

Dedication

This humble piece of work is dedicated

to

HOOVER MICHAEL DE LEON MENIANO. My father

CRISELDA FABRE MENIANO. My mother

My uncle

Rodolfo

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and to my, Uncles, Aunties, Cousins, my Teachers and Friends.

Indeed, this book would have not been completed without you.

there are two sub-concepts: Semantic Collocation and Personification and Imagery. Another one is Sexism in Syntax, under its sub-concept: Generic 'man'.

Of these ten songs, five sexismisms were found. The five words that were found in the songs discriminated, devalued, and rejected women, these are: *hoodrat*, *ho*, *bitch*, *chick*, and *man*. Three of these five words discriminated women, such as *hoodrat*, *ho*, and *bitch*. One word which devalued women, e.g. *chick*. And one word that rendered women as invisible when referring to the general gender, e.g. *man*.

Some of these derogatory words are constantly repeated in the lines of the songs such as the words: *bitch* and *ho* that is used as a common term to name a woman.

Sexism in Semantics

The first element of sexism that is found in the lyrics of the world's top ten rap songs is Sexism in Semantics. Of the five sexismisms that are found, three of the words are under this element. Sexism in Semantics as defined by Umera-Okeke, are words that bear derogatory sense when used for females (6). These are words or pair of words that have different denotative and connotative meanings when referred to females. When used for females the meanings are likely to narrow and often assume sexual connotations. The pair words: spinster-bachelor and mistress-master are good examples.

There are three sub-concepts of Sexism in Semantics: Semantic Collocation, Semantic Change of Sex-paired Words, and Personification and Imagery. Out of the three sub-concepts, two of these are found after the categorization of the four words. These are Semantic Collocation and Personification and Imagery. Three words under Semantic Collocation and one word under Personification and Imagery.

Semantic Collocation

Semantic Collocation, this is the first sub-concept under the first element Sexism in Semantics. These are words that have different connotations and denotations when used to refer to females. The words that are found under Semantic Collocation are: *bitch*, *ho*, and *hoodrat*.

The word *bitch* is often found in the ten songs. Among the five sexism, this word is commonly used to name a woman; it is also frequently mentioned in the lines of the songs. It is abundant not only in the world's top ten rap songs but also in other rap songs as well. The word is present in the lines of Eminem's Stan. Example is the line that goes:

I had a friend that kill himself over some bitch who didn't want him

In this line, the rapper here is not referring to the negative literal meaning of bitch that is a lewd or immoral woman. If we are going to look at the context clues of the song it goes:

I read about your Uncle Ronnie too, I'm sorry

I had a friend kill himself over some bitch who didn't want him

Analyzing these two lines, it is clear that his uncle Ronnie committed suicide because of being brokenhearted by a woman; it may be that he was rejected or has been abandoned, the second line proves it.

Here, the word bitch doesn't literally mean a lewd, malicious, irritating woman. The rapper in this song is referring to his friend's girlfriend. If line two is being interpreted, it would be impossible for a man to kill himself over some bitch (e.g. a lewd, malicious, irritating woman) since the word bitch, defined as lewd and being compared to a dog in heat, that means sexually

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You know very well who you are
Don't let em hold you down, reach for the stars
You had a goal, but not that many
'cause you're the only one I'll give you good and plenty

[Verse Two:]

I made the change from a common thief
To up close and personal with Robin Leach
And I'm far from cheap, I smoke skunk with my peeps all day
Spread love, it's the Brooklyn way
The Moet and Alize keep me pissy
Girls used to diss me
Now they write letters 'cause they miss me
I never thought it could happen, this rappin' stuff
I was too used to packin' gats and stuff
Now honies play me close like butter played toast
From the Mississippi down to the east coast
Condos in Queens, indo for weeks
Sold out seats to hear Biggie Small's soul
Livin' life without fear
Puttin' 5 kara sol in my baby girl's ear
Lunches, brunches, interviews by the pool
Considered a fool 'cause I dropped out of high school
Stereotypes of a black male misunderstood
And it's still all good

Uh...and if you don't know, now you know, nigga

[Verse Three:]

Super Nintendo, Sega Genesis
When I was dead broke, man I couldn't picture this
50 inch screen, money green leather sofa
Got two rides, a limousine with a chauffeur
Phone bill about two G's flat
No need to worry, my accountant handles that
And my whole crew is loungin'
Celebratin' every day, no more public housin'

Thinkin' back on my one-room shack
Now my mom pimps a Ac' with minks on her back
And she loves to show me off, of course
Smiles every time my face is up in The Source
We used to fuss when the landlord dissed us
No heat, wonder why Christmas missed us
Birthdays was the worst days
Now we sip champagne when we thirst-ay
Uh, damn right I like the life I live
'Cause I went from negative to positive
And it's all...

