



**Mystik - Bitch Island CRU 2006 4EVA ...**

**Status: <<if i aint answer ur text man fuck uuu >>> [Online]**

**ur skin was hot like nothin ive ever felt b4**

**strawberries mints rubicon skittles nutrament  
not even eatin nothin so i could b peng 4 u**

**the 2nd time u called me when i hanged up u said  
i love u habibti**

**ur dad threw a teapot at ur head  
when he found out about me  
all them calls to 0207 and my phone number added  
up to £300**

**u posted me a letter  
++ a teddy bear for valentines day  
u were so crazy about me**

**we were both 13  
i was ready 4 u ready 2 b ur girlfrind  
ready 2 b ur secret  
ready 2 leave school and fuck with u**

**when ur dad mashed u up for chattin 2 me  
ur yunga set u up with a lil pay as u go phone**

**u were callin me ++ chattin 2 me  
we hadnt even met but u was my love**

**i didnt know how far harrow was  
but id come that far just to link u**

**u bust this kids head open after school  
callin me talkin thru how u was shook  
that they would suspend u**

**fuck that older u had. drove u around  
taught u to smoke  
gassed u up**

**told u about girls  
too many gurls  
fucked up my mind when ur yunga told me u was  
cheatin on me**

**cool cool. cool.**



Last message received at 4:03 PM on 8/30/2009.

Never give out your 6:46 58%

< ✎ ☆ 📶 ⋮

### Scam

You never showed me any interest  
 Just banter at work  
 Knowing my sexuality made u feel comfortable  
 But I was still timid  
 U hit me up on Facebook, sending me dirty messages  
 But u caught me by surprise so I was shocked and excited  
 Soo soon we linked up the next day at a bus stop in dalston, I remember we saw Becky from work and you acted like I was there by coincidence,  
 Early morning sex before I had my shift  
 But u knew I was feeling you  
 I didnt even really know what to do  
 But you did  
 I was sprung cloud nine hopping  
 Thinking about when you would be my girlfriend  
 N then u told me it was just sex, just fun  
 Something that was in your mind  
 Had I known first .....I wouldn't have gave you "my first time"

Block Fo

Never give out your

Block Fo

Never give out your password or credit card number in an instant message conversation.

Start Camera

Start Talking

I want to...

- Invite Someone to this Conversation
- Send a File or Photo
- Send E-mail
- Ask for Remote Assistance
- Start Application Sharing
- Start Whiteboard

Start Camera

Start Talking

I want to...

- Invite Someone to this Conversation
- Send a File or Photo
- Send E-mail
- Ask for Remote Assistance
- Start Application Sharing
- Start Whiteboard

Start Camera

Start Talking



## Put me in your box

I had on my favourite creps  
Growing up poor meant I never had  
designer  
I put my hi top hauraches on, tight  
Jean's and a fitted tee  
They pointed at me  
Started whispering  
I come up to you  
You said jay ima call u jay now coz u  
look like a boy  
Never mind my layed baby hairs  
Make up and lip gloss  
It wasnt enough  
But I still ain't no boy  
Tom boy if you must stem if you must  
put me in a box  
Put me in that box with all your other  
stuff you dont bother with no more



15:23

Witter - timeline



10:34  
3  
messages  
received  
Read

A green monochrome screen from a mobile phone displays a message notification. The text on the screen reads "10:34", "3", "messages", "received", and "Read".



walthamstow

ur big boobs and ur exersize video  
ur white kitten and ur black gurl telephone voice

ur big gold hoops they must have cost a few bills  
u was rollin rollin straight hair expensive handbags n shit

ur yard was diffrent  
u lived way outta the ends  
was ur mum turkish and ur dad mix race?  
no one believed that u was a bit jamaican  
thought u was some english gurl beggin it

u seemed like a woman yh  
u knew how to push ur tits up and make boys go crazy 4 u

i came up to link u in stow  
u rmbr ur neighbour? that older. he was 22 werent he?  
he was some neeky guy tryna chat 2 us

talked about that blowjob and said how ur mouth was warm  
u said shutup loser

my eyes lookin for the 158  
naaa for real its time 4 me to go home

week after ur aunty drove us into walthamstow  
and i saw that pawnbrokers where u buy gold  
like them big big hoops u used 2 wear  
pressed my forehead on the glass jus thinkin bout that 4 a sec

you linked ur fingers into mine and  
i dont know how i felt but i needed that

u gave me ur other hoops, smaller, still worth 2 bills or suttin  
listenin to that cd u gave me once i got home

its bruza get meeee  
sick bruzaaa get me  
betta stay sharp get meee  
cause i blaze fast get meeee







