

JOSI LEE JORDAN

THE REAL

GANGSTER ⁺¹⁶

SEASON 1



THE REAL GANGSTER

Season 1

10 Episodes

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“Nobody is better than anybody”

Sebem

I dedicate this book to all my friends and to all my students.

Even with black clouds, the sky will always
be blue.

Josi Lee Jordan

I thank God, my children Josemar De Andrade Jr. and Jeovânia “Jordan” De Andrade, my wife Engrácia De Andrade, my two mothers Teresa Domingos Lourenço and Maria Fernanda António Agostinho, my two fathers Martins Domingos Andrade and Manuel Bento Manuel. I thank also all my uncles specially João Gaiete “Man Bayas”, Gabriel Lourenço, Raimundo Lourenço, and Man Nelas. I cannot forget to thank all my friends and all my students, because they are always supporting me in every moments.

NOTE

Life in poor neighborhoods is very real, people seem to be very hard on each other.

Even with the enormous difficulties they face daily, a pure smile always appears at the end of the storm.

In poor neighborhoods, there is no room for fantasies or even fiction. In these neighborhoods, the love is real and the hate is also real.

This book makes us travel through the ghettos of Luanda, areas where we can find the victims of scarce opportunities, and then the society call them as Thieves, Ruffians, Stealers and much more...

But it's not just that, in the ghettos of Luanda we find the best fun, the best football players, the best scientists, the best artists, the most beautiful women. Just to add, today we live in one of the most expensive cities in the world, we have an elite with several millionaires, but many people forget that this millionaire elite of Angola has its origin in the ghetto.

Josi Lee Jordan

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INTRODUCTION

This book shows us that we are all equals, it doesn't matter if you have got money, expensive cars, clothes or a Holly Wood life style.

Reading this book, you will see that there are people which had not the same opportunity as well I or you had, but they could up their heads and kept on walking always looking for better days. There are people which has not any certification, because they never went to an elementary school, a high school or even at the university. But they didn't stop in the time, they got knowledge by themselves.

We cannot learn only in the schools, we start get knowledge since the moment our parents are having sex to make us humans. It's no easy to survive during the race to achieve our mother uterus, because in that moment we are more than one, that is the first step to survive and after that we face another long battle of nine months.

When we born, another fight begins, and we've got to learn how to keep on up by any means. We use all we've got to do not fall down, following all our parents upbringing, our scientific knowledge that we learn in the academies and all knowledge that we learn in the streets.

I wish you all a good reading and I hope someone contact me to put this serial on television

Music

*** I'm gonna build my world
I'm gonna give my rules

I'm in the street
Yeah, I know nobody
Walking on my feet
Fuck you and your red Ferrari
... I'm gonna build my world
I'm gonna give my rules
I've been blessed by the Lord
And I ain't fear all these fools
My mind is sharp sword
Get fuck out of my way,
If you don't want to eat my stools

I'm gonna build my world
I'm gonna give my rules ***

Episode 1

I DIDN'T SAI THAT I WANTED TO EAT

I didn't say that I wanted to eat...

- It was a cold day, July 17th of 2020, Gangster was in his street doing his business. That was a bad day and his business were not running good to him.

He decided to be a street seller since he stopped slanging in his block. He became a new man and he used to sell books but, in that neighborhood the people didn't like to read.

He lived in a neighborhood named Caop at Viana Municipality, province of Luanda. Caop was a poor neighborhood, there were a lot of gangsters, cheaters, hoes and young thugs...

Caop was also the neighborhood of Viana with the cleverest boys and prettiest girls, reason why people from other municipalities used to go there to conquer those beautiful girls.

Only to make you understand, Viana is the most crowded municipality of Angola and people from Caop is not the guilt to live in that way, in fact they are victim of a bad management of the one who run Viana.

- In that bad day, Gangster didn't sell any book and he had nothing in his pocket. Suddenly a good smell boy from *Miramar neighborhood appeared in his way shining like a Holly wood superstar, to look for one of the pretty girls from Caop. Gangster went straight to his direction and said:

Gangster – Yo! Little man, can you give me something?

The little man – Why do I have to give you something?

Gangster – You have to give me something ‘cause I am hungry...

The little man – Yeah, of course I can.

Gangster – Really!

The little man – Yeah, really, come on to get this 500 Kwanzas to buy something.

Gangster – Yeah thank you so much.

- Five minutes later the little man saw the guy who asked for him 500 Kwanzas smoking weed cigarette...

The little man – You asked for me something and I gave you 500 Kwanzas to buy food but you didn’t do it, why?

Gangster – Nigga are you fucking with me?

The little man – No, I’m not. I only want to know why you didn’t buy food if you said that you were hungry.

Gangster – I asked you for something, but I didn’t say that I wanted to eat. If you gave me 500 Kwanzas, it doesn’t means that I have to follow your rules.

I live in these streets for more than 10 years, I don’t have family, friends and others. So If I asked for you something, you should thanking God because I am accustomed to steal everyone that cross my way. So now get a fuck out on my way nigga...

The little man - Sorry, please do not take it too personal, I won't ask anything anymore. You don't have to steal me, I can give you 40.000 Kwanzas now and I promise that I won't cross your way anymore. Please, don't hurt me...

The Gangster – Calm down nigga, I am a gangster but I have a noble heart, keep your 40.000 Kwanzas with you. You did a noble act when I asked for you something. I'm not an animal and I really appreciated it. That's why this street is my world and here I give my own rules...

The End

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Episode 2

EAT OR I KILL YOU...

- Gangster went to a job center looking for something to do, but he has no skills to do administrative things, he didn't get in to high school. He only knows the business from the real life.

Gangster – Good afternoon Lady

The Lady from the job center – Good afternoon, how can I help you?

Gangster – I came from something and I am looking for something. Do you have some?

The Lady from the job center – Something like what?

Gangster – Look at me Lady, have I got face of a mama's boy?

The Lady from the job center – No, You've got not...

Gangster – Why are you asking me "something like what?" I know the code of streets and I live a real life.

The Lady from the job center – Ok, please wait I'm going to check something for you. You may sit over there while I am looking for.

- That was an excuse, the Lady was so afraid in his presence, and she pretended checking for some job address for him. But instead of it, she tried call to police. When she was about to call to police, the telephone of job center rang so loud... She kept so afraid and her legs were trembling, but when she got the telephone, there was a business woman on the other side of the line. That woman was so worried because she had an important business to do from 6pm until 10 pm.

The woman on the phone – Hello, good afternoon.

The Lady from the job center – Hello, good afternoon. What can I do to help you my dear?

The woman on the phone – Please, please help me.

I am a business woman, I have an important business today but I don't have anyone to care my son, while I will be out dealing with the new British company of beer which intend open a new factory here.

The Lady from the job center – I'm so sorry because we have not any Nany into our database. Sorry, I really wanted to help you.

The woman on the phone – Is there nothing you can do?

The Lady from the job center – As I told you few seconds ago, we have not any Nany but there are other person with other profile looking for temporary jobs. Just give me 3 minutes, I'll talk to him, to know if he is ready to care a little boy.

- The Lady didn't waste time and call Gangster immediately.

The Lady from the job center – Mr. Gabriel

Gangster – Yes, I am here. Did you find something for me?

The Lady from the job center – Yes, I did. But I don't know if it's your style!!!

Gangster – You know nothing about me, and do not talk about my style. I am getting bored and you are not my style too. Tell me right now what did you find?

The Lady from the job center – Mr. Gabriel, I found a job for you today, it must begin at 6pm to finish at 10pm. But you have to answer my question first.

Are you able to care a mama's boy teenager?

Gangster – Yes, I am and I am ready to begin.

The Lady from the job center – Ok, I will call to the woman who needs your help to care her boy while she works.

- The Lady from the job center made the phone call to that business woman to confirm the agreement. The business woman gave her address to the Lady from the job center and she gave it to Gangster as they combined.

*** THREE HOURS LATER ***

Gangster – nock, nock, nock

The woman that was on phone – Hold on, just one second.

- She opened the door, and found someone which she wasn't expect. A man from the street, which seemed a sneaker with sneakers on his feet.

The woman that was on phone – Are you Mr. Gabriel?

Gangster – Yes, I am. But you can call me Triple G or Gangster.

The woman that was on phone – ok Mr. Gangster.

I have an important business at 6pm and you will care my little pretty boy until I comeback.

And I'll pay you when I comeback too.

Gangster – Yo! Yo! Yo! My lady, you must pay me 50 per cent now, because in the place where I come from, the future doesn't exist and I don't believe in something that is not real.

