

## Remy Ma -The Bronx Finest

By Natalie Peterson

Remy ma has been -in the U.S rap game for years

So why isn't she still not getting her flowers ?

Let's all stand and cheer

That we still have those female rappers over there

Without her 'genuine ' presence

The game would've burnt down to the ground

That's how one feels right now

The game needs more lyricists with her presence

Rather than just those concerned with "shocking-out"

Remy ma puts -in so much work

And that's from the year 1999 to the present day

So all those non- concerning heads ,go and do you research

It's not all about those Nicki minaj imitators flooding the game

Remy ma has got all that lyrical strength

Nobody can not touch

She's still representing the same type of vent

As with the 'come up '

I've been loving her style,since the days of "ante up "

Nothing changed

I've watched her grow up

With even more intelligence

Whilst chicks are not even in their own lane

Falling-into the palms of negligence

Chicks forget what the game is for

You have to play it without selling your soul

Lots of artists get thrown

It's their own form of putting shoes on their soles

Remy ma's intuition is extensively sharp

Not a lot of chicks got this

What chick do you know who can really pour out their hearts,

And refraining from all that butt shaking business?

Only Remy ma could

She stays true to what hip hop is really about

Nobody ain't affiliating themselves anymore with spray cans

The only graffiti you're going to see is what you see underground

Big bold letters

Which depicts a meaning

It's the music artists who should be correcting this error

Praising Remy when she 'spits ' her songs

Keeping that essence strong

## **Albert Johnson- Prodigy's Porridge**

By Natalie Peterson

Wherever you are Albert Johnson

I'm still representing your passion

Here on earth

The U.S rap game is so messed-up

It needs your work

To make those mumble rappers back-up

They say they're generated from the figures like you

The way their're going about is an insult in it's self

Talking like they're materialistic fools

And they never heard of a thing called humbled wealth

I still like to reminisce about the good ol' days

Just listening to your music

Thinking if you were still here ,how you would've erected that photo

Properly back –in it's frame

Some might see my admiration for you as my love for your gansta

But one has never been –into playing that field

I've never been into no figure for their paper

Even if it did made you look attractive ,you've got the skills to back it

I've always felt that you were that elder brother i never had

That's why i will always have you in my heart

And continue what you used to manually do

Take that pen and scribble on that pad

Giving my all to the paper , those works of art

You're still that role model that is needed

Being that woman who is strong-headed and hard-headed

I still use your figure to get through in life

For five years you've been deceased

But that doesn't mean to say you're out of my mind

I will always respect mobb deep

Those stab-you-in-your-heart type of rhymes

I liked the idea you came in the game at seventeen

Nurturing from a young man to a mature man

The atrocities we as african people have to endure

You can never feel my pain

Is just one of your songs we need to know is pure

But the pain i feel is losing more musicians that have that potential aim

To fit the frame

Just like you did

## **Lil' Kim –Sassalicious Baddest**

By Natalie Peterson

Remember the U.S rapper Lil' Kim ?

She will always be the original black barbie to me

Nobody should even be running with her style to win

That is stealing from the queen bee

Whoever the culprit

She will eventually get stung

She knows who she is

So why cant she not show the love ?

Someone has inspired you throughout the duration of your career

And you don't bother to give them their flowers

Their career needs to end right there , as of when their first smoked the atmosphere

Grown women who should know better

What's right and what's wrong

What's real and what's fake

They're twerking their derriere to her songs

Little do they know she's stolen from what originality has made

Surely that's some sort of identity plagiarism

Where society keeps –on cloning you

But kim is that authentic fiction

You can read her just like a book

Where she makes you get your attention

What female rapper is original to the core ?

And has authenticity leaking deep from beneath their pores ?

I know diamonds are her accessory best friend  
But with most females ,they let it get to your heads  
I swear on my life, kim has passed that stage  
She's now like the rap's commentator  
Educating those people considering playing the game  
I'm so glad that i've discovered her when i did  
I idolise her so much  
Someone everybody should have on their list  
My biological sister can't give me no unconditional love  
She wasn't the type our mum approved off  
She gave the impression of debauchering any woman walking her path  
Something I have never approved off  
Kim could've crack anyone like glass  
Her lyrics were both always –in your face and up to date  
Bringing something new to the table  
Giving you that taste  
To make her be the unforgettable