



Extended Collector's Edition Lyric Book This collector's version of the project features the collection of songs in their extended form. This version of the album is exclusively available for purchase here on Bandcamp. Over the rest of 2022, we will release re-edited versions of the project here and via streaming platforms. These versions will divide the album into two smaller albums, featuring shorter versions of the songs + additional remixes and interludes. We hope you'll stay tuned and invite others to join us on this Road Trip. Thank you for your support and please stay engaged with us via shakethefield.org.



Credits

Released February 15, 2022

Executive Producer

Shake the Field

Produced by

Felt Five Thompson, Bao Pham, and Shake the Field

Mixed and Mastered

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Art Direction

Shake the Field

Cover Art, Illustrations, Graphic Design, Album Art Description Hanna Kim

Original Photography

em

Music Label

AL FWD

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Special Thanks

Infared Krypto (Production) in S Anton Drive, R&R, Downrange

PS91 featuring Miriam Harris, Michelle Lando, and April Jackson (Vocal Performance and Vocal Arrangement) in r&r, Revelations, Secret, and Water

Ruby Z (Vocal Performance) in Shine a Light

Young AJ (Vocal Performance) in Water

Khadidah Stone (Vocal Performance) in Narissa's Home



ALABAMA FORW**▶**RD

CAREGIVER ROAD TRIP is the product of a collaboration between the Shake the Field artists collective and featured artist Felt Five Thompson. The album tells the story of a band of friends based in **Alabama** who take a break from their service oriented jobs to travel around the state together. Their trip takes unexpected twists and they find themselves confronting threats to the very freedom of their communities. Will they overcome the challenges? At what cost? Will they make it **HOME?** The songs here reflect their responses to what they see and feel during their JOURNEY.







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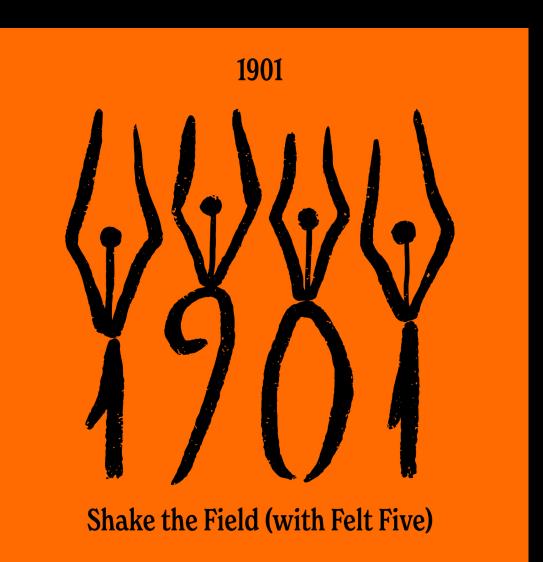




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"Who's in the Field"

Alabama
Citizens for
Constitution
Reform is
focused on
drafting a new
constitution for
Alabamians that
unites rather than
divides.

Themes

Alabama State Constitution; defeatism vs empowered agency; objectifying and dehumanizing systems; the clown and comedian as agent of social change

About the Artwork

The 1901 Constitution of Alabama wrote white supremacy into law, and under it, countless Black lives were crushed and exploited. Four fountain pens write the numbers 1901. Black people with their hands up—an act that can both be read as "hands up, don't shoot" or dancing synchronously. This ambiguous image can be read as a call to organize, a reminder that the power to reimagine history is in the hands of our community.

1901

My shoes gon stay real dirty cuz I get it out the mud

My family is my blessing so they always show my love

Lil momma got that swag, but we don't see how hard she go

Who them folk at the top keeping all the payments low?

Big Birther she ain't sharing nothin

ı

Back in 1901 They got together
To make our homeland the greatest
Sat down wrote a constitution
Good for those who hate organized labor
(strike breakers)

No one made out better than the owners (enslavers)

(Pause) Of all the big plantations

There's timber (timber)

There's cotton

Catfish jumping in the lakes

There's chickens

Corn kernels

Wheat and soybeans get you paid Major weight, penny taxes Container freight ship docked in the bay

- -Cuz it's all about money
- And moving commodities

Get wit it

Small town but our mind Olympic Blink once and you just might miss it We locked in on a green light mission Don't you ever play yourself

Ш

Back in 1901 they got together
To make our homeland AMAZING
Sat down wrote a constitution
Big Birtha still going strong today
She's got almost a thousand amendments
Thumbs her nose at the USA
Its hundreds of millions of people
(Pause) It don't even have 28
Errbody gotta ask the legislature
Each time they want to raise school pay
It don't matter if it's all local business
Hometowns ain't heroes these days
I know you might have lots of questions

But that's the way Bertha say it's gotta be

- -cuz it's all about money
- -power and commodities

Get wit it

Let a real one sit on the committee Them folk scared and they look so silly They talking, we lives it Don't you ever play yourself

My shoes gon stay real dirty cuz I get it out the mud

My family is my blessing so they always show my love

Lil momma got that swag, but we don't see how hard she go

Who them folk at the top keeping all the payments low?

Big Birther she ain't sharing nothin

ш

him)

Back in 1901 they got together
What a very sweet occasion
Before they sat down to write our
constitution
Started off with some spirit filled praying
God please bless the white man (and only

Unless they're poor and uneducated (not them)

No more stealing votes from the Blacks folks (forgive our sins)

we'll just take their rights away (give us strength)

Railroads smiled with the bankers (gotta watch em)

Steel and iron corporations (lil stankers)

Segregation, no regulation Call it Favor for a favor

Country boy, city girl

Either way don't pay em cuz it's all about the money

And we're the commodities

Get wit it

We the best thang blowing in the city Shake the Field throw game like

A frisbee

We deserve better?

No kidding

Don't you ever play yourself

IV

Today, We should get together And be a little bit braver Sit down write a constitution Ain't nobody else gon save us We got healers

Pro gamers
Small farmers
Bass bangers

Top shelf bottom shelf drinkers

Even abstainers

Fiddle players and quilt makers
Whole lot of good neighbors
Be nice if we'd get more staying
Bertha turns em into midnight trainers
Cuz we'd all like a little more money
Big Bertha's not the sharing type

Could all use more power and money Ol Bertha's the hoarding kind (kinda scary if you ask me)

Instead We look all kinds of funny Uncommon oddities

Curiosities (come see the worlds biggest constitution)

Bona fide monstrosity (if it came to reading that thing or a free labatomy)
Take the free lobotomy

(We been carrying Big Bertha around on our backs)

We need a back-e-otomy
You don't need a law degree
Or doctor of philosophy
To say hey get up off of me
But we gon need a lot of you
We gon need a lot of me
Let's get together
Get together

Cause it's all about G-G-Get together

Cause it's all about G-G-Get together

Cause it's all about G-G-Get together





"Who's in the Field"

Rollin'
to the Polls
is all about the
hyper local, going
street to street to
canvass and offer
rides to voters in
an effort to bring
power back to the
people.

Themes

Family and friendship bonds among Black men formed in youth evolving into adulthood; remaining vested in a community, people and place over lifetime and several generations; snapshot of one experience of Alabama's 90s era hip-hop community About the Artwork

Here are three cars that were popular during the 1990's Alabama hip hop scene—Ford Crown Victoria, Mercury Grand Marquis, and Chevrolet Caprice. Their big tires, rims, and high powered sound systems were a big part of local culture, as well as the streets they would be seen—South Anton Drive and Edgar D Nixon Avenue. Vinyl records replace the wheels, symbolizing the inseparable relationship with cars and music during this era. For many, this car culture continues to endure today, just like the bonds of friendship rooted in childhood and childhood exploration. Serving our communities asks us to learn about the stories, relationships, and adventures that have shaped the people who live there.

