney Tunes, yank you.
Girl, if you act crazy, then this gentleman gon' spank you.
Girl, if you act brazy, then his brothel gonna tranq you.
Girl, if you like Winehouse, then this brotha gonna Frank you.
Pole her, like she Amy, 'cause these females gonna rank you.
Not quite into saving hoes. You not one, then we bank you,
and won't do it without a thank you.

How did Rel Heart get so high he almost missed the rocket launch?
How did Rel Heart get so hot women get his name on they haunch?
How he jump from space to space and keep the planets in his grip?
I'ma crash his wishlist and visit him in his rocket ship.
How did Rel Heart get so high we almost missed his rocket launch?
How did he get so good the ladies get his name on their haunch?
How he leap from space to space and keep the planet on his tip?
Rel Heart on my wishlist. I'ma visit in my rocketship.

Star Revolver

You waitin' for they cues.
Keep they spray off the food,
still paying for these fumes.
Relay these days in Tues,

related to the Sun;
I'm the coldest one-
sometimes the only; son.
Diviner of the pun,
survivor of the gun.
The song has just begun,
and I've already won.
Rhymer with a grudge.
Don't mind a little pudge;
diamonds in the sludge.
Mayan from the dirt-
I'm under her skirt.
I gave her my shirt.
I know what's it worth.
Thatoneven hurt.
Lying over flirts,
writing over beats
tidier than neat.
Make her freak the seat;
Pete would say repeat.
We don't even cheat.
Unequal repeats.

Morning meditation with my muse,
scoring separation on the news,
pouring inspiration for these dues.
I'm not waiting for they cues.

Could be me and my girlie met too early, skipped life cycles.
Would be fine and pearly if this twirl we twist find Michael.
Forge a fine for every dime; keep the Feds off my FICO.
Parties get real gnarly when they bring in KrOöks disciples.
Don't we wish them well; God's reflection. Mirror cells.
Dare a snitch cry this amiss. We nixed them terror cells.
Funnies want us bummy, 'cause they system mirror jail;
can't see we the same race 'cause we living in a veil.
Sunny day in Philly ripping Cricket wit a Snail.
Main hoes came for St. Joes. Tame the pimp to get a grail.
Cane goes by her ankles while she dine on spinach, kale.
Same grows when the rain go. Why this cream crop couldn't fail.
When she smoking, she a Sonic whirlwind. Tail with nails.
When she finished werking, we researching student rails.
No place for the hate, please. Negative to no avail.

Could be me and my girlie met too early, skipped life cycles.
Would be fine and pearly if this twirl we twist find Michael.
Forge a dime for every fine; keep the Feds off my FICO.
Parties get real gnarly when they bring in KrOöks disciples.
We waitin' for they cues.
Keep they spray off the food.
Still paying for these fumes.
Relay these days in Tues.
Related to the Sun.
We the coldest ones.
Revive the only son.
Diviners of the pun.
Survivors of the gun.
The album's just begun;
Rel Heart already won.

Morning meditation with my muse,
scoring separation on the news,
pouring inspiration for these dues,
not waiting for these cues.

Saturn Reign

Sometimes it feel like I should keep the label on the shelf
Just so I can walk around lookin like everybody else
That how you feel thanks for your help
Was you, put the steel to my shelf
Cuz how can ppl feel they self
When work whole life for someone else
Serve all day for man not cause
Want they own but got no balls
Ovaries to overease
Sorry ladies for my past sleaze
That's a hot boy, but anyway
Heard Rel heart made 10 k today
Heard Rel heart blew 3 k away
He a outkast anyway
He gon outlast everyone
Won't pass like the only son
Make cash like he hova, young
Teach big business this 101
Be the shit like we got the runs
KrOöks been best since your daddy come

But my friends list lookin friend less
Y'all treat those like property
Roll solo so no mess
Keep yos ain't no jockin me
No virgin, I go in
Sorry ma ain't no poppin me
Great white swim in brown skin
Y'all know it Ain't no stopping me
Rel heart the highest he over rumors and slander
Lies won't touch him can't him rebuff him I swear he the answer
What's the question we can't read it's writ with holy manner
Wedding planner wearing tanner strip tease in his manor
Game of thrones on happy hoes hoards beg to wear KrOöks banner
Harem Huns who happy high he let them wear his banner
But he do not touch them hoes unless they don't philander
Coroner and kk yet this crooner keep it classy
Heads roll till he on his knoll like JFK got grassy
Vietnam in overtime like JFK got glassy
Think Rel sing hope to my soul whenever he might pass me
they call me the Emporer cuz the song die nasty
Pay me I'm the treasure heir Since the song dy nasty

Sometimes it feel like I should pull the label off the shelf
Seem I walk around lookin like everybody else
That how you feel thanks for your help
Cuz how can ppl feel they self?