The woman that was on phone – Oh! Mr. Gangster are you freak out? How come the future doesn't exist?

Gangster – The present is real and the future is just a human being predictions and the human being's mind is full of fails.

I am talking to you now, and I want 50 per cent now or we break this agreement now.

The woman that was on phone – Ok, ok. Here you have the 50 per cent of our agreement.

Gangster – By the way, what's happened with the last Nany that was here to care your son?

The woman that was on phone – She left him alone while I was working. She said that my son is the worst kid in the world.

Mr. Gangster, my son is a lovely boy. I know that sometimes

he is an annoying person but if you know him deeply, you will see that he is an amazing person.

Gangster – Ok. So, where is this amazing kid?

The woman that was on phone – He is resting now. Oh my God! I must hurry up to this blessed business. But before I leave, I'd like to know if you can cook.

Gangster – Of course I can. I never went to France, but I cook better than Paul Bocuse's disciples.

The woman that was on phone – I wish you a nice work and I hope that you understand my little boy. He dinners at 7pm and you must make him sleep at 9:30pm.

Gangster – Yeah, I got it...

*** 28 MINUTES LATER ***

- The mama's boy woke up and found a strange man in his living room, he kept scared and said:

The Mama's boy – who are you?

Gangster – I am an angel sent by God.

The Mama's boy – What the hell are you doing here “angel”?

Gangster – I'll care you while your mother works.

The Mama's boy – I'm 13 years old and I don't need your motherfucker help. I can care myself and now I am firing you, I prefer clean my shits with my own hands.

So, open that door and get fuck out here now.

Gangster – Ah, ah, ah, ah...

My nigga, I really wasn't expect it, but let me tell you something: If you think that you will kill me with these offensive words, yeah I'm here, don't waste your time and go on...

If you think that you got two big balls to face me and send me out of here, what are you waiting for? Uh! I'm here motherfucker, go on...

- The mama's boy kept trembling like an afraid dog.
The mama's boy, was an ill-bred, he was also a tender boy

because his mother was always giving tenderness to him. In his mother point of view, he was always right, even when he was not.

- The one saw that there was a lion in front him and decided to obey the Gangster's demands.

Gangster – Sit down right there and quite your mouth.

There are plenty of kids outside that would envy this life style that you are living, you've got everything here, a nice house, toys, food, digital television and you are studying in a great and expensive private school too. Why are you so ill-bred?

Do you know where I come from? Uh!

Where I come from, kids in your age die every days because of slanging, most of them knows nothing about school...

You may call me uncle G.

The Mama's boy – Wha, wha, what does men "uncle G"?

Gangster – This is my name from the streets and it means "Uncle Gangster", but my birth name is Gibbs George Gabriel.

Sit down and turn on your television because it's time to watch news...

Calm down and relax, because I will not hurt you. Your mama told me that you usually eat at 7pm that's why I am heading to the kitchen to cook something for you.

- Gangster knew the real life because he came from the streets, the people in the street do everything to survive, but most of them are bad cooks, because they are always eating fast food, and our friend Gangster was a bad cooker too.

The dinner was ready and Gangster put the food on the table.

The Mama's boy saw the food and made an angry face and said:

The Mama's boy – Uncle G, I won't eat this shit, it looks like a dragon vomit.

Gangster – What the hell are you saying? You won't what?

This is the best food I have prepared in my whole life, get this fucking fork and eat.

Do you know how many kids are looking for food in South Sudan and Somalia or even here at province of Cunene?

The Mama's boy – There is a Pizza shopping on the corner, I have their phone number.

Gangster – Are you crazy? I will not take off on my 50 per cent that your mother paid me to buy you a Pizza...

Look at you, you are 13 years old, and your belly is like an old man's belly that fell in love with beers. You are so fat and you should stop eating fast food.

The Mama's boy – There is no problem, everybody eats Pizza, but this shit nobody will eat.

Gangster – This not a shit, it's just broccoli, egg, pea and potato. It will be good for your health. You've got to eat...

The Mama's boy – No, I will not eat it...

- Gangster took his gun and pointed into the Mama's boy forehead, then he said:

Gangster – Lil' homie, I'm tired of your fucking tenderness. Eat or I kill you now. Motherfucker...

- The Mama's boy took on his fork and ate all the food which was on the dish and asked for more...

After dinner the Mama's boy went to the kitchen and washed all the dirty dishes without Gangster ask for.

- When he finished, he took his notebooks to make the home works.

Gangster – What kind of subject are you studying?

The Mama's boy – I am studying Geography.

Gangster – Geography is an amazing subject, 'cause it teaches you to know where you are and what is around of you.

The Mama's boy – Uncle G, can you tell me the name of the desert where we can find a plant named Welwitscha Mirabilis?

Gangster – It's too easy, it is here in the south of our country.

The Mama's boy – Where is it?

Gangster – It is at desert of Namibe.

The Mama's boy – Where can we find the biggest river of the world and what is its name?

Gangster – We can find this river in Brazil, Peru, Colombia, Guiana, Suriname, Venezuela and Bolivia. Its name is Amazonas.

- The Mama's boy was also a lazy boy, he didn't like to do his homework and in that day, he kept wondering how come someone from the streets knew a lot about geography and other subjects too.

They became friends and our friend Gangster gave him a hand to answer all the questions in his homework.

Gangster put that Kid listening to the great legends of Hip Hop like Nas, Wu Tang, Gang Starr, 50 Cent, Jay Z, Sandocan, Jeruh the Damaja, etc. The kid was too happy and he was always asking for Gangster to visit him anytime.

The End

Music

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I'm gonna give my rules

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And I ain't fear all these fools
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Get fuck out of my way,
if you don't want to eat my stools

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Episode 3

THE RACISTS...

- Gangster was inside of a small shop buying some beers and suddenly a breaking news appeared on tv:
The great and famous Afro-American Michael Jeffrey Jordan is going to visit Angola in the next week, to see the development of basketball in that country.

Gangster kept admired with that news and then he said:

Gangster – What! What are they calling the great MJ?

- The owner of that small shop was a white man and answered the Gangster's question.

The owner of the shop – They are calling him by Afro-American, it's just a true.

Gangster – Yo! Wait a minute, are you kidding with me?

The owner of the shop – No, I am not kidding with you, it's the reality...

Gangster – Why are you talking about the reality? Do you really know something about the reality?

The owner of the shop – Of course I do. Michael Jeffrey Jordan is the greatest legend of basketball. It is a reality, He is an African descendent it is also another reality.

That's why the reporter called him by Afro-American...

Gangster – Man! How come your dirty mouth can say a lot of shit?

You really know nothing about the reality. I agree with you when you say that Michael Jeffrey Jordan is the greatest legend of basketball in the world, but I disagree when you and those motherfucker with ties on the neck say that he is an Afro-American.

The owner of the shop – I studied in New York and I could learn when I was there, that in U.S.A there are six kinds of people:

The Americans, the American's Indians, the Afro-Americans, the Latin-American and the Asian-American.

Gangster – these your excuses will never convince me, it will never be a reality.

Answer me a question, please:

Is Michael Jeffrey Jordan an Afro-American?

The owner of the shop – Yes, he is.

Gangster – What about Donald Trump?

The owner of the shop – Donald Trump is an American.

Gangster – It is not possible!

The owner of the shop – why it is not possible? Donald Trump is the President of United State of America, that's why he is an American.

Gangster – If MJ is an Afro-American because his ancestors came from Africa, in the same way, I tell you that Donald Trump is also an Euro-American because his ancestors came from Europe. Listen, I've got more to tell you. They like to classify the people in this way because they don't want end up the racism...

The owner of the shop – Man, you are wrong...

Gangster – Am I wrong? You learnt shit with your racist teacher and I am telling you the real truth.

If they were born in U.S.A, they are all Americans. It doesn't matter the place where their ancestors came from.

Even you, you were born here but your grandparents were born in Portugal and you are Angolan like me.

Open your ears and listen it very well, you learnt shit abroad and I learnt the real truth in the street, never judge someone at first sight because the knowledge has not geographic place.

The End

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Episode 4

IS IT PRAYER OR NOISE?

- Gangster rent a small house in a calm neighborhood and he decided to live there for one year.
The things seemed fine to him, there was not any noise, any gunshot and any drug dealer nearby.
When overnight a Church appeared in the neighborhood, and to make matters worse, it was right next to the Gangster's house.
They used to make a lot of noise every day, and it made him so angry with them.
- One day he was too tired and decided to make a siesta after lunch, when he was about to sleep, the evangelical cult started.
Gangster stood up and went there too angry.
- Inside of that church, people were praying in loud voice, yelling, and demanding God to bless them...

