

Alex Bahner

Artist Origin

I'm Rascal a rapper and producer from Nashville Tennessee living in Massachusetts. I've loved hip hop music since I was five years old listening to Black Eyed Peas' album Elephunk. I was never too plugged into mainstream hip hop growing up but listened to groups like Blue Scholars and Doomtree. Their work influences how I make and interact with music today. Blue Scholars' music has a deep focus on staying informed and being policy engage. Doomtree As a group focuses on challenging ideas of society with socialism and anarchy.

Artist Statement

I want to make music to express how I feel about life and how I feel about society. I want to celebrate the highs and lows of life and express vulnerability as a strength. I want to stand up to the structure in society that forces us to be something we are not.

Album Summary

This is my first Album focusing on my upbringing and who I am now. It's a retrospective of where life has taken me. This album's main message is that Rascal lived life from moment to moment holding onto whatever he could. To the end of the album to ideal changes to see what he can get out of life.

Album

<https://soundcloud.com/rascal-tunez/sets/lanes>

Genius Lyrics

LOCK

By Rascal

Verse 1

Born to fly doing the music city slide
duck up ta bean town is where I resided
from a little rascal becoming big trouble
stuck in a bubble, standing up in my struggle
working so hard that the vision started to double
that not enough to start me mumbling in this muzzle
but this is not about them its about me
just a little black boy coming from Tennessee
fixing my pipes take my voice and amplify
Engineer, Activist, Artist are areas I modify
just call me a maker if you want simplify

Pain power and joy on that I will testify

chorus

keep moving no matter what I Achieve
no brake never stoping till bare my wings
I've done things, ones you won't believe
I'm in the here and now but the past keeps pulling me

my heart down in the lock of this beat
other players want to take that shit and reheat
I've done things, ones I won't believe
I'm in the here and now but the past keeps pulling me

Verse 2

pulling me like fast and furious makin other trilogy
should I stand up when brothers are pushing me with bigotry
should I give them the symphony when puttin down women in the industry
quickly, recheck my life I do that liberally

I can not fuck off, I was just getting started
I been pressin down on this the gas pedal for to long
And You stay wondering why your friends are all gone
Rolling with a crew becoming more furious the furious

Lost the grandmaster on a 50-meter march
Cleat up, ripping me out from my mark
I'll be off, but ill get back on
Sit here for a while, I teach you the lexicon
As a boy, you couldn't catch me
Oh please don't shoot me my pocket of fill with little things
Just ride the beat in some tight jeans
Stand up sit down thats what the groove means
Stand up sit down that's what the groove means

chorus

keep moving no matter what I Achieve
no brake never stoping till bare my wings
I've done things, ones you won't believe
I'm in the here and now but the past keeps pulling me

my heart down in the lock of this beat
other players want to take that shit and reheat
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Stop Talking

By Rascal

Verse 1 13- 37

I feeling like I'm cracking the ceiling, bustin out the windows
tried of these sucker drinking coke zero
tried of standing in front of a crowd "look it the black hero"
seeing their heads whip when they figure out that I'm a fuckin weirdo
bobbing my head Mr.D saying I'm too loud
turning their heads Mr.D saying I'm too much
with Billy telling me that I'm too cool
if ya just shut up you would learn a thing or two
there more to this world than your stupid principle
your health food, bad lessons, are making us miserable
so don't tell me to fight hate with love
they hit us with the push we will hit them the shove

Verse 2

they look at me Like I am visible
man who this punk being so cynical
but how it went im trying to prevent
our dissent with some content
devils out of closet president skeleton
mobs pickin side you knees a gelatin
ignorant the stock is not the only raise interest
tried of a government run a circus it finished
out with the klan and the man with a fake ass suntan
holding an iron over a sleepy man who better do the plan
the past can not be the norm
fucked over, no matter the color of the uniform
Hey, you are you listen.
I can't make you understand my existence
But Google is free
So ill bring the heat when you come in with ignoress