## Shottin

Soo sick of not being able to buy  
Fly creps and gold chains even though I  
did prefer silver

Me and my girls wanted to start shitting  
and make that P

Who would ever suspect us young girls  
I remember we asked her brother to set  
us up with the weed coz we didnt know  
shit

He said ofcourse but u know you have to  
tool up, you lot are girls, you will get  
moved to in no time

Either pick up a gun or knife, or get  
robbed n raped it's up to you

Cant even be successful at shotting it's  
too stressful

But regardless. knowing how they  
viewed us

I swore to never be a victim

I swore to be street smart



D.. COOKIEEE ...// is Away and may not reply  
Status: - Dont holla me its 22 bait rn



D.. COOKIEEE ...// is Away and may not reply

### Becoming

She sat behind me on my chair  
 The prettiest girl in school  
 Invading my space  
 I couldn't turn around and look, I had to  
 save face  
 But it made them more suspicious  
 Could they sense my fear  
 I couldn't even accept myself as queer  
 They liked him and he, so I followed and  
 got myself a boyfriend  
 Not that bothered about men so I held  
 on to just him  
 Held on long enough to make it out of  
 school and sixth form so they would still  
 think I was "strictly dickly" !  
 Strictly dickly???

Why am I feeling nicki  
 Why was she and her sexy to me  
 But to others they just pretty  
 Standing at the bus stop secretly  
 checking out my size peng ting brown  
 skin  
 Will I ever have a girlfriend?  
 Scared to take the first steps  
 How do we even have sex?







September ▾



Recent

2015

2014

2013

2012

2011

2010

2009

December

November

October

September

August

July

June

May

April

March

February

January

2008

2007

Born

**ONE ON ONES**

**COLD BUT SITTING ON THE BENCH WITH MY FRIENDS  
CHATTIN SHIT TILL THE SUN GOES DOWN AT 4PM,  
HUNGRY BELLY PISSED GYALIES**

**GEL PULLIN ON MY STRAIGHTENED HAIR  
BOUT TO GLARE OUT ANY WASTEGURL THAT LOOKS AT ME FUNNY  
BIG HOODYS KEEPIN ME WARM CASUE THESE DIRTY STREETS  
DONT KEEP NO PROMISES**

**FEELING THAT LEMON TASTE OF THE SPLIFF HITTING ME  
MY TONGUE FEELIN HEAVY, DRY.  
SHIVERING WITH COLD, EXCITEMENT, SEXUAL FRUSTRATION**

**THEM 10P SWEETS PEPPIN MY ENERGY UP AND THAT BUZZ FROM  
THE SMOKE  
MAKIN ME SMELL DIFFERENT AND ACT WID ATTITUDE**

**THERES GURLS MY AGE WID SUM CASH IN THE MIX  
THERES GURLS MY AGE DOING MATHS HOMEWORK AT 6  
THERES GURLS MY AGE GETTING THEIR FUCKIN NOSE PIERCED  
THERES GURLS MY AGE CRYIN CAUSE THEY AINT GOT LUNCH MONEY**

**SOME OF THEM AINT GOT FLY CREPS BUT THERES WAYS TO GET  
THEM THOUGH  
AND SOME MIGHT HAVE IT ALL BUT GOT THE WRONG HEADS AROUND  
THEM**

**I KNOW SOME OLDERS THAT B WAITIN AT THE SCHOOL GATE  
U NEVA SEE THEM WHEN UR FUCKIN PERIODS LATE  
LAUGHIN CONDENSATION LAUGHS AND MAN MY LIPS ARE COLD  
AND MY FINGERS STUCK WID GREASE  
FROM CHIPS I CANT EVEN HOLD**

**U LEARN TO GET TOUGH QUICK WHEN SLICK GURLS DRAG U OUT A  
BIT**

**FUCK UR FACE UP GRAB UR HAIR AND MAKE U SCARED AS SHIT  
U GROW UP REAL QUICK WHEN THEY TURN AGAINST U ONE BY ONE**

**WHEN U GET RUSHED AND TASTE THE BLOOD  
THEY DONT DO ONE ON ONES**



Write a comment...



