

## **Saul Williams**

### **"La La La"**

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Nigga, you betta drink half a gallon  
of shaolin before you pluck the strings  
of my violin, my life is orchestrated, like  
london symphony, concentrated. Niggas waited  
and waited. i'm birthday wistles, belated.  
blow out the candles, i wait in the  
darkness, like a vandal. the silloutte  
of set in this mirror on the mantle.  
fire place is in the heart. water  
places the art 'round the island of  
desiring wheremost primitives stalk  
sacrificing their daughters, but these  
primordial waters carry a feminine  
agenda that no man ever taught us.  
true they captured and caught us,  
transported, sold us, and bought us. they  
constituted and lawed us, distorted truths  
that they taught us. we rebelled, then  
fought us. we conformed, then  
they formed us. Now these niggas rhyming  
'bout material possessions. My adidas are  
three years old, like my daughter, niggas  
rhyme 'bout alize and need to rhyme about  
water. but out of chaos comes order  
out of chaos comes order out of chaos comes  
order....Fake niggas run for the border  
LA LA LA LA LA LALA LA LALA LA LA  
LA LA LA LA  
in a past life i was a woodcarver's knife  
the sharpened blade of a woodcutter  
the eldest son of the chief's brother:  
maker of drums. we scraped the  
inside of goat hides to seek the hollows  
where sound resides, offering the parts  
we did not use to invoke the muse.  
music of the ghettos, the cosmos,  
the negroes, the necros: overcomers  
of death, disciples of breath. dissection  
of drumbeats like Osirus by Seth.  
breakbeats into fourteen pieces.  
dissembled chaos, organized noise.  
a patchwork of heartbeats to ressurect

true b-boys. be men let's mend  
the broken heart of Isis. age of  
aquarius. mother nature is furious  
while you rhyme about being hardcore be  
heartcore. what is it that we do art for?  
metaphor. metasin. it's an age of  
healing. why not rhyme about what you're  
feeling? or not be felt. deal w/ the cards  
you're dealt. calling tarot readers and  
sparrow feeders to cancel the  
apocalypse....metaphorically speaking  
(meta: greek for beyond

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