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Honcho supreme dedicated

1 Dedicated Honcho Excellent 02:17 Your browser is outdated and no longer supports all features. Please update to enjoy the full Chordify sorry experience! Something went wrong whether your network connection is unstable or is the browser obsolete? Often I think about the legacy of blacks across the diaspora and it seems our case has a remarkable ability to spin gold from table scrap or tragedy. From spiritual blacks, to blues, rockers and hip-hop, blacks have found redemption in music. When there was no way, we made one again. We made our moments so extraordinary with music and the written word, the world had no choice but to listen. Sometimes I wonder if we've done our best with the genre, if hip-hop has reached the plateau, but then a newcomer reminds us that it just can never die. The excellent Honcho (or Honcho Pope, as he is called from his Mick Stapp), a rapper who praises Marrero, Louisiana, reminds me that hip-hop still has enough to represent the world. In a version of his proprietary stripped-down song, which opens his dedicated project, Honcho's deeply excellent voice, scratches a reminder of what I imagine a gathering around a fire on the farm would have left such a knee-slapping, breaking, chest-beating conjure beat, that ancient, guttural, pain-howling only music could soothe - except now spiritually has left the farm, centuries of survival to survive for this moment. But there is hope here that better times will come. I formally, unofficially coin this-what I boldly called a sub-genre of new spiritual hip-hop-hood. My dear mom kicked me one last time so it's dedicated to traps for me the bar that opens. From there the rapper walks us through a tour of broken sidewalks, boarding windows, and a hapless image of his condition. While many, many rappers before Honcho doled out excellent bars about having a rough life, it feels as if the rapper is pulling out of the past while combining trap elements. Maybe these are trap spirituals? Rohanite Hood? Kay still wants to say maybe it was the perfect thing to happen when Honcho and homies Zacquiri King (@Zacquiriking_318 in IG) and Poka Bantana (@PokaBoi in IG) were just up, playing around and stumbling in gold. And it's not like how many brilliant musicians find their genius? Frankly, this stripped-down version is much, much better than the original. I say this with all the love: I believe Honcho is more excellent in this version compared to the original. Before this, he was hiding behind a beating that did not serve him and his caliber. In. All. This version shows a rapper who knows his voice, who knows who he is and doesn't miss what race might come his way. When I heard this great Honcho, I melted down, and I hope he's presented. You don't have to accept me. The video of the stripped-up version is below. Enjoy all of you. A writer who lives through California in New York. Please send his pizza, not bare his mailbox (on Twitter) is always open, so send him a song or a greeting. He's still coming into 2017 to do the list tweet at her here My Brothers KeeperEuphoria by Poka BantanaTime FlyMake It HomiePlot & SkeemMore Honcho SupremeListen to Dedicated in full in the Spotify appLegalPrivacyCookies AdsAbout Ads

