

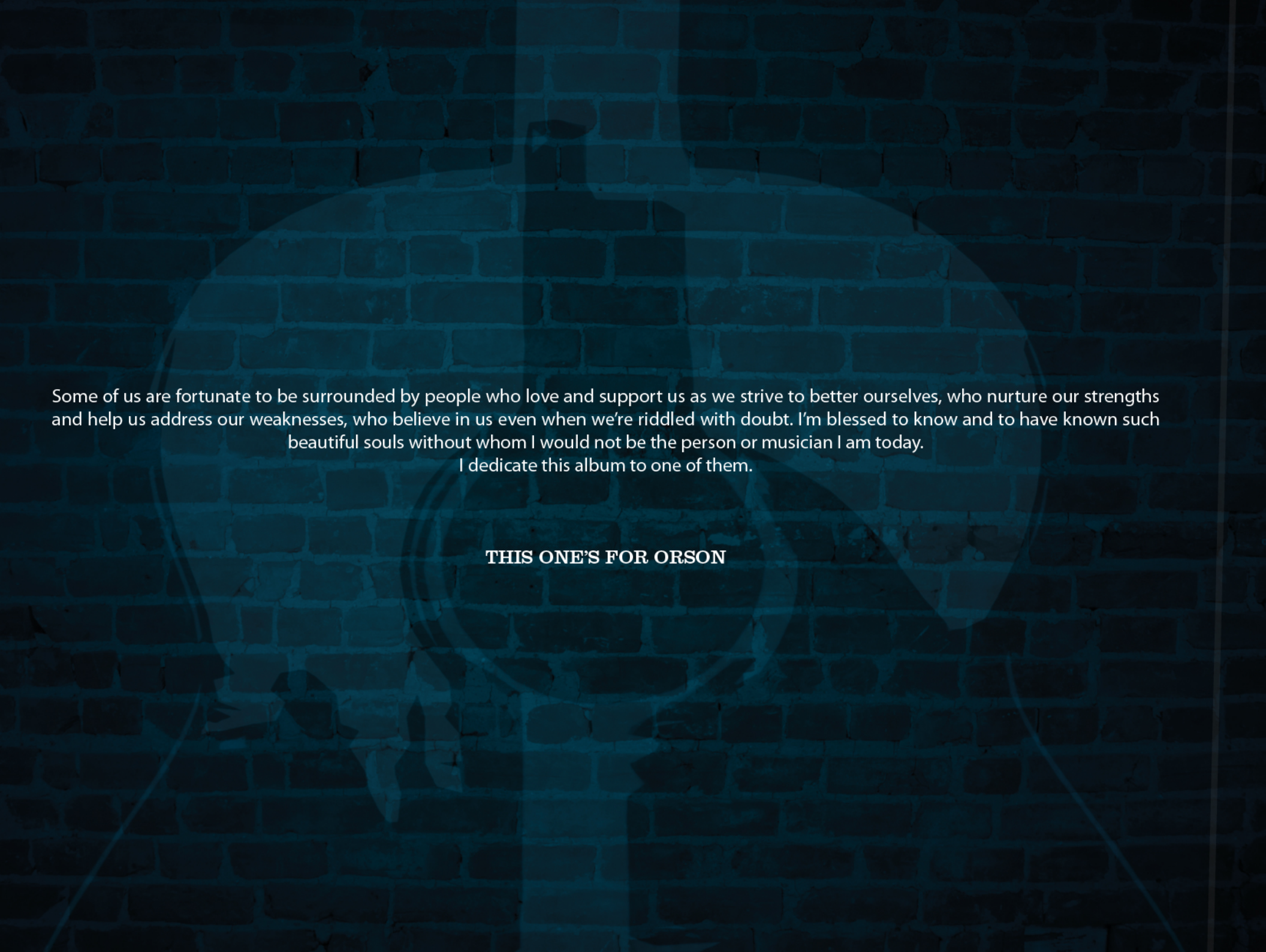
CÉCILE DOO-KINGUÉ

PART 1: MONOLOGUES

CDK - 05

ANDY
BOSS
LINDY





Some of us are fortunate to be surrounded by people who love and support us as we strive to better ourselves, who nurture our strengths and help us address our weaknesses, who believe in us even when we're riddled with doubt. I'm blessed to know and to have known such beautiful souls without whom I would not be the person or musician I am today.

