# We Are the Halluci Nation

## [A Tribe Called Red](https://genius.com/artists/A-tribe-called-red)

[Verse 1]  
We are the tribe that they cannot see  
We live on an industrial reservation  
We are the Halluci Nation  
We have been called the Indians  
We have been called Native American  
We have been called hostile  
We have been called Pagan  
We have been called militant  
We have been called many names  
We are the Halluci Nation  
We are the human beings  
The callers of names cannot see us but we can see them  
We are the Halluci Nation  
Our DNA is of earth and sky  
Our DNA is of past and future  
We are the Halluci Nation  
We are the evolution, the continuation  
Hallucination  
The Halluci Nation  
We are the Halluci Nation  
We are the Halluci Nation

# The Virus

## [A Tribe Called Red](https://genius.com/artists/A-tribe-called-red)

[Verse 1]  
The people  
[The virus took on many shapes](https://genius.com/A-tribe-called-red-the-virus-lyrics#note-11557462)  
[The bear, the elk, the antelope, the elephant, the dear  
The mineral, the iron, the copper, the coltan, and the rubber  
The coffee, the cotton, the sugar  
The people](https://genius.com/A-tribe-called-red-the-virus-lyrics#note-11557475)  
[The germ traveled faster than the bullet](https://genius.com/A-tribe-called-red-the-virus-lyrics#note-11557479)  
[They harvest the mountainside, protect the crops, herd the cattle](https://genius.com/A-tribe-called-red-the-virus-lyrics#note-11557484)  
The people  
The women and children were separated from the men  
[They divided us according to the regional affiliations of their minds](https://genius.com/A-tribe-called-red-the-virus-lyrics#note-11557485)  
The violence of arrogance crawls into the air, nestles into the geospatial cortex  
[We are not a conquered people](https://genius.com/A-tribe-called-red-the-virus-lyrics#note-11557486)  
Drum beats by region  
  
[Hook]  
[I was wakened by my elder brother  
The compound was on fire](https://genius.com/A-tribe-called-red-the-virus-lyrics#note-11557496)  
Awakened by my elder brother  
The compound was on fire  
The compound was on fire  
The compound was on fire  
  
[Verse 2]  
[The missionaries never hid their perspective  
Perspectives of land, they would rather see us disappear](https://genius.com/A-tribe-called-red-the-virus-lyrics#note-11557508)  
Recycle the prayers  
The people  
[This is my body which is given to you  
The people  
This is my blood](https://genius.com/A-tribe-called-red-the-virus-lyrics#note-11557503)  
We are not a conquered people  
  
[Hook]  
I was wakened by my elder brother  
The compound was on fire  
Awakened by my elder brother  
The compound was on fire  
The compound was on fire  
The compound was on fire  
The compound was on fire

# How I Feel

## [A Tribe Called Red](https://genius.com/artists/A-tribe-called-red)

Well, I could never imagine the pain in the mother's hearts  
When life takes a turn for the worse  
And creates another canvas that will never be completed  
I'm a few degrees away and a thousand times defeated  
My energy's depleted but I want to stand and fight  
Swinging with the spirits that have traveled back and through the light  
  
I feel the tears and depression  
Fears and aggression  
Woven in society, from years of oppression  
The violence is normalized, silence is horrifying  
The truth is denied and the fact is that more are dying  
You don't have to tell how you feel  
Cause I can hear it in the cries  
  
And it's hard to listen- but listen  
Cause it's much harder living it than listening to the hardships  
So the hearts conditioned to condition the air when the air that conditions keep cool  
But the more tears sometimes clear the vision [?]  
Now what I see been a long time coming  
The tribe running, rocking, reaching new peaks  
So that them young'uns can finally summit  
Climbing high above and then fly from it, up to the skies  
Over standing the corruption and the deconstructing the lies  
  
I've seen this country decline  
Try to keep discussions confined  
Hide the underside, over extract, and try to undermine  
Damn, but I still believe in the truth whether as an MC in the booth or a PhD in a suit  
Yo, when we yelling protest [?] feeling this peaceful  
We profess, we pro-testify the will of the people, tell them what they must know  
Turn it up loud, when we bust flows, not in hushed tones, speaking up, let the trust grow  
  
Now, you ain't gotta tell me how you feel  
Cause I can see it in your eyes  
You don't gotta tell me that the pain is real  
Cause I can hear it in your cry  
  