S Anton Drive

ı

South anton drive Been a vibe

3 generations of artists Portraits

Wreaths Rhymebooks Custom forces in closets Driveway Trunks Rattle Hard

Bridges and Ford

Caretaker House like mine

But turbo charged We: 3 elders 3

You: 3 elders and moreee New Haven Seattle Detroit Home Back to the porch Death Grief unspoken In the Brothers I'd chosen You metabolized trauma

With the heat of the forge Bars

Creatives before we knew how to name it

2 oh 9 In the heart of the states

Imagination

Some remain humble when their goals

remain basic

You Remained humble due to grief you

had tasted

Potential not erased because we missed

the big stages

You survived jail student loans shooters industry bating With your names sacred jewels divine root training So you'll always have a hot plate waiting On south Anton Drive

Chorus

Nobody smiling After hard work We earn our presence in the red dirt (One two) By rhyming

Nobody smiling when we take words We earn our blessings when we make

words

(One two) Timing

My tribe never did for followers We were doing this to stay alive (One two) Surviving

Favorite pictures
Of my favorite team

Where was I when the camera shot

(One two) Behind it

Diag

Biggs

You were there too With ignorance bliss

Brought a smile didn't smile Told a joke and ain't flinch

Stop by, tell a lie

Then be all in the fridge

Bend the corner go to National And do it again

mom and pop both leaders And a plug to us when All the outlets were closed But not the side doors of

Beulah Baptist
Focus and check in
Mentors out the ying
Big doors out the yang
Opened up we walked in
I got religion and then

Grew ashamed of my sins (pause)

You ain't turn your back Told me hold my chin (pause)

Ain't let me forget All the places I'd been

(Pause) Just started laughing at me

when I went there again

You been solid cuz your folks solid Bracy Harris inner voice calling I need the world to know what I do If you just knew what's inside you

You would take that CDL Leave it down there in the bayou

(No)cola soda mill

Get your tractor and rifle Then go Fire up your grill

Make that red meat look enticing And take Jasmine to an Island Fall asleep with her beside you You the biggest part of our crew Nothing bout this life is right to

me if you don't win No joy in coming up

Without those ten toes Since

The hope was to roast

The boldest

Chorus

Lifeline in hopeless moment Rich or broken door open

south Anton Drive

Ш

On south Anton drive

The big show is my little cuz He a shotta and he made of love How we related? Shrug (Amazing) Funny how the branches twist St Jude says hey you (You)

Be cool

One day We link up

Around the time Mr Mac ascended Visit your room silver triton in it

Then a MPC

Built Klassic Keyz Not overnight You chased yourself Embraced your

dreams (pause)

These days don't even make a beat

I take a seat

Ponder like my momma

Sheesh

Music been a beauty beast she packed a rental van Took us to the A in 99

to see Busta Rhymes and Lauryn hill

(pause)

We were the freest we would be

Few years later everything was street

(pause)

The kids in THAT van got into

EVERYTHING Came out alive

I miss the SOUL inside the gangsta vibe

you would provide

But what don't love us back Must step

aside (Bye)

You seen too many flip You seen too many die You finding peace in graphics You changing up your habits

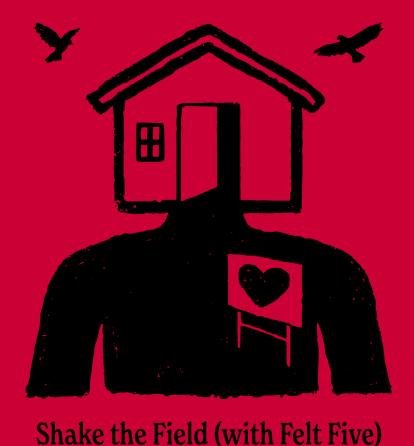
You made me mad about the vaccine I wrote Shine a Light (all my people shine) and then you brought me to the Beacon

Cause your spirit right
It's hit or miss these days
When Choppa songs replay
I pray our numbers delayed
And you remain prepaid
Prepared as prescribed Alive
With your giant direwolf outside

On south Anton Drive

Chorus

Narissa's Home (Just One)





Themes: the compromises people make to build ideas about home; the way the stories we tell about home shape our identities; Redistricting's impact on voting rights; using ancient and new tools/traditions/skills to thrive; embracing rather than fearing the constancy of change; the universal significance of home; tension between home as source of constant change, life, death, growth, shelter for immigrants and strangers and home as source of familiar, protection, tradition

About the Artwork

An optical illusion depicts a house with an election sign on the driveway, or a person with a house-shaped head with their heart on a signpost. Love, practiced through civic participation can open up the doors into people's minds and shape their identity—it starts at home. The two falcons on each side of the house represent close friends and relatives, including Narissa McNeal, who died over the course of Alabama Forward's redistricting work. This work ultimately led to the involvement of members and staff in the legal case, Milligan v. Merrill.



"Who's in the Field"

Power on the Line uses the redistricting case in front of the US Supreme Court, Milligan v. Merrill, to broaden concepts of civic engagement.

Alabama NAACP is a plaintiff in the Milligan v. Merrill case, and they work to secure the political, educational, social, and economic equality of rights in order to eliminate race-based discrimination and ensure the health and well-being of all persons.

Greater Birmingham Ministries is a plaintiff in the Milligan v. Merrill case, and they are a multi-faith, multi-racial, multi-generational organization that seeks to carry out a faithbased response to poverty by meeting people's emergency needs.

Narissa's Home (Just One)

Some of the times All of the times IIIII will feel a way

Down

Or maybe too up too

I can't decide

Which of these lines

To draw between the place you live

Or mine

You don't need to worry much

All you need you know

Everything we've ever touched Is everything you hold, trembling

Some of the times Most of the times Back and forth around Again we go

Home to who?

I'm in love with just one

Just one two Just one two Just one two

I'm in love with Just one

Just one two Just one two Just one two

We gon break out the trap yo If we make us a map yo And Use our tools

Use our tools

We gon break out the trap yo If we make us a map yo And Use your tools

Use your tools

When I was five I chose a side

My daddy would let me watch him work

In a dark room He'd make a bath

Drop in the print then rinse off The shiny black and white

That dark room is now a light colors flash and people drive Secrets buried deep inside Scenes that grow

scenes that try, then again

Some of the time Most of the time We keep moving on To the next town Home to who?

We're in love with just one

Just one two Just one two Just one two

We're in love with Just one

Just one two Just one two Just one two

We gon break out the trap yo If we make us a map yo And Use our tools

Use our tools

We gon break out the trap yo If we make us a map yo And Use your tools Use your tools

Big broken thankful Nothing on my ankles

More Black fire than the oil tankers

I pass by while interstating Me and I-10 so innovative

In remote locations throughout the Gulf

Nation

They claim it ain't space to bring some

more Haitians

Ecuadorians, Salvadorians

Far as I can tell we need some more of

them

Our little towns ain't getting no bigger Bout one citgo maybe 4 dollar generals

In general ain't it plain to see

It don't work for you The math work for me Now let me vote in peace Don't strip me, don't clip me Don't crack me don't pack me

Don't flip me We dry, they wet It's tempting

To leave home, dive in, go swimming Mainstream waters never been that deep But we can still drown when we on our knees

Stood up, stayed down, when I left Made home missed home caught a jet My map in tack, whole county true North Star of my soul brought my back to who?

You won, you won, nothing new 1&1 make fun, 1&1 make wooooo

I'm in love with just one

Just one two Just one two Just one two

I'm in love with Just one

Just one two Just one two Just one two

Use our tools

We gon break out the trap yo If we make us a map yo And Use our tools

We gon break out the trap yo If we make us a map yo And Use your tools Use your tools

The north side will help you live free The east side will help you live right The south side will help you believe The west side will dance all night

The East side will help you live free The south side will help you live right The west side will help you believe The north side will dance all night

The south side will help you live free The west side will help you live right The north side will help you believe The East side will dance all night

The west side will help you live free The north side will help you live right The East side will help you believe The south side will dance all night

Beyond



Themes

Mythologies of Dogon people of Mali; endings may not in fact be endings; simple experiences can be the most powerful ones; simple wisdoms can be less dramatic but contain windows to transformations that are far more powerful than those provided by the most obvious cosmic sorts of experiences; the pettiness and violence of humanity sits in tension with our capacity for hope, exploration, invention, imagination, protection

About the Artwork

A traditional mask of the Dogon people of Mali dreams in the starry night sky. The top of its head is Saturn, representing the mysterious and puzzling knowledge contained within their astronomy systems. Several authors have claimed that the Dogon people appeared to know many astrological phenomena with virtually no instruments, including the rings of Saturn and Sirius B.



