

Brief Reflection

Nesian Mystik

Verse

This goes out to you working to make ends meet
And this goes out to you working in your office suite
This goes out for you who fear there is no hope
May my passion inspire, so please listen in close
This is for my people struggling with education
And this is for my people excelling past expectations
The story is simple as our life pages turn
From our journey of passion may your conscience mind
learn

Untarnished flames step alongside us

On our journey

Teaching beam through our rhymes

Humble remains oh the spirit that guides the

Concises in our lives

Chorus

A brief reflection

Listen in right here

Of my dreams

Teleport to another time

Courage enhanced

Together we're stepping forth no one can hold us back

Through where I've been

We are C O C O nuts from the city

Verse

This goes out to you who said we wouldn't make it

This goes out to those who said we wouldn't make the
cut

I've seen my share of people spreading gypsy myths

Crossed paths with people dodgier stiffer than 50
pricks

But still there's never been an obstacle unnecessary

Looking back the reflections that ish was legendary

Donald, Fred and Cheleese back in 96'

Chapter 1 of my Genesis

Yo Chapter 2

Now that's a different story it was me leki

Singing hooks self explanatory

Blossomed to merge and DIRECT HARMONY

It was about time we met the Fa'atasi Family

Went on to rock talent quest, numerous shows

Last minute rugged cuts haha sabre let 'em know

(Hysterical productions looking back that's history)

Dispite the horrors of flat moments friendship remained
the key)

Now around 98' Arch Dynasty formed

Chapter 3, D.H and Fa'atasi joined force

Pasifika festivals, Grey Lynn community

Laying the foundation for this Nesian Mooli

Chapter 4 into the final thought

Reminiscing back on lessons experience, once taught

Continually proceed by any means see fit

This has been a brief reflection of how I lived

Chorus

Verse

Allow me to take you back to where it all began

Listening to street poets black performing with my dad

Yo introduced to MCing by my cousin Scribe
 Way before him and P-Money's thoughts synchronized
 Along with trax and N.A.T formed the Fa'atasi family(
 Representing afakasi's C.O.C.O.N.U.T'S
 Unveiled hiphop in depthly and what it meant to me
 Completed the evolution becoming an MC
 The art form called, open doors by love of people
 Doing gigs nobody else ever will concede to
 Bust Acoustic stylistics with J.P like meditating
 Develop my style and content for navigating
 Through this shady industry which comes with no
 surprise
 At this time D.L.T truly opened up my eyes
 He said they'll try to change you, but don't let this
 phase you
 They can't contain the truth, simply remain you
 So with knowledge in my pocket
 And a fist full of rhymes
 Progression was constant
 Lyrics slowly refined
 While the ignorant critized, stepping on hollow ground
 Uplifting belief of family encouraged my inner sound
 The spirit guided me through turbulent monsoons
 A.K.A the non believers with negative attitudes
 May the music empower strengthening within your mental
 Unexpected was the rise of these kats from city central
 Chorus
 Verse
 7 years out of DALVE WOLVES to GREY LYNN/PONSONBY
 Living the coconut life and dancing with the family
 A.E.C.G be the group and AITUTAKI be my roots
 I remember back in intermediate playing st pauls
 Basketball 25 on 5 yo whats the score
 Forget about it no one gonna care about it
 Same hood CENTRAL society yo we like to party
 WESTERN SPRINGS was my lily pad to get across the pond
 To prepare for these rivers and these years to come
 And introduced me to my brothers and Advanced to
 TROPICAL PENGUINS but on that topic I'll not mention
 1 year concentration
 The time had arrived power to techniques
 Backing tracks acoustic gats 4 mics
 Classroom schedule practises to share mind and arise
 NESIAN STYLE
 The 4 mics now turn to 5 and SABRE
 Promoted from lyricist advisor to the monitors
 City coconut behaviour as NESIAN MYSTIK stands strong
 Coz everybody knows IT'S ON
 I like to send aknowledgement to all those who set this
 foundation
 For AOTEAROA music to build with self composition
 Crossing streets down in BAY
 Running GREY/PONSONBY as home base
 A brief reflection of my days
 Chorus

Correct these lyrics

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