Well, it's the type of heartbreak that takes more than tears and time to stitch up  
And heal wounds and heal the scars that leave behind  
A separation from the fam, segregation on the land  
It was all part of the plan and the blood is on your hands  
  
It's all divide and conquer, colonize the slaughter  
Stabbing at the heart through the backs of our grandfathers  
Now we see the daughters that are disappearing quickly  
See it through cracks while ignoring all the history  
Government's been scooping babies way before the 60's  
When you legalize abduction, you legalize the misery  
So now you see the mystery is really not too complicated  
Justice is unequally distributed, my observation  
Money to be made while the kids are steady [?]  
Splitting up a family has now become an occupation  
And it's been part of the Occupation  
Since residential schools enforced starvation  
  
It's a nation with racism  
Here since the start of it  
Hard to let go cause it's carved in the heart of it  
Relation to the land and our rise, we're a part of it  
Roots where I stand, I could never depart from it  
  
And you don't have to tell me how you feel  
Cause I can see it in your eyes  
And they don't have to prove to me that pain is real  
Cause I can hear it in their cries

# BEFORE

## [A Tribe Called Red](https://genius.com/artists/A-tribe-called-red)

Verse 1: Phone Operator]  
You have a collect call from an inmate at an Alie Nation correctional facility  
To accept the charges press one  
Thank you, connecting now  
  
[Verse 2: Joseph Boyden]  
It’s me Jack, [listen you got to find Charlie](https://genius.com/A-tribe-called-red-before-lyrics#note-10456336)  
You guys got to find, you gotta find him and pass this on to him before it’s too late  
I think it’s too late already but I’m begging you, try for me  
You guys got pull, you do  
People listen to you, you know they do  
So maybe, just maybe that kid Charlie, he’ll hear this too  
  
Charlie I don’t know how I’m going to survive in here, I think I want to die, I mean it  
I’m surrounded by animals, beasts without nations  
It’s a human zoo with the hyenas in charge, and I’m just at the start of the sentence and I got no relations  
  
When you guys find him, please tell him this  
You still come to me sometimes Charlie, your thin face, your cheekbones sharp as knives  
You were lost, no doubt about it  
You ran away from that residential school and all you wanted, you said, was just to get home  
Your face still haunts me and it’s always at moments when I least want to remember you  
  
[When another news reports announce the find of another murdered Indian woman, I wonder is this is the one who will be numb](https://genius.com/A-tribe-called-red-before-lyrics#note-10456344)  
I think of you Charlie when I’m walking in my hood and the cops throw me on the concrete because I rock my colors  
I remember you when I’m jonesing for something I know I can’t have  
I hate to say it, but sometimes I wish I never met you  
I wish they never did in that school what they did to you  
You’re still hurting Charlie, we’re going to hurt for a long time  
We hurt from the before and it makes us hurt so bad right now

# R.E.D.

## [A Tribe Called Red](https://genius.com/artists/A-tribe-called-red)

[Verse 1: Yasiin Bey]  
[Bismillah](https://genius.com/A-tribe-called-red-red-lyrics#note-10250968)  
Break  
[Chu ain't livin' by the G code  
What the fuck is fleek though?](https://genius.com/A-tribe-called-red-red-lyrics#note-10719261)  
[Don’t ask them - what do he know?](https://genius.com/A-tribe-called-red-red-lyrics#note-10719372)  
[What I forgot is better than whatever they remember](https://genius.com/A-tribe-called-red-red-lyrics#note-10160254)  
Never mind, I’m off it, it’s quiet form  
[Time to put the temper tantrums to the quiet corner  
“HUSH!  
That’s enough” said the ruler no suckers allowed to break bread or asunder](https://genius.com/A-tribe-called-red-red-lyrics#note-10719385)  
[The daylight lightning and the thunder  
The sun, moon, and stars and the hunger  
Abundance in bundles, blessings and troubles  
Towers and tunnels, views and valleys, waves  
Then pigs: what streets you from, son?  
Planet Earth](https://genius.com/A-tribe-called-red-red-lyrics#note-10719417)  
[And ain’t scared of no Mars Attack](https://genius.com/A-tribe-called-red-red-lyrics#note-10719433)  
What type of bars is that, stay off my jack  
I’m at they corny riot garments [top-5 Dylan-in’ on ‘em](https://genius.com/A-tribe-called-red-red-lyrics#note-10160147)  
[Superfly Snuka top rope eagle diving on ‘em](https://genius.com/A-tribe-called-red-red-lyrics#note-10279132)  
You why a lion homey?  
[You won’t play with my emotions, Smokey](https://genius.com/A-tribe-called-red-red-lyrics#note-11629354)  
Big Chief heart rate/Big beat/B-E-Y/Yasiin  
[Straightjacket come clean,](https://genius.com/A-tribe-called-red-red-lyrics#note-10719447) [B.I.G. said it was a dream](https://genius.com/A-tribe-called-red-red-lyrics#note-10606514)  
Now it's a living thing/ We true and living kings  
  
