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Animal Phat Farm, and: Jim Opus [jim oh-puh s]

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Animal Phat Farm

... the quarreling and biting and jealousy which had been normal features of life had almost disappeared. —George Orwell, Animal Farm (1945)

Almost all niggas are fly, but some niggas are flyer than others. This is law like how all squares are rectangles but not all rectangles are squares. Collapse that: some niggas are squares. Some need the threads to carry the conversation, the freshest cuts of fabric currying favor for their flavor, and that's the bare minimum to establish blackness as his mind's orientation. Regarding crack sales, B.I.G. left behind ten commandments but the boys went and settled on a cool seven to truly see if skin is kin, two being the designer wear and flyness-inequality edicts already stressed. The rest: whatever approaches with two raised fists is a hater that must be dealt with swiftly; whatever goes up on four legs, or has wings, gets chopped up and fried for dinner in the grease trap; no nigga shall put sleep or studying above the pursuit of sex; no nigga shall refuse to sip the reddest Kool-Aid; no real one shall be killed on the court, or on the field, or on the joysticks on multiplayer mode, or in any situation where somebody can corroborate his apparent inadequacy, strip him down to the most supreme stereotype and then deny, deny, deny.

Jim Opus [jim oh-puh s]

[2nd Period, Honors English
during class reading of *The Adventures of Huckleberry Finn*]

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pale people can't even imagine my mom pushed me out	<i>nigger</i> <i>nigger</i>	love us loving our families and that was history
she and my dad took me out of an acclaimed book with	<i>nigger</i> <i>nigger</i>	school now I can read inside it and I am blessed by
slave sharecropper blood coiled into alphabet		the pigment of ink a manner of celebrating
commending complimenting counting me in Du Bois's fraction		my blackassness as precious metal giving me deed to my industrious
mind the "gap" between my niggas as in employment	<i>Jim</i>	body and an idea to hire where white made kin felons broke
prospects a chance at property a paradise for	<i>nigger</i>	homes that weren't shotgun -spawn the shady the sketch
somebody who knows		better still than only

living in my look