

VIE ~ Straight From The Dome ~



POEM 1

I'M TRYNA BE THE HUXABLES WITH A TWIST. LEAVE IT TO BEAVER IN THE MIX. I'M TRYNA GET MY 2.5 KIDS AND A PICKET FENCE. I'M TRYNA BE MRS. AND NOT SINGLE MOTHER MISS. 'CAUSE I'M INDEPENDENT YET NEVER NOT NEEDING A MAN. I CAN'T SEE MYSELF SMILING WITH CHILDREN IN HAND, ASKIN' WHEN WE GON' BE A REAL FAM. I DON'T WANNA HAVE MY KIDS BY DIFFERENT DADS. I DON'T WANT TO EXPLAIN WHAT'S A BASTARD NOR DO I WANT TO DESCRIBE AN ADULTER. I WANNABE A MOMMY, CLEAN CUT WIFEY, NO X RATED MOVIES, NO THOTTIE SCENES. I WANNA COOK THREE SQUARE MEALS, CLEAN, AND LAY HOT GOODS. I WANNA BE THE NECK TO YOUR DOME. I WANNA BE THE CORETTA TO YOUR KING. THE BETTY TO YOUR X. THE REASON YOU SAID YES, THE MOTIVATING ESSENCE OF MAN. I WANNA BE YOUR PARTNER, YOUR ACCOMPLICE. I WANNABE THERE TO SHARE IN YOUR WINS AND LOSSES. I WANNA PUT YOU BACK TOGETHER AND SPEAK LIFE INTO YOUR NATURE. I WANNABE YOUR BEGINNING AND END. I WANNABE THE FIRST, SECOND, AND LAST CHOICE NOT REGRETTING ANYTHING THAT COULD OF BEEN.

VIE

SINGLE MOTHER NOT MY TYPE

STRAIGHT FROM THE DOME

05/23/15

POEM 2

WE LIVE IN A WORLD WHERE A FEW PEOPLE DETERMINE YOUR LIFE, YOUR PARENT'S LIVES, AND YOUR CHILDREN'S LIVES (WHETHER BORN OR NOT). THEY WRITE THE SCRIPT AND WE PLAY OUR ROLES WITHOUT A GOLDEN GLOBE. WHILE WE'RE FOCUSED ON TRIVIAL SHIT, THEY'RE PLOTTING FOR A TIGHTER GRIP. WHILE WE TALKING WHAT WE'RE GOING TO DO, WHAT WE SHOULD DO, AND HOW RAH RAH WE ARE ON FACEBOOK, WE GET TO GO BACK TO WORK AND PLAY OUR ROLES. FACEBOOK STATUSES, YOUTUBE VIDEOS, TWITTER RANTS, TUMBLER GOALS AND WHATEVER ELSE AND WE STILL GETTING SHOT. THE CYCLE REPEATS ITSELF BECAUSE THE BIGGER PICTURE ISN'T SHOWN. SEPARATE IDEALS, BELIEFS, RELIGIONS ETC THAT REALLY DOESN'T MATTER. I HEARD SOMEONE SAY, "AND WHY SHOULDN'T THEY KILL YOU?" AT FIRST THE QUESTION SHOCKS YOUR EMOTIONS BUT IT LEAD ME TO CONTEMPLATE. WHY NOT? BECAUSE? WE'RE TOO BUSY TALKING THAT TALK. WE'VE BEEN TALKING THAT TALK WHEN THE INTERNET WAS WISFUL THINKING AND PEOPLE WERE RIDING DONKEYS LIKE SUVs. WHAT ARE WE DOING TO CHANGE THE LAWS OF THE LAND? WHAT ARE WE DOING TO CREATE A BETTER TOMORROW FOR FUTURE OFFSPRING? TRUTH BE TOLD WE'RE ALL GUILTY IN OUR SELF-CENTEREDNESS IF WE WOKE UP A ROCKEFELLER THE AGENDA WOULD STILL PROLONG AS IF NOTHING HAPPENED. WE AIN'T NO DIFFERENT. THAT'S WHY DIVIDE AND CONQUER WORKS SINCE THE ROMANS BECAUSE MOST PEOPLE WOULD BUY INTO THE ILLUSION. MOST PEOPLE WILL TAKE THE BAIT. GIVE YOU SOME BULLSHIT POSITION, MONEY IN YOUR POCKET, AN AUDIENCE AND YOU'D CLEAR YOUR THROAT AND RECITE THE PREWRITTEN SPEECH. WE AIN'T NO DIFFERENT. IT'S JEALOUSY BECAUSE YOU AIN'T CHOSEN. NO ONE IS USING YOU OR HANGING A CARROT OVER YOUR FACE. YOU'LL NEVER BE IN A POSITION TO EVEN TURN DOWN A COUPLE MILLION. THE MOST YOU CAN AIM FOR IS A MAKE BELIEVE RHETORIC OF IF I WAS, IF I COULD OR I WOULD BUT YOU WON'T. MOST WON'T. WE PLAY THE ROLE, THE SCRIPT DESIGNATED FOR US. TRUTH BE TOLD THE SECRET GOAL IS TO BE IN A POSITION WHERE YOU COULD REMIX THE SYSTEM AND NOT JUST TAKE IT DOWN. LIVING IN HARMONY ISN'T THE COLORS USED TO PAINT THE MURAL. AND YOU THINK YOU'RE DIFFERENT. YOU THINK YOU GOT THE ANSWERS? YOU COULD BE THE SAVIOR WHEN REALLY YOU'RE JUST THE STUNT DOUBLE FOR THE DEVIL. NOW I'M NOT RELIGIOUS BUT I DO SEE THE EVIL WITHIN YOUR RHETORIC AND I ASK MYSELF, WHY SHOULDN'T "THEY" KILL YOU TOO? YOU AIN'T NO DIFFERENT. YOU JUST COMPETITION OR ACCOMPLICE.