[Hook]  
[I mean it, I mean  
I meant it, I mean](https://genius.com/A-tribe-called-red-red-lyrics#note-11181014)  
Yasiin and Yasiin in the R-E-D  
I mean it, I mean  
Original nation, we pon solid with it I mean  
I mean it, I mean  
Straightjacket come clean [Yasiin and Yasiin](https://genius.com/A-tribe-called-red-red-lyrics" \l "note-10542396) in the R-E-D  
Original nation, we pon solid with with  
True and living you know, we are true and living  
  
[Verse 2: Narcy]  
[Illumi-Narcy](https://genius.com/A-tribe-called-red-red-lyrics#note-10719451)  
Emergency on Planet Earth  
[The currency is murder, you a man of worth  
They say the day is coming', drummin that you can’t reverse](https://genius.com/A-tribe-called-red-red-lyrics#note-10719458)  
[Watch the banner burn, before the cannon burst](https://genius.com/A-tribe-called-red-red-lyrics#note-10719459)  
Don’t chase an illusion, the Nation Halluci  
Hallelujah  
Taste of the future  
The People, The Shower, The Pistol  
The Coward that’s racing to shoot ya'  
Lonely Martyrs  
Magic Carpets, Dirty Blankets  
[Coca-Cola, Soul Controller, Holy Waters](https://genius.com/A-tribe-called-red-red-lyrics#note-10160229)  
Middle East Mode, Sandglorious  
Cheat Code in Babylonian, The Orient  
My superhero got the people power  
[Yasiin and Yassin](https://genius.com/A-tribe-called-red-red-lyrics#note-10160324), You Should Heed The Hour  
(We True and Living Kings I mean it Amin)  
  
[Hook]

## Skoden (ft. Beau Dick) [Prod. By Flashbeats]

### from [Snotty Nose Rez Kids](https://snottynoserezkids.bandcamp.com/album/snotty-nose-rez-kids) by [SNRK](http://snottynoserezkids.bandcamp.com/)

Picture me rollin, bitch I go Skoden (x3)   
Picture me rollin,   
  
[Verse 1: Yung Trybez]   
Big chiefs in the building homie pipe down   
middle fingers up from my hometown   
From underground Chiefs to the Braves to the Briefs   
Look who got my back when it goes down   
On the outside, I'm meta-world peace   
I'm The malice in the palace, inside I'm a beast   
Put a fist in the sky for the Sioux Tribe   
Middle fingers up to the pipelines   
Shout out to my red skinned blood hounds   
Holdin' down for the red camp right now   
My people getting mauled getting put on by the dogs   
And we're still being cuffed like outlaws   
Resurrecting the indigenous, Black snake killas'   
We got every other village out here fighting like guerrillas   
And were here to take the power from depletist ego maniacs   
our voice is a weapon and its powerful   
And I'm spittin' ammunition - Rambo   
coming out the shadow, no camo   
No Tar Heels here, no more land to steal   
Don't fuck with me, I got Hansbrough   
For standing rock I stand,   
Lelu's voice I Am   
We deploy the braves 'fore ya destroy the land   
'Bout to take it all back, we them village boys - let's go   
  
[Hook: Young D & Yung Trybez]   
Still we all gon rise, they don’t enjoy us   
we on that ride or die, cuz we warriors   
and that’s word to the wise, f$%#$ 'em vultures   
we stay loyal to the soil, ya’ll can’t beat us so its join us   
Or bitch we go SKODEN, SKODEN, SKODEN   
bitch we go SKODEN, SKODEN, SKODEN   
Bitch we go SKODEN, SKODEN, SKODEN   
bitch we go SKODEN, SKODEN, SKODEN   
  
