

I consider everyone appearing on this album FAMILY.
Soul crushes that grow even deeper and stronger with time.
To have you bless this recording makes every part of my being smile.
Nothing but love for each and every one of you.
Cheers, y'all!

To the Harem: thank you for being the best partners in crime a girl could ask for, whether in studio or live. Some of you are on the recording, others aren't, but all of you are a part of this album, and all of you have made me a better person and musician.

Cheers!

To the newcomers: welcome to the animal kingdom...

Jamie: you've made this collection a better album. Thank you for challenging my ass, for the inspiring dialogues (musical, spiritual and otherwise) and wonderful communion.

Streaming Cafe / Bottega Studio family: thank you for making this album possible through your invaluable support and generosity. It is an honor and blessing to have you be its alpha & omega.

Harris: I'm addicted to you. Thank you for the sweetness you bring to the tunes.

Terry: Damn your eyes... I love how you see the world, and in this case, me. Merci, mon ami!

Sarah French and Six Media: thank you for being badasses and getting the right people to listen.

To family, friends & fans: thank you for your undying encouragement & appreciation.

Y'all make it worth while.

I dedicate this album to you. Thanks for listening!

RIOT & REVOLUTION

People are getting angry
They're taking to the streets
Going to stake their claim
By any means necessary
People have grown tired
Tired of being abused
Rob them of their decency
They ain't got nothin' to lose

Riot & revolution Looks like that change is gonna come

Demand: the right to water Demand: the right to food Demand: the right to healthcare Demand: the right to school Demand: free elections Demand: freedom of speech

Demand: the right to worship whom and if they please

chorus

You have ruled too long
Have done too little too late
Now your reign is done
It's time to expiate
Better pray for their mercy
Better pray they forgive
Maybe if you're lucky
They might let you live

chorus

No more raping women as strategy of war No more killing children so they won't settle the score No more usurpation, it's time to ring the bell Judgement day has come for you You're going straight to hell

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

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

chorus

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

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"

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
People are still enslaved
Laws don't change mentalities
Just how the game is played

It's not about justice It's not about peace It's not ablout self-defense It's all about greed

THANKFUL

I've got shelter, even got a bed
Got running water and I never go unfed
That's more than most so
Who the hell am I to complain
I live in a country stable and at peace
Where I can voice all my griefs and beliefs
How many people are denied
Their right to freedom of speech

I won't take for granted the good things in life That lessen my burden & help shine my light

Today I'm simply happy to be alive Easy or troubled times I'm thankful Today I'm simply happy to be alive Family, friends for which I am thankful I'm thankful For the love they make me feel For the wounds they help me heal 'Cause inner peace or strife All in all I got a good life

I can sit in the front of the bus
I've got an education denied most of us
I have the right to choose
The right to say no
To unwanted touch
I don't keep up with the Joneses
"Cause I'm running a different race
And I'm surrounded by people
Who make sure I finish mine in first place

So I won't take for granted the good things in life That lessen my burden & help shine my light



PURE ENTERTAINMENT

Ask me how I'm doing
I'll say I'm doing fine
"cause you don't really care
About my state of mind
Background to debauchery
Soundtrack to a screw
You're not here for me
I am here for you

Bodies writhe Quenching solitude Lonely on the stage but feeling gratitude

I'm pure entertainment
That you borrow to fill the space
Pure entertainment
You devour but cannot taste
Pure entertainment
To get you through the night
But you never pay the price
Like or dislike

Tame me with a bottle
Choke me on a line
Drown me in your rhythm
Lose in my time
Spin me in confusion
To dull the needle prick
I sought to be magician but
Ended up a trick

I danced to your cattle call
Eyes shut didn't feel the fall
Couldn't show you tears
I had to stand tall
Starving for a hand from you
To back beat away the blues
Bowing out of shame still feeling gratitude

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 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 The dancing ever raw No matter where you from If you party, 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

BLOODSTAINED VODKA

Drink a shot of bloodstained vodka For every fag who wins 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

chorus

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 ole Pussy Riot go

FAITH

Preaching hatred is the modern day prophet
Passing ignorance as faith
Stirring violence in the meek and weak-minded
Fellowship devoid of grace

Promises, promises of a better afterlife For wreaking havoc now and here They'll take a life 'cause they lack the words to argue But murder doesn't kill ideas nor fears How many beatings make you righteous How many killings make a saint How much blood is a testament of faith

Execrating glorification of a God of love Desecration passed as purification Through sermons and law Convenient oversights of the new covenant Surely goodness and mercy don't apply to Marginals and dissidents

chorus

Psalmody of venom Homely of fear Scalping fake salvation "Armageddon is near"

SUNSHINE LADY

I'll treat you like a lady Defend you like The Tramp Trust you like an infant Seduce you like a vamp My heart is on a platter My body's on your stove Let me feed your hunger Swallow me whole

You're my Sunshine Lady So warm, bright and bold You and me that's all I see Beyond the age of old Sunshine Lady I'm blessed to see Nothing in life is sweeter than The love you've given me

Your arms are guardian angels That nurture, heal, embrace Your body is a temple Where I worship every day Your eyes to me are Eden Your voice to me is psalm You're my one and only To you only I belong

chorus

When you hold me
You turn to beauty my beast
When you hold me
Body and soul are at peace
When you hold me
I feel I can do no wrong
When you hold me
My will to live is strong
You're the chorus to my song

CREDITS

All tracks written & arranged by Cécile Doo-Kingué except Manic Depression written by Jimi Hendrix

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Anthony Pageot: back vox, drums, ass slaps, percs Fredy Varre: bass (1,2,4,11), back vox (1,5,11) Cédric Dind-Lavoie: bass (3,8) Daniel 'DJ' Joseph: stratocaster (3,5) JC 'Dook' Doo-Kingué: dobro (5) Jesse Padgett: banjo (5) Malika Tirolien: back vox (1,5,11) Kim Richardson: back vox (2,6,8) Alan Prater: back vox (2,6,8) Nadia Bashalani: back vox (3,4,7) Wayne Tennant: back vox (3,4,7) Pierre Desmarais: ass slaps, percs, back vox (9, 10, 12) Jamie Prentice: percs, floor tom

Cécile Doo-Kingué: vox, guitar, bass, ass slaps, percs

VISUALS

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Dialogues 1. Riot & Revolution 2. Sweet Talkin' Devil 3. Anybody Listening 4. Little Bit 5. Six Letters ft. JC Dook, Daniel Joseph & Jesse Padgett 6. Thankful 7. Pure Entertainment 8. Animal Kingdom ft. Kim Richardson & Alan Prater 9. Bloodstained Vodka 10. Faith 11. Sunshine Lady ft. Malika Tirolien 12. Manic Depression* Soul is what you put in cdkmusik.com streaming cafe ...