VIE

WHY SHOULDN'T THEY KILL YOU TOO

STRAIGHT FROM THE DOME

08/08/15

POEM 3

YOUTH TODAY HAVE NO WIVES TO MODEL THEMSELVES AFTER. NO ONE I SAW WERE WIVES, MY MOTHER WASN'T A WIFE, MY AUNT WASN'T A WIFE. I HAD TO MODEL MYSELF AFTER CLAIRE HUXABLE, BUT IF THAT'S NOT YOUR AMBITIONS THEN WHY NOT BE A JUMP OFF. JUMP OFFS GET BENEFITS, ATTENTION, MEN. WHY NOT BE A KIM K, AMBER ROSE, ETC. TODAY'S YOUTH HAVE NO PROTOCOL ON HOW TO BECOME A WIFE.

VIE

WIFE-ISH VS. WIFE

STRAIGHT FROM THE DOME

05/04/15



POEM 4

I'M NOTHING THAT YOU EXPECTED AND EVERYTHING YOU NEVER WANTED. YOUR BELIEF OF ME
CONSTRUCTED OFF OF FALSE PERCEPTIONS AND I'M HERE TO LET YOU KNOW THIS. I'M NOT IT. I'M NOT
YOUR STEREOTYPES NOR YOUR SOCIETAL STATUS QUO BECAUSE I LIVE FOR SELF AND ACHIEVE
INTERNAL WEALTH THAT I PAINT WITH MY SOUL BRUSH, SO YOU CAN SEE THE PICTURE WHOLE
HEARTEDLY. DO YOU FEEL ME? CAN YOU SEE THE VIVID BLUES IN MY HOPES? THE BLEAK PURPLES IN
MY MOPES. THE GREEN IN MY VISION. DO YOU FEEL ME? THE PROPHECIES THAT I'M LEAVING THEE,
PREPARE FOR THE STORM CALLED VIE, NO MARVEL BUT YOU WILL MARVEL AT THIS YOUNG BLACK
QUEEN BECAUSE I'M NOTHING THAT YOU EXPECTED AND EVERYTHING YOU NEVER WANTED. I'M VIE.

VIE

I AM WHATEVER I SAY I AM
STRAIGHT FROM THE DOME
08/16/15



STRAIGHT FROM THE DOME QUOTES

THIS GENERATION IS A REFLECTION OF YOUR DYSFUNCTION.

VIE

TRU

STRAIGHT FROM THE DOME

02/12/15

ALL YOU'RE GOING TO GET IS A HEART FULL OF ACHE AND A CONDOM FULL OF CUM.

VIE

LOVING SEX

STRAIGHT FROM THE DOME

02/25/15

YOU CAN KILL A LEADER, BUT YOU CAN'T KILL A BELIEF.