[Verse 2: Young D]   
Ever since i was a little K-I-D, I’ve been feeling like my D-A-D   
every time he’s around the RCMP, man I'm ready to fight cuz its we not me   
Man I guess the apple didn’t fall far from the tree when a goomswa abuse their authority   
I’m a Snow Goon   
man I bring the D like Richard Sherman and the L-O-B, BOOM!   
Wanna talk about the who’s who? You ain’t got a blues clue   
we don’t fit the same shoes, ok, old news   
The land is all we got and we refuse to lose   
so we finna go SKODEN... Jordin TooToo   
Talk about BUFU, "By Us, F\*&^\*& You"   
we stand with Standing Rock and the Lelu   
Middle fingers to the sky like the boys in Haida Gwaii   
we gon start a picket line and we’ll be Saints if we die, (that’s so true)   
Cypress Hill, homie lets be real, ok here’s the deal   
My shit ain’t never stank if you thank that a tank ain’t never gonna spill...   
Get the message that I sen-dog?   
it ain’t really that hard to comprehend dog   
I’m screaming F\*&^& YOU till my skin turn blue   
like Sonic The Hedgehog

## Long Hair, Don't Care [Prod. By BeatsCraze]

### from [Snotty Nose Rez Kids](https://snottynoserezkids.bandcamp.com/album/snotty-nose-rez-kids) by [SNRK](http://snottynoserezkids.bandcamp.com/)

You know what they say right?   
an indian ain’t an indian without his flow   
So if one more mother&\*^\*&\* come up to me and tell me to get my hair cut   
you know what I’ma say?   
Long hair, don’t care   
  
[Verse 1: Yung Trybez]   
When I got my first cut I was about three   
I remember that s&%& like I was 13   
Hair messing up the place, tears dripping down my face   
pissed off at my pops like “How could you betray me?”   
Aye, but I never let it phase me   
I never knew it then that my hair is what'll make me   
said "Long hair on a man looks lazy"   
he couldn't understand that it represented bravery   
I never knew it then but I do now   
I stand out in the crowd cuz my skin brown   
Now I keep my hair down and I whip it all around   
like its part of my regalia, flowing at a pow wow   
Long hair, don't care, I say it proudly   
long hair, don't care, man I say it loudly   
We the first of the nation with beauty all around us   
long black hair, boy tell me how you found us   
(Man, tell me a little something about your hair my cousin, GO!)   
The thing about my hair is that I grow it cuz I love it   
and I'm sick of hearing people asking when I'm gonna cut it   
You're a native undercover like the indian in the cupboard   
and I'm Johnny Redcorn, I'm a bad muhfucka, AHH   
(He's a bad muhf&\*^\*&^, AH)   
And that's been me, ever since birth   
f%&^ what you heard, I've been called worse   
Long hair, don't care, man I'm sick of your opinions   
I'ma do me, I'm a mother^%&%&&^ indian   
  
[Hook: Young D]   
Long hair, long hair (AYYE)   
don’t care, don’t care (AYE)   
If ain’t nobody liking what we doing   
what we tell em man? S&\*^&, long hair don’t care (AYE)   
Long hair, long hair (AYE)   
don’t care, don’t care (AYE)   
If you feel a type of way about Minay   
what we say? Long hair, don’t care (AYE)   
  
[Verse 2: Yung Trybez]   
When you see me on the street, I notice how you look at me   
its like I'm walking into Tiffany's   
You can tell yourself you don't see my ethnicity   
but your eyes say it differently   
That's how its been and this is how it will be   
this ain't no epiphany   
Even I'm sick of me, the vanity is killing me   
this bullshit is getting to my head, no diggity   
Something's gotta give, but what's new?   
is the brown skin, black flow or tattoos?   
Or the fact that I'm in public sipping on a brew?   
someone tell me what's the difference between me and you?   
I ain't got a clue   
but I flex on them haters like bamboo   
I've been called a dirty chug but it ain't true   
long hair, don't care, no shampoo   
I'm a rapper getting fatter with a mind like skitter scatter   
and I'm climbing up the ladder talking about what really matters   
I got people coming up like "Good God...   
get your hair cut and get a real job"   
I'm a redskin, new outlaws   
I don't rock a gold chain, I rock a bear claw   
I don't keep my hair long cuz I don't care   
its long cuz I'm an indian...go ahead and stare.   
  
