

Cradle 2 Da Grave

Bayantseva Singh Pandher

Dedicated to all those lost in the struggle

Rest in peace Mehakpreet Singh Sethi

And this goes out to the lil homies that are in a rush to be gangsters

First man's born all innocent

crisis

Not a day goes by that mom's ain't sick of
kissin him

My cuz cut his hair to find a girl to snatch

Every day after school playing soccer with
his friends

The boy ain't all that religious, but guess
that's what happens when dudes call you a
Gyani

Refusing to come home till it's dark at right
bout 10

Gyani's are the wisest of my religion

Was always the nicest

Nowadays the boys get put down, cuz it's
used as derogative

Coming through for the homies, always full
of surprises

Thirsty for power, hungry for respect

First man's was nice, then entering high
school turned to the vices

Only got his boys on lock cuz of the tec

Typical brown boy wearing all black

In the real world you just do you

Seen it before, but this ain't no identity

Ain't nobody tryna screw you

One wrong word or look man's get pissed

Avoiding to look a fool, man's throws a
fight to show what goes on if they try to
diss

That's what happens when man's is aca-
demically challenged

And schools a waste of time to manage

School wasn't all that appealing

Instead man's wanted all the juice

Yet lil did he know he'd be serving a deuce

Yeah this G I'm on a bout now came from
India to Canada for a life that be better

My G adapted to the culture so things
wouldn't be harder

Man's can constantly train and have all the
brains, yet at the end of the day dudes try-
na one up the other showing who's harder

See this boy ain't no martyr

But his bro lost a brother in front of his
eyes

See man's was gone to confront the G I
was on about before

That G was harassing his girlfriend and



That feeling before Coffee by Belle Villar

when she refused to conversate he threat-
ened to rape her calling her a whore

Of course this man's couldn't ignore

Boyfriend gone to that bro's school to settle
the score

When he pulled in the parking lot

Man's got tossed and that G took man's
own gat to give man's a dirt nap

One young brown male died in vain

The other just another statistic who ran out

of juice

Now serving a deuce

What's that show me?

That we a dying community and only with those closest and only with those closest and no other's we showing unity?

Can say my G's are dying

Bro's coming here for higher education but the struggles just too trying

So now we statistics overdosing or suiciding

Emotions lost in hiding

Number 2 in hate crimes was against Sikhs in the states

All I see is a dying race

Don't forget, we come from a beautiful place

Cuz see, I know dudes who know nothing bout their kingdom

I know dudes who know nothing bout whom they derive from

I know dudes who can't even read or attempt to talk

I know dudes who rep the lifestyle

Yet know nothing of the Kings and Queens who let us live a while

Deviating from our true identity, no longer living in denial

Just a young brown male misunderstood, call me a jack

My parents say they wanna listen, but when



My Lane by Belle Villar

I speak my peace they turn their backs

Give these little infants hate and watch
what they pack

From watching Ben 10 to using Mac-10's

When their child dies parents say it don't
make no sense

But it does make sense

You just couldn't see through the lens, life
is a mess-

From Da Cradle 2 Da Grave

So I say this to the youth

One day you'll be grown from this broken
home and realize that-

You got your Raja's and Raani's to repre-
sent you



(Un)restrained by Daniel Cheung

Definitions:

Raja means King

Raani means Queen