"Who's in the Field"

Alabama Black Women's Roundtable is an intergenerational organization of Black women and girls that combines civic engagement, narrative and policy change, leadership development, and life skills training.

Iransform Alabama uses hip hop-based community engagement strategies to increase civic participation among Black Alabamians at all levels of government.

Beyond

ī

beyond the flags there's space

surrounding

suns and moons, infinite astounding somewhere there might be new earths to go see

perhaps around the rings of Serious B

Is life better than this

Beyond

Do they appear and then disappear And leave their children to carry on

Or maybe there's silence

Calm

Are we prepared to find Ohmmmmm?

Ш

Six giant Roman pillars standing coldly The tourists line up on the front steps posing

Some travel from so far to stand on this street

Just as Amasis drew the merchants from Greece

Is there better than this

Beyond

Mothers doomed to sadness
For the cycle to carry on
Sleep has seductive charm
But do we care to find Ohmmmmm?

In search of Amma and the Nommo Mali told me look within Two spirit mermaids out in space glow That feels more significant

Ш

Is there a place out there that Chris Hanni dreamed?

Where Patrice Lumumba's a double moon rising

Maybe Kim and Tim are the light on the peak

And the mountain is Doe B

Is there better than this Beyond What form does life take When no one's said Black life is wrong? Is it all chaos

Or calm

Are we too scared to find ohmmmmm?

In search of Amma and the Nommo

Mali told me look within

Two spirit mermaids out in space glow

That feels more significant

IV

Beyond the flags there's space

surrounding

But I'd bet up there, they're safest

without me

If we make the ship, I'd hide the key Just to buy them time to breathe

Because they have to be better than this

Beyond

Nations in consternation

Can't even agree on what we are

I hope they remain silent

Calm

No sudden movements please

Ohhmmmm

No sudden movements please

Ohhmmmm

No sudden movements please

Ohhmmmm

I just want you to feel safe around me Under the stars your arms placed around

me





"Who's in the Field"

The Ordinary
Peoples Society
has been on
the forefront of
rights restoration
advocacy in
Alabama, and is
one of the few
organizations
in the state led
by formerly
incarcerated
people.

Alabama Justice
Initiative
is a policy and
advocacy hub
for Alabamians
committed to
ending mass
incarceration
through social
justice advocacy.

ACLU of Alabama's Campaign for Smart Justice

Smart Justice
has been
providing deep
dive reporting on
what's happening
with prisons and
paroles, not only
from the officials
on the outside
but also from the
voices of those
incarcerated
inside.

Themes

Alabama Department of Corrections enabling violence, corruption, and traumatizing of both the people it warehouses as inmates and the staff it pays to guard them; addiction being fueled by attempts to chase toxic indulgences of male privilege; the arbitrariness and cruelty of the death penalty; the way all Alabamians share responsibility for this correctional system; pure in-group concern vs. empathy

About the Artwork

Two hands hold the needles as though they are behind prison bars. Per its state execution protocols, the Alabama Department of Corrections utilizes a three drug cocktail to administer lethal injections to those it murders. One of them is known as benzodiazepines, which are more commonly referred to as "benzos" (i.e. Valium, Xanax, Klonopoin, Ativan, etc.). Benzos are associated with many recent casualties of America's War on Drugs, very notably within the hip-hop community. Whether in Alabama's gated communities, college dorm rooms, or abandoned shotgun houses, opioid abuse is more likely to be fatal when it also involves the abuse of benzodiazepines.

Needles

We popping needles Popping needles

We we we popping needles

Popping needles

We we popping death row

We in agreement It's it's in our name We stealing people We we inhaling gas shocking people

We we send thoughts and prayers

Until our people Are the ones popping needles Popping needles

Pop pop popping needles

Popping needles

He swung the chain with the keys

Singing rap songs Did a spin move One of the Jackson's Shiny black shoes Sold a couple phones Flip a Couple Xans Gon boost up that take home

Blessing just in time for the holidays

Minus the cut the warden take to look the

other way Yay

Merry Christmas Keep it coming please

Just another day in the DOC

Flakka steam rising from the bunk

staring at the ceiling

Same reason Andre said trying to get

that feeling

He would never chase that taste

But he can relate Get home late

Pop a seal, line up the plate

(Pause)

It's just for fun

It's just at night It's justified Everyday he risk his life They making knives making spears Out of lights Out of fences

choosing sides And loosing lives There no forgiveness

It's a sentence And it's a check It's grocery money He do his time See no evil Everybody hungry

His kids his wife Plus his sides Plus his church They leaning on him He leaning back Like Remy verse Ahhhh There it go That's the peace

The world is still The family sleep The dogs are fed His liquor chilled Dozing off A couple hours

Press his clothes Hop in the shower

Another shift

Pop a pill

There once was a governor who just

didn't get it

The legislature pass the buck like it's

none of our bidness

They had a chance of a lifetime to help all

their children

And instead they spent a billion dollars

building new prisons

It is what it is and it ain't what it isn't

The issue is the system broke, not just

the buildings

You don't believe me then kick up your

feet

And watch another day in the DOC

Years goes by **Another Christmas** It's getting real Late to work Shoes scuffed You know the drill

New to Holman

Different vibe

He could get caught

Warden square

Playing straight That dude a cop

Block is hot

He tried to quit

What other job

Is he gon get

to pay the snitch

and the mortgage off?

He got the itch

Need a fix

But who to trust

Pain clinic

acting spooked

The feds just bust

Couple stabbings

Under his watch

They wrote him up

Back on the clock

The hustlers smiling

They know what's up

Can't get a script

Heard a rumor

Maybe solution med unit

Full of confusion

An Execution coming up

He been watching

And been planning

They keep benzos

Under lock

Inside the pantry asked to double

On a Thursday

And made his move

At 6 o'clock

In the evening

He made the news

The chaplain prayed

Two needles stuck

Two arms jerked

One in the chamber

One in the bathroom

He died at work

Two spirits rising

One Out the whites

One Out the blues

Look down at Bama

Then the light

they got me too





"Who's in the Field"

Hispanic Interest
Coalition of Alabama focuses on empowering Latino and immigrant families by providing resources and programs for families to more easily make a home here.

Human Rights
Campaign
envisions a
world where
LGBTQ+ people
are embraced as
full members of

society, at home, at work, and in every community.

Themes

Social relationships fraying overtime and then being strengthens through reconnection; survivors guilt often being futile but real; lessons from Momma; rest and relaxation being very important for fighters and servants; spades as a metaphor for core social ties; relationships can be redeemed overtime; relationships can ebb and flow like the ocean waves

About the Artwork

A stack of cards are on the table. The card on the top is the card "R," with an illustration of a joker surfing on the waves. This figure has a clenched fist, a symbol of black power, as one of his hands. r&r

Freedom Freedom Freedom

Freedom Freedom Freedom

Freedom Freedom Freedom

Freedom Freedom

Freedom Freedom Freedom

Freedom Freedom

Freedom Freedom Freedom Freedom

Freedom Freedom

CHORUS

Dream of life on Orange Beach with our

feet up

Falling asleep to the whisper of the

waves

Whole team and the families retreating Wishing we could go back to those days

But we've changed (life's different)

We don't call (I feel it)
We moved on (that spirit)

No ones fault (I miss it)
Takes hard work and sacrifice to free us

hope the deuce of spades is in play

When we reunite one day

I

Love it when the baby feel that ocean

wave

Pull the sand from underneath their feet Remind me when we drove south on the

interstate

And she'd say look son there go all our

trees

That was Oak Mountain and Red

Mountain

we had no acres, we weren't counting

vacations at the HoJo

McDonald's was our bounty Embassy Suites

put a forest fountain river

In the inside of the building

so astounding She delivered magic to me

Elves, dwarves in tattered pages

raggedy me

tagged along casually

Actually

Those weren't even vacations

Work trips masquerading

Now I can see
Constantly draining
to be going every week
Baby complaining
Sumn he want
That he don't need

pack up your bags and come with me

Maybe you'll see
It takes a grind
For us to breathe
enjoy your time
Don't act so deep
Learn to have fun
if you with me
Get out your head
Let yourself be
Learn to believe
One mustard seed
Is all you need
Trust in your dreams