Chat (37)



NAME: MYSTIC BLUE  
 HIKARI  
 AGE; OLD ENOUGH  
 LOCATION:BARCELONA  
 STATUS: IN LOVE

RELATED POSTS AND MESSAGES - BLOG POSTS -  
 ABOUT ME - ASK A QUESTION -  
 IM SO INFATUATED

FLYIN BACK FROM BARCELONA  
 I ONLY HAD YOU ON MY MIND  
 CAN I BE UR BABYGURL

YOU WERE SINGING I AM THE MOST  
 BEAUTIFUL GIRL IN THE WORLD

PRINCE WAS LOUD AND YOU WAS  
 DRIVING,

I COULDN'T TAKE MY EYES OFF ALL  
 THE ROADSIGNS WE WERE PASSING

HALF WISHING I'D MISS MY PLANE,  
 HALF SCARED I WOULDN'T GET IT

it was dark, and the lights  
 were orange. my suitcase was  
 piled into the boot. me,  
 chain-smoking all those  
 Nobel cigarettes to keep my  
 hands doing something. my  
 lungs felt like bricks,  
 wanting to plant themselves  
 in whatever tiny land you  
 were standing on. how cruel  
 time can be, when space is  
 involved, man. when u have 2  
 leave. have 2 leave baby ++

AT HOME  
 JUST ON THE  
 INTERNET RECREATING  
 MYSELF



SEARCHIN, WAITING 2 SEE IF MY  
 BBGURL RAPS WOULD MAKE SENSE,  
 MANIFEST THE BARS I MADE  
 IN MY HEAD GOTTA FIND A WAY TO  
 NOT CHOKER WHEN THE SPOTLIGHT  
 HITS ME MAN FUCK ITS DIFFICULT

OUTSIDE ON THE  
 ROADS RISKIN BARE  
 SITUATIONS TRYNA  
 SAVE MYSELF

WITHOUT BODY YOU WONDER WHAT  
 I DO, WITHOUT BODY YOU WONDER  
 WHERE I GO. ARE YOU WALKING  
 WITHOUT LIGHT. ARE YOU  
 QUESTIONING ---WHAT IT IS?---  
 PULL ME CLOSER, TAKE ME WITH  
 YOU, I WILL GUIDE YOU TO YOUR  
 DESTINY. GIVE ME WATER, IF YOU  
 CARE 4 ME, GIVE ME LIGHT AND  
 TELL ME 2 EVOLVE. WITHOUT BODY  
 YOU WONDER WHAT I DO, WITHOUT  
 BODY YOU WONDER WHERE I GO.







## JUJU CUYVER - RAW

Everything remains raw

Say prayers to the beat

Our father who art in heaven hallowed be  
the name thy name thy name thy name

As I walk through the valley of the  
shadows of death

In the london borough of stress

I pray no mess

Messy blood stained allyways

Its senseless losing life to this craze

Gun knives samurais

Someones loosing thier life tonight

Put down the knives

Unclutch your fists

Put your hands together

Our father, who art in heaven

Our father who art in heaven

Our father who art in heaven

Murder will never be thy name

Forgive them for thier sins

He took a life

and threw the knife in the bin.



Message...





MAKE IT EASY

AFTER THEY CHUCKED MY LYRIC BOOK IN THE TRASH  
MUSIC CLASS BECAME A JOKE TING

MADE A FRIEND DIS NEW GURL CALLED LINDA  
SHE CUD SING N RAP N ALL DAT SO I WENT 2 HER MUMS FLAT  
AND WE WROTE SOME GRIME SONGS IN THE KITCHEN.

HER COUSIN WAS THERE; DIS TUFF GAL FROM STRATTY,  
TALKIN BOUT THAT GUY THEY BOTH KNEW  
HE DIDNT DO SHIT BUT HE GOT MOVED TO  
YEAH MANDEM JOOKED HIM NOW HE WAS IN HOSPITAL  
FUCKED UP BT ALIVE IM THINKIN BOUT WHAT TYPE OF SCAR HE'LL  
COME OUT WITH, WHAT

THERES THIS SHOW - SHE SAID - IN MY COLLEGE SO WE ROLLED UP  
ONE DAY AFTER CLASS ON THE OVERGROUND STRAIGHT

GOT ON STAGE  
RAPPED OUR SONG TO THE OLDERS IN NEW VIC  
IT WAS SICK

SLICK HOW I RMBRD MY BARS  
BUT HARD TO THINK BOUT MY BOOK IN THAT BIN UNO

I GOT THAT BUS 147 TO ICE'S YARD  
SAT ON HIS BED PISSED.