VIE

BLACK OATH

STRAIGHT FROM THE DOME

12/20/14

WE'RE DIFFERENT PEOPLE WITH DIFFERENT PERSPECTIVES, ONLY HELD TOGETHER BY GENETICS.

VIE

FAMILY

STRAIGHT FROM THE DOME

11/16/14

WE LIVE IN A SYSTEM OF WHITE SUPREMACY. MANY IN BLACK FACES HAVE MINDS OF KLANSMEN.

VIE

BLU BLUX BLAN

STRAIGHT FROM THE DOME

12/04/14

EVERYBODY HAS A PRICE, BUT NOT EVERYBODY'S UP FOR SALE, BUT A LOT OF PEOPLE ARE

WHOLESALE.
VIE
LOYALTY RUINS THIN
STRAIGHT FROM THE DOME
01/22/15

I FELL IN LOVE WITH MYSELF, AND NOW I'M MARRIED TO SUCCESS.
VIE
ME LOVE SUCCESS
STRAIGHT FROM THE DOME
04/07/14



STRAIGHT FROM THE DOME QUOTES

IF AMERICA IS BAD, THEN IT'S BECAUSE OF ITS PEOPLE. THE GOVERNMENT IS A REFLECTION OF THE PEOPLE AND WHAT THEY ACCEPT AND VALUE AS IMPORTANT. IF SOCIETY LACKS MORALS AND SUBSTANCE IT'S BECAUSE ITS PEOPLE LOST IT ALONG THE WAY. IN THE 21ST CENTURY IT'S NOT ABOUT WHAT YOU STAND FOR, IT'S ABOUT WHAT YOU'LL FIGHT AGAINST.

VIE

AMERICA, LAND OF THE FREE, HOME OF THE ENSLAVED

STRAIGHT FROM THE DOME

09/26/14

DEAD THE NIGGA SHIT TO RESURRECT THE AFRICAN.

VIE

AFRICAN OVERTHROWING THE NIGGA

STRAIGHT FROM THE DOME

05/26/14

BIGOTRY HIDES BEHIND A SMILE, COWARDICE HIDES BEHIND A SMILE.

VIE

SMILE

STRAIGHT FROM THE DOME

06/21/14

TRYING TO FIND SALVATION IN A WORLD FULL OF EVIL.

VIE

SALVATION

STRAIGHT FROM THE DOME

04/12/12

I AM THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN EXCUSES AND ACCOUNTABILITY, FORGIVENESS AND SELF-DETERMINATION.

VIE

DIFFERENCE

STRAIGHT FROM THE DOME

04/15/14

TAKE ADVANTAGE OF EACH DAY TO MAKE THE NEXT A SUCCESS. WORK HARDER TODAY IN YOUR YOUTH FOR WHEN YOU BECOME ELDERLY YOU'LL HAVE A LEGACY, WEALTH, AND INFLUENCE TO PASS THE NEXT GENERATION.

VIE

ADVANTAGE

STRAIGHT FROM THE DOME

05/06/14

BEING EMPLOYED BY SOMEONE IS LIKE LEASING YOUR OWN TIME, THEY ACT LIKE YOU SHOULDN'T BE ABLE TO BORROW IT WHEN YOU WANT PTO.

VIE

PTO

STRAIGHT FROM THE DOME

07/10/14

THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH WANTING MONEY OR OBTAINING MONEY, IT'S THE MANNER OF WHICH YOU GET IT THAT DETERMINES IF MONEY IS "GOOD" OR "BAD."

VIE

MONEY

STRAIGHT FROM THE DOME

06/15/14



POEMS 5

IN THE LAST 24 HOURS I'VE SEEN THE UNDERCOVER WHITE SUPREMACIST AND SUPPORTS OF WHITE SUPREMACIST COME OUT THE WOODWORK. I'VE ALSO SEEN THE COONS AND BED-WENCHES COME TO THE FOREFRONT TOO. IT IS TIME FOR BLACK PEOPLE ESPECIALLY YOUNG BLACK PEOPLE TO PRACTICE GROUP ECONOMICS AND BLACK EMPOWERMENT. NO AMOUNT OF NONBLACK SEX OR INTEGRATIONIST WILL CHANGE OUR CIRCUMSTANCES. WE ARE FACING ANNIHILATION 21ST CENTURY JIM CROW. WE NEED TO DO WHAT OUR FORE-PARENTS WERE TO COWARDLY TO DO. BE BLACK, BE UNITED, BE BUSINESS OWNERS AND ENTREPRENEURS. WHITE SUPREMACY RUNS ON MONEY, POWER, AND INFLUENCE. IT IS TIME WE GET OUR OWN.