People inside of the Church – Lord, Lord, bless me, I need my blessing, why my neighbors are full of fortune and I have nothing? Answer my Lord...

Gangster – My niggaz, what the hell are you doing here? Who is the responsible of this shit?

The believers – We are praying, 'cause we need be blessed by Lord. And who are you to stop our evangelical cult?

Gangster – I am the angel Gabriel and I will end up this noisy meeting of thieves camouflaged in skin of priests...

Where is the irresponsible man that you call as a priest?

- One of the believers ran to call the main priest to talk with Gangster.

The main priest – This is the house of God, why are you using this kind of language here?

Gangster – Is this the house of God?

The main priest – Yes, it is.

Gangster – Ah, ah, ah... Man I guess you are losing your mind. God is too fucking angry with you, because you are only interested to dig money of these poor people...

Do you know what does God mean?

The main priest – Of course, I do. He is the creator and no one is like him...

Gangster – God means love and peace. I had peace few days ago before you open this noisy place next to my home.

The main priest – We are just praying, why are you angry?

Gangster – Is it prayer or noise?

Since you came here, I cannot sleep, you are always nocking in my motherfucker head with your fucking yells.

God is peaceful, God is not turbulent, God do not envy anyone, but you and your motherfuckers' believers are envying your neighbors lives...

The main priest – It is just a prayer, if you are an atheist, I can convert you right now, if you want to be in the paradise or you will burn in the hell...

Gangster – What the hell are you saying?

The paradise and the hell do not exist, it was just invented by the ambitious men to scare and exploit all the weak...

I am not an atheist, I believe in God, he protects me every days. You don't think about touching me. I will never believe in you.

One of the believers – Don't offend our prophet, he is man of God.

Gangster – A man of God! This nigga is using the name of God to steal all you've got.

Prophet, prophet. Which prophecy are you seeing now? Uh?

All the prophets passed away for more than two thousand years ago.

I am leaving now, and if you don't stop with this noise, I will come back tomorrow to get my part of tithing, because it is also written that tithing is to be shared with widows and orphans, 'cause I am an orphan and I will need my part of the tithing too.

The End

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Episode 5

NEVER TRUST ANYBODY

- Gangster was drinking some beers in his street with all his crew, when suddenly a hot and sweet girl appeared on his way.

He kept with no words to say, the girl was too pretty and she was using a short black dress.

All gangster's friends said in only one voice at the same time:

The Gangster's friends – What a fuck!!! Where this chocolate came from?

Gangster – My niggaz, that girl is not any fucking chocolate, she's normal like the other bitch from our block.

The Gangster's friends – C'mon uncle G, she seems a different girl and you should try your best to get her phone number...

Gangster – My niggaz, I won't do this shit 'cause I ain't need any girl.

The Gangster's friends – How come you ain't need any girl?

Look at us, we are all engaged and you are the only one here which has not anybody to farewell you before you go to bed.

Gangster – I am happy on my way, I told you few seconds ago and I am going to tell you once again, I don't need any bitch by my side...

The Gangster's friends – You know nothing about her, why are you calling her as bitch?

We are all happy, we've got someone waiting for us on a bed, what about you?

Gangster – What about me? My fellows, you are always complaining about your wives and today you are telling me that you are happy, because you've got someone waiting for you on a bed? I have someone waiting for me too, and she is on a bed of Jotta Foxx's Motel. We ain't got any compromise and I pay every day to dig her...

The Gangster's friends – ah ah ah ah... Man, let's make a bet, if you pick that girl's phone number we will give you 10.000 Kwanzas.

Gangster – That’s it! It is going to be easy like steal a candy on a mama’s boy.

The Gangster’s friends – We shall see it...

Gangster – Get ready to pay my motherfucker money assholes.

The Gangster’s friends – ok, ok, there is no problem.

- Gangster accepted that challenge and decided to face that hot and sweet girl.

He walked in her direction and said: **Gangster** – The day is beautiful with this cold sun smiling to us.

The hot and sweet girl – Man, are you freak out? Cold sun! I guess you should stop drinking to clear your dirty eyes.

Gangster – The angels are singing and dancing a Bob Marley’s song since the moment you rose up on my way.

The hot and sweet girl – I don’t know who sent you here, but had better you move your fucking feet or I call the police.

Gangster – Why you want to call to police if there is a chemistry rolling between us.

Let the police away of us, it is just you and I. I grew up running away from the police’s siren sound and now I found you, I only want to listen to the church’s songs ‘cause you will be too fucking pretty inside of a bride’s dress.

The hot and sweet girl – What the hell are you saying?

Gangster – My sugar from *Malanje*, do not say anything else, you’ve got to say only yes...

- She said “yes” and they started dating. The time has gone by and they were living together at Gangster’s house. He asked her to marry him, and she said “yes” once again. Everything seemed goes well to them until she begins to swear all the time to him.

The hot and sweet girl – My sweet Gabriel, I love you more than everything in this world. You are the best thing that has appeared in my life.

I won’t never leave you.

Gangster – Are talking serious?

The hot and sweet girl – Yeah, for sure...

Gangster – My *Pungo andongo*, we are about to get marry, and I guess it is time stop lying and speak only the truth.

The hot and sweet girl – Truth! Which truth have I got to tell you my king of *Maiombe* forest?

Gangster – What did you do before you meet me?

The hot and sweet girl – I was a hoe, but now I am new person, and money doesn't mean anything to me anymore.

My dear Gabriel I will be your wife and mother of your sons, don't worry about my past...

So, what about you? What did you do?

Gangster – I was a lot of things.

The hot and sweet girl – A lot of things like what?

Gangster – I was a stealer, I used to slanging cocaine in this block and I was a drug dealer too.

But I did all those things only to survive, and I have joined a lot of money to buy a real house and a car in another place.

- Gangster didn't know what was about to happen, his bride was a scammer and when she heard Gangster talking about the money which he has saved to buy a house and a car, she said:

The hot and sweet girl – My baby, why you insist in save your money like a clueless man? As your future wife I'd like you to listen to my advice. We must open a joint bank account to save our money as normal couples do.

Gangster – Ok, ok... Let's do it now.

- They went to a bank to open a joint bank account and both were allowed to movement that account.

One month before the day of their wedding, while our friend Gangster was waiting for his bride which pretend-ed go to the Supermarket buy some food, the Gangster's bride went to the bank where they have opened the joint account and took off all the Gangster's money and fled to the province of *Benguela*.

Gangster – It's 15 to 7Pm, I called her several times but her number is always out of connection, where is my girl?

- He stepped out and looked for her but there was not any signal of that girl, he was too worried and then he decided to go to police and talk about the disappearance of his girl. The police gave him 24 hours to announce the disappearance.

He came back to his home too sad. In the next day, he decided to go to the bank to take off on their account some money to put balance on his phone and to buy his breakfast.

Gangster – Good morning my lady.

The bank employee – Good morning, how can I help you?

Gangster – I came to take off 15.000 Kwanzas in my account, here is my ID and my account number.

The bank employee – Ok, hold on just a minute, I am going to check your account...

Gangster – Please, can you hurry up a little?

The bank employee – Ok.

- She went to check the Gangster's account but she found nothing there...

The bank employee – Mr. Gabriel

Gangster – Yes, my lady.

The bank employee – I am so sorry, but I have to tell you that your account is empty.

Gangster – Empty! Please, check it up once again, maybe the system of connection was not good when you did it, please I'd like you to try it again...

The bank employee – Your actual balance is null. I can see the last movement in your account, and it was made yesterday afternoon.

- He looked at the bank employee and said:

Gangster – I'm gonna kill that bitch, I'm, I'm gonna kill that bitch...

- He gave three steps heading to the door and fell down fainted...

To be continued

Music

*** I'm gonna build my world
I'm gonna give my rules

*I'm in the street
Yeah, I know nobody
Walking on my feet
Fuck you and your red Ferrari
... I'm gonna build my world
I'm gonna give my rules
I've been blessed by the Lord
And I ain't fear all these fools
My mind is sharp sword
Get fuck out of my way,
if you don't want to eat my stools*

I'm gonna build my world
I'm gonna give my rules

Episode 6

FREE STYLE

- Gangster was too down because of his chick, she took off all his money from the bank and ran away...

The time was calming down the things in his mind, step by step he was accepting that sad fact. The Gangster's friends were trying to make him forget her, but it seemed quite impossible because he was always thinking in his money that she took off.

One day, all his crew were outside doing their business and talking about how good was the things which they used to do when they were teen.

One of gangster's friend – Yo bro' can you see, all these niggas are getting crazy with this shit that they call Hip Hop.