I WAS ALWAYS DOWN U KNOW ALWAYS SAD  
RAGZ CAME ROUND AND I STARED OUT OF THE WINDOW IN HIS  
BEDROOM -  
ITS LIKE I CUD C THE WORLD FROM THE 9TH FLOOR.  
EVERYONE WAS MOVING MAD, MOVIN O'S, MOVING SHOOK, MOVIN  
HOUSE, MOVIN LOUD

I REMEMBER I WENT OVER AND OVER THEM SAME BARS IN MY HEAD  
WHISPERIN TAPPIN MY FINGERS  
TRYNA GET THE LYRICS BACK

THATS WHEN WE STARTED FREESTYLIN  
THAT PLAYSTATION HE HAD WAS RUNNIN MY INSTRUMENTAL DISC

WE PRACTISED THE BARS  
8, THEN HIS 8, 16, THEN HIS 16 BACK 2 BACK  
SAME TRACK NEXT BEAT GRIME OR HIP HOP HARD OR EASY  
TILL I WAS OUTTA BREATH

MAKE IT EASY

THEM PAGES WONT REAPPEAR BUT MY VOICE IS STILL HERE



# \*bbgurl MYSTIC 279\*



Profile Views: 208

Online Now!

Last Login: 3/18/2010

View My: [Pics](#) | [Videos](#) | [Playlists](#)

## CONTACT : \*bbgurl MYSTIC 279\*

- |                |                   |
|----------------|-------------------|
| Send Message   | Forward to Friend |
| Add to Friends | Add to Favorites  |
| IM / Call      | Block User        |
| Add to Group   | Rank User         |

### MySpace URL:

[www.myspace.com/peixz](http://www.myspace.com/peixz)

## ABOUT : \*bbgurl MYSTIC 279\*

[Member Since](#)[Band Members](#)[Influences](#)[Type of Label](#)

dressed up and nowhere to go  
trying to figure out who i should text  
everybodys coupled up and im alone  
lookin too good to go out anyways

i spent 3 hours straightening my hair  
eyeliner dots drawing where my eyebrow would get  
pierced  
tryin out those high heels that i bought  
cant wear out in case i stack

cant b too pretty cause somethin bad will happen  
dont wana draw too much attention cause  
these ppl always wanna take somethin from you  
guys want ur sex girls want ur dignity  
adults wanna put a story on u  
that narrative aint never fuckin tru

i was waiting for my dad  
dressed up and nowhere to go  
feeling my cold legs in tights  
wishin he would come soon

now i aint got too many friends right now  
tryna figure out who i should text

curfews at 8 anyways  
dont got no boys on my line  
too anxious to talk to none of my gurls  
cause i dont want them to laugh at me  
so i be tryin out lipsticks and all that  
outfits id neva wear on road  
feelin too much of a mess to leave  
looking too good for just myself

dressed up and nowhere 2 go



My Mail	
	New Messages!
	New Friend Requests!
	New Comments!
	New Event Invitation!
<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	New Blog Subscription Posts!
	New Birthdays!
	New Photo Comments!
	New Blog Comments!
inbox	friend requests
sent	post bulletin

pics

by myself at yard feeling half hearted takin pics that make me look kinda sexy and kinda cute but cool. not sure if i shoud be wearin hijab with the somalian and muslim gurls or wear tracksuits and gold and do the tomboy thing. i couldnt be part of the hot gurls crew they were all ablanin and turkish wearing lipgloss and with a zillion boys calling their jingly phones

