Digable Planets, Femme Fatale

it was 8:49 on a beautiful 9th day of july there was not a cloud to speak of so the orange sun hung lonely in the sky i was laying prone in my ?catbeat? home listening to fine nappy jackie and his jazzcat's horn sliding in a tape of bird on verve when suddenly rang my phone hello butterfly a voice said slip on some duds comb out your fro and slide on down to my pad the vibe here is very pleasant and i truly request your presence a problem of great magnitude has arose and as we speak it grows damn, what could it be i thought a juice i bought and rolled on down to her pad seeing bros i know slapping fives i arrived and pressed G-5 and there was nikki lookin some kind of sad with tears fallin from her eyes she sat me down and dug my frown and began to run it down "you remember my boyfriend sid that fly kid who i love well our love was often a verb and spontaneity has brought a third but do to our youth an economic state we wish to terminate about this we don't feel great, but baby that's how it is but the feds have dissed me they ignore and dismiss and the pro-lifers harrass me outside the clinic and call me a murderer, now that's hate so needless to say we're in a mental state of debate" hey beautiful bird i said digging her somber mood the fascists are some heavy dudes they don't really give a damn about life they just don't want a woman to control her body or have the right to choose but baby that ain't nothin they just want a male finger on the button because if you say war they will send them to die by the score aborting mission should be your volition but if souter and thomas have their way you'll be standing in line unable to get welfare while they're out hunting and fishing it has always been around it will always have a niche but they'll make it a privelege not a right accessible only to the rich pro-lifers should dig themselves cause life doesn't stop after birth and to a child borne to the unprepared it might even just get worse supporters of the h-bomb and fire bombing clinic what type of shit is that? orwellian in fact if roe v wade was overturned would not the desire remain intact leaving young girls to risk their healths and doctors to botch and watch as they kill themselves i don't want to sound macabre but hey, isn't it my job to lay it on the masses and get them off their asses to fight against these fascists so whatever you decide make that move with pride sid will be there (ladybug will be there, doodlebug will be there) and so will i an insect til i die rhythms and sounds spinning around confrontations across the nation your block

my block dreadlocks what a shock land of the free - but not me