The rest of Gangster's friends – Yeah, you're right bro', yeah, you're right...

One of gangster's friend – they do not rhyme like we used to do long ago, they say all the time in their music that they are the ones, In truth I tell you that, they are a shame...

- There was a crew from the new school by their side, and they disagreed with Gangster's friends words, and then they decided to make a bet, battling in the battle field of Free Style.

The crew from new school – Yo! Ghosts, you are not going to hurt us with all these shit which you're saying, you had your time and this is ours.

Get ready, 'cause you're going to receive an unforgettable lesson...

The Gangster's friends – Niggaz, you're are getting crazy. You won't never win us in a battle, if it happens, we will leave this block forever...

The crew from new school – Stop talking shit, let's do it now.

- The Gangster's friends were not good anymore in Free Style as they used to be.
If they started with that battle without their best MC, they would lose that bet and they would leave their block

forever...

Before they start the great tippie G (Gibbs George Gabriel) appeared to save his crew.

Gangster: Yo, my niggaz I'm here to represent my old school team and we will make you regret...

- The crew from new school chose their best MC "Zackariah MC" to face our friend Gangster. There was a lot of people ready to watch them fighting on Free Style battle. Zackariah MC was the first one to take a word after the judge signal...

Zackariah MC:

I came here to kill an old man,
But the one is already dead
In my time we rhyme for bucks,
And in yours, you rhymed 'cause in your home was missing
bread

"The people were yelling: eh eh eh eh..."

Zackariah MC:

My nigga, look at you,
You seem so fucking done
I'm gonna break you,
And I am going to chew your dirty bones
I guess I am getting crazy,
I don't know why I am talking with someone from the age of
the stone...

"The people were yelling: eh eh eh eh..."

- Every people beside were laughing and some of them were yelling “*New School, New School, New School*”...

The judge asked to Gangster if he was ready, he said “yes” and then he took the word...

Gangster:

Yeah, here I am,
I'm gonna fucking you so hard
And you won't forget my name
We're living the real life, nigga it's not a game
The time goes by
And we keep on the same
You're all equals now, 'cause you are tomboys, kids get fuck out
here 'cause you're a shame...

“The Gangster’s supporters were yelling: eh, eh, eh... kill him uncle G, kill him G, kill him...”

Gangster:

Why they call you MC?
If you can't rhyme in a beat box
Nigga you ain't got skills to defeat me
I'm an African lion, and ain't fear any crazy fox.

“The Gangster’s supporters were yelling: Uncle G, uncle G, uncle G...”

- The judge stopped our friend Gangster, and that was the end of the first round. The people beside were too happy, because they no more saw a battle of Free Style and they were yelling full of happiness. There were people supporting Gangster and his crew (old school) and there were also people supporting the Crew from new school. The judge declared a draw and they took the word again for the second round.

Zackariah MC:

I came back for the second round
Please someone give shovel,
'cause I will put this veteran on the ground...
Nigga you're so old and you ain't even know who are you?
You should be afraid of me
'cause I'm more dangerous than an Asian flu...
You're a crew of old men, your age is over
This is the last time I see you here
You will never be welcome and don't try to come closer...
Long live for the new kings
Now this is our kingdom
We're gonna run this block
And we're going to put our own things...

- The judge stopped Zackariah MC 'cause his time was up and then he gave the word to Gangster.

Gangster:

I've been hustling since I was ten
Open your dirty ears
'Cause I know you don't understand
You're just a mama's boy and if remember I carried you with my
hand...

You lost your mind,
That's why you are fool
If hip hop is dead,
It's because of the new school
Look at you, you looks like your father's best friend
And you are like this 'cause your father was a bull...

*"The Gangster's supporters were yelling full euphoria: eh, eh, eh...
Uncle G, uncle G, uncle G..."*

We used to make the real hip hop
We used to dress real clothes
But now you are dressing like hoes
Tight pants!
My nigga I guess you ain't got not balls...

I'm the real my little boy
My life is real, there is not any trick
If you want better than me,
You've got to suck my dick
I'm not heavy, I'm the heaviest
You're not ready to face me, 'cause you're so sick...

- The people who were supporting the crew from new school, changed their mind and decided to support our friend Gangster which was representing the Old School. The judge has stopped him because of the time. And it was too difficult, to announce the winner of that battle of Free Style. Because Zacariah MC has also rhymed well in the second round, but Gangster beat his ass with no mercy.

The judge found another way to find the winner and he asked to the audience, to clap the crew from new school. They did it but the sound of their claps, was not enough to compare with the claps, which they did to Gangster and his crew.

The kids lost the battle, and they accepted that fact. Their leader Zackariah MC told to Gangster be ready for a vengeance. They left the block and promised come back to strong than never...

Zackariah MC – Yo old man, accept my congratulations. I think we had a good battle today, I lost but it is not the end.

Gangster – That's ok lil' homie, it happens sometimes. I won today but I used to win and to lose many times when I was in your age. You'll be too strong one day, never give up until you

achieve your goals.

The crew from old school won the battle and they took the control of their territory once and for all...

The End

Music

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I'm gonna give my rules

*I'm in the street
Yeah, I know nobody
Walking on my feet
Fuck you and your red Ferrari
... I'm gonna build my world
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I've been blessed by the Lord
And I ain't fear all these fools
My mind is sharp sword
Get fuck out of my way,
if you don't want to eat my stools*

I'm gonna build my world
I'm gonna give my rules

Episode 7

WHY DON'T YOU PAY MY MONEY?

- It is too usual in Angola when someone owe another one, he pretends forget the debt...

The one who lent or gave something to another, must follow all the time the person who has got debt with him and implore to pay his money back...

Thursday, December 26th, 2019, Gangster has received a phone call. It was his big friend in the other side of line.

Our friend Gangster never studied too much, as we know from the other episodes, he didn't get in in the high school and all he knows he got by himself. His big friend's name is Luke Dee and the one made that phone call to ask for our friend Gangster to translate his book from Portuguese to English. Gangster, incredible as it may seem, he was polyglot, because even without leaving Angola, he learnt three European languages (English, French and Spanish)

Luke Dee – Triple G, my big friend, how goes it right there bro'?

Gangster – Yeah, it goes well...

I no more heard your voice, if you are calling me, it means you've got some news for me.

Luke Dee – Yes, of course. I've good news for you.

Gangster – Good news!

Luke Dee – Yes, good news...

Gangster – My nigga are you tripping? A news, is a news and in my point there is not good or bad news. There is only news. Don't waste your balance in vain, hurry up and tell me this news.

Luke Dee – Man, I have got job for you.

Gangster – Bro', why did you take so long to speak it? Let's go, throw it up...

Luke Dee – I want you to translate my book, from Portuguese to English.

Gangster – Ok, I'll do it, but I won't do it for free.

Luke Dee – Come on triple G, we're friends for so long. I mean, we're like brothers, why are you letting me down?

Gangster – I am no letting you down, I have not family, but I have my blood brothers in another province and I have to feed their stomachs and I have to support their books too.

How many pages does your book have?

Luke Dee – My book has only 97 pages.

Gangster – Ok bro', I am going to send you an invoice tomorrow.

- In the next day, Gangster sent the invoice to his big friend Luke Dee through the WhatsApp. The Luke Dee's book had 97 pages and Gangster charged only 1.000 Kwanzas per page.

Luke Dee – Bro', it's too expensive, I ain't got this money. Take it easy with me. Make me a discount.

Gangster – Yo Luke Dee, stop complaining like a Chinese, you know that it's too expensive to translate only a single page, what about a book? I believe you are contacting me just because you are refusing to translate your book in a company of translation...

Ok, I am going to make you a discount. Just give me 30 minutes...

- Gangster was right, Luke Dee ran away when he saw the invoice of a company of translation, they were charging him 450.000 Kwanzas and the one denied to pay that value.

Gangster made the discount and downed the price of each pages. 650 Kwanzas was the new price for each pages.

He sent him the new invoice and Luke Dee agreed with that price. But he said that he would pay in three phases one for each month...

Luke Dee – Brother Gangster how are you doing?

Gangster – I'm doing just fine, what about you?

Luke Dee – So do I. Did you finish the translation?

Gangster – Come on man! You gave me this book two days ago, it has got 97 pages and I am not a machine. You've got to wait.

Luke Dee – Nigga I need you to hurry up with this translation. You've got finish it in one week and half...

Gangster – Ok, give me five days...

- Gangster finished the translation and sent to his big friend Luke Dee through the WhatsApp, when Luke Dee saw his book translated in English, he kept so happy and paid the first phase of the agreement immediately.