But my friends list lookin end less
Y'all treat those like property
Roll solo so no mess

Keep yos ain't no jockin me
No virgin, I go in
Sorry ma ain't no poppin me
Great white swim in brown skin
Y'all know it Ain't no stopping me

Astro Logic

I walk too much I talk too much
I balk too much this chalk too much
Pick up powder silhouettes and leave them with the body bags
Tryna teach the kids the future
Wipe me down like I'm in rags
Waiting on these credit cards
Ship them slow cuz I'm a bard
Put them both on bill pay guard
next day ima pay the yard
Him a laya call that nard
Backwards Kendrick wire barbed
Brand it and don his own garb
Ain't he that one guy who starred?
Astro boy weed hash and toys
Glass and grinder gird his desk
Shithead fucks empty of joy
Can't believe this turd the best
Vixens and they sibs and kids
Come to me with
Interrogatives like
If I been loving a liar, am I really in love?
If I'm extremely tired is it really a buzz?
'Cause none of this makes cents why sugar Water in my billing
It's so much construction goin on I'm catching fillings
Cusps been In here living cavities Making a killing
You can learn to be this dentists new apprentice If you're willing

So what I can't get pity cuz my artwork be too witty
Oh we can't get paid because the product too high grade?
I'm walking round your city empty pockets making ditties
Bitch won't even read and you here worried bout a trade
Feel like if its lessons in the stitching we won't listen
Feel like if we learnin from these words then we perturbed
Pops be damned if he let his seed trap or be a vixen
But he gon play shit turn them hobbies to habits For sure
Or For certain
We hurtin
and turfin
Cuz birthin
Put worth in

work in.

Rel Heart got a gig and then returned in all the mirthin
Don't know how he got this far his genius must Be working
Can't grasp what this poem about he called it Astro logic
Fame made the illiterates cuz all these rappers garbage
I'm in roomshares recording prize poetry on headphones
Your fave can't even write the hook; gon have to move 10 zones
Call the labels ask them for a writer that's like 10 loans
Rel heart put in all that he has that's why he got like 10 phones.

Super Nova

Go ahead and ask about me.
Want this work for free; I Tell them no.
Go ahead, and rat about it-
You ain't gon' keep my hands off these Os.
KrOōks ain't even mad about it;
Free bands where the potions 'sposed to go.
Don't even get sad about it.
Stars on every corner dropping dough.

Born rich, 'cause I think rich.
Art my side, wealth my main chick.
Coke aside, weed my main dish.
Grown and sexy, I came with.
Rug too pricey; I stained it.
All that wack shit: I feigned it.
Spot the coppers in plain shit.
Block was hot, so I claimed it.
Got no choice but to bang it.
Like the Voice when I sang it.
Like Pharrell when that thang hit.
That's Terrel's; yeah he tamed it.
Posterized, and then framed it.
Emporer, so I named it.
Free people who I'm chained with.
God who the fuck I came with.

Go ahead and ask about it.
Want desert for free, you tell them no.
Go ahead, and rat about it.
You ain't gon' keep your hands off these Os.
KrOōks ain't even mad about it;
Free bands where the luxuries would go.
Don't even get sad about it-
Stars on every stoop be dropping dough.

We been around, you been amazed.
Give KrOōks your crowns, 'cause we ablaze.
Stars on every stoop be dropping dough.

Namaste, what the word say.
Nah 'ma slay, what my girl say.
Spill the tea; call that Earl Grey.
Chill with me if that girl gay.
Feelings leak when her world gray.
Billing me like her birthday.
Got this, I got that.
Nowhere where I shop at.
O'er there where my crop at.
O'er here where my guap at.

Guess my dick got corny, 'cause
my ex girls cheated on me.
Won't eat out until I winn-
could say got no meat on me.
Records sound like Kobe. Ring my chain. I got 3 peats on me.

K9 don't come over, 'cause they cannot smell defeat on me.
Workin' papers in the folder.
Workin' late, like no diploma.
Win road, or home. Like Villanova.
Rel Heart home. That's supernova.

Go ahead and ask about us.
Want some work for free; we tell them no.
Go ahead, and rat about it.
You ain't gon' keep our hands off these 0s.
KrOöks ain't even mad about it;
Free bands where the woes was 'sposed to go.
Don't even get sad about it-
stars on every corner dropping dough.