(It's all good)

...and if you don't know, now you know, nigga, uh
Uh, uh...and if you don't know, now you know, nigga
Uh...and if you don't know, now you know, nigga, uh

Representin' B-Town in the house, Junior Mafia, mad flow, no
Uh, yeah, a-ight

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I shouldn't have to rhyme these words in the rhythm for you to know it's a rap
You said you was king, you lied through your teeth, for that
Fuck your fillings, instead of getting crowned you're getting capped
And to the fans, I'll never let you down again, I'm back
I promise to never go back on that promise, in fact
Let's be honest, that last "Relapse" CD was eh-hh
Perhaps I ran them accents into the ground
Relax, I ain't going back to that now
All I'm trying to say is get back, click-clack, blow
Cause I ain't playing around
It's a game called circle and I don't know how, I'm way too up to back down
But I think I'm still trying to figure this crap out
Thought I had it mapped out but I guess I didn't, this fucking black cloud
Still follows me around but it's time to exorcise these demons
These motherfuckers are doing jumping jacks now!

[Chorus]

And I just can't keep living this way
So starting today, I'm breaking out of this cage
I'm standing up, I'ma face my demons
I'm manning up, I'ma hold my ground
I've had enough, now I'm so fed up
Time to put my life back together right now! (now)

It was my decision to get clean, I did it for me
Admittedly, I probably did it subliminally
For you, so I could come back a brand new me you helped see me through
And don't even realize what you did, 'cause believe me you
I been through the ringer, but they could do little to the middle finger
I think I got a tear in my eye, I feel like the king of
My world, haters can make like bees with no stingers
And drop dead, no more beefingers
No more drama from now on, I promise
To focus solely on handling my responsibilities as a father
So I solemnly swear to always treat this roof, like my daughters
And raise it, you couldn't lift a single shingle on it!
Cause the way I feel, I'm strong enough to go to the club
Or the corner pub, and lift the whole liquor counter up
Cause I'm raising the bar

why are you so mad? Try to understand, that I do want you as a fan
I just don't want you to do some crazy shit
I seen this one shit on the news a couple weeks ago that made me sick
Some dude was drunk and drove his car over a bridge
and had his girlfriend in the trunk, and she was pregnant with his kid
and in the car they found a tape, but they didn't say who it was to
Come to think about it, his name was.. it was you
Damn!

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Jealous cause fiends got they work and complain
Bitches left me cause they thought I was finished
Shoulda knew she wasn't true she came to me when her man caught a sentence
Diamonds are blindin, I never make the same mistakes
Movin with a change of pace, lighter load, see now the king is straight
Swellin my melon cause none of these niggaz real
Heard he was, tellin police, how can a kingpin squeal?
This is crazy, I'm on the right track I'm finally found
You need some soul searchin, the time is now

All I need is one mic.. yeah, yeah yeah yeah
All I need is one mic.. that's all I ever needed in this world, fuck cash
All I need is one mic.. fuck the cars, the jewelry
All I need is one mic.. to spread my voice to the whole world

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he'd get his respect back, in the eyes of his crew
starting fights over little shit, up on the block
stepped up to selling mothers and brothers the crack rock
working overtime for making money for the crack spot
hit the jackpot and wanted to move up to cocaine
for filling the scarface fantasy stuck in his brain
tired of the block niggaz treating him the same
he wanted to be major like the cut throats and the thugs
but when he tried to step to 'em, niggaz showed him no love
they told him any motherfucking coward can sell drugs
any bitch nigga with a gun, can bust slugs
any nigga with a red shirt can front like a blood
even Puffy smoked the motherfucker up in a club
but only a real thug can stab someone till they die
standing in front of them, starring straight into their eyes
Billy realized that these men were well guarded
and they wanted to test him, before business started
suggested raping a bitch to prove he was cold hearted
so now he had a choice between going back to his life
or making money with made men, up in the club
his dreams about cars and ice, had him agree
a hardcore nigga is all he ever wanted to be
and so he met them Friday night at a quarter to three

[Hook]

[Verse 3]

They drove around the projects slow while it was raining
smoking blunts, drinking and joking for entertainment
untill they saw a woman on the street walking alone
three in the morning, coming back from work, on her way home
and so they quietly got out the car and followed her

Walking through the projects, the darkness swallowed her

they wrapped her shirt around her head and knocked her onto the floor
this is it kid now you got your chance to be raw
so Billy oaked her up and grapped the chick by the hair
and dragged her into a lobby that had nobody there
she struggled hard but they forced her to go up the stairs
they got to the roof and then held her down on the ground

after that they killed his mother, and never spoke about it
and listen cause the story that I'm telling is true
cuz I was there with Billy Jacobs and I raped his mom to
and now the devil follows me everywhere that I go
infact I'm sure he's standing among one of you at my shows
and every street cypher listening to little thugs flowe
he could be standing right next to you, and you wouldn't know
the devil grows inside the hearts of the selvish and wicked
white, brown, yellow and black colored is not restricted
you have a self destructive destiny when your inflicted
and you'll be one of gods children and fell from the top
there's no diversity because we're burning in the melting pot
so when the devil wants to dance with you, you better say never
because the dance with the devil might last you forever

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