Five months later Gangster called to Luke Dee to ask for the payment of the second phase of their agreement...

Gangster – Yo Luke, how are you doing?

Luke Dee – I'm fine bro', everything is blue right here. What are the reasons of your call?

Gangster – I am calling you just to tell you that I went to the multibank in this afternoon and I found nothing in my account.

Luke Dee – Triple G, I know that I owe you and I told you that I'm gonna pay you. You don't need to call me all the time as if I was about to run away from Angola.

Gangster – Nigga this is the first time I call you since you made the first payment. When we made the deal, you said that you should pay my money in three months, 20.000 Kwanzas in the first month, other 20.000 Kwanzas in the second month and in the last month 23.050 Kwanzas.

Luke Dee – I won't be rich because of your 43.050 Kwanzas, we're friends for so long, why are you acting like that? I didn't receive my wage. I'll pay you when I get it.

Gangster – Don't mix our friendship with our business, friendship does not feed a stomach and I've got four mouths to support.

Luke Dee – I'm going to pay soon...

Gangster – If I remember, you told me to hurry up and translate your book in one week and half, why are you taking more than five months to pay? Why don't you pay my motherfucker money?

- Gangster turned off the phone call and was wandering in his living room:

Gangster – how come will I be rich if those motherfuckers are always mixing business and friendship?

A friend is a friend and a business is a business, it's like water and oil, they can be in the same place, but they will never be only one. From today until I go the land of feet together, I'm going to be like Curtis Jackson and I won't do "nothing for free".

The End

Music

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I'm gonna give my rules

*I'm in the street
Yeah, I know nobody
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... I'm gonna build my world
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Episode 8

THIS IS A MISUNDERSTANDING

- People from poor neighborhood are always discriminated by the first sight. Sometimes we forget that money doesn't mean education. The poor neighborhood only exist because a bad administration of the government.

In the ghetto, you can find all kinds of person. But most of them are hustlers and they use all they know to survive daily. They do it all, because the political system is always turning their back to them.

- Gangster was arrested because the one was found in the wrong place at the right time.

Some thugs have assaulted a jewelry and when our friend Gangster was stepping in that street the police arrested him.

One of the police officer – Hey man stop right there and turn around.

Gangster – What! I didn't do anything. Why do I have to turn around?

One of the police officer – Quite your fucking mouth, turn around and put your dirty hands in the head.

Gangster – Mr. Officer, what did I do? It's a misunderstanding.

One of the police officer – Shut up and get in the car. You've got to keep quiet until your lawyer come, if you have one...

- They handcuffed our friend Gangster and locked him on the back seat of the police's car.

It was really a mistake, Gangster had nothing to do with the assault which the thugs made on the jewelry store. He was unlucky when he decided to take that way to go home.

At the police station, he began to be questioned.

One of the police officer – What's your name?

Gangster – George Gibbs Gabriel

One of the police officer – Do you have a motherfucker name?

Another police officer – Of course, he does.

Gangster – Of course I do. My street name is Triple G, a.K.a Uncle G, a.K.a The Gangster...

One of the police officer – Can you see? This motherfuckers is the guilt. His motherfucker name is Gangster!!!

We don't need to waste more time with him. My chief you've got to lock him now.

The chief of the police officers – Enough, enough...

This man is innocent until someone finds the real proof about this assault. We don't have to hurt him. We must interrogating him following all police's procedures.

One of the police officer – Where do you live?

Gangster – I live in *Viana* Municipality, concretely at *Caop* neighborhood.

- One of those police officers knew that neighborhood very well and he was always telling to his chief that gangster was linked with those thugs which were assaulted that jewelry.

One of the police officer – My chief, I know that neighborhood very well, it's full of spiders, they are always stealing, it doesn't matter if it's morning, afternoon or evening.

They are too dangerous and they steal even in churches...

My chief, we got to lock him now, if we let him go, he will steal us one day.

The chief of the police officers – So, Mr. Gabriel, if you live in *Caop*, what were you doing in *Mutamba* neighborhood? As I know *Viana* is so far away from here.

Gangster – I went to the beach and I spent all my money there, my pockets were empty and then I decided to walk until *Largo das Escolas* to take a public bus to come back home.

But when I was stepping in that street your men surprised me. Please, you've got to believe in me.

The chief of the police officers – My men told another story about this event.

Gangster – What did they tell you?

The chief of the police officers – They told me that you were inside of the assaulted jewelry and your friends ran away.

One of the police officer – Chief don't let this bastard cheating you with all these lies. Didn't you listen when he said that his pockets were empty and then he decided to take that way to steal?

Gangster – There was a mistake, I wasn't there and I didn't do anything...

The chief of the police officers – We will analyze this case calmly, you will keep on here until we find proofs which confirm if you were there or not.

You have got a phone call, you may call to your lawyer, if you

have one.

Gangster – Ok, ok...

- Gangster called to his friend De Jesus Carlos. Dr. Carlos was graduated in advocacy and he met Gangster when he was about to be assaulted in Vila de Viana, in this day Gangster was by his side and came quickly to protect him. They became friends from that day until this moment.

Gangster – Hello Dr. Carlos, how are you doing my bro’.

Dr. Carlos – Yo Gangster my brother keeper. I am fine, what about you?

Gangster – I am in a hole.

Dr. Carlos – Man! What’s happened there?

Gangster – Man, I am about to be locked for something that I didn’t do. I need your help...

Dr. Carlos – Ok, hold on ‘cause I am coming...

- Dr. Carlos hurried up and moved on to the police station.
He kept to angry with them all because they were scaring his friend with that interrogatory. Then he said:

Dr. Carlos – My client wasn’t there, you don’t have to judge him before you analyze this action calmly.

He told that this assault happened at *Mutamba*, and as I know that neighborhood has got cameras in all points. Why didn’t you check the videos at the jewelry cameras?

The chief of the police officers – Oh dawn!!!

How come I didn't think in this point?

Dr. you're right, you're right... Let's go there right now to analyze all these points.

- They left the police station and moved on to the local crime.

The policeman who was telling to his chief to lock our friend Gangster immediately, was also linked with those sneakers which were assaulted that jewelry.

He was trying put the guilt in our friend Gangster just to close this case and be free.

At the local crime, one of the sneakers were stepping in that area with some of the jewels in his neck, they stopped and arrested him.

The police – Stop right there. Put your hands in the head and turn around.

Gangster – This nigga is shining like a jewelry.

One of the police officers – Hey shut up, you are not our mate, keep quiet and let us do our work.

Dr. Carlos – Gangster don't speak any fucking shit, you are under of an investigation. Let them work or I won't save your ass anymore.

- They arrested that sneaker, the one was shining like Kwanza Sul sunshine and he was also smell like a vault.

The policemen decided to interrogate him. During that interrogatory, the sneaker's cellphone rang too loud. They didn't know, but the police officer which was always insisting that Gangster was the guilt, was linked with that assault he closed his eyes and allowed that thugs to steal. After that they would share all the stuffs stole.

The police – Get this phone call and put it in high speaker.

Dr. Carlos – Take it easy with him, even though he stole, we've got to treat him with respect.

One of the police officer – This motherfucker is a sneaker, he doesn't deserve our respect.

- He got the phone call and the policemen didn't believe when they heard their mate's voice.

That was the real proof which they need to set free our friend Gangster.

Dr. Carlos – You were about to lock my client. He was innocent and you hurt him psychologically. I'd like you all to ask for apologize or I will open you a process in the court.

The policemen – Ok, you're right. We had exaggerated a lot and now we got the real proof.

Mr. Gabriel, forgive us, we didn't act according to the police's procedures.

Gangster – Ok, I forgive you all but you don't have to judge someone at the first sight. I came from a discriminated neighborhood but it doesn't mean I am bad person.

I confess that used to slanging and steal too many years ago, but now I live my life doing the right things. As I said, it was a misunderstanding and I hope you change your ways to solve these kinds of problems...

The End

Music

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Episode 9

FREE STYLE
“PART 2”

- As we saw in the sixth episode, there was a battle of Free Style, where our friend Gangster and his Old School team bit the ass of a Crew from the New School.

It didn't finish there, the echo of that battle of rhymes spread to other areas. People were talking about that battle every time and every days.

There was a businessman named Jotta Foxx, the one was the owner of a Motel, he never lose an opportunity to make money, and he had another magnificent idea to keep on making money.

Jotta Foxx went to the ghetto to hire the best beat box DJ, and the two Crews which had fought in the battle of rhymes. Jotta Foxx sat down in a street bench and was talking to himself.

Jotta Foxx – It's been a long time since my expensive Jordan sneakers stepped in this soil.

