

A Magical Musical Masterpiece...

Rap, a music genre which has since its origin been criticized by individuals, for its vulgarity and very explicit lyrics. Parents shun away their children from it because of a lack of understanding and due to a negative connotation generated from contemporary artists and media. I stand firmly behind it for its expressive poetic lines and its hard-hearted emotions. Music was taken to different level where one actually started listening to the lyrics. Even the simple minded person could make something out of it. It is quite understandable that it has gained such a negative vibe; considering that about 90% of all contemporary rap is about sex, alcohol and drugs. The emotional aspect of it has faded away, and all that is left are a bunch of rappers ranting about their success and their fortune. Rap artists such as 2pac and Biggie, who were existing rappers during its peak in the 1990's are in my opinion respectable representatives. Their songs were aimed towards the lower-class society - living in slums - and educating the American population of the difficulties of living in such an environment.

One of the strongest emotions used in rap is most firmly Anger. This outburst of anger often incorporates vulgar expressions and words which are reinforced to bring strength to the statements of the rapper. Back in the 90's they were used in that method; however gradually the public eye has only been scrutinizing the the contemporary rap songs which contain quite a lot of vulgar words thus given its bad reputation. Below is a prime example of lyrics which are emotionally packed using symbolism, metaphors and basic interpretations of reading behind the lines. The motif carried throughout is death, darkness and dimness. It's an anarchistic movement against the system, about friendship breaking because of the dollar signs. An expression used often by the rapper 2pac is Thug, in direct translation it means a thief. However his use of the word is by the definition of an individual living the life of criminal for the basic survival instinct in the ghetto.

It's a poor man's way of expressing and the typical view of rap being for mostly people of black ethnicity is complete nonsense. 70% of all rap singles/albums are bought by other ethnicities. So head down to your record store, buy a rap single by the world famous rapper 2pac. Put on your headphones, bob your head, listen up and be informed.

[2Pac]

Perhaps I was addicted to the dark side
Somewhere inside my childhood I missed my heart die
And even though we both came from the same places
The money and the fame made us all change places
How could it be through the misery that came to pass
The hard times make a true friend afraid to ask, for currency
But you could run to me when you need me, I'll never leave
I just needed someone to believe in, as you can see
It's a small thing through and true
What could I do? Real homies help ya get through,
And coming new, he'd do the same thing if he could
Cause in the hood true homies make you feel good
And half the time we be acting up call the cops
Bringing the cease to the peace that was on my block
It never stop, when my mama ask me will I change
I tell her yeah, but it's clear I'll always be the same
Until the end of time

[Chorus: RL]

So take, these broken wings
I need your hands to come and heal me once again
(Until the end of time)
So I can fly away, until the end of time
Until the end of time
Until the end of time

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a7JuArhpTB8>
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HzeZhCt5PVA>

Peace!