[Hook x2: Young D]   
Long hair, long hair (AYYYEE)   
don’t care, don’t care (AYYYEE)   
If ain’t nobody liking what we doing   
what we tell em man? Shit, long hair don’t care (AYYYEE)   
Long hair, long hair (AYYYEE)   
don’t care, don’t care (AYYYEE)   
If you feel a type of way about Minay   
what we say? Long hair, don’t care (AYYYEE)

## The Resistance (ft. Drezus) [Prod. By Chuki Beats]

### from [Snotty Nose Rez Kids](https://snottynoserezkids.bandcamp.com/album/snotty-nose-rez-kids) by [SNRK](http://snottynoserezkids.bandcamp.com/)

* [Intro: Yung Trybez]   
  To my natives tryna' find a way (x3)   
    
  [Verse 1: Yung Trybez]   
  To my natives tryna' find a way   
  but instead they getting pepper sprayed   
  Locked up behind these bars   
  Hundred thousand dollar bonds, tell me how do we respond?   
  We stand strong and we carry on   
  I stand tall and I salute you all   
  But when you can't afford freedom, what the hell you fighting for?   
  we're fighting for this water so I guess my life's the price of war   
  Are they gangsters or military?   
  crooked cops with choppers ready to pop, Dirty Harry   
  Cuz our buried ancestors are being fucked with   
  tell me who to trust when they're digging up our cemeteries   
  That's just how they treat indigenous   
  breaking laws and treaties and they spin it like they innocent   
  If we the same species, why the hell we treated different?   
  why'd you all turn your backs on our murdered and our missin'   
  On the highway of tears, mother earth is weeping   
  I'm a man tryna' understand the cries of a woman   
  Man they're both life givers that can't be resurrected   
  we gotta put it on our men cuz our men are the protectors   
  And we flipped the flag around   
  I ain't proud of my country, you can burn it to the ground   
  Here's a nation in distress   
  but its hard to pretend like we ain't used to this yet   
    
  [Hook: Drezus, Yung Trybez & Young D]   
  Can the real warriors stand up?   
  while the feds call for back up   
  (Our women took the lead can the real men man up?   
  our people come in peace don't shoot I got my hands up)   
  Pure indigenous resistance   
  this is how to fight the system   
  (With the patience and persistence and the world as our witness   
  and a fist to the sky for the indigenous resistance)   
    
  [Verse 2: Drezus]   
  I heard a pain in the war cry   
  speaking tongue to the moon, yeah, true will get ya die   
  Breast plate covers up a broken heart,   
  from the very same folks who said they got it from the start   
  She don't trust nobody   
  memories are preached, throwing babies in the oven   
  Shower with the nuns 'fore she had to cook 'em supper   
  taking all her clothes off, cut the braids off her   
  Systematic with the madness   
  gives 'em false sense of status   
  But that don't mean s&\*^\*&\*  
  cuz when your ass die, what you gonna leave with?   
  Let my spirit fly, brave like the Iroquois   
  deep like the Plains Creek, nope, we ain't fearing none   
  Put your little red fists up,   
  tell the man you ain't messin' with our sisters   
    
  [Hook]   
    
  [Verse 3: Young D]   
  Take a look at how the cards were dealt   
  can’t nobody feel the pain we felt   
  I hope that history don’t repeat itself   
  generations that were taught to hate themselves   
  “Give us the land that you don’t want..” that happen to ring a bell?   
  the way we’re standing up, we got em biting nails   
  Our land is sacred but they’re biased to making sales   
  so they’re like "wait, let's take it back so we can increase our wealth"   
  Who’s the real indian giver? history books are bulls&^^%&$  
  like ya’ll taught us thanksgiving dinner...I beg to differ   
  They called us savages, when they were the real killers   
  and gave us liquor to kill us quicker, as far as I remember   
  That residential fucked our mental, that shit’ll haunt ya   
  while they fucked our sons, fucked our daughters, fucked our land, fucked our waters   
  Understand we never faltered as they tried to kill a culture   
  then be so quick to leave us like Ted Mosby at the alter   
  And say “Get over it” like its irrelevant   
  we never die, we multiply and this our revenant   
  What up? we’ve been oppressed since the day before for fuckin' ever   
  Huh? so why the hell you think we stand together?!   
  Peaceful protectors shot and thrown in jail is what I’m seeing   
  by disrespectful and neglectful human beings   
  So its us against the world now, i’m dead serious   
  Cuz the only time they rooted for the indians was the World Series

## Fish and Rice [Prod. By Scarecrow Beats]

### from [Snotty Nose Rez Kids](https://snottynoserezkids.bandcamp.com/album/snotty-nose-rez-kids) by [SNRK](http://snottynoserezkids.bandcamp.com/)