Even with that poverty, we grew up smart and now we are owner of our own business. The street are the same, but the people are getting crazy daily.

I was poor, but I was also too happy. Sometimes I miss my nig-gaz, we were the kings of this block and we used to put all those bastards from block B in their places.

My nigga Josi Lee Jordan used to lead us, like Jesus used to lead his disciples, but one day he left this block to get knowledge in other zones. That motherfucker is too fucking smart, and he has got the key to develop this country from Cabinda to Cunene. Now I've listen that he is a writer and people says that one day he will be the President of Angola.

I miss them all. My nigga, Adalgiso, my nigga Délcio Gorba, my nigga NB, my nigga Rhabibi, my nigga Aragão and my nigga Didy. I believe that one day I will meet with them all in my Mo-

tel and we will give a party like those parties which we used to give at Josi Lee Jordan's grandmother yard.

- While he was backing in the time, a young man stole an old woman. She yelled – Sneaker, sneaker...

Jotta Foxx stood up quickly and ran to catch that sneaker, he caught him and said:

Jotta Foxx – Nigga what the hell are you doing?

The sneaker – C'mon Boss, I am too hungry.

Jotta Foxx – Are you hungry? Even though you are hungry you don't have to steal this poor woman.

The sneaker – Boss we're in the ghetto, this is the real life, we do everything to survive.

Jotta Foxx – Lil' homie, you're wrong. That woman is look like you and she's also in the ghetto. If you want steal someone, you must steal all those bastard which steal you daily.

The sneaker – Who?

Jotta Foxx – All these politicians that lies you and steals you daily. I won't call to police, just give all those woman stuffs and take this 2.000 kwanzas to buy something.

The sneaker – Thank you my boss, thank you...

Jotta Foxx – Don't do it again, real gangsters never steals poor people.

- Jotta Foxx gave back the stuffs of that old woman and kept looking for the best beat box DJ.

He finally found the best beat box DJ, Eddy Clestil was his name. They made the deal and Jotta Foxx told him to find the protagonists of that unforgettable Battle of Free

Style, and to find someone to make the tickets of that event “The Great Battle of Free Style, OLD SCHOOL VS NEW SCHOOL”.

Jotta Foxx was a businessman and he told to Eddy Clestil to sell each ticket in price of 10.000 Kwanzas.

Eddy Clestil contacted the Gangster’s Crew and Zackariah’s Crew. He spoke with them about the event.

Eddy Clestil – Uncle G, there will have another battle of free style and the winner will receive 600.000 Kwanzas and a trip in Benguela province for two weeks...

Gangster – Are you talking serious?

Eddy Clestil – Yeah, for sure...

Gangster – I am not too good as I used to be. Who is going to be the opponent?

Eddy Clestil – The opponent is going to be that kid...

Gangster – Which kid?

Eddy Clestil – Is the kid from the New School, Zackariah Mc.

Gangster – Again!

Eddy Clestil – Are you afraid?

Gangster – No, I am not. When does it will happen?

Eddy Clestil – It will happen on December 22nd, at Jotta Foxx’s Motel.

Gangster – Ok, I’ll be there.

- Gangster and Zackariah MC has agreed, but they didn’t know how many rounds it would take. Zackariah MC

took his phone and called to Eddy Clestil to know about the rounds of rhymes.

Zackariah MC – Yo Mr. Clestil how are you doing?

Eddy Clestil – I'm doing fine my nigga. What about you?

Zackariah MC – I'm doing fine too. Man you didn't specify the number of rounds.

I want knockout that motherfucker in the first round.

Eddy Clestil – It will have only three rounds. Get ready, 'cause it will be an amazing and unforgettable morning. You've got to enjoy the people, they are coming in mass to get the tickets and we got to put fire in the Jotta Foxx's Motel.

Zackariah MC – Yeah, I got it.

*** December 22nd – The day of the Battle ***

The Emcee – Good morning my blessed people from United States of Viana. This morning you are going to be as witness, because today we are going to have an unforgettable battle of free style...

- The people were to euphoric and they were waiting to see that battle of two great Emcees.

The Emcee kept on with his introduction.

The Emcee – This gonna be a great battle, the winner is going to receive 600.000 Kwanzas and two weeks for free in a hotel at Benguela province. In the left corner, the great and the legend of our streets, the magnificent Gannngsster...

- The people were yelling “hey, hey, hey...”

The Emcee – In the right corner, he is also a great MC, and he is going to be a legend, the clever Zackariah Emmmcee...

I don't want to waste more time, and we've got to hurry up, three rounds, one minute and half per round.

Zackariah MC, you are the kid and you will kick the words first. Get this blessed microphone and kick it.

Zackariah MC:

Today is gonna be a great day
Once and for all
I'm gonna make you run away
Nigga you're crazy
Nigga you're not ok...

My flow is too fucking heavy
You're going to lose your breath
Someone bring me a big box
'cause today, is the day of your death...

Yo nigga look at me, yo nigga look at me
Your life is a shit
And I will kill you to set you free
They're seeing me, 'cause I'm full of shine
But your sorry ass style ain't nobody can see...

The Emcee – Oh my God! What a round of rhyme! Zackariah MC, representing the New School.

I guess the judges will have a difficult task to find the winner of this battle.

- There were four judges analyzing that battle of free style. They were also MCs and they were also get use to see those kinds of battle.

The Emcee – Ladies and Gentlemen, get read, now you are

going to see the veteran of free style. Representing the Old School, with 45 wins, 6 loses and 9 draws... MC Gangster...

- The people "Uncle G, Uncle G, Uncle G..."

The Emcee – Gangster, are you ready?

Gangster – I was born ready.

The Emcee – Ok, kick it now.

Gangster:

Lil' boys doesn't want to learn
That's why I brought this hammer
Your mouth is too fucking dirty
'cause your mother was a scammer...

You ain't know my birth name
But my motherfucker name is uncle G
You are a sorry ass nigga,
Don't try to be a gangster, 'cause I know you're just a wanna be
After I beat your ass again
All your niggaz will follow me...

Nigga you better run, nigga you better run
I'm too fucking angry
And I'm gonna fuck your ass with my gun
My history is real, my life is real
And I ain't got time to have fun...

The Emcee – What the fuck!!! My niggaz, my niggaz...

The morning is just beginning, and it is getting too fucking amazing, we missed these moments.

- The people were supporting their MCs, and they were betting too. After first round, they made a break, both MCs drank water and rested for five minutes.

The Emcee – Ladies and Gentlemen, let's go the second round. I don't want waste our precious time, that's why I am going to call my nigga Zackariah MC...

Zackariah, this blessed mic is all yours. Kick it now...

Zackariah MC:

Nigga your flow is too old
I guess you should be in a museum
Why am I talking to you?
If you are just an illusion
You belong to the age of stone
This is my conclusion...

Nigga you ain't got skill
To defeat me
I will give you one mil'
If you beat me
You are a shame, you ain't real
I'm not afraid 'cause you can't get me...

You are a motherfucker
Your mother was a drug dealer
Your daddy was snitch sucker
And you are just a sorry ass sneaker...

The Emcee – I warned you that it would heat up...

Keep on betting, 'cause you are going to make money. Oh my God, you've got to bless my nigga Jotta Foxx, 'cause the one had this brilliant idea to bring back the free style to our community.

The Emcee – My nigga Gangster, are you ready for the second round?

Gangster – I am always ready. Just give me this microphone

The Emcee – The mic is all yours, don't waste more time. Kick it.

Gangster:

I got the microphone
Like a pit bull, I'm gonna break your neck bone
You're just 21, but you are so fucking done
You can bring all your team, but I'll beat you all alone...

Nigga don't play with fire
You looks like your father's best friend
'cause your mother was a liar
Don't take it too personal
But dig your mother like a hoe, it never was my desire...

Forgive my lil' homie
I forgot to tell you something
Jotta Foxx's motel, was
Your mother best place when she was eighteen...

The Emcee – We will remember this day, I ain't got words to say anymore. Let's move on to the last round.

My niggaz, it is going to heat up, it is going to heat up...

Zackariah MC, good luck for you. Kick it now...

Zackariah MC:

Nigga your time is over
You are a bullshit
And your team is always hangover
Look at you, what a pity!
I was about to take off your brain, but I forgot my ax head
opener...

My flow will make you run

'cause you are a snitch
You should be a goofy 'cause you're full of fun
And you speak like a beach...

You won't win me again
And this time
I am going to squash your brain...

The Emcee – MC Gangster, now you've got to close this battle
of free style...

The mic is yours, kick it now...