VIE

MIKE BROWN

STRAIGHT FROM THE DOME

11/25/14



POEMS 6

I DON'T HAVE PATIENCE FOR A FOREVER, I'LL TAKE A RIGHT NOW AND MAKE IT MEMORABLE. WE LIVE IN A GENERATION OF INSTANT GRATIFICATION, WHERE INFATUATION IS SUBSTITUTED FOR LOVE. I WANT YOU TO WANT ME LIKE I WANT YOU. PASSION BURNING AND CRASHING. FAST AND VIVID, FOR TOMORROW IT'S NOT GIVEN. LOVE ISN'T WHAT I'M SEARCHING, JUST INTENSE INTERACTIONS, HEART SPEEDING FASTER, SHARP SATISFACTION. MAYBE IN-BETWEEN SMITTEN AND KISSING YOU'LL REACH INTO MY SECRETS AND TOUCH MY FORBIDDEN. PULL OUT WHAT'S HIDDEN, AND LOVE ME UNFORGIVEN, WHISPER SWEET NOTHINGS, HANDS INTERTWINE IN SUNSETS. TELL ME IT'LL LAST FOREVER BECAUSE THIS MOMENT, I'M IN, FEELS INSEPARABLE.

VIE

INSTANTLOVENONE

STRAIGHT FROM THE DOME

01/21/14



POEM 7

SOMETIMES THE SILENCE IS SO LOUD IT'S DEAFENING. I CAN'T HEAR MYSELF THINK WITH ALL THIS SILENCE, THE SOUND OF NOTHINGNESS SCREAMING SO LOUD, OR MAY IT BE MY CONSCIOUSNESS MANIFESTING IN MY EAR, SHATTERING MY DRUMS AND MAKING ME COMPLETELY NUMB TO INNER PEACE. SOMETHING SITTING HEAVILY ON MY CHEST CAUSING ME UNEASE. STRESSORS IN MY LIFE CHOCKING THE LIFE OUT OF THE TEMPLE OF VIE. THINGS I RATHER NOT SPEAK AND AVOID LIKE A DISEASE, WHATEVER IT IS PLAGUES MY INNER SERENITY. PLEASE MAKE IT STOP! TURN MY BRAIN OFF, SMASH THE JUKEBOX THAT HAS THAT GOD-AWFUL SONG ON REWIND. TURN IT OFF, I DON'T WANT TO THINK OF THAT RIGHT NOW. ESCAPING LIFE ON A RUNNING-WHEEL, HUMANS INTO RODENTS, AS TIME FLIES BY, NO ANSWER IN SIGHT, AND NO MATTER HOW MUCH YOU WANT OFF THIS RIDE, YOU CAN'T. THE SOUND THAT ECHOES IN YOUR BRAIN IS THAT BIG WHEEL OF LIFE SPINNING, WHERE DOES IT STOP, NOBODY KNOWS, S.T.O.P NOT UNTIL YOUR SIX FEET UNDER WEEDS.

VIE

SOMETIMES THE SILENCE . . .

