

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  
Cheat 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  
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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