Gangster:

After this battle
I'm going to smell like a vault
My chest will be full of golden medal
And all your niggaz will call me Usain Bolt
My flow is so sweet
And yours, is too fucking salty...

I'm gonna get this six thousand
'cause I am better than you
I will slap your face
If you are a man, tell me what you're gonna do...

I'm a real nigga
Bring me another opponent
'cause my flow is too fucking bigger
My flow is Nas, Method Man, Jay Z, 50 Cent
Guru, The RZA, Busta Rhymes, Rakim and Rah Digga...

This money will be mine
I'm so sorry motherfucker, bon voyage, bye-bye
Niggaz like me, ain't got not swag, we've got shine
Don't try to follow my steps, 'cause you're gonna die...

Give up right now, before is too late
My team remains original
But yours, is fake
Flow classic and natural
It's too fucking hot and you can take...

The Emcee – Oh my God... I can't believe.

This amazing battle is about to finish. But I believe my boss Jotta Foxx is going to organize another battle in this fancy motel.

Let's listening to the judges words. Who is the winner? That's the question in our motherfucker heads...

- Before the judges announce the winner, Jotta Foxx told to one of his employee to turn on the screen because his friend Josi Lee Jordan was live doing a speech to the nation through the YouTube.

Josi Lee Jordan:

- From the future President to the current President of Angola
Good morning Angola, good morning world
First of all, I'd like to know how you are. And after that I come on this humble way to say that we are a blessed nation and God want us to keep on fighting to end this poverty.
Last year we faced plenty of problems, but it isn't ended. And now, I want to tell you that we must forget the colors of our political parties if we want to develop our rich and blessed nation.
Angola doesn't belong to MPLA, Angola doesn't belong to UNITA, Angola doesn't belong to FNLA and Angola doesn't belong to PRA-JA. Angola belongs to all Angolans citizens that were born here or abroad, and we have to unify our hearts to work together.

And if we believe, it will change this bad picture to a big and better picture, and we will fix it into the wall of this

world.

We aren't a poor and pity people. We are the people, and we must unify our hearts, don't matter which side you are. The people must do their best every day, we must work hard every day, but not like slaves. And at the end, we will see that it will result.

To the people in the parliament, I'd like you all to analyze before say "yes" to approve a law. Because when you're saying "yes" to approve a law, you are not saying "yes" to yourself, you are saying "yes" for 30.000.000 of Angolans.

Justice, Mr. President I also claim for justice. Many foreign employers are exploring our humble people like slaves.

The youth needs your help, the youth needs opportunities, please, Mr. President do not turn your back to them.

In my dream, can you believe it? In my dream, when I'm sleeping, in my humble dream Angola is a developed country, but when I wake up, it isn't. That's why I do my best every day, even with this my bastard job, I do my best every day to change this situation. We will be a good and developed nation one day, but to realize it, we must work together. Don't matter the color of... you know, don't matter the color of your political party.

Angola is for all of us, Mr. President, once again, one day Angola will be developed and I believe that you are doing your best, that's why I am doing my best every day. It will happen only if we believe in ourselves.

Is important the external investment, but the external investment will not bring happiness to us. If we want to be happy, we must believe in ourselves, you must believe in us.

I'm a young man and I'm here talking for 30.000.000 of Angolans.

Please, I hope you receive this message and analyze it.

I wish you and to all Angolans citizens, here or abroad a happy new year, and I want to have a meeting with you this year.

Thank you so much and God bless Angola.

**Watch this video at youtube typing "Mensagem de ano novo do futuro presidente da república de Angola Josimar De Andrade, it was published on December 22nd, 2019*

- One of Zackariah MC's supporter said:

The supporter of Zackariah MC – Who is that guy?

Jotta Foxx – That's the real nigga, he is my bro'

The supporter of Zackariah MC – Where is he from?

Jotta Foxx – He is from Tala Hady, but he grew up here in Viana, the one has a brilliant mind and I believe he will do greats and amazing things to develop our country in a very short future...

- After that speech which they watched in the big screen of Jotta Foxx's motel, the Emcee took the microphone and kept presenting the event.

The Emcee – The judges are going to announce the winner, but before I've got to thank all the supporters of this event. I want to make you remember that the winner is going to receive 600.000 Kwanzas and two weeks for free in a hotel at Benguela province.

I don't want to waste time, let's listening to the president of the judge table.

The president of the Judges – Good morning everybody, speaking honestly, we saw a big and amazing battle of free style. I congratulate both MCs, because they did their best in this battle of

rhymes. But unfortunately we have to choose only one.

We have analyzed calmly each round and I come on this way to say that Zackariah MC made 18 points in the first round, 20 in the second round and 16 in the third round. Total is 54 points.

- Zackariah MC spoke was too happy and said to Gangster:

Zackariah MC – I told old man, you are not good as you used to be, this money will get in in my pocket. You are a loser...

Gangster – The game only ends when the referee takes the ball and walks away. You will eat your own words asshole...

- The judge kept on with his announcement:

The president of the Judges – Gangster MC made 19 points in the first round, 17 in the second round and 20 in the third round. The total is 56 points.

Ladies and gentlemen, claps to the winner, Gangster MC...

- All gangster's supporters were too happy and they were yelling "Uncle G, Uncle G, Uncle G..."

Zackariah MC lost once again but he got 250.000 kwanzas of consolation. He was too sad after the judge announcement.

The End

Music

*** I'm gonna build my world
I'm gonna give my rules

I'm in the street
Yeah, I know nobody
Walking on my feet
Fuck you and your red Ferrari
... I'm gonna build my world
I'm gonna give my rules
I've been blessed by the Lord
And I ain't fear all these fools
My mind is sharp sword
Get fuck out of my way,
if you don't want to eat my stools

I'm gonna build my world
I'm gonna give my rules

Episode 10

**NEVER TRUST ANYBODY
“PART 2”**

- Gangster arrived in Benguela. Benguela is one of the most beautiful city of Angola. Unforgettable beaches, an amazing weather. The weather of Benguela, seems like California's weather.

That city is full of smart people. They love their city and a lot of singers sang Benguela on their verses.

*Quando eu fui a Benguela eu não quis regressar
Ao ver praia morena fiquei a sonhar
Que bela mulata princesa do mar,
Deitada ao sol risonha a queimar....*

*Eu não vou esquecer tanta coisa bonita,
Não vou esquecer o calor da rebita
E da noite morna para fazer amor
Na areia da praia com o seu calor...*

Part from one of the great classic of
Angolan music sung by the group
África Tentação

Gangster would spend two weeks in one of the famous hotel of Benguela, the famous Hotel *Mombaka*.

That unforgettable city is full of attraction and once in Benguela you will save the picture of that land forever in your memory.

Our friend Gangster was in his hotel room, watching the news. He kept bored because it was the same kind of news in the television...

He decided to leave to know the famous *Praia morena*, he saw a lot of guys riding motorcycle. That was amazing and he asked to a boy next him.

Gangster – Lil' boy, what the hell is that?

The Lil' boy – That is one of our postcard, people call them

by *Kupapata*.

Gangster – What is the price of each ride?

The Lil' boy – They charge only 150 Kwanzas per ride.

Gangster – I'm going to try it. It's a little bit hot today, I must go to the beach.

- Gangster went to the beach by *kupapata*, he was so happy, but he didn't know who he would find there.

The girl who ran away with all his money was in the same beach "*Praia Morena*", she was having good moments with a Portuguese tourist and they were drinking and eating in a restaurant by the seashore.

Gangster took off his t-shirt and went to swim. Few minutes later, that girl went to swim too, he dove and when he put his head out of the water, he saw her.

They were looking each other and in only one voice they said:

- What the hell are you doing here?

Gangster – What the hell are you doing here? Why you ran away?

Where is my motherfucker money?

The hot and sweet girls – I, I, live here and I left you because I received a phone call, my mama was sick and she was about to die, that's why I took your money to put her in a good and private hospital.

Gangster – Bitch stop lie to me, I don't care about your excuses. I don't care about your mother, I worked hard to get that money. If she is alive you both must pay my motherfucker money, and if she's dead, you must revive her.

I want my money now.

The hot and sweet girl – I'm gonna pay you. Just give time...

Gangster – Time! I am not a clock, and I won't give you any motherfucker time. I want my money now.

- The tourist which was having a good moment with that sweet and hot girl, got in their conversation.

The tourist – Baby what's is going on? Who is this guy and why he is talking to you in this way?

The hot and sweet girl – He is, he is...

Gangster – Keep on, who am I?

The tourist – Can I call the police?

The hot and sweet girl – No, don't do it... He is my fiancé and we are talking about to make up and start over again.