I dedicate this album to one of them.

THIS ONE'S FOR ORSON

MAKE ME

Make me beg for forgiveness
Make me burn for my sins
Make me want to surrender
But don't let me give

Don't wanna make decisions
Don't wanna be in control
Wanna sear my mind
Release my soul

**Make your bitch
Do watcha want to me
Be the one to set me free
Fuck the Devil outta me**

Make me curse all my senses
Make me drown in your will
Make me suffer in silence
While my body aches for your thrill

No more decisions
Don't wanna be in control
Wanna sear my mind
Release my soul

THIRD WORLD CHILD

The seed was sown in foreign land
The roots across the ocean span
The soul still believes grain grows all year long
The tongue may be colonized
The ancestor's song is memorized
The pulse of a people still in my veins still resides

**I'm a third world child
he first world bastardized**

Visas, random searches, profiling
Subjugation the modern way
Times may have changed, change is still quite a ways
Don't internalize, try not to demonize
Spit out the hatred, don't swallow the lies
Always remember Mama and Papa's pride

chorus

Papers can't erase the scars
Left by scorn & disregard
Or the bitter taste of being second rate
You learn to take the higher ground
To be the jewel in the crown
Not to let anyone or anything keep you down
No I don't take it lying down

SIX LETTERS

**Six letters that'll make you smile
When you're joking with your friends
Six letters spelt from an evil
I will never comprehend**

Black boy in the wrong neighbourhood
Stand your ground
Wearing a hoodie must be up to no good
Stand your ground
Track him like an animal, yank his chain
Stand your ground
Make sure he drowns in a bloody stain
Stand your ground, shoot him down

chorus

Black man tryin' to plead his case
Take him down
Four cops keen to put him in his place
Take him down
Man's got asthma, says he can't breathe
Take him down
Six feet under fell to his knees
Take him down, choke him down

chorus

Wrong place, wrong time
Wrong doings, wrong minds
Jim Crow's legacy prevails
Slavery's abolished but people are still enslaved
Laws don't change mentalities
Just how the game is played

LITTLE BIT

I asked my Mama for her recipe
For living a healthy life long and happy
She said: "C, girl, it isn't brain surgery.
All you gotta do is remember life's a-b-c's:

**A little bit of moonshine
A little bit of grub
A little bit of good time
And a whole lotta love**

I asked my Daddy for his remedy
For keeping this crazy world from making him angry
He said: "C, girl, I've learned to let it be
And I always make sure I keep a little time for me"

chorus

The glass'll be half full if you drink it half empty
Soul food always sets the mind at ease
A little bit of laughter can chase your blues away
A little bit of lovin' always brightens up the day

chorus

I asked my brother to tutor me 'cause
Some sweet special lady's been driving me crazy
He said: "C, girl, you can't be no honey bee
If you wanna pick that flower this is what you'll need"

HOME

**I pledge allegiance to the human race
To me it's worth more than a flag or a place
If we open our minds, in time we might find
A state of grace**

I live in a land where I wasn't born
I came to build a future, the past I don't mourn
Seeking the exposure to different cultures
To bridge the gaps that keep us torn

If home is where the heart is, the world is my home
Je choisis d'être une citoyenne du monde

Cameroun, France, U.S.A, Canada,
C'est du pareil au même
Tous les êtres humains sont
Variations de mêmes thèmes
La quête du bonheur
La paix de l'âme et du coeur
Trouver quelqu'un qui nous aime

Les frontières
Ne sont que des barrières à notre unité
Des lignes imaginaires
Qui créent la guerre plus que la paix
Je refuse de brider ma solidarité
Pour une simple question de papiers

refrain

On s'unit dans la musique, on s'unit dans la danse
Pourquoi pas dans notre quotidien cette même tolérance
If we live and let live, we can all just be
Maybe find some peace and harmony

BLOODSTAINED VODKA

**Drink a shot of bloodstained vodka
For every fag who wins a gold
Drink a shot for every dyke who brings one home**

Seems Mighty Dollar's worth beating a man to a pulp
Mighty Dollar's worth raping a woman to the bone
So long as The Man gets paid
He'll turn a blind eye to what's going on