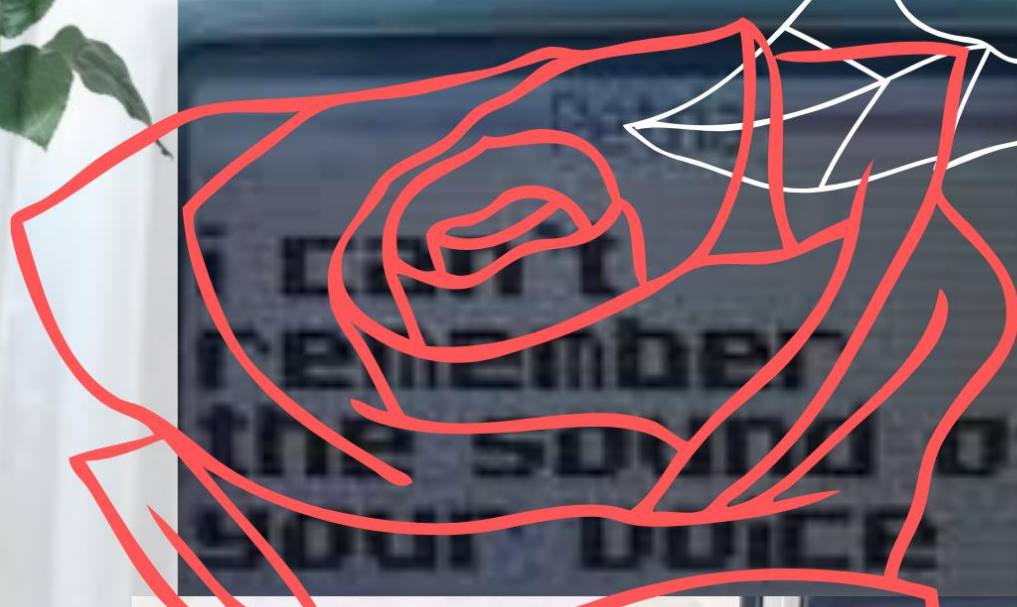
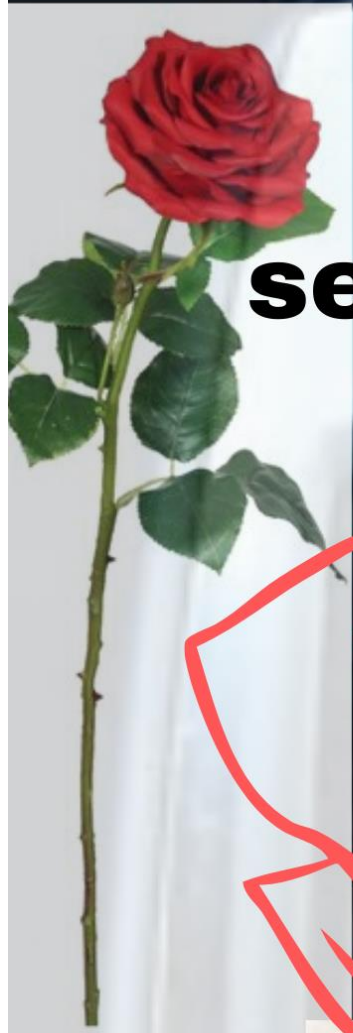


small house but it felt big when it was empty my mum leavin me ready meals in the fridge to heat up waiting to see if shed come home later on rappin till i lost my voice just jumpin on jungle beats freestyling feelin depressed as fuck uno feelin like somethings wrong with me cause none of them bitches like me feelin brave but feelin like somethins gonna happen everyone keeps testing me for real and its kinda like prison bein in a girls school, u never know when somebody's gonna fuck with ur stuff or cut ur hair or burn ur face or whateva. feelin ready 4 it all cause i gota pull thru it. not even fucked to stay sober or awake or not high in class cause im done.



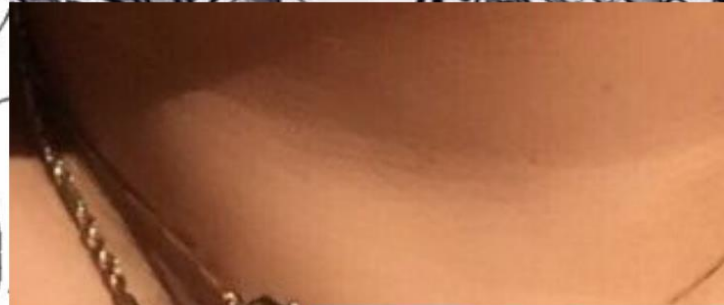
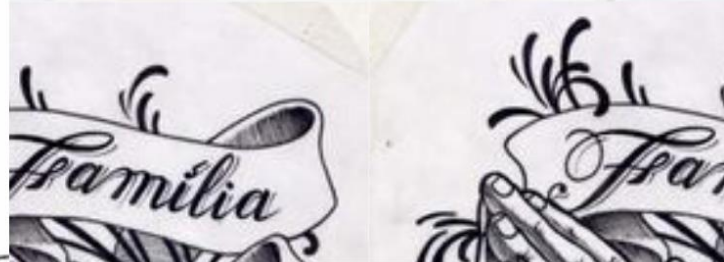