[Verse 1: Young D]   
Living on a budget, I can’t pay the price   
tell me what’s gourmet? it must be something nice   
Yeah, but I still dream about that paradise   
all while I’m eating a bowl of that fish and rice   
With some ice tea in my cup, its been my go-to since a little pup   
but now I’ve grown up and the bills are building up   
And for this last damn month man   
that’s been my breakfast and my dinner and my fuckin lunch   
Broke and feeling starved, that combination’s deadly   
these times are getting hard for a youngin in his twenties   
I’m counting pennies like Sheldon knocking for Penny   
which isn’t many, so, if anything this next week is looking Ugly Betty   
Uh-oh, that can is starting to run l-ow   
my stash better have m-o, i f’in hope s-o   
And if not I’ll lose my s#$@$ and finna go lo-co   
hoof, luckily I have one more tho   
  
[Hook: Young D & Yung Trybez]   
Cuz I’m just a youngin that’s hopin   
that this ain’t the last can that I open   
and its the only thing keeping me going   
cuz now my pockets ain’t really that swollen   
And the man up above only knows why   
that right now there’s some things that I can’t buy   
So I can’t complain if it help me get by (what’s that? what’s that?)   
Canned fish and rice, heyy   
  
[Verse 2: Yung Trybez]   
Yo, picture this...and put yourself in this position   
you're a snotty kids granny frying fish in the kitchen   
You would cook, clean, bake a cake and even wipe his ass   
but he all wanted was some chicken, so he spit it in the trash   
But we were only children   
she's an angel up above and I don't how she did it   
She put up with all his bulls\_\_\_, I would of killed the kid   
I guess I'll admit, that was me but now I'm different   
Cuz nowadays, I like prawns dipped in garlic butter   
crab legs, fish eggs, I've even eaten seal blubber   
but man I really miss my mama'o yelling "Supper time!"   
to find a can of fish that we jarred in the summer   
(Man, what else you got for me?)   
We got deloss in the smokehouse   
a jar of ooly grease and some salt to over coat it   
Drank shakes that made me quake with some fries that crossed my eyes   
but have you ever tried a bag of eulachons with mustard on the side?   
I'm on the toilet and I'm screaming   
Pepto Bismal, I'm feinding   
Still the bomb tho, Hiroshima   
that aquafina salmon that runs up the Skeena   
And when it falls like confetti, when your bank account is empty   
and you can't afford spaghetti   
How you supposed to buy the grub you need to fill up your belly?   
let me tell you cousin, its in a can and its ready   
Crack it open, heat it up and mix them all together   
you know fish and chips? aight, but canned fish and rice is better   
With a can of fish and soya sauce, and a pickle for the side   
just add a cup of water and a half cup of rice   
Its my way of life, my papa set me right   
man, my mama taught me well and I got grandma to thank   
Man, I'm down to pocket change but my mama says I'm rich   
cuz there's nothing in my bank but my freezers full of fish   
  
[Hook]   
  
[Verse 3: Young D]   
I’m Starvin Marvin…I can’t focus   
thought I’d be rich by now still the brokest   
that pay day disappeared quick, hocus pocus   
so the landlord sent me an eviction notice, damn   
My fridge is far from being full   
and no I ain’t being irrational   
All I got left is non-perishable   
and there’s no more than a handful   
Yeah, but les-be honest like two girls in bed   
I’d rather eat out but I ain’t got no money left   
So instead, I’m fed from that meat below the fish head   
I got an indian taco boy, the power of the Fry bread   
The struggle real and nothing less...   
too bad I can’t cash reality checks….   
I push it to the max like a credit card in debt   
this what I get for going for broke man, a fuckin wreck

## Dead Chiefs [Prod. By BigBoyTraks]

### from [Snotty Nose Rez Kids](https://snottynoserezkids.bandcamp.com/album/snotty-nose-rez-kids) by [SNRK](http://snottynoserezkids.bandcamp.com/)

[Intro]   
This for all my dead chiefs   
Aye, aye   
this for all my dead chiefs   
  
