



MICHAEL

SOLEM

TRANSGENDER

the virile deity

Badass Buddha

Lyrics and Music by Michael Solem

Michael Solem: Vocals, guitar, bass programming, synth, drum and beat loops

India is where I'm from
Sanskrit says it's time for fun
Hot and sweaty and smokin' ganja
Tonight we gonna reach Nirvana
I'll take you to a higher state
On your left's a totem on your right's a snake
Just don't you think about which is which
Trust me baby karma is a bitch

What would wise old Confucius say
About all of my goddamn badass ways
Yeah baby you just won't get enough
Surrounding you is transcendent love
Recite and chant and sing my tenet
On your way to enlightenment
My Dharma den has every sin
Honey that's where I'm gonna break you in

'cause I'm a
Badass Buddha
A white hot sharpshooter
I ain't got one head I got ten
A master of Zen
I am the sex incarnate
Don't mind my weight
I'm gonna come unto you
Until you're black and blue

Lay yourself down on my bed
And wrap this feather around your head
Take a deep breath and let in the air
There is no reason to despair
Because you know after the present time
I'll be yours and you'll be mine
Fucking for eternity
That baby's my string theory

'cause I'm a
I'm a Badass Buddha
Sexual tutor
The virile deity
Who's just here to please
Sing along to my chant
Raise your hands up and dance
Feel my metaphysicality
In the air you breathe
Yeah I'm a Badass Buddha
A white hot sharpshooter
I ain't got one head I got ten
A master of Zen
I am the sex incarnate
Don't mind my weight
I'm gonna come unto you
Until you're black and blue

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My dirty mind

Dominator

Lyrics and Music by Michael Solem

Michael Solem: Vocals, guitar, drum loops

I want your sweat
Spilt on my bed
I want a stain
Inside my brain
Come on and find
My dirty mind
So we can be
Utterly free

Dominator

I feel your skin
And stubbly chin
I feel you press
Against my chest
And hold my mouth
To stuff my shout
As you control
My only soul

Dominator

I have no will to stop you now
Desecrator
The angels will not hear a sound
Penetrator

I am the Prince
of Insolence
I am your toy
A naughty boy
Whose time has come
Now get it done
Teach me to heel
And make me squeal

Strike your fist
And pistol whip
Tighten the cord
My only lord
My bloody flesh
Choking my breath
I'm sorrow bound
Until I'm bound

Dominator

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A pickup truck

Voices in my Head

Lyrics and Music by Michael Solem

Michael Solem: Vocals, guitar, drum loops, electronics

Driving down a meandering highway
Horizon retreating from me
There's no moon, there's no stars
Just miles of abandoned cars

And those voices in my head

Missing one exit then another
The pills kick and my engine sputters
I'm out of gas, and out of luck
Guess I'll wait for a pickup truck

And those voices in my head

No Goddamn it, don't do it again

Something about this is familiar to me
Even the roadkill recognizes me
Then right on cue, comes déjà vu
And the ugly biting truth

And those voices in my head

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Chocolate stick

Brown Likka

Lyrics and music by Michael Solem

Michael Solem: Vocals, guitar, bass programming, drum and keyboard loops, mixing

Unwrap and chew my chocolate stick
Put your foot on my peppermint
Unleash all your base instincts
Bring it on baby ... I won't blink

With one command I make you kneel
And worship my caramel appeal
I cannot hear and I cannot see
Come and take complete control of me

Sweet brown likka
Meet your maker
Sweet brown likka
Gonna kill ya

The song and beat will not stop
Drink my likka to the last drop
I wanna hear your ecstatic moan
No holds barred baby ... bring it home

Baby just keep it real
No matter what you feel
Just keep it real

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A funeral pyre

Staccato

Lyrics and music by Michael Solem

Michael Solem: Vocals, guitar, bass drum programming, drum loops

Come back here to me
I said now come back here to me
Come back here to me
I said now come back here to me

And let me drive my heart to yours
Hear its voice crack until it pours
Out the soulful secret desires
That burn like embers on a funeral pyre

But then you cut back
Pitiless and cruel you cut back
Everything I thought I knew was true
That I thought was really you

Just when we were reaching our love's apex
A moment of sheer bliss
I reach out my hand to you as I mount the peak
A mountaineer staking a claim for keeps

And then you cut back
With cold abandon how you cut back
All those heights as one we scaled
In the end were to no avail

I'm man who stands ten feet tall
I got a house a motorcycle and a southern drawl
I got everything that you could possibly want
I even got a dog that hunts

Ah but you cut back
Like a dickless coward you cut back
There's a special place in hell for you
Sorry baby but I'll be there too

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Mama

Hey Mama

Lyrics and Music by Kanye West
Michael Solem: Vocals, guitars, synths and percussion

Hey Mama, I want to scream so loud for you
'Cause I'm so proud of you, let me tell you what I'm about to do (Hey Mama)
I know I act a fool, but I promise you I'm going back to school
I appreciate that you alive for me, I just want you to be proud of me (Hey Mama)

I want to tell the whole world about a friend of mine
This little light of mine, I'm feelin' let it shine
I'm feelin' take y'all back to them better times
I'm feelin' talk about my momma if y'all don't mind (Hey Mama)
I was 3 years old when you and I move to the Chi
Late December, harsh winter gave me a cold
You fix me up something that was good for my soul
Famous homemade chicken soup, can I have another bowl (Hey Mama)
You work late nights just to keep on the lights
Mommy got me training wheels so I can keep on my bike
And you would give me anything in this world
Michael Jackson leather and the glove, but didn't give me a curl (Hey Mama)
And you never put no man over me, and I love you for that
mommy can't you see