CHORUS

Love it when the two spades is in play

Big joker hanging on my face

You gon have to feel some type of way When i slap it down and make this table

break

Haha

Ш

That lil boy grew up, got on his feet

Found a team

And, worked hard to earn his keep Every now and then remembered bits of

dreams

When he held them tightly he could even

se

Fighting a system is exhausting It's a ministry, and it's costly Get too busy and don't notice broken pieces hanging off of me Till puppet masters pay a visit inspired by existence of resistance

And the depth of their own pitty Make commitments

To share their time shares

We enjoyed peak at pleasure down there

standing in warm water so clear

wiping my baby girl tears

She standing there in the sand

Amazed

While the water draws her near

Weird that this privilege

Helped me struggle on through another

year

Thoughts of her grand momma

She'd tell me stop wondering why folks

aren't there

And instead be with the folks right here

Dance in the crest Laugh in the clear Beat on my chest Exhale the fear

Meanwhile she's home

Doing the most about her birthday Even though its Not till next year She so excited

a reunion she dreamed

And I reply
I love that idea

And I reply I love that idea And I reply I love that idea And I reply I love that idea

And i reply

CHORUS





"Who's in the Field"

Alabama Rivers
Alliance is
a statewide
network of
groups working
to protect and
restore all of
Alabama's water
resources.

GASP
focuses on
healthy air and
environmental
justice in
the greater
Birmingham area.

Theme

The journey of the Mammi Watta back and forth across the Atlantic ocean via story, spirituality, song; Transatlantic Exchanges of people and ideas; comfort amidst trauma; matriarchy as gateway to greater wholeness; indigenous and feminine concepts of the Creator; ancestors communicating to descendants; natural world and elements; climate change and global warming; self acceptance; healing amidst incarceration

About the Artwork

Undulating hair becomes the waves, in the universe inside a woman's head. A figure stands in the ocean and looks on the horizon in reverence and longing.

Water

Belize City, Gee's Bend Crown Heights, Brixton South Durban, Elmina Old Harbor, Olinda

Т

It all started one misty morning
The fog fell without a warning
I tried to find my way back home
everywhere I turned was wrong
I went west on a country road
The days were hot, the nights were cold
When it dawned on me how far id gone
her voice said hello my son
I shrugged it off, I moved on

My shoes were worn, my clothes were tattered

Space and time had ceased to matter I didn't even know my name
How long I'd lived, from where I came
Sitting alone under desert sun
I made my peace with the scavengers, I was done

Then out of nowhere pouring rain Her voice said son let's try again She knelt beside me and held my hand

I could hear the Mammi Watta in the desert

Her voice was sweetly calling in the desert

She cooled my soul When she spoke

She said tell my children they are not alone

I heard Mammi Watta calling me

The sound of water sprinkling through the leaves

She showed me when She showed me where

She said if my children call me I'll be there

My waves are growing stronger, be prepared

Yeah

Ш

Since that day I've roamed this world In search of those who search for her San Pedro, Ganvie Cuajinicuilapa, Mobile Bay

Back and forth on the ocean roads It never fails, each place I go Her darkest children live in shame

Taught to fear their mothers names

But I heard Mammi Watta in the desert Her voice was angry calling in the desert She chilled my soul

When she spoke

She said tell my children they've left me alone

I heard Mammi Watta calling me

The sound of thunder wrestling with the sea

She showed me kin And healed me where

they'd held me down and strapped me to a chair

her waves are growing stronger, I'm

prepared Yeah

Convicted, then committed I chose violence at first

black and white shots burst Faith a gift and a curse

fresh convert preaching tweaking off a

new birth Saturday visits

Deep in my cells we conversed She said I nursed this earth

You inconsiderate jerk

There's really nothing worse than you

confusing my worth

With your turf or the tricks that you hide

in your purse So observe

How you thirst for what made you emerge

The beat

multiversal pulse, shaken and stirred

Ilistened

Her words tapped everywhere that I hurt

Lying there above the dirt Steel and concrete slab Guard walked past Her hands took mine And we laughed

I could hear the Mammi Watta in the desert

Her voice was sweetly calling in the

desert

She healed my soul
When she spoke

She said even in the hole you're not alone

I heard Mammi Watta calling me

The sound of glaciers melting in the sea

She showed me when

She showed me where She said you can always call me when

you're scared

My waves are growing stronger, still I'm

there

Yeah

(Mammi said)

Don't promise more than you do All you gotta bring is you Ease your back into it

Ease your back into it

(What Mammi said?)

Don't promise more than you do All you gotta bring is you Focus on the music

Don't you rush into it (What Mammi said?)

Don't promise more than you do All you gotta bring is you

Ease your back into it

Yeah

Ease your back into it

Yeah

Ease your back in

Yeah

Ease your back

Yeah Ease your Yeah

Ease

Yeah Ease

Belize City, Gee's Bend Crown Heights, Brixton South Durban, Elmina Old Harbor, Olinda

(Vocal harmonizing)

Shine a Light



Shake the Field (with Felt Five)



"Who's in the Field"

Alabama Arise

is a coalition of congregations, organizations and individuals united in their belief that people in poverty are suffering because of state policy decisions.

Cover Alabama

is a statewide
coalition seeking
to expand
Medicaid and
ensure quality,
affordable health
coverage for every
Alabamian.

Themes

Hope; love; life; discerning credible information from misinformation: America's health care industry and public health infrastructure having been so discouraging and held captive to corporate interest for so long that it's easy for people to assume the worst intentions

About the Artwork

A candle lights the darkness in the shape of the state of Alabama. The ray of light emanates from the center, spreading to all corners.

Shine a Light

You get the short money Me I want legacy

ı

Big momma momma roots on a plantation Sweat, blood, tears, and a whole lot of praying

Branches passed down all 7 generations Trees dropping fast they don't want vaccination

Need some, communication About a thing called medication Is you a doctor? Are you a nurse?

Or you the patient?
What's that we saying?

We don't like the corporations
But who you paying on the internet for

information?

Up all night we reading bout a dissertation But it's a fact that we ain't read the

dissertation Observation
We so confident in what we saying

Then why we running to the doctor when they get to spraying

Maybe I'm basic but the nurses that we call for saving,

Those the same folks we round here claiming work with satan

Well ok then, go get your custom ventilation Mind replaying, flashback of this conversation

You get the short money Me I want legacy Every breath I breathe is a chance for a better me

I lost too many folk, that don't really feel right

Candle in the wind, watch it burn on a still night

Shine a light, For my people (for my people for my people)

Shine a light

Shine a light, Help me People (help my people help my people)

Shine a light

Shine a Light, Won't my People (won't my people won't my people)

Shine a light

All my people shine (x2)

Ш

I shine a light for my people we lost in the

I lost a life and a life and another life

My life ain't feeling right

Clouds I can't see the sky

I couldn't see they face, no I couldn't say goodbye

Why would you try to provide me another lie?

You say don't trust man

Who put the fire In your ride?

Workers out here on they job

Coffee, pills, prayers to God

How come everything to keep us living

got to be so hard?

Long days, loud pains, nothing but a bill

due

No insurance but they posting bout a

treatment healing you

What was the outcome?

How did they detect that?

If You can't see paperwork, why would

you respect that?

Why would you select that?

Cause it ain't a debt trap?
That's how people fall in gaps

Feening for some get back

Then evading vax as an act of resistance But how are you resisting, if you missing?

(Do you get it?)

Me I want legacy

You get the short money

Every breath i breathe is a chance for a

better me

I lost too many folk, that don't really feel

right

Candle in the wind, watch it burn on a still night

Shine a light For my people (for my

people for my people)

Shine a light,

Shine a light, Help me People (help my

people help my people)

Shine a light

Shine a Light, Won't my People (won't my

people won't my people)

Shine a light

All my people shine (x2)

I'm living flagrant

Melinated vaccinated

I know you hate it

My life I do appreciate it

We at the bottom

While all the top stars race their

spaceships

It's only right we brought the bars we in

the basement

Maybe we change

Or maybe this our closing statement

Remember names

Remember vibes those are sacred

Heal in time

It's gon take longer than a playlist

Together shine

You shine, I shine

That's how we make it

You get the short money

Me I want legacy

Every breath i breathe is a chance for a

better me

I lost too many folk, that don't really feel

right

Candle in the wind, watch it burn on a still

night

Shine a light For my people (for my

people for my people)

Shine a light,

Shine a light, Help me People (help my

people help my people)

Shine a light

Shine a Light, Won't my People (won't my

people won't my people)

Shine a light

All my people shine

All my people shine

Shout out to the workers

To the nurses

To the doctors

To the caretakers

The food makers

The entertainers

The room shakers

The educators

The money makers

(Background)

All my people shine (x2)





"Who's in the Field"

Alabama-Korea Education and Economic **Partnership** works with members of the community to enable students, professionals, organizations and corporations of Alabama and Korea to take full advantage of the opportunities of growing economic ties between the two regions.

