

KHADEEM

FOREMAN

My way 2 MUSIC

Dear Music,

I couldn't do it without you. You taught me how to spell my name through the vessel of my uncle. Rest in peace to him but through you I will always have that piece of him. My mother used you to open up my ears Chaka Khan, 2 Pac, to Burning Spear. You were there all the years and emotions. From life, death, prison and promotions. Music is the soundtrack of life. Music breaks tension during times of strife. Music been down with me since my creation. This is just a small token of my appreciation

-Deam

My Hue

My hue is demonized, vilified
I wonder why? My hue is replicated
duplicated you can't deny.

My black is Beautiful,
Jim-dandy, dynamite

My black is out-of-sight

My people shine without a light

So if my hue is the cause of your
Animosity kink in my hair the

Reason for ya curiosity

I will remain unchained, unchanged
Unbothered

My hue is unblemished and will

Remain Undoctored

Empowered by song, One sky many
destinies / Billion people on the map tryna make
a legacy / Cops stay fuckin with me wish I
had the STD I look around but anit nobody
tryna rescue me / This place wicked all eyes tryna
measure me / Find they spot on the food chain
I got the recipe / Got to keep my guard up
Surrounded by this weaponry These fuckers tryna
mess with me im tryna be the best of me /
Pardon my French artistic expression / Na
Mippella Kadcan never bear with
Confession Shout out to Elise and Ore
they anit with confessions / Cops at the door
and they wonder why im stressing Neighbor breath
stink you can smell it through the vent / Give you
all a glimpse B4 I put the mask back / P blow
Serley beats blast that / Dan bent to do a skit
where the trash at / Hamza my man but on the
court cant pass that let me not rehash he's the
bro / Shout out Tash, T, B and Nanno