**Drink a shot of bloodstained vodka
For every queer who wins a gold
Drink a shot for every queer who brings one home**

Pussy had a riot, Pussy got locked up in the hole
Pussy caused a riot, Pussy got locked up in the hole
But The Man wanted to look good getting paid
So he let ol' Pussy Riot go

**For every fag who wins a gold
Drink a shot for every dyke who brings one home
For every queer who wins a gold
Drink a shot for every queer who brings one home
For every LBGT who doesn't make it home**



SWEET TALKIN’ DEVIL

Temptation calling
In her sexy voice sweet and low
So sweet to the taste so hard to say no
Temperature rising
Breaking out in a cold sweat
Weak from a hunger
I try so hard not to whet

Sweet talkin’ devil whisperin’ in my ear
Don’t fight what you like just give in, Dear
Sweet talking devil whisperin’ in my ear
Lord help me stay strong and steer clear

Every day’s a struggle
As I try to walk a straight line
Seems that I’m tripping half the time
I feel my darkness wrap my morals in chains
Knock my conscience unconscious
So I can taste that thrill again

ANIMAL KINGDOM

There's a place on the island
Where the sun always shines
Where the booze is cheap
And the eye candy mighty fine
Where the cougar is queen
And she feeds on lion cubs
Don't look into her eyes
When she comes up to rub a dub
Rub-a-dub

Welcome to the Animal Kingdom
Un zoo la nuit where you're always welcome

There's a place on the island
Where the sun always shines
Where the music played
Transcends all space & time
Where the groove is infectious
And the dancing ever raw
No matter where you from, if you party you belong
You belong

chorus

There's a place on the island
Where the sun always shines
An all inclusive getaway from your 9 to 5
Where they only want you
’Cause they can’t pronounce your name
Black, Asian, Latin
Jungle lovin’ is the name of the game

chorus

When you give in to the beat, you're an animal
When you give in to the heat, you're an animal
When you get a little piece, you're an animal
When you finally get release, you're an animal

ANYBODY LISTENING

Living in a city full of people
Everybody's lonely as lonely be
'Cause in this here city full of people
No one's really getting what they truly need

So the world keeps going round
When the world has run you down
Your heart may be bleeding
Your soul may be screaming
No one will hear a sound
The world keeps going down
Takes you in the fire even when you holler

Is anybody listening?
Does anybody even hear?
Is anybody even there?
Does anybody even care...

Living in a house full of people
Everyone's estranged as estranged can be
'Cause in this here house full of people
No one wants to see what everyone can see

So the world keeps going round
When her world has run her down
Her heart may be bleeding
Her soul may be screaming
No one will hear a sound
Her world keeps going down
Takes her in the fire even when she hollers

So many people, so little touch
So many bubbles just waiting to be burst
So many voices just waiting to be heard

Lying in a bed full of people
Everybody's selfish as selfish be
'Cause in this here bed full of people
No one wants to give you what you truly need
(We all need some love)

So the world keeps going round
When our worlds have run us down
Our hearts may be bleeding
Our souls may be screaming
No one will hear a sound
Our worlds keep going down
Take us in the fire even when we holler

Six Letters and Bloodstained Vodka are dedicated to all victims of bigotry-led violence, especially at the hands of those meant to serve and protect.

ALL TRACKS WRITTEN & PERFORMED BY
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SOUL IS WHAT YOU PUT IN

Thank you Harris for blessing this recording with your wonderful talent; you are a godsend!
Thank you Elise for your imagination and friendship.

Thank you to my family, friends and fans for your undying support, to everyone who's ever given me a gig, who's ever lent me their ears,
whose path has crossed mine regardless of the context.
You keep me growing as a human being, as a musician, as a performer and as a songwriter.

Thank you to all the magnificent artists I've been listening to in a solo / duo setting.
You've inspired me to bring it back to basics.

To my rhythm sections: it's nothing personal. Sometimes, Mama just needs some 'alone time'...Haha!
Thank you for being inspiring teammates both on stage and in life.

Y'all a part of these puppies.

THANKS FOR LISTENING, Y'ALL!

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Anybody Listening Pt.1: Monologues

1. Make Me
2. Third World Child
3. Six Letters
4. Little Bit
5. Home
6. Bloodstained Vodka
7. Sweet Talkin' Devil
8. Animal Kingdom
- 9 Anybody Listening

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