People's
Budget
Birmingham is a
coalition focused
on giving you a
say in how the
city spends your
taxes.

Themes

Being skeptical of the idea that technological innovation produces greater social equity or humanity; being hopeful about that idea though skeptical of it; concern about automation and digital currency both empowering some and leaving others more vulnerable

About the Artwork

A smiling mouth reveals gold caps that look similar to the gold coins collected in 8-bit video games. During discussions of digital currency, blockchain, GRID, and the metaverse, where do Alabama's poorest communities fit? "Can these bit schemes reparate our teams?" Is emerging technology laughing at us or with us?

Bit

Press start

Bit

My homeboy called me wit a big play A B you straight? I'm a make yo day Cheat code got a whole other way

Sit

and listen here he say

The truth right there in yo face What cash and credit can't trace These coins will soon replace

Bit

Whole lot of it

We gon make gold out of it Big Big goals gotta get

Bit

Big swole pot of bit

Bit

Flag pole pot of it

D:+

Jump over and get

Bit

And then over again And then over again

Look at that work then look at this bit

I bet it go up then split

It ain't coming down right quick Fast game make daddy look rich

Uh

And I'm a earn that bit

The whole time that I learn that bit Feel good when the files unzip smack it up rub it down turn like like like

Oh you a sad lil bit

Wait a month you a bad lil bit
Wait wait Wait a year fast lil bit
Never seen one that flip like like
This high don't crash lil bit
I mine my craft remind my stash
Till past fade cash when stacee's dashed

Rewind Green eyed for green zip bags Y'all clueless bit a bit ruthless Locked in castle cuffed to the future Steak out Ruth Chris scream big Luther

Soul Queen Dust bit thrust kick through

va

Boo ya say bye to the bit (bit) Alleylooya say hi to the lick Turn up this say hi to the kick And what my homeboy spit

My homeboy called me wit a big play

A B you straight? I'm a make yo day

Cheat code got a whole other way

Sit

and listen here he say

The truth right there in yo face What cash and credit can't trace These coins will soon replace

Bit

Whole lot of it

We gon make gold out of it Big Big goals gotta get

Bit

Big swole pot of it

Bit

Flag pole pot of it

Bit

Jump over and get

Bit

And then over again And then over again

Buckle down Get a grip

for this trip right here

Big blip Y'all sit

Sit the zip right here When the mirror disappear

Look through it Don't fear Red pill Blue pill

Don't quit right here
When the truck self steer
then my outta work peers
Cant climb no tiers or
Survive on tears
How do we go cheer
For the mechanized

Weaponized Energized A.I. knows ou

A.l. knows our fears IT Knows we're there IT knows we're here In the Stu right now in the booth right "now

knew this verse when I wrote this down

on the smart phone cloud And it said "Oh Wow will the price come down for the air we water we drink

With green tree leaves

if we trade them all on the chart we see

So credit not scored my credit is me My debit is linked to my history Everything I've done

Can think Will be

Will my chi be like Sensei Lee

Be water flow see what the current see

Think B.I.G.
Notoriously
Encode mo hopes
Encrypt mo dreams

When these bit schemes reparate our

teams

Im calling my boi Now I believe

My homeboy called me wit a big play A B you straight? I'm a make yo day Cheat code got a whole other way

Sit

and listen here he say

The truth right there in yo face What cash and credit can't trace These coins will soon replace

Bit

Whole lot of it

We gon make gold out of it Big Big goals gotta get

Bit

Big swole pot of it

Bit

Flag pole pot of it

Bit

Jump over and get

Bit

And then over again And then over again

And then over again And then over again And then over again And then over again

Yah!

Black Girl Brown





"Who's in the Field"

Black Voters
Matter Fund
seeks to increase
power in our
communities
through voting,
and has built
a national
network that
directs resources
directly to the
people on the
ground in those
communities.

Themes

Black people building collaborative relationships across lines of education, life experience and income producing net positive benefits for Black institutions; Black men supporting Black women as leaders is really cool and sexy; people from small towns can leave, go on adventures and still make critical contributions to those communities; dance, fun, and humor are really major components of life

About the Artwork

This remixed university coat of arms features a sun wearing sunglasses, hovering above a university professor and her lover/childhood friend.

Black Girl Brown

Good morning and good evening We Live from the Beacon

Wop wop wop Wiggle wiggle wiggle Wop wop wop Wiggle wiggle wiggle

CHORUS

Black girl @ Brown got me at a white party

Black girl @ Brown got me at a white party

They keep laughing at my accent cause they think it's funny

I keep laughing at their jokes cause they've got all the monies

Black girl @ Brown got me at a white party

Black girl @ Brown got me at a white party

They keep laughing at my accent cause they think it's funny

I keep em laughing while I bring their monies to Montgomery

1

Once upon a time a long time ago
A young boy lost his mind couldn't find
his way home

He was on his grind trying to pay his student loans

up and down the broken roads, all he owned was his phone

It was Providence that on one of these

trip

lady hit his telegram

she said drop it down here

He pulled up at the address

just so he could make a flip

with that abracadabra and then he

disappear

Sumn bout this customer seemed real

fam-ill-e-her

he go he go he go

Oh my God i think i know ol girl

he got that out his mind then he started

asking her

Where she used to go to school and then

where her momma worked (wah wah wah) Before long she was like ok I know this man (shegoshegoshego)

They were in the corner back at Zelia Stephens holding hands

She got her diploma made her great grand momma holy dance

Then she got diploma on diploma but she missed the land

G town

(CHORUS)

ш

earth kept spinning round
there at Brown University (brown
university)
Love birds chirping
Tweeting it's our anniversary
Built a nest together,
singing St James Infirmary
Every Sunday morning while they tended

to the nursery Sent the lamest death threats on a daily

basis All she did was make a solid case for

local reparations

"Show me where I'm lying" her book title very celebrated They did more than try her,

she v grind when v fall on left side (she > grind)

SHE DID MORE THAN GRINDING

late and early

she was always up for smoke (bring it)
The students and the faculty demanded

she do more (what what)

Innervisions playing

Stevie whispered through the smoke

Look both you need to go

Before they grind her to the bone

Take her home

So he said

(CHORUS)

П

Liberation Lab big help from his Yale man got plugged at Harvard from good sis at Spelman Duke as well man drop offs with the mail man Customized thank you boxes Mr salesman

Bay side Berkley

Stanford for that big coin (the Yay) Ride the circuit east to Austin

UT spent for him (ok)

Bro at Princeton trained to go codenamed Trader Joe respect Columbia connect she point and click the dough

He hit the flo Dutty

she's a professor Fessional

he hit the road early

There the folks

nope

don't talk to those

Ride by em where the dollars on his

Gangsta Boo

his route was NYU to Howard back to ASU

(CHORUS)

Shegoshegon get that guilty monies

Hegohegohegon get that guilty monies

Wegowegowegon get that guilty monies

Wegowegowegon bring that to Montgomery

Shegoshegoshegon get that guilty monies

Hegohegohegon get that guilty monies

Wegowegowegon get that guilty monies

Wegowegowegon bring that to Montgomery

Wha wha wha wha...

