

## **Nesby Ann**

### **"A Brief Reflection"**

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**\*Verse 1\***

(Donald)

This goes out to you working to make ends meet  
And this goes out to you working in your office suite  
This goes out for you who fear there is no hope  
May my passion inspire, so please listen in close  
This is for my people struggling with education  
And this is for my people excelling past expectations  
The story is simple as our life pages turn  
From our journey of passion may your conscience mind  
learn

(Te Awanui)

Untarnished flames step alongside us  
On our journey  
Teaching beam through our rhymes  
Humble remains oh the spirit that guides the  
Conciseness in our lives

**\*Chorus\***

(Te Awanui)

A brief reflection  
Listen in right here  
Of my dreams  
Teleport to another time  
Courage enhanced  
Together we're stepping forth no one can hold us back  
Through where I've been  
We are C O C O nuts from da city

**\*Verse 2\***

(Donald)

This goes out to you who said we wouldn't make it  
This goes out to those who said we wouldn't make the  
cut  
I've seen my share of people spreading gypsy myths  
Crossed paths with people dodgier stiffer than 50  
pricks  
But still there's never been an obstacle unnecessary  
Looking back the reflections that ish was legendary  
Donald, Fred and Chelease back in 96'  
Chapter 1 of my Genesis  
Yo Chapter 2  
Now that's a different story it was me leki

Singing hooks self explanatory  
Blossomed to merge and DIRECT HARMONY  
It was about time we met the Fa'atasi Family  
Went on to rock talent quest, numerous shows  
Last minute rugged cuts haha sabre let 'em know  
(Feleti)

Hysterical productions looking back that's history  
Dispite the horrors of flat moments friendship  
remained the key  
(Donald)

Now around 98' Arch Dynasty formed  
Chapter 3, D.H and Fa'atasi joined force  
Pasifika festivals, Grey Lynn community  
Laying the foundation for this Nesian Mooli  
Chapter 4 into the final thought  
Reminiscing back on lessons experience, once taught  
Continuly proceed by any means see fit  
This has been a brief reflection of how I lived

\*Chorus\*

\*Verse 3\*

(Feleti)

Allow me to take you back to where it all began  
Listening to street poets black performing with my dad  
Yo introduced to MCing by my cousin Scribe  
Way before him and P-Money's thoughts synchronised  
Along with trax and N.A.T formed the Fa'atasi family  
Representing afakasi's C.O.C.O.N.U.T'S  
Unveiled hiphop in depthly and what it meant to me  
Completed the evolution becoming an MC  
The art form called, open doors by love of people  
Doing gigs nobody else ever will concede to  
Bust Acoustic stylistics with J.P like meditating  
Develop my style and content for navigating  
Through this shady industry which comes with no  
surprise

At this time D.L.T truly opened up my eyes  
He said they'll try to change you, but don't let this  
phase you

They can't contain the truth, simply remain you  
So with knowledge in my pocket

And a fist full of rhymes

Progression was constant

Lyrics slowly refined

While the ignorant critized, stepping on hollow ground

Uplifting belief of family encouraged my inner sound

The spirit guided me through turbulent monsoons

A.K.A the non believers with negative attitudes

May the music empower strengthening within your  
mental

Unexpected was the rise of these kats from city central

\*Chorus\*

\*Verse 4\*

(Junior)

7 years out of DALVE WOLVES to GREY

LYNN/PONSONBY

Living the coconut life and dancing with the family

A.E.C.G be the group and AITUTAKI be my roots

I remember back in intermediate playing st pauls

Basketball 25 on 5 yo what's the score

Forget about it no one gonna care about it

Same hood CENTRAL society yo we like to party

WESTERN SPRINGS was my lily pad to get across the pond

To prepare for these rivers and these years to come

And introduced me to my brothers and Advanced to

TROPICAL PENGUINS but on that topic I'll not mention

1 year concentration

The time had arrived power to techniques

Backing tracks acoustic gats 4 mics

Classroom schedule practises to share mind and arise

NESIAN STYLE

The 4 mics now turn to 5 and SABRE

Promoted from lyricist advisor to the monitors

City coconut behaviour as NESIAN MYSTIK stands strong

Coz everybody knows IT'S ON

I like to send acknowledgement to all those who set this foundation

For AOTEAROA music to build with self composition

Crossing streets down in BAY

Running GREY/PONSONBY as home base

A brief reflection of my days

\*Chorus\*

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