STRAIGHT FROM THE DOME

03/13/14

POEM 8

TRIED ME WITH YOUR WACKASS FLOW, DIMINISHING MY FEMININITY BY DEGRADING AND ADMIRING ME. I COULDN'T LET THAT BE, I HAD TO GO IN WITH THIS FIERCE FLOW WITHIN ME. I DISSSED YOUR LAME GAME, I REJECTED YOU SLICK ADVANCES, I STOPPED YOUR RHYMES, AND STOMPED ON YOUR VIBE. ON SOME PSYCHO-PSYCHOTIC SHIT, HOW YOU GONNA MASTURBATE, TO THE IMAGE OF VIE, THEN HAVE THE NERVE TO RAG ON ME. IS YOUR ANUS THAT BLOATED, FOLDED, HURT, AND SWOLLEN, THAT MY SWEETNESS, ARTICULATE, WIT AND CHARM, CASTRATED YOUR PREMATURE RHYMES. MAN UP AND BOW OUT LIKE A REAL SOLIDER. YOU CAME TOO EARLY, YOU'RE NOT ROYALTY. YOU'RE NOT AN MC. YOU'RE NOT GOD ON THE MIC. AND ANYONE WHO TELLS YOU DIFFERENT IS PLAYING, SYKE. BE MAD, GET GLAD, BUT THAT CRASS ACT AIN'T FOOLIN' JACK. SEE THIS RHYMIN', VIBIN', DROPPIN' LINES AND SHIT, IS WHAT I DO FOR KICKS. DO I EXPECT A GRAMMY, OR TO BE ON WITH JAY-Z, NAH. BUT DO I EXPECT TO DOMINATE, BEAT ASS, AND TAKE MY PLACE, WHEN IT COMES TO MY GRIP, ON THIS WORLD STAGE, YEAH. SO IF YOU THINK I'M GONNA SIT AND LET YOU DISMISS, DISRESPECT, NEGLECT, REJECT ME, THEN YOU'RE LIKE A KID WITH TURRETS, WITH HIGH PROSPECTS, WHO NEEDS A REALITY CHECK. BECAUSE THIS CHICK RIGHT HERE, TAKES NONE OF THAT. WHEN SHE COMES FOR COMPETITION SHE COMES FOR THE DOME, BRAIN, SKULL, CRANIUM, YOU KNOW . . . HEAD!

VIE

TRY ME

STRAIGHT FROM THE DOME

01/25/14

POEM 9

RELATIONSHIPS WORK BOTH WAYS, I'M WILLING TO GO HALF WAY AND GIVE UP SOME OF MY GROUND TO MAKE ROOM FOR YOU . . . BUT YOU HAVE ME ARRANGED, DERANGE, MAINTAINED, SUSTAINED, CONSTRAINED, MIS-IN-TER-PRET-ED . . . IF YOU THINK I'M WILLING TO GIVE UP WHO I AM FOR A RE-LATION-SHIP, THEN THIS BETWEEN US IS NULL, INVALID, NONEXISTENT.

AMONG HIS SIGNS IS THAT HE CREATED SPOUSES FOR YOU OF YOUR OWN KIND, SO THAT YOU MIGHT FIND TRANQUILITY IN THEM. AND HE HAS PLACED AFFECTION AND COMPASSION BETWEEN YOU. THERE ARE CERTAINLY SIGNS IN THAT FOR PEOPLE WHO REFLECT (SURAT AR-RUM: 21)

VIE

RELATIONSHIPS

STRAIGHT FROM THE DOME

01/06/14



POEM 10

THE FUTURE LOOKS BRIGHTER, GOTTA COP ME SOME BLINDERS. RAY CHARLES TO THE BULLSHIT, LOST IN MY THOUGHTS, FREE FALLIN' FROM IT ALL. ONE DAY I'LL GET ME A GRAMMY, YELL OUT TO ALL MY FAMILY, WE MADE IT THROUGH THE HURRICANE, NOW WE SIPPIN' CHAMPAGNE. SOBER LIFE CAMPAIGN, BUT WHO CAN TURN DOWN A GLASS WHEN YOU LADY OF THE HOUR. NONE FEELIN' BETTER WHEN YOU COUNTIN' DOLLARS, AND THEY ALL MAKIN' SENSE. WHEN YOU LOOK BACK AT WHERE YOU BEEN, AND WHERE YOU GOIN', NO RED LIGHT BUT THE FAST LANE. WHEN PEOPLE SCREAM YOUR NAME IN ANTICIPATION. WHEN YOUR NAME MAKES AN ENTRANCE BEFORE YOU ARRIVE TO YOUR DESTINATION. WHEN THEY SPEAK OF GREATS AND YOUR PICTURE RIGHT NEXT TO MALCOLM X, BEHIND GARVEY, AND LEFT OF NZINGA. WHEN YOU KNOW WHO YOU ARE AND MAKE EVERYONE ELSE A BELIEVER. I AM THE NEXT TO TAKE OVER, GRAB YOUR BINOCULARS AND PAY ATTENTION. I'M COMIN' UP FROM THE HORIZON. VENI VIDI VICI, NO MERCY, NO HOSTAGES.

VIE

VENI VIDI VICI

STRAIGHT FROM THE DOME