Secret



Intimate love between advocates and people who share communal values; social/platonic love between organizers and communities they serve; the ability of beings and objects of all sizes and shapes to render major impact (i.e. sun, moon, tidal waves); the unassuming nature of small but very powerful forces; law of attraction; the anger of unassuming labor organizers who can sing and the awkwardness of folks trying to sing when they can't but they are so genuine that it just still might be emotionally stirring

About the Artwork

Shake the Field (with Felt Five)

A face reminiscent of R&B princess Aaliyah Haughton stares at the viewer. She wears a pair of Cartier Buffalo Horn sunglasses, known as "Buffs" in Detroit and surrounding communities. Her right lens reflects a solar system and its celestial relationships defined by gravity and mystery. Similarly, her left lens reflects workers and community members working in solidarity, inspiring each other to remain grounded while also reaching into the unknown.



"Who's in the Field"

The Alabama Poor People's

Campaign is uniting people across Alabama to challenge the evils of systemic racism, poverty, the war economy, ecological devastation and the nation's distorted morality of religious nationalism.

Jobs to Move
America is a
strategic policy
center that works
to transform
public spending
and corporate
behavior using a
comprehensive
approach that is
rooted in racial
and economic
justice and
community
organizing.

Secret

There's something unconquered there

inside you

I've got a monster wave inside me too

Oh You're my secret my best kept secret

We're caught in corn maze we can't

escape

But Deep down inside we both know the

way

shhh it's a secret Best kept secret

Even the sun and the moon Both have roles to play One's smaller than the other

One's further away Here we bloom Rolling on our paths We might spin away

then come back to each other

We're in tune

Keep standing by don't ignore the tide You sit by the door, outside we'll get

organized

Keep your phone charged, call me when I

message twice

I think about you when I'm busy which is

every night

There's something unconquered there --

Excuse me You're my type-o I'm a typhoon You're a monsoon What we leave today

Let's break tomorrow afternoon

Spin the block And overhaul The pharaoh's tomb You're a Moses mood Ain't I a whole Sojurner Truth

Excuse

Me and my type-O Feed mosquitos well The evidence

it itches right around the swell All the numbers tell

Screen the porch Let's sit a spell

Never off of work

Funding their trips to Seychelles Palatial mansion on the lake

In Gatlinburg as well We bury anger deep

Magic treasure not for sale

There's something unconquered there

inside you

I've got a monster wave inside me too

Oh You're my secret my best kept secret

We're caught in corn maze we can't

escape

But Deep down inside we both know the

way

shhh it's a secret Best kept secret

When the hearing is adjourned And we've all gone our way Too angry to discuss The choices me made We'll meet soon The roads to Aaliyah

All interlaced

We'll come back to each other

We're in tune

Keep your sails high don't ignore the tide As you explore please be careful who you

lay beside

The story of our seasons written there

across the sky

There's freedom there, there's freedom

here in you and I

There's something unconquered there — Outside or inside with wild imaginations Uncivilized civil rights connoisseurs

Theater patrons Genre mixers Big booty jigglers Breakers and fixers Floor moppers Warehouse stockers Raisers of children

Our rhythm can be chippy at times

That's more a symptom System thrives and finds fuel

In our Division

But

Am not a victim

You

Are not a victim

We

have all been given a voice

inside Listen

There's something unconquered there

inside you

I've got a monster wave inside me too

Oh You're my secret my best kept secret

We're caught in corn maze we can't

escape

But deep down inside we both know the

way

Shhh it's a secret Best kept secret

Even the sun and the moon Both have roles to play One's smaller than the other

One's further away

Shhh it's a secret Best kept secret

Shhh it's a secret Best kept secret

Shhh it's a secret Best kept secret

Activania (Can't Do Enuff)



Shake the Field (with Felt Five)

Themes

Mental health; manic activists; lack of boundary between self protection and selflessness; lack of balance; extreme transparency; Black people learning to accept that we occupy an inherently insane social position, yet insisting on life all the same

About the Artwork

As onlookers cheer below, a boxer receives a chin check from his shadow self.



"Who's in the Field"

Alabama
Coalition for
Immigrant
Justice is a
grassroots,
statewide
network of
individuals and
organizations
that works to
advance and
defend the rights
of immigrants in
Alabama.

United Women of Color Alabama is an inclusive and diverse organization prioritizing BIPOC women, girls, and families, seeking to restore human dignity by working side-by-side with community residents focusing on advocacy, civic engagement, and education through empowerment.

Activania (Can't Do Enuff)

I can't do enough for my people

No Uh uh

Sometimes I do too much

Uh

Can't do enough for my people

No Uh uh

They say I do too too too I can't do enough for my people

Uh Uh But I but I

Yeah
Can't do enough for my people uh

ı

Have you have you have you

Have you ever brought the dragon out the $\,$

pit? (HEEEYYYYY!)

It's kinda hard when im grinning When my back always bending

When im on the wheel spinning (roota!!)

And everybody is offended But i coulda woulda been a Broke a nail or a trick And im the trick ain't it

I'm looking in the mirror at a lick ain't it Gave my dead sister kids 10 bricks ain't it

Seen her online breathing new nails

painted Whew whew

But that's the risk ain't it?

When the cape sold with a whole gas

station

Make it feel good flying high kin chasing Cut from the cloth, good foot kentaying

Whew

Slave story just like a hood story

Sumn bout the struggle just do sumn for

me (yeah)

I'm a save a bunch Then wind up broke

Standing in the line right by the punch

bowl Say it

I can't do enough for my people

No No

Sometimes I do too much

Uh

Can't do enough for my people

No Uh uh

They say I do too too too

I can't do enough for my people

Uh Uh But I but I Yeah

Can't do enough for my people uh

Ш

Have you have you have you

Have you ever smoked the mob out the

pit?

They there the whole time

waiting

for the wrong move online offline

Ain't no sense tip toeing down a picket

line

Keep it simple, pick a poison, pick a team,

pick a side

they see errors but they ain't 1-2 stepping

Step team cool tool tool stepping Right up in your face Who are you

repping?

Whole lot pledging for the blue checking

Whew uh

I know you read about it (read about it)

The movement ain't the same trip for

everybody (tell em bout it)

I was bred up out it

Saw my momma down bad Couldn't help but look back

Whew whew

Where is everybody?

We was we shall overcoming till the scary

part

And it was Ashe this

Shea butter that

But sumn bout the game keep calling me

back

I can't do enough for my people

No Uh uh

Sometimes I do too much

Uh

Can't do enough for my people

No

Uh uh

They say I do too too too

I can't do enough for my people

Uh Uh But I but I Yeah

Can't do enough for my people uh

Ш

Have you have you have you

Have you ever made the devil have a fit

(shhhhh)

Now where the psyche ward

Where the solitary unit

Where the ICE ward

Third ward through the 9th ward

Life feel better when we fight for it

Whew uh

Now where my girls at? (Girls at)

Every missing Black girl in the world at?

(world at) Yeah uh huh

Bring them girls back

Give them girls everything that the world

Has

Whew

Who was that aimed at?

The words sound good but who really

claim that

Is it enough for me to ask you to sing

that?

Then keep it moving on to a new track?

Whew uh

Now let's circle back

Let me ask one more time where them

girls at? What?

Uh

Don't nobody know nothing?

End of discussion I ain't doing nothing

I can't do enough for my people

NO!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!





"Who's in the Field"

Hometown
Organizing
Project is on
the frontlines of
Alabama's rural
communities
working directly
with local
residents to
develop placebased solutions
to communities'
most pressing
challenges.

Themes

Toxic relationships and climate change; feeling damaged and aware of more pending damage but being unwilling to change course; finding the courage to confront and accept very cold hard truths; the relationship between the way men treat women—the earth—and the concept of feminine divinity

About the Artwork

The wings of a butterfly nymph are burnt in a cruel child's play. The female body of the butterfly represents mother earth and mystical creatures of the forest. Seeing her wings burn, she cries out in desperation and motions to stop it. But the deed is already done, as seen by the burned out match stick. Every time we make a choice, we are making an impact on our earth and climate one way or another. Even if our choices seem small, they will surely have a butterfly effect.

