

## **Jemini The Gifted One**

### **"Story of My Life"**

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Ladies and gentlemen for this next piece

I'd like to do for you and autobiographical

Poetical stop motion piece titled "Story Of My Life"

Check this out

Check it out I'm a start this rhyme kinda awkward

I slide to the side and the backwards and the forwards

Tell you who I am and why I do what I do

And tell you who the hell is in my crew

I learned that early on that I would be the master of my destiny

By mastering the minds of other men who came and tested me

None of them have bested me or even come close

Some said I was the most incredible thing since sliced bread

And zippers, it ain't go to my head because I ain't no ego-tripper

Just an exceptional black man, check it out

\*sings\* On the microphone I father my seed

Jemini will make your brain cells bleed

I became more than just a man when I got down with Sudan

And Nas G and Gods G and Melquon at St. John

To my surprise I ain't have to be no 5 percenter

To enter the cipher of a peace squad, so I'm saying  
peace, God

The story of my life (Is who I am and who I be)

And that's the story of my life (Who the hell is in my  
crew?)

The story of my life (Why I'm doing what I'm doing)

And that's the story of my life

I remember each September I would go around the  
block

To see who was chilling out, in the spot on a cot

Puffing weed, somebody had the nerver to tell me

That dough is what I need to get down with their herbs  
and their spices

Brother maybe you haven't heard but I'm the nicest  
been around

Since the days of Methusula and I'm a be around

Standing on your grave moving to harmonic melodies

The symphony that will bless me

Don't press up, don't push up, don't test me

It's strange but I'm always in a verbal exchange

Brothers jel and they sweall and I'm forced to ring they  
bell

This is why Jemini looks high in the sky

And says a prayer, cause evil is lurking everywhere

I give praise to my mom, she made a beautiful child

And to my pops cause they gave me the most beautiful  
smile

You've ever seen, watch it gleem in the sunlight

One left, one right, the story of my life

The story of my life (Will I keep a sense of self?)

And that's the story of my life (Will I change with my wealth?)

Will I be the type of man to make my momma proud?  
(Repeat 2x)

My recognized realized beneath the crest of my dome

A gift to use swift words in a poem like Fashion

This became a tune as youth smashing up your session

Getting steady progression, and made this my profession

I picked up an ear for the kick and the snare

And percussion, which sent my blood rushing

Through my vessels, when I be busting

MC's down from building to block

To borough I was thorough when it came to my theories

Of conjecture, so check the, audio projector

Of soliloquies of studies, the tragedies of Sophocles

Embarks on the art with the heart of a Mozart

I use the every fiber of my being

Is you seeing what I'm seeing when I'm saying what I'm saying?

I'm the day to your night, the star light cause I'm bright

I'm on the left when I write and that's the story of my life

The story of my life (Who am I and who are you?)

And that's the story of my life (Who the hell is in my crew?)

The story of my life (Why I'm doing what I'm doing)

And that's the story of my life (Here's my story)

The story of my life (As I hang with my people)

And that's the story of my life (Use my skill as an  
equal)

The story of my life (Someone's always on the ???)

And that's the story of my life (You're blessed if you  
know me)

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