

Mp3 Mixst - My Ghetto Story



[DOWNLOAD HERE](#)

20 Tracks. No Skits. Realism at its finest test. A wholesome depiction of a life growing up as a "Halfbreed Hoodlum" in the Midwestern-country-ghettos of Indiana. A true story: this album reads, from beginning to end, like a biographic novel 20 MP3 Songs HIP HOP/RAP: Hardcore Rap, NEW AGE: New Age Details: The artist MIXST, was born Seagrams Stanley Poston on October 3rd, 1977, in Terre Haute, IN. Astoundingly, his rap career didn't really begin until 2003, which would be the year that Seagrams would turn 26-years-old. Listen up and pay attention! The artist MIXST was born to the public through the independent label Diamond Cut Entertainment's publishing of his debut release, "My Ghetto Story", on October 3rd, 2003. As of right now, Mixst is not even six-months-old yet! I'll take you through life and times of the Indiana hoodlum, and bring you up to date on how young Seagrams, in less than a year, created the self-proclaimed "Nigga Mixst" out of thin air! Seagrams Poston was born a halfbreed. He was born to a white mother and a black father. Growing up would be a struggle for the Indiana native. Sure, he had the same problems of poverty that nearly every child from the ghetto was faced with, but he had social matters that made his situation even worse. He was not only cast out of the white community due to his black skin, but was also looked at as an outsider by the black community due to his white momma and light-black skin. Fitting in would prove to be quite the challenge for the halfbreed child! Oddly enough, during his elementary years of school Lil Sigger, as Seagrams was often called, was thought to be some sort of child genius by the school systems he frequented. Teachers, principals, and students alike all thought of young Seagrams in comparison to the strongest minds of his peers, to be arguably the strongest; but this line of thinking was countered by one major catch: Seagrams had somewhat of a biological-chemical imbalance paralleled by a very unstable living environment at home. These two factors would lead his life into a world of darkness and confusion where his so called "genius" mind would

be overshadowed by a combination of stress and depression that would leak into his childhood until the result; a flood of wreckless emotions launched from a mixed juvenile onto a local society in a Midwestern-Indiana-country town; and Seagrams would stretch both his city, and his wreckless behavior to their respective limits. The first real tragedy in Seagrams's life came when his father died from lung cancer in 1982. Segar Stanley Poston was a strong male figure in not only his