

Mp3 Tettris - Dippin



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The album Dippin is the most interesting blend of lyrical content and musical creativity. From one track to the next, the listener is on the edge of their seat. As an artist, Tettris evokes a fresh, hot, and ingenious approach song after song. 18 MP3 Songs HIP HOP/RAP: Hip Hop, HIP HOP/RAP: East Coast Details: I was born in Louisville KY. Yes. Jefferson County. I was raised in Washington D.C., dealing with my own teenage angst while D.C. was vying to be the murder capital of the world. (D.C. doesn't stand for Dodge City) I went to college in Pittsburgh, PA. My school's name, Carnegie Mellon University. My degree is in Electrical and Computer Engineering. I happen to think that math is a gift from God by which everything in the physical sciences can be explained. I once tried to write a differential equation to describe how it felt to be in love. I stopped after I realized there are some things that math just can not explain. Like the way of a man with a woman. Hummph. So much for that. After college I moved back to DC. I worked for a bit. I fell in love with a woman from South Africa who would later break my heart. I wrote a song about that, "I Gave You My Love". That was the most pain I had ever felt up until that time. That was the type of thing that would make a brother swear off love, but since I try not to swear, I did not. The pain did fade, but the key word here is fade. It took time to heal that wound. I moved to Brooklyn NY to be with her. Months later we broke up and that was all she wrote. No matter though. New York was full of interesting things to do and wonderful people to meet. I kept the time honored code of the street, no, not the one that sends brothers to jail (Do unto others BEFORE they do unto you). The one that actually keeps you alive and well. Jesus said it first, Do unto others AS you would have them do unto you. Life in downtown Brooklyn was nice. I was clockin' nice dough while working for myself. Club promoters knew me by name cuz I was a clubbin' somebody. At one point or another I partied in every borough. Brooklyn, Manhattan, Queens, Staten Island and of course, the boogie down Bronx. Sigh. Those were some fun days. Oh sure there

were some downs, but I had a few true friends who loved me enough to be there for me when the rains came to my life. (Thank you Bill (DC). Thank you Dahlia (Jamaica via Queens). Thank you Chuck (Haiti via Bronx). Thank you Chris (Guyana via Brooklyn).) New York is cut throat. Don't go there if you are not ready to play it to the hilt. The streets accept nothing less than your 'A' game. And if your 'A' game ain't up to snuff, lie low until it is because you get one chance to make a first impression. Back to D.C. after 4 years of livin' the Brooklyn high life. It was time to start. Start what you might ask, well. That is an explanation for another day. Now I rest easy and sleep peacefully within the confines of D.C. Proper.

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