FOREST CANOPY FREESTYLE RAP

Wet and green moss, I'm at a loss. to describe the beauty, falling on my booty but held up by strings came up here to do some things but no pressure, I'm feeling free, blowing in the wind like green Cheetohs waving insane high playing music to me why I walk on the ground but I wish I was a bird heard a chirp yes words came out my mouths and blurbed verbs and nouns and now I'm just going to, softly pound my feet along to the beat In the treetops we walk often but never see the tops and I'm coughing up air into the atmosphere but it seems now my hair is part of everything around here. I dare say that I love being here and I could spend a minute of every day here, or maybe even an hour maybe I'll live in a tree top, like a hermit I would never burn it or chop it down. I'm down with the rain forest I just wish that I could hit the perfect chorus for this song I'm tossing mouthfuls of my foolishness is sometimes what I call it, but its just this that I get in it, when I'm holding the mike and what, I'm in the treetop tonight, this afternoon trying to make it bloom with some verbs freestyles going off now these styles be me D-U-K-E not trying to rap but express my creativity through hip-hop it's a passion and it is a culture, yes, yes its been recognized by the UN as a culture so I wants to begin to express it in every form and every angle and every degree, scientifically and naturally through the barrios and ghettos and let it flow out to the upper class peoples rolls royce so they can see and hear the voice and see and hear our peoples face because we be so important to the creativity of social and nationality . rhyming e's and i's I don't know why I feel high up in the sky, haven't smoked anything, haven't eaten mushrooms but I still want to sing, it's inspired from some kind of desire that is always burning even though I'm not turning in the treetop I keep opening my eyes and want to stop (deep breath) and just breathe, leave it alone take what you bring in pack it in pack it out everybody begin take what you own, pack it out pack it in

.... George "Duke" Brady, sophomore, The Evergreen State College, March, 2002