Heaven Void

Take your fucking deeds to Heaven.
All your base belong to us; this void.

I don't really trust these niggas.
That's a word for everyone I know.
I'm pursuing 7 figures.
That's a fat ass salary; I know.
Some say that that cash not worth it;
gotta hit the dro to do a show.
Please take your fucking deeds to Heaven.
All your base belong to us- this void.

Roll a doobie, dab a shoobie.
It's almost 5th period.
Sprinkle that with wingman's crack;
religion getting serious.
No, Ms. Teacher, this is mint;
I would never touch that shit.
Ex-girl lookin' for the mint.
No, I could not trust that chick.
Put the pistol to my sister.
Recess, we gon' dance roulette.
Shrink say some of this is fiction;
I ain't even published, yet.
Think all of my peers deserve this.
Brandish on the way to school.
Big ass bully getting' nervous-
wonder who's the bigger fool.
I won't shoot, I swear fo' God.
I just want that new iPod.
CD player, so they diss me.
Teacher say they gonna skip me.
Gifted school, they held me back;
cool, guess I won't need that pack.
Peep these rich muhfuckers' tracks.
Shame is that they all might rat.

So I don't really trust these niggas.
That's a word for everyone I know.
I'm pursuing 7 figures.
That's a fat ass salary, I know.

They want me to perform Caesar.
Dictate like the truest leader.
Jewels, no Julius, like geezer.
I'ma bounce on all y'all skeezers.
Pills they say will help me focus;
I think all that's hocus pocus.
Girl next to me ridin' dirty,
code switch Asian when I stroke it.
She know like 3 dialects,
ain't on that coke diet, yet;
counselor heard I'ma threat-
she the soldier, I'm the vet.
Hold up Cuz for hand-me-downs;
Mom say she ain't coming home.
You gon' have to walk around;
can't use the rotator phone.
Xannies like a time machine:
both these decades seem the same.
When did all my bills go green?
Since they paid, ain't been the same.
When did my blue pills go green?
Since 5th Grade, ain't been the same.
Nod when Rel Heart hit the scene,
bow when they mention Hys name.

They know I don't really trust these niggas;
That's a word for everyone I know.
I'm pursuing 7 figures.
That's a fat ass salary, I know.
Some say that that cash not worth it,
so you gotta hit the dro to do a show.
Just take your fucking deeds to Heaven.
All your base belong to us; this void.

Skydust

Look at my old work I think I'm too conscious
I'm putting out hits, you pulling on Nonsense
I took all that out and filled it with commas
I'm far removed. Y'all djin drama

Go that way
I won't let you touch my aura
No that way
You can't even see me ho
Yeah that way
Don't mind me I'm torching flora
That way
You can't even peep my glow

Golden chalice. in my wallet
Pup like Wallace. Female grommets
In my youth. Spill the soup.
Keep the tea. That's for me.
My initial. Polished pistol
For the war. In the drawer
Gettin practice with my sis.
Aim at diss. Kill that snitch.
Bully bitch wit the shits

Missing shells. Momma pissed
Living hell. Ima dip
Couple dollars for the whip
Couple collars for the trip
Couple scholars in the VIP
Tell me don't acronymize that shit

Two hearts on my wrist
One side for my chicks
Other side for my fam
Put both on the gram
2 gs in the blunt
3 liqs in the cup
Neither one in my hands
Pardon me. I'm the man.
Keep the peace in the can
Make this basic
Keep art Complex
Count up pages
Front back. I'm next
All of that mean magazine
Shooters in my magazine
They don't need no magazines
Kill you quiet. Call it steam.
Armor plate all my mates
All my dates out of state
over brooks. over books.
Over all? Over krooks.
Say that KrOöks.
Say it much
Up and up
Rel heart sucks
Terrel stinks
Such and such
So they think
So they die
Dust the sky
Who is I?

Who is I?

Who am I?

Look at my old work I think I'm too conscious
I'm putting out hits, you pulling on Nonsense
I took all that out and filled it with commas
I'm far removed. Y'all djin drama

Go that way
I won't let you touch my aura
No that way
You can't even see me ho
Yeah that way
Don't mind me I'm torching flora
That way
You can't even peep my glow

Little Bullet Flower

Check, one time for the days that I was homeless.
Make that two, 'cause kings take they wings boneless.
Cc: you, in case the people need no stress.
Elites shriek, but they scared to stage a protest.
Cowards with power they startin' to lose focus.
Must see American Pharaoh, he woke us.