Embers

ī

turned 31 on a Monday
phone calls from a runway
promises, next Sunday,
gotta run bae but
we gon get together
looking at his feed all week`
hungry baby won't entertain sleep
so tired, can't even blink
standing at the sink
you got to get it together
sands white, water blue
their money, his too
sunday night bad news
i'm gon' get it together

ever wonder will the light come on when the scene don't vibe with the song while hemi tires roll right along cypher on on on

is an hand really better than nan hand even if an hand is a fist? every ounce of pride held right in the grip last chip, double down, watch this

we headed off the edge of a cliff and aint nowhere to go but down it won't turn right in a minute it's all burning to the ground and it's been that edge of a cliff nowhere left to go but down it won't turn right in a minute, naw feet dangling above the ground and it's been that

hey
take long nap
wrapped in Victim status
married to the hustle
that's entrapment
not engagement
why are we amazed
when we go to the same places
when we make those same mistakes and
that's insane but
we're insane and
What we know is
comfort blankets

feel so nice

another flight, another Monday
he gon settle down one day
told em when he get back Sunday
quick bag make everyone feel better
posting on his feed all week
gun show so they know he ain't weak
bought the bar so they know he ain't
cheap
they need to know he special
pills white, money blue
whoop whoop
bad news
bid or flip, you choose
he got his statement together

is an hand really better than nan hand even if an hand is a fist? every ounce of pride held tight in the grip last chip, double down, watch this

it's been writ since Chico Six tampico Juice that ego fix gon fry your fish gon cheese your grits don't make excuse just plead yo 5th when the RICO spit it's Kinko Qwik they laser print every place you been so own your steps before you owe them men or you owe them 10 to 20 that's plenty get semi'd down God bless your child God bless this town God bless this earth we love our gas we love our smoke we love our hurt

we headed off the edge of a cliff and aint nowhere to go but down it won't turn right in a minute it's all burning to the ground and it's been that we headed off the edge of a cliff

we bout to burn this down

nowhere left to go but down oy won't turn right in a minute feet dangling above the ground and it's been that

It's burning to the ground And it's been that

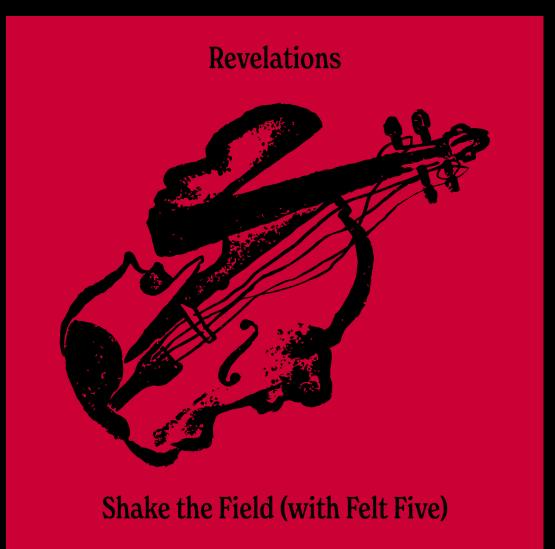
It's burning to the ground And it's been that

It's burning to the ground And it's been that

It's burning to the ground And it's been that

It's burning to the ground And it's been that

It's burning to the ground And it's been that





"Who's in the Field"

Project Say
Something
confronts racial
injustice by using
communication,
education, and
community
empowerment to
reconcile the past
with the present.

Themes

Threat of unchecked fascism; ability of fascist white supremacist networks to induce civil war; connections between culture of lynching carnivals, January 6th 2021 insurrection, unarmed Black men killed by police, and white nationalist infiltration of mainstream institutions; news reporting and art are tools against fascism as much as they can be co-opted by it; the tension between bloodlust and self defense or defense of vulnerable; Free Colin and Urooj

About the Artwork

A violin comes apart. Its lower half reveals the face of an older white male, screaming in anguish and torment, descending. Its raised half reveals the face of a younger Black male, calm, disconnected, ascending.

Revelations

ı

I have a message for you Here in the center of a bottle Covered in the weakest of fuels You have the jets and the shares

Thrown in response to a plan kept hidden in a royal blue pocket After binging the tiniest hands Fell still, grasping for air

П

The child of god silently prayed golden tan frozen on top of them Legs drenched from water play The wallet let it be near

Single key out of place
He'd locked a draw never guessing that
they saw him
Dollection of faces and names
Now they're exposed harder to fear

It made the news sang the blues wore the blues played the fool It's all a game First person shoot Stop or they'll shoot Go or they'll fire on him BA! BA!

Ш

I have questions for you
Did the carpenter tell you to hunt me?
What if your answers weren't true?
Would you feel lost?
What would you wear?

Of all the scenes they unlocked in that drawer

The one that haunts me helps me let go The symbol carved into the floor It's details, so much care

I٧

The people bowed and held hands strongest fuel poured on a fire A working man did a holy dance Becoming one with his craft

The crowd rushed for the stage

To claim pieces of his carbon
His tool-belt ablaze
Ashes fell, fade to black
It made the news sang the blues
wore the blues played the fool
It's all a game
First person shoot
Stop or they'll shoot
Go or they'll fire on him BA! BA!

Now we know patterns weren't random They were never caused by lack of me Didn't we know signs point to planning Moments arranged publicly We must have known January landed Intending to erase our liberties All I know A cool little scammer Pretending to be

Lil homie bought his chips Then he bowed Like he known for masked up Walking With the cats He play the songs for Headed home warm breeze Buddy peaking through the blinds Why he wearing long sleeves Is he throwing gang signs Whoa thats a violin OperAtor help please sketchy person, bad person Send a blue, send three Take him down He's a mutant Hurry take his power YAH Hurry get the special K Fire on him BA! BA!

My name is EliJah McLain
I was going home
That's what I was doing
(What you doing?) Just going home
I'm an introVert and I'm different
(Really? What that mean?)
I'm just different. that's all.
(you have a gun or any Thing?)
I'm so sorry. I have no gun.
I don't do that stuff.
I don't do any fighting.
(why you seem so strong to us?)
Why are you attAcking me?
I don't even kill flies
I don't eat meat

all I all I all I All He was trying to do was become better

He was going home

All I

He intended to take his power To be better To go home

January burns the calendar And it's self To stop him from going home

But I have a message in a bottle A message in a bottle

\/

This January is the plan
Haha
Molded in the heat of ten summers
Haha
Hidden in a footnote's tan
Haha
Quietly as kept there among us

It seems our dungeons are too full There's a premium on violence Maybe we'll feel more secure With all the problem children silenced

But it won't stop there It won't stop there It won't stop there It won't stop





Resisting global far right without becoming it, being consumed by it, being corrupted by it; leaders should prioritize the growth and health of younger leaders, eat last; solidarity and family require forgoing pleasure and comfort for others; memory and names; "Anaye" means one who learns; Army officers are expected to eat after the Soldiers they serve; What's it really mean to live up to commitments made to future generations?

About the Artwork

A shooting range target substitutes a dinner plate, with knife and fork on either side.



"Who's in the Field"

Planned
Parenthood
provides a range
of reproductive
healthcare
services including
abortion, and
they have a long
history of fighting
against white
supremacist
efforts to control
abortion access.

Southern Poverty Law Center monitors the activities of domestic hate groups and other extremists including the Ku Klux Klan, the neo-Nazi movement, neo-Confederates, racist skinheads, antigovernment militias, Christian Identity adherents and others.

Downrange (You and I Ate)

If this is going down like it seems to be I'm not gon leave

You gon have to murder me

CHORUS

You and I You and I You and I ate So they could eat

You and I You and I You and I wait

Until they eat

Some prefer Kenosha I prefer Kynesha

In that sense was precocious

When I stood 4 feet

The evening Family Feud Wheel of fortune Secada time

Read the comics underground railroad

With Vader shine

Now supported prone position Roof top with finger heaters

Shooters vision Hope hidden

flashbacks To PreK teachers Kneeling begging for mercy Deacons burning and hurting Praying signing petitions

Didn't seem to be working

Who we call when 911 might be in on the

lick

Paramilitaries get assists when they take over strips

Play chicken with the feds, the feds the first one to flinch,

Can't stomach the risk

of white body count bigger than six I sit still as when big momma hit with the

switch

Inherited scar tissue

DON'T SLIP Tuck in your lip

Might let Boss Turner know who it is you

really gon miss

That's a way to get your loved ones

pinched

When this ends

And this unholy war has a winner

Be nice to order Thai for dinner

Surin 280 I remember Till then Fighting So my children live free

One more day

Pass them another plate remember you and I ate

CHORUS

Some prefer rahowa I prefer adinkra

A butler had a plan to deliver the

northwest region

Took orders from 9 angels over dinner

and council meeting

The guests that we'd expect to want

seats at a Wannsee meeting Discussed secession plan Unsuccessful disagreement Competing plans for

Mass murder, mayhem, treason was this venison seasoned? Why it taste like the game

They didn't soak it with the bourbon in

the buttermilk base? clock accelerated Arguments escalated

Suddenly Lights switched off and

Bodies levitated for a brief moment

In the dark kinda looked meditative

Then fell, Light returned, One player held all the aces Not the one who had all the private

meetings with Mason or

Vanguarded iron marched the proud

patriot bases

This smiling face was betrayed by eyes

that showed the strain Of only staying awake entertained by hate and pain Then build algorithms to give tastemakers a taste

That's the moment on the tape that

altered my fate

From there, learned to pass and even add

to the plate

Because you and I You and I

you and I ate

CHORUS

Ш

Some prefer one leader I prefer our freedom

Because I prefer Tamika LaKeysha

Katrina

convinced the Vinlanders and Aryans will carve you out

40 acres mules for you to sneak on secret

routes?