The tourist – What! You came here to have a good moment with me, and few seconds ago you told me that we would go to my hotel room...

I have paid you this expensive food, I put balance in you cell-phone and now you're tell me that you've got a fiancé?

Gangster – You heard my girl, get your fat ass out of here.

- The tourist left them discussing. They made up after the discussion, and she took him to know her mother's house.

Her mother was really too sick and Gangster decided to help with basic things. He left the hotel Mombaka and fixed in his girlfriend mother's house.

Two weeks later, the death came to visit that lady which was suffering for a long with thrombosis.

The mother of Gangster's girlfriend passed away, but before she pass away, she showed all the documentation of that house to Gangster. Three months later, the things seemed goes well, but Gangster kept on too angry with his girl and he decided to make a vengeance.

He took all the documentation of that house and sold the house to a General and put 35% of that money in her account bank, but she didn't know anything about that.

In a cold morning Gangster woke up too early and left that sweet and hot girl sleeping. He took all his stuffs without make any noise wrote a letter and ran away...

In the same day, the general went to see his new house and found the Gangster's girl.

The general – Nock, nock, nock...

The sweet and hot girl – Hold, one second...

- She opened the door.

The general – Good morning my lady

The sweet and hot girl – Good morning sir. Can I help you?

The General – No, you cannot.

The sweet and hot girl – So, tell me what are you doing here?

The general – I came to see my new house.

The sweet and hot girl – Your new what?

The general – My new house. I bought this house one week

ago and you can see the copies of all documentation...

The sweet and hot girl – Who sold you my mama's house?

The general – Mister Gabriel sold it to me. And I am about to start rebuild this house tomorrow. You've got twenty four hours to leave.

- She looked at him and said:

The sweet and hot girl – I'm gonna kill that nigga, I'm gonna kill that nigga...

- She closed the door, gave four steps heading to the kitchen and fell down fainted...

The End of this Season

VOCABULARY

Luanda – The Capital of Angola

Viana – The crowded municipality of Angola

Caop – A neighborhood of Viana

Miramar – The richest neighborhood of Angola

Cunene – Is a province of Angola

MJ – Michael Jordan

Malanje – Is a province of Angola

Pungo andongo – Are two big hills placed in Malanje

Mayombe forest – Is a forest placed in province of Cabinda

Kwanza – The biggest river in Angola

Kwanza – The name of the Angola's Money

Mutamba – Is neighborhood of Ingombotas

Ingombotas – Is a municipality of Luanda

Largo das Escolas – Is a Square full of schools, it is placed in Luanda.

Benguela – Is a province of Angola

Praia Morena – One of the famous beach of Benguela

Kupapata – Moto-taxi, Moto-boy

Hotel Mombaka – Is also one of the most famous hotel of Benguela

'cause – Because

Gonna – Going to

Gon' – Going to

C'mon – Come on

Ain't – Be not and Have not (I am not/ you are not/ he, she, it is not/ we, you, they are not) & (I have not or I have got not)

Mama's boy – a man or a boy who depends on his mother in everything

Bro' – Brother

Sneaker – Stealer, Robber...

Sweet and hot girl – a woman too beautiful, a woman with a nice body

Lil' – Little

Won't – Will not

I'll – I will or I shall

I'd – I would or I should

I've – I have

Emcee – Master of ceremonies

MC – Master of Ceremonies

Free style – A battle of rhymes. A challenge where two or more person show their skills against others.

Mic – Microphone

I hope you enjoyed reading this book. I wrote this book thinking in you all.

Doctors, Nurses, famous MCs, football players, basketball players, President, Ministers, Governors, managers, actors, teachers, students, priests, and the others. We must put our eyes into the ghettos, principally in the crowded ghettos. Because there we can find the gold or the diamond that will make shine our country. But to make it happens, is necessary make investment in the education sector.

We're humans, we've got hearts, but sometimes I think we are irrational animals because we join everything for ourselves and we forget the one who is by our side.

If you liked this book "The Real Gangster – Season 1", send me your comment.

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See you in the Season 2, God bless you all. Enjoy the great sound of Gang Starr – Moment of Truth

Gang Starr – Moment of Truth

No matter what we face
We must face the moment of truth baby

They say it's lonely at the top, in whatever you do
You always gotta watch motherfuckers around you
Nobody's invincible, no plan is foolproof
We all must meet our moment of truth

The same sheisty cats that you hang with, and do your thang
with

Could set you up and wet you up, nigga peep the language
It's universal, you play with fire it may hurt you
Or burn you, lessons are blessings you should learn through
Let's face facts, although mc's lace tracks
It doesn't mean behind the scenes there ain't no dirt to trace
back

That goes for all of us, there ain't nobody to trust
It's like sabotage, it's got me ready to bust
But I can't jeopardize, what I have done up to this point
So I'mma get more guys, to help me run the whole joint
Cultivate, multiply, motivate, or else we'll die
You know I be the master of the who, what, where and why
See when you're shining, some chumps'll wanna dull ya
Always selfish jealous punks, will wanna pull ya
Down, just like some shellfish in a bucket
Cause they love it, to see your ass squirm like a worm
But just as you'll receive what is coming to you
Everybody else is gonna get theirs too
I ain't no saint, therefore I cannot dispute
That everyone must meet their moment of truth

Actions have reactions, don't be quick to judge
You may not know the hardships people don't speak of
It's best to step back, and observe with couth
For we all must meet our moment of truth

Sometimes you gotta dig deep, when problems come near
Don't fear things get severe for everybody everywhere
Why do bad things happen, to good people?
Seems that life is just a constant war between good and evil
The situation that I'm facin, is mad amazin
To think such problems can arise from minor confrontations
Now I'm contemplatin in my bedroom pacin
Dark clouds over my head, my heart's racin

Suicide? nah, I'm not a foolish guy
Don't even feel like drinking, or even gettin high
Cause all that's gonna do really, is accelerate
The anxieties that I wish I could alleviate
But wait, I've been through a whole lot of other shit, before
So I oughta be able, to withstand some more
But I'm sweating though, my eyes are turning red and yo
I'm ready to lose my mind but instead I use my mind
I put down the knife, and take the bullets out my nine
My only crime, was that I'm too damn kind
And now some scandalous motherfuckers wanna take what's
mine
But they can't take the respect, that I've earned in my lifetime
And you know they'll never stop the furious force of my
rhymes
So like they say, every dog has its day
And like they say, God works in a mysterious way
So I pray, remembering the days of my youth
As I prepare to meet my moment of truth

“You shall know the truth and the truth shall set you free!”

Yo I got one lyric pointed at your head for start
Another one, is pointed at your weak ass heart
Now if I pull the trigger, on these fully loaded lines
You're gonna wish I woulda pulled a black nine, I mack dimes
Crack the spines of the fake gangsters
Yeah the bitin triflin niggas, and the studio pranksters
Yo lookin at the situation plainly: will you remain g?
Or will you be looked upon strangely?
I reign as the articulator, with the greater data
Revolv'n on the tascam much doper than my last jam
While others struggle to juggle, tricky metaphors
I explore more, to expose the core
A lot of emcees, act stupid to me
And we have yet to see, if they can match our longevity
But anyway it's just another day
Another fake jack I slay with my spectac' rap display
Styles, smooth but rugged -- you can't push or shove it
You dig it and you dug it cause like money you love it
The king of monotone, with my own throne
Righteously violent prone my words bring winds like cyclones
Stormin your hideout, blockin out your sunlight
Your image and your business, were truly not done right
Throw up your he-allah-i now, divine saviors
You got no hand skills there's no security to save ya
No pager, no celly, no drop top benz-y
I came to bring your phony hip-hop, to an ending
My art of war will leave you sore from the abuse
Cause you must meet your moment of truth

They say it's lonely at the top in whatever you do
You always gotta watch motherfuckers around you
No one is untouchable, no man is bulletproof
We all must meet our moment of truth

JOSEMAR MARTINS DE ANDRADE, also known as Josi Lee Jordan, was born on July 9th, 1991, in the commune of Tala Hady, municipality of Cazenga, province of Luanda. Married, and he is residing in the Urban District of Zango, municipality of Viana.

Josimar Andrade: English teacher and Bachelor in Computer Engineering at Technical University of Angola (UTANGA).

Poet since 2006, year which he started composing his own poetry. He wrote 3 manuscript books from 2006 to 2011, where each one has more than 80 poems and all of them written only with rich rhymes.

In 2019, he wrote a comedy titled “Mr. of the Truth”, but it isn’t published yet because of sponsors, and it is too difficult to publish a book in Angola.