I get my work from some female associates.
'Ol girl act hurt; pretend it's inappropriate.
Do not judge 'cause we familiar with opiates.
Ain't even dope her and she gon' keep gropin' it,

and I just wanna be better than my first day.
Motivate, when remembering my worst days.
Better than my last, so each day like her birthday.
Drape in her loan pay, like collections. Let the church say.

Sallie Mae in my mail, and my niggas need bail,
and his brother in jail. No refund if I fail.
Use half my debit to pay off my credit,
used the other half establishing plugs as the medic.
Get it all back smoking gas, unleaded.
Paranoid, making sure the glass unleaded.
Saying she don't hear me, but I think she jus don't get it.
10 years in. Give a fuck about a edit.
Her name No Brain, mane. Pinky said to dead it.
I'ma young brother courtin' multi-deals like Warner;
young man escaping unlevel deals on corners.
Little bullet flowers from NorCal to Georgia
loop this on loud. Rel Heart remixed it for ya.
Little bullet flower,
dripping summer showers,
conserve all her power;
charge them by the hour.
If they spirit sour,
never mount the tower
dripping summer showers,
little bullet flower.

Said I just wanna be better than my first day.
Motivate, when remembering my worst days.
Better than her last, so each day like her birthday.
Buy out the loans, like collections. Let the church say.

And God, I'm not tryna die, but if you want me to go, I'm not begging to stay.
Sky dry, I'm still gettin' high. These hoes know, now they beggin' me to stay.

My foes low, now they beggin' me to pray.

Like,
little bullet flower,
dripping summer showers
conserve all her power.
Charge them by the hour.
If they spirit sour,
never mount the tower.
Dripping summer showers,

little bullet flower got a molly in her backpack,
and a Xanax in her jacket,
and two Percocets to match it,
with a couple beers to catch it,
and if you don't buy that, then you can bury yourself.
Said if you don't like it, then you can bury yourself
with little bullet flowers
dripping summer showers.
Conserve all their power,
charge them by the hour.
If they spirit sour,
never mount the tower
dripping summer showers,
Little Bullet Flowers.

Said we just wanna be better than our first day.
Motivate, when remembering our worst days.
Better than our last, so each day like our birthday.
Drape us in loans paid. Collections let the church say.

Titan's Eye

Sightin' Titan: they been fighting-
3 dates out a struggle plate.
All that writing, girl he wifin',
no more gripin'. Gon' be great.
If she complain, then, she look plain.
I might leave that girl in space.
If she untrained, if he run trains,
gotta give 'em both their space.

Have to make every mistake with your mate for a purpose.
Stuck, asking David was Solomon worth it?
Does he wish he paid it, and she never birthed it?
Withheld the pain from the fame, like he perc'd it, and
misspelled his name, like T-Wayne put on Turk Fit?

Who brazen as Nathan to blame him and church it?
Justice and wealth and good health what you purchased.
Game gone insane. They want you reimburse it.
Call the attorneys. Your Journey, they searched it
just for a smile, or a ring on the dial.
Y'all single file; ain't deduct in a while.
Swaddled brainchild, and sent it down the Nile,
'cause pride had them tripping down that Green Mile.
I ain't no man if my wives grieve again;
nations be damned if I die as I am.
I ain't no man if these moms grieve again.

Sightin' Titan. You been fighting.
3 plates out a struggle case.
All that piping; girl you wifin'?
No more gripin' gon' be great.
If you complain, then you look plain.
That girl might leave you in place.
If he untrained; if she run trains;
gotta give 'em both their space.

She a Jedi, he goes by Jedidiah;

looking for meaning in names framed in fire.
Forcing the issue, they both getting tired.
Forces against them, they thinking they wired.
Panic attackin'; situation dire.
Add on a tatt, and put out frequent flyers.
Roll up the woods, and put that to the pire.
Absolved from that, and the murk, and the mire.
Before they retire, gon' build an empire:
Sprinkle the ashes, make the nations higher;
wrinkle the masses, 'cause tumble-dried fate;
prewash the times so the signs won't be late.
Please don't be late.

Sighting Titan; planets fighting.
3 dates out of struggle space.
All that piping. Girl you wifing?
No more gripin'- gon' be great.
If we complain, then we look plain.
That one might put you in place.
If he untrained, if she run trains,
gotta give 'em both their case.

Sighting Titan, we been fighting.
3 plates out a struggle case.
All that piping girl you wifin',
no more gripin' gon be great.
If you complain then you look plain-
that one might leave you in space.
If we untrained; if we run trains;
gotta give 'em both their place.