Heavy Kicks

By Rascal

Verse

12 bars

Not safe at home, not a safe school
Not in the street or in your neighborhood

You could get your whole murder on tape
Still, a chance that your case gets overlook
The news paints you criminal, police misunderstood
Nine minutes on his neck hold your breath for the killer get the book
This is black and white simple as human right
I want to ride my bike back home at night
guaranteed that tomorrow my grandmother's eye without tear
Still, we been living here So I got no fear
white-collar wondering why there heat in the beat
When black bodies caught by pigs in the street so

8 bar

You want talk about something more positive?
This generation could end a conversation that's ominous
About how to survive encountering the police
So stand up, on your feet, no justice no peace
Black live matter, yea, you can say that
But we need you to say it louder for the people in back
From Seattle to Jacksonville let me hear your voice
We cant give the system an inch to make that choice

Outro

We tired of dying we tired of fighting
We tried of media and cops keep lying
What you do when the people are tried of protest
up all night man wondering what comes next

Retro-street

By Rascal

Verse 1

they shouting at me, I can hear the siren cries
Of pain power and joy, procrastinating to finalize
Ruin attention span with a photo or an audio
Holding me in stereo losing seconds in a micro
Fully automatic man
Hold bills he'll never earn
Sittin still with a plan
Waiting patiently for his turn
Tying my shoes so I don't hit the Concrete
I got my degree to walk in the rodeo
Big heads Tell me I'm live comfortably
Forget about ambition of who I am and who I want to be

Moving me out on big house end of cul de sac
Laying down pipes broad in the street light
Pain power and joy is how they see right
Would you still recognize me if i left the pack

4 bar break

Verse 2 {33-44} 12 bar

Forget your morals to protect a bottom line
look at the skin to tell if they done a crime
This shit makes you give in sit silent
Give up a bail give a penny couple spins
We stay locked up in that cycle
Live vicariously through some idols
I think I can break out the spiral
I stuck watching tik tok that go virtual
Would you still recognize me if i left the pack
Would you still love me what I get them off my back
Became beast to stop the world for harming
Or would that just be something you find alarming

Lanes

By Rascal

Still learning how to smile at the gray sky
Malcolm in the middle from the wayside
Pops snaps back says don't be wise guy
But I'll hold it down on this bass line
Piece back together vision of me
Cover my head with a blanket and a dream
Pain power and joy don't forget the theme
Old dark man giving me advice for free

But I don't hear I duck my head down and drive
Didn't care if I thrive also long as I survived
Told to settle up for 80 20 is equal
If you dress up and speak well its legal
Dont forgot to smile leave that misery at the door
Unless it finale cut make it rain make it pure

Were this suffer like its a prize (its a prize)
Make it replay and finalize on these lies (on these lies)
Stitching together vision of you
stuck on my brain with glue
Who know that I was gone
And you hold it down like food

Im not kidding I'm being Serious
Am I the only one who thinks this world want to be delirious "end 31 "
Forget it we understand later
Guess now is the time to turn off the simulator
Dont forget the change the moderator
Fabricate cords from a progression
Keep moving forward shouting your question

Wondering if I'm half the man I used to be
Wondering if I'm can face the man I gone be
Wondering if me or my family could be proud of me
This world settle my feet right in front of me
But I did not get this far to live on a dead-end
I didn't make this to hop on follow some dumb trend
I'm want to push boundaries of who I'm and who we are
I can't just let thoughts collect in these jars

The past keep is calling me reminding me
Telling that every step in precious there is no rewinding
Find pride in chaos for the life that unfolding
Its ok to be afraid just wear that like clothing
Like the guy said Im a dangerous Im a beast
Trample up from the south to the northeast
I'm in the world you left behind
And I be in next living in the unrefined
Pain means your going in the right direction
Power in the skin my words are a reflection
Joy I hold tight what mine is yours
Now let me shut up a get myself out the door