**çanim**  
**seni çok seviyorum**



Options Exit







really we could be  
sellin our artwork and  
anecdotes for  
thousands but we dont  
care abt money or  
fame we just need 2  
tel these things 2 our  
future home gurls and  
homebois that are  
facin mad shit on the  
roads.

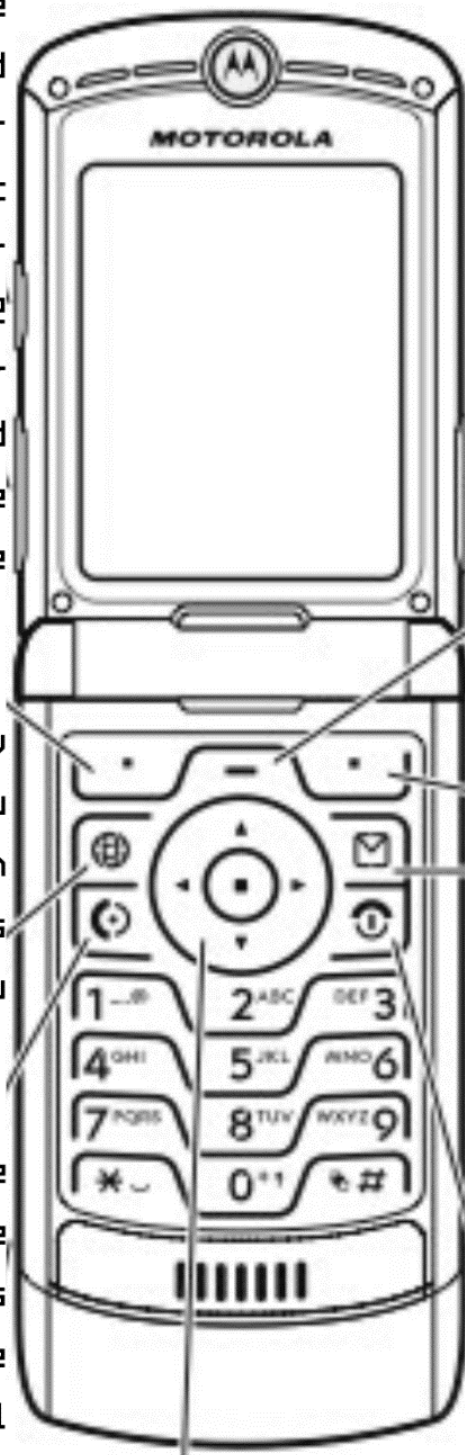
sometimes u dont know  
who u are or where u  
fit in and ur fightin  
against society's  
perspectiv of who u  
are.

these collections are  
dedicated to people  
that grew up in cities  
and strived despite  
the unnatural  
environments they've  
been placed in.

make sure ur voice is  
unflinchin and loud  
ey what u sayin--?  
gta say it wid ur  
chest.

luv bbys.

jasmine kahlia & juju  
guyver 2019



After our SOLD OUT show -  
'Divine Beings' in October  
2019, we asked the  
audience what they  
thought of our work...

-----  
"It was a roller coaster,  
Highs and Lows. Defo made  
me think about a lot  
abt what people go  
through at different points  
in life."

- Ese Ighorae, Playwright  
& Performer

"After the show, I had to  
sit in my car and just  
think about everything I  
just took in."

- Laura Dajao, Inclusive  
Dance Artist

"The naturalness,  
freshness and roughness  
of the acting is at some  
point breath-taking"

- Dr. Ignasi Torrent, [from  
Barcelona]



EY WAT U SAYYYIIIINNNN

JUJU GUYVER

JASMINE KAHLIA



u can give bf to those  
younger than u.  
u can learn from  
listening really listening

+



not just saying yea thats  
really great rnz

ORIGINAL CONTENT 2019