## Mp3 Mr. Flowers - Dancehall Time



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Dancehall, Latin, R&B, Hip-Hop, world beats, and hot beats collide in a dazzling way 8 MP3 Songs WORLD: Reggae, WORLD: World Beat Details: Mr. Flowers Born in Jamaica, Relocated to Toronto Canada, where he and his mother and four older siblings lived in a one bedroom apartment. I am pleased when music is good without having to conform to the "norm", when my fellow brothers and sisters (people) cause positive changes to occur, friends who tell me when I "suck" before strangers have a chance to. I find my wife and my kids, Bob Marley, Nelson Mandela, Grandma, Delbert Reid, Violet Stephens, Bruce Lee, Dean Jarvis, Heavy D, African Kidd (Damian), Dawn Flowers Jarvis, Jane Reville and Shannon Hannah, impressive because they have all faced extreme challenges in life and have remained Good Honest people even while unselfishly sharing of their personal treasures with the World. I am very independent and have taken care of myself from the age of 14 when I ran away from the shelter of home to face the world on "my own merits". I have lived in big cities such as Brooklyn, New York and have lived in little towns such as Oakville, Ontario. I have been the most important and the least important, I have been the strongest link and the weakest link at times in the chain of life, but I have always managed to keep my identity and have been able to " keep it real" when dealing with matters that involve me. I honestly believe that God himself has guided me so that I can spread knowledge through words of intelligence and substance. I have performed in front of thousands of people and in front of just a handful and I always feel the same when I am on stage or in the microphone booth of my favorite studio (FluxMobb Media Inc)...like I'm alive! I am the last of six children and have had no musical training other than vibing in front of god and my peers. But I am guided by powers that are beyond me and I just "speak the message" that is on my minds screen. I hope to learn how to play a few instruments at some point of my life. I used to sing in my school choir. I often just take walks and vibe and try to include everything I

see around me in my rhymes. I first became interested in music, when I found it hard to find anything local I felt was original or good enough to listen to. I have free styled at almost every event that would let me, I even tried out a new rhyme on a TTC bus driver once and rocked the whole bus to his nodding approval. Growing up in Toronto was tough for me because almost everything you hear musically is imported, hip hop from America, and reggae from Jamaica, now with tdot massive's making moves we have finally secured a place on the international map, and believe me "it no start get hot yet, we have nuff more fire fe bun pon dem" MOTO: "in the land of Mr. Flowers there is only three states...either you Hate, Fake or you Participate "FluxMobb Clan (a story from the Tdot) In November of 2000 a trip to the island paradise of Jamaica would lead to the start of one of todays hottest hip-hop/reggae crews. It all started with a phone call placed to(me) George Flowers one cold Toronto night at 3:00am, the voice said in a whispered voice "miss daisy dead .. the funeral is in 3 days!!!". I hung up the phone in shocked disbelief. And the tears started. I left for Jamaica that morning on a private charter, my mom sitting beside me holding my arm so tightly I still remember the grooves they left in my skin for days. The funeral went well, as it turns out my grandmother, as dying goes was well prepared, she had arranged everything and I mean everything!!! She had independently financed the building of the church that held the last service for her! And had left a concise letter of what she would like to have done at her passing. She hadn't told anyone why she wanted to move from Brooklyn, NY. After 30 years we thought she was just retiring. As we found out later she had known she was going to pass for some time but didn't want to worry us, she had made arrangements to be "back home" for her last years. She was guite the civic patron and had always given back to her small island that she loved with all her heart. I am the youngest of a family of 6 that left yard at a very young age, due to the strength of my mother, who wanted us to have a better education. I didn't know what to expect from Jamaica. The love that the people in my parish had for my grandma was extended to me. Having been raised in Brooklyn with her she spoke a lot of me. I would find out later everyone knew who I was (miss daisy grand pickney). I knew no one. One day I was in Westmoreland at the neighbourhood barber shop entertaining the massive, free styling with some Carl Allen mix cd I had brought with me. One of the local guys liked the vibes and started busting lyrics. In a few minutes we had an audience of about 30 people dancing in the streets. To make a long story short having left for a brief time we returned to find one of the cds missing and it was thought to have been stolen. Before I had a chance to say anything the whole area burst into excitement with threats of

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