[Verse 1: Young D]   
Yi Yi Yi!   
Here go young Geronimo   
I'm so minay if you ain't know   
I don't need reservations   
when I'm straight up out the rez yo   
Its go time homie, let's go   
know I gotta thank Winnipeg's Most   
AOG, man we keep it aboriginal   
this youngin skinny but more busy than Biyombo boy   
I put the team on my back doe   
we gon' ride and die on me   
I ain't bee'z in the trap   
but my hair slicked back like I'm Eazy-E   
Who rock the spot? D drop it like its hot   
that's with the AC   
I'm Stephen Curry,   
you're Shaqtin' A Fool, that JaVale McGee   
Word up, let's get real for a minute   
I'ma grind til I shine, best believe I'm committed   
I'm a snotty nose rez kid up to the fitted   
with the heart of a champ, we don't quit it til we get it   
Its the Brave in my blood and man it takes guts   
take a look around homeboy, its just us   
Its go big or bust, ain't no time for rust   
with my day one fam, in minay we trust!   
Happy Gilmore, tryna' make the big bucks   
I go hard to the core, that's from dawn to dusk   
Sam Cassell, the boy got big nuts   
with the rock in my hand, I'm the man in the clutch   
Rookie of the year that skipped the hazing   
I ain't saying I'm the best, I'm just fuckin' amazing   
Love me or hate me, it'll never change me   
like Al used to say "It's Go Time Baby!"   
  
[Hook]   
This for all my dead chiefs   
that bled for all the land and peace   
Forgotten ones that been deceased   
at the top of our family trees   
Aye, aye, this for all my dead chiefs   
aye, aye, this for all my dead chiefs   
  
{Verse 2: Yung Trybez]   
Here go young Sitting Bull   
my love for my people unconditional   
And you know I'm living in the city but I'm keeping it traditional   
young aboriginal, labeled as a criminal, AH   
And they said "Go cut your braids," I ain't having it   
I stick it to the man like my daddy did...stupid ol' savages   
Mama'o always wanted me to get it   
baba'o never knew me god damnit,   
My abu' made the best damn bannock on the planet   
and my op' taught me all my bad habits   
I'm a product of blood shed   
but every time I bring it up someone change the subject   
And youngin is correct, I don't need a reservation   
so when I'm running late, have patience   
I been taking my time just to enter my prime take a look at me now   
I do it, I do it, I'm here to pursue it, my mama so proud   
Word to the youngin, listen up for a second man   
this if for the man that took a stand to oppression   
While they fought for our land with nothing but a message   
this is our home, we ain't scared of your weapons   
A valuable lesson, now this is my message   
for Geronimo, Pontiac and all the other legends   
And the youth of today that'll be my successor   
I'm ready for war and we're in it together   
You showed us your teeth, what the hell you expect   
you're destroying the land that we're here to protect   
Like the chiefs I respect that I'm about to resurrect   
here go Yung Trybez, I'm next   
  
[Hook]   
  
[Verse 3: Young D]   
Yi Yi Yi! Here go young crazy horse   
since birth I’ve been labeled as a dark horse   
Standing up to the bully with the force   
in the fourth, I’ma kill it like the Purge with no remorse, AH   
A native with a voice ain’t never good   
carving out my name in the cedar wood   
My tribe red like a suit on Suge   
hate is the new love for the injun that could   
For real doe   
hope you can see my smoke signals   
I’m a native and I know it and I ain’t afraid to show it   
why you think I let the hair grow?   
So before we turn into skeletons   
may the creator forgive me for all my sins   
I just got minays, I ain’t got no friends   
And we’ll fight to make it right till the bitter end   
Real Rez boy   
and I ain’t talkin dorm residence   
Most of ya’lll rappin' for them dead presidents   
well I rap for dead chiefs boy   
I’m an underdog like March Madness   
coming through with the W, fuckin up your brackets   
This for the Chiefs that died   
to avoid being landless all around the atlas   
So we gon' fight back with the tracks on my Captain Jack Modoc   
I be slick with the tactics   
I’m on a Red Cloud when we standing our ground   
don’t you worry fam, we got this   
Chief Poet, Dan George   
understand that my heart soars   
For those that couldn't tell their story   
but the spirits will be with us when reach the glory   
  
[Verse 4: Yung Trybez]   
Here go young Pontiac   
I'll die for my land, I'll be right back   
I do this for all of the Braves from back in the day   
my minay where you at?   
Cuz we the new slaves,   
naw man, we originals   
Stuck in our ways, I'm so minay   
fucked up individuals (we're fucked up)   
I'm first in command but you gotta understand that minay be the family  
against all odds with our backs to the wall, we'll defy gravity   
I got a big plan for minay and all fans, man we about to go way up   
cuz the life that I'm livin' was good in the beginning, but for me that ain't enough   
Let me break it down for you, what I mean by the beginning   
I'ma bring it way back to a time we were winning   
Man I'm thinking of a time way before we were indian   
when our villages were killin' it   
Then the man came and dragged out the visit   
tried to kill us off but we failed to diminish   
Now they're killing off our land like business is business   
fuck your pipelines, man we about to get vicious   
I'm a warrior at heart but I'm dealing with grief   
I'm feeling defeat as I stand with the chiefs   
Fuck your beliefs about reconciliation   
we're tryna' stand up from the fall of our nation   
8 generations, serving out our sentences   
thrown at the rez, I'll forever be a resident   
I mean no offence, but I gotta represent   
all the chiefs that we lost, fuck a dead presiden