Luna

Know it's us again,
goin' up again.
Open up, and then-
open up, and then fly.
Know it's us, again.

Steal the trust, and then
spill the cup, again;
build it up, and then-
build it up, and then fly.
Build it up, again.

4 am smoke sessions with the moon;
I got the rolling chair, she got the dunes.
Think this something out a cartoon-
unbelievable, it's me she groomed.
The receivables be coming soon;
until then, she gonna pull the tide.
End of winter, but it feel like June.
Until then, she may need a ride;
until then, sun gon' have to hide;
until then, gotta check my pride.
Never thought that I would touch eclipse.
Never thought that I would find a fit.
Choppers spot me everywhere I sit,
landlord's momma gonna have a fit,
minor depression shit done made us sick;

rub the bottle, make the liquor stick.
Hit up Anise for the Yoda sticks,
Maserati make me wanna switch.
She put the top down when we on the strip;
I pull her top down on the boulevard.
What's that song again? 'Bout chasing cars?
You too busy focused on these hoes,
and you know they focused on the polls.
Think your boyfriend is a fuckin' mole.
Think our girlfriend might've sold her soul.
Give a fuck. This bou been on a roll.
Think these awards gonna make him whole.
Dress a sand witch, then we send her home.

Steal the trust, and then
spill the cup, again.
Fill it up, and then fly.
Build it up, again.

Steal the trust, and then
spill the cup, again.
Fill it up, and then fly.
Build it up, again.

Know it's us again,
goin' up again.
Open up, and then fly.
Know it's us, again.

Found your hair stuck in my Polo pocket.
Saw your pic with Tupac, had to crop it.
Rebound think she Shakur baby mama-
find it funny we all missing fathers.
Whatever. That shit prolly not related.
Love to burst her bubble, not deflate it.
I can't remember a damn thing you bought me,
but I remember everything you taught me.
I try to pass that to my bros and sisters.
sometimes we stubborn, so it end in blisters.
Meanwhile, moon done gone from gold to red;
prehistoric antholes in the bed.
Future me said I might never wed;
childhood me say, cool, that shit is dead;
present me keep both them in his head;
ignore them, listen to you, instead.
They called mine four eyes, you awoke my third;
I kept it hidden, buried under words.
Now it feels like I got all eyes on me,
and somehow I still wanna sign to Sony.
Didn't see, when we said for the summer,
that I would chase. I'm usually the runner.
Found a new you, and she's younger, funner;
but for some reason won't delete your number.
Don't think I'm overconfident, or cocky,
I just know the bullshit never stopped me.
Guess this might be an apology,
perhaps disguised in some astrology.
We don't care about opulent things,
like my crystal chain or titan rings,

but you do care that I learn my wings
so we soaring every time I sing.

Know it's us again,
goin' up, again.
Open up, and then-
open up, and then fly.
Know it's us, again.

Steal the trust, and then
spill the cup, again;
build it up, and then-
build it up, and then, fly.
Build it up, again.

Napalm

Leaf of liquid
flame, can't turn me.

Scorches skate around
your sleeve.

Triumph on ear
of the beholder,
victory in the
clutch of the fire
fiend.

I journeyed to
your dream land,
escaped [the scape] unscathed
with a

wrist-wraith of your secrets,
a palm full of your plans,

and sacrificed
your demons,
poured refuge
on your hands.

Leaf of liquid
flame, can't tame me.

Falling waters round
your flare.

That Ni**a

Uh-oh,
no way.
You want:
go away.

Toss out
throw aways.
Song bang-
Gunplay.

My turn
all day.
U-turn:
wrong way.
He burn,
some say;
he learn,
one way.

Others
smother.

Younger
brother
fucking
mothers
with no
rubbers;
miss with
sisters
ducking
misters.

Suck it,
kiss her.
Puss in
blisters.

Pussy
fixer- I'm that -----.

You bite-
chigger.
I bite
bigger:
I fight
Hitlers;
I sight
figures.

Chew up
piddlers.
Too high-
Fiddler.
Rooftop
pictures,
babes, and
sitters
for my
dinner.

Goo Goo
giggler.

You do:
lg her;
boo-boo;
miss her.

You poo-
Tigger.

New shoe
digger
poon on
trigger.

Nu-Nu,
pimp her
like I'm that

Sabbath

Walking down writer's
block, left
the soapbox pulpit standing sunken.

Call
collector of
leaps, falling

short
of sight, and tall
of faith;

hoping for
a right
to life,
a chance to
be.

How

many is
any is

so...

Not tedious-
intricate-

Self-driving
traffic skins sing,

Sunday
service on
the wing.