Seven years old, caught you with tears in your eyes
Cause a nigga cheat and telling you lies, then I started to cry (Hey Mama)
As we knelt on the kitchen floor, I said mommy I'm a love you 'till you don't hurt no more
And when I'm older, you ain't got to work no more
And I'm a get you that mansion that we couldn't afford (Hey Mama)
See your unbreakable, unmistakable, highly capable, lady that's making loot
A living legend too, just look at what heaven do, send us an angel, and I thank you

Forest Gump momma said, life was like a box of chocolates
My momma told me go to school, get your doctorate
Something to fall back on, you can profit with
But still supported me when I did the opposite (Hey Mama)
Now I feel like there's things I gotta get, things I gotta do
Just to prove to you, you was getting through
Can the choir please, gimme a verse of you, eyes so beautiful, to me (Hey Mama)
Can't you see, you're like a book of poetry, Maya Angelou, Nikki Giovanni
Turn one page and there's my mommy (Hey Mama)
Come on mommy just dance with me, let the whole world see you dance with thee
Now when I say hey, y'all say mama
Now everybody answer me

I guess it all depends though, if my ends low
Second they get up you gon' get that Benzo, tint the windows
Ride around the city and let your friends know (Hey Mama)

Tell your job you gotta fake 'em out
Since you brought me in this world let me take you out
To a restaurant, upper echelon
I'm a get you a Jag whateva else you want (Hey Mama)
Just tell me what kind of S-Type Donda West like
Tell me the perfect color so I make it just right
It don't gotta be Mother's Day, or your birthday, for me to just call and say

Hey Mama, I want to scream so loud for you
'Cause I'm so proud of you, let me tell you what I'm about to do (Hey Mama)
You know I love you so, I'll never let you go
I wrote this song just so you know no matter where you go I'm a love you

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Pumping blood

Constellation

Lyrics and Music by Michael Solem

Michael Solem: Vocals, guitars, synths, bass programming, percussion

*... evenings in the low latitudes
are thick and heavy with sweat and passion
the moon lets no young lover escape its view
so he is caught
staring at the night sky
staring at stars spinning like ballerinas ...*

You
The one and only son
Come claim your chosen one
Who waits for you wondering

Why
After all these years passed
My heart stays in the past
Pumping blood longingly for

You
The one and only son
Come claim your chosen one
On my back staring at

Stars
Spinning in the summer night
I connect them in my mind
Tracing a constellation of

You
The one and only son
Come claim your chosen one
Faithfully yours eternally



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Digging a hole

Dirty Animal

My life is full of regret
My soul is full of contempt

Just the sound of your speech
Causes my ears to bleed
Just the thought of your face
Makes me quake with rage

My flesh is cannibalized
My blood is compromised

You threw away my heart
Without a second thought
Then left me to plead
In merciless misery

You lied despite my trust
With words so duplicitous

Paws on the ground
Barking like a hound
Digging a hole
You dirty animal

Lyrics and Music by Michael Solem
Michael Solem: Vocals, guitar, bass
programming, drum loops.

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Alt R&B Star

My Otherworldly Wedding to Frank Ocean (Thinkin' 'bout Forever)

I got a new husband
His name is Frank Ocean
I pledged to him my heart
And a life of devotion
We met on an airplane
30 million miles over LA
He was sitting next to me
In aisle seat 2D

Hello, my name is Michael
I mustered with a smile
It seemed like years passed before he noticed
Or maybe I was just nervous
Hey! It's nice to meet ya Mike
Y'know, I saw you at the gig tonight
Standing in the front row
And you didn't blink the whole show

(Thinkin' 'bout you ...)

I got a new husband
His name is Frank Ocean
He's an alt R&B star
Who came out on Tumblr
Frank can rap, croon, dance and sing
My husband can do *anything*
He opened my eyes to a possibility
That someone out there is meant for me

Out there in the godly heavens
Frank Ocean made an intervention
I could tell he was into me
By the way he'd smile knowingly
And hold my hand while singing in falsetto
He never, never, never let go
So I kissed his lips and held his knee
And asked Frank Ocean to marry me

(... do you think about me still?)

Music and Lyrics by Michael Solem
Michael Solem: Vocals, guitar, bass
programming, synths

30 million miles above the sky
Comets and asteroids and satellites whirring
by
Getting naked in the Milky Way
Making love to Frank Ocean inside the
nebulae
Making love inside a black hole
The holy vortex of an Almighty soul
I could feel us coming together
Like dark matter binds the galaxies together

And lo! A million light years away
We heard our wedding song by Kanye
It was written and produced with Jay-Z
Man ... that shit was crazy
How the beats split apart our DNA
And merged our genes with infinity
And in every universe we became one
And for all this I thank Frank Ocean

(Or do you not think so far ahead?
'Cause I've been thinkin' 'bout forever ...)

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FREEZING MY

GODDAMN

TITS OFF

1, BADASS BUDDHA
2, DOMINATOR
3, VOICES IN MY HEAD
4, BROWN LIKKA
5, STATTATO
6, HELI MANA
7, CONSTELLATION
8, DIRTY ANIMAL
9, MY OTHERWORLDLY WEDDING TO
FRANK OCEAN (THINKING ABOUT FOREVER)



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