## SNRK (ft. Nyomi Wahai) [Prod. By Heartbeatz]

### from [Snotty Nose Rez Kids](https://snottynoserezkids.bandcamp.com/album/snotty-nose-rez-kids) by [SNRK](http://snottynoserezkids.bandcamp.com/)

[Intro]   
Trybez:   
Yo D! (what up doe?)   
Pass me a tissue   
  
[Verse 1: Yung Trybez]   
I wish that I could go back through time and space to the land   
to where no one gave a damn about the snot on my face   
Where all the snotty nosed rez kids you found at the bay   
couldn't even be phased of what you thought of their ways   
Cuz you know we feeling numbness when we're swimming in the Douglas   
when the sun hit the sky, without a doubt we raised a ruckess   
Butt naked out in public, but you know we don't care   
we never cared about the tides, if its hot out, they're there   
You can catch me on the beach, wet feet in my socks   
or with wieners in my tackle box, fishing off the dock   
And good God, I used to dread reeling in them bullheads   
I'd pretend that they were sharks and I'd never told my friends   
Cuz my imagination got me bullied by them older fellas   
my mama told me they were jealous   
You couldn't shoot my confidence, its bullet proof man   
and I got mama to thank man, she made me who I am   
  
[Hook]   
We them snotty nose rez kids hey   
out to play that's everyday   
And everybody here knows my name   
oh, some things just never change   
We be up to some no good things   
back and forth like we're on the swings   
Handing that playground biz   
we them snotty nose rez kids   
  
[Verse 2: Trybez]   
I've been running around the rez, snot dripping off my nose   
in an old pair of kicks and some hand-me-down clothes   
And even back then I never had a lot of friends   
until the kids around the rez would play Cowboys and Indians   
They all wanted to be Cowboys....   
but I'm a native and I'm proud of it   
Me and all my cousins facing everyday struggles   
like I told this girl I liked her and she kicked me in my stomach   
I get it, she was raised around her brother   
and the only thing tougher than her brother was their mother   
I was only seven, I learned a valuable lesson   
mama'o told me that these girls could be my cousins   
I said "I wasn't doing none, I got a village to run"   
cuz mama'o's favourite grandson ran with them village kids   
Until my mama heard that my cousin stole her cigarettes   
I think my brother told her man, he such a stupid idiot   
"You need to calm down mom, I swear it wasn't me..."   
\*Kid getting beat\*   
She beat my ass dumb   
but I can take it, I was young   
I was raised by my rez man, you know where I'm from   
and when the snot hits my lip, I still lick it with my tongue cuz   
  
[Hook]   
  
[Verse 3: Young D]   
Lets take it back to when all my minays were here   
when you switched from snugs to boxers for your underwear   
Out and about until the night sky was crystal clear   
can't wake up the mamabear, so we creeping up the stairs   
Hella scared, cuz she gotta get up and grind early   
sneaking around the house with the homies just to cook perogies   
With peach fuzz above my lip and my hair curly   
my only worry was to get my shy ass to talk to girlies   
Slowly but surely man, that’s where it all began   
I ain’t even have a celly then, thank God for MSN   
All I needed was some dial-up connection   
a little bit before I thought about getting it in,   
A year later is where it all starts and marks   
the time where cats would spark the ganja green or puff darts   
Have puppy love or break hearts and sometimes weren’t really that smart   
like after dark sipping on mama’s stash while walking through the park   
To the last high school dance, with all the fams   
Got my KanYeezy Steez with polo tees and baggy pants   
Had a plan for this one honey..my last chance,   
to get a summer romance and saved it for the last dance   
I was surprised that it worked, you can tell from the smirk   
that I had up on my face, that I was happy with my choice   
Friday night delight, feeling good and right   
I got home and couldn’t wait to tell the boys   
Still I kept it on the low, cuz mama don’t need to know   
that her baby boy was looking for some love just yet   
How can I never forget when she found out, I bet it was   
because I came home with some hickies on my neck, damn   
Scared straight, uh, stayed out late, but   
its the price I’ll pay, cuz, it felt great   
Mama gon kill me, but in the back of my head   
I know damn well I’ma do it all over again cuz