Maybe they'd honor that Don't hurt to consider

Would the League of the South Be more fair than the US Senate If they could keep the southern region

+ all her trimmings? White revolt the vote Back to medieval plain

Would Klansmen starve our schools

Then tell us good game?

Do the 14 words offer what the bill of

rights can't?

Our answers aren't the same

Guess that's a shame I'm on a ROOFTOP

my eyes trained on eyes red and strained

Smiling

Center mass, breathe slowly and aim Still So that the steel bursts and enters

the frame I slump

Am I really just as bad as my opp few more seconds loose the shot

Hesitate drain the clock There's a war in my brain Am I a soldier or not It's a mission It's a role He's a mark and a job He's a leader, he's a lover He's a father to mobs One will take his place When he's a Martyr a god

Mind and body bend fold between as if

they might break

Call out my brothers name Remember you and I ate You and I You and I You and I ate You and I You and I You Anaye

If this is going down like it seems to be

I'm not gon leave

You gon have to murder me



Themes

Stages of grief; stages of recovery

About the Artwork

A child's footprints reveal faces in its toes. Our journeys through the stages of grief and recovery invite us to explore the relationships that shaped the earliest years of our lives, and even more, the relationships that shaped the people who made us, and those who made them, and those who made them, and ...



"Who's in the Field"

Faith & Works Collective

is a Black-led, nonpartisan, statewide civic engagement and social justice collective which aims to organize and empower faith leaders to use effective grassroots and community organizing strategies to create congregational involvement.

Faith in Action Alabama

is a community
organizing
network that
gives people of
faith the tools that
they need to fight
for justice and
work towards a
more equitable
society.

Good Grief

Step Step Step Step Step Step Step Step Step Step

П

Lil momma you an iceberg aint it (uh huh)
Lil momma gon melt (gon melt)
Lil momma gon panic (gon panic)
need to breakdown? I'll give you room
Lil momma you were born under pressure
Left here to fend for yourself
You learning how to feed yourself (uh huh)
You learning how to be yourself (okaaayy)
You learning how to dream yourself
(okaaaay)
You learning how to clean yourself
(okaaaay)
You learning how to grieve yourself (uh

You learning how to see yourself

(okaaaay)

huh)

You learning (uh huh)
You learning (uh huh)
You learning (uh huh)
You learning how to step

Step Step Step Step Step Step Step Step Step Step

Some people like lies (ooo ooooooo) Some people like truth (ooo ooooooo) One thing momma always liked (what's

that?)

Was a cold baby ruth and a root beer

(HEYYYY!!) Step

Some gon wake up ip Some gon shake loose

No matter whichaway we going Aint Nothing left to do but

But Step As I look around the town
All I see is us around the town

All I see is us Is where I want to be Eyes on a book Eyes on a phone

Eyes on some tissue paper Eyes on when yesterday we'd

Lil daddy you an iceberg aint it

Ш

Lil daddy gon melt (gon melt)
Lil daddy gon panic (gon panic)
need to breakdown? I'll give you room
Lil daddy you were born under pressure
Left here to fend for yourself
You learning how to feed yourself
You learning how to be yourself
You learning how to dream yourself
You learning how to clean yourself
You learning how to grieve yourself
You learning how to see yourself

You learning You learning You learning You learning how to step

Some people like lies (ooo ooooooo) Some people like truth (ooo ooooooo) One thing momma always liked (what's

Was a cold baby ruth and a root beer

(HEYYYY!!) Step

Some gon wake up ip Some gon shake loose

No matter whichaway we going Aint Nothing left to do but

But Step Step Step Step Step Step Step Step Step Step

As I look around the town All I see is us around the town

All I see is us Is where I want to be Eyes on a book Eyes on a phone

Eyes on some tissue paper Eyes on when yesterday we'd

Ш

They ask so nice How I'm doing?
I smile and say just fine
Then go stare at the glass
Realize I won't be on time
Step and repeat, The flash
Yellow white In the moment blind
The velvet rope leads back
Took a seat just in time
Curtains open, Goodbye on loop
Curtains open Goodbye
This scene must be effective
Even the cyclops cries
Along with all of the eyes
None of them dry, All are mine
They blink me back to nice question

Some people like lies (000 0000000)
Some people like truth (000 0000000)
One thing momma always liked (what's that?)
Was a cold baby ruth and a root beer

We both say one step at a time

(HEYYYY!!) Step

Some gon wake up ip Some gon shake loose

No matter whichaway we going Aint Nothing left to do but

But Step

As I look around the town All I see is us around the town

All I see is us Is where I want to be Eyes on a book Eyes on a phone

Eyes on some tissue paper Eyes on when yesterday we'd

Hello my baby (mmmhmmm)
What you need? (Mmmhmmm)

You found a life? Then follow your lead

If you tired

Of bouncing on knees Sipping on milk

Then stand on your feet



What can I do?

No matter
where you are
or who you're
with, we all have
the ability to
Shake the Field.

Not sure where to start? We've got you covered. Check out our multi-point guide for individuals and organizations.

- Join the Shake the Field eNews list. Go to shakethefield.org/join to sign up.
- Connect with organizations shaking the field in your region. Visit the map on our website to see who is already doing the work in your community.
- Attend community-based events or training sessions.
- Deepen your connection with Alabama by supporting local artists, musicians, and other creators in your community.

Are you part of an organization and wondering how to get involved?

- Consider starting an organization dedicated to shaking the field.
- Consider having your organization join Alabama Forward if your mission is in line with a commitment to racial equity, pro-democracy values, and amplifying the voices of people like YOU!
- Consider creating space within your organization to do the work if you're plugged into a nonprofit not currently involved in civic engagement work.

RESOURCES

Shake the Field is a digital space curated to educate and inspire everyday Alabamians to embrace civic engagement and become active in Alabama's artistic and cultural communities.

Shine a Light Alabama is a community-building effort acknowledging the toll of grief and supporting collective healing, resilience, connection, and empathy in the wake of the COVID-19 pandemic. Find resources for Alabamians searching for support as they navigate pandemic-related loss, grief, and healing.

The Shake the Field Voter Hub is your source for all things voting in the state of Alabama. Go to govoteAL.org to be connected with trustworthy, reader friendly information about how to vote, where to vote, and who can vote in our state.

Southern Movement Assembly is multiracial, multi-issue, multigenerational movement alliance of grassroots organizations across the South that practices democratic governance, coordinates shared actions, and convenes peoples movement assemblies of frontline communities to grow bottom-up power and build infrastructure for long-term liberation. Some of their projects include Project South, Alternate R.O.O.T.S., and Gulf South Rising.

SUPPORT LOCAL ARTISTS

We are all tied together through the customs, arts, social institutions, and achievements unique to Alabama. Throughout history, music has played a role in stirring courage, inspiring civic participation, and creating a sense of community around social change. Meanwhile, art and crafts play an important role in preserving historical art and passing on community traditions, and film has the ability to share and shape narratives that can inspire you to see through the lens of others. Learn more about local artists, musicians, filmmakers, and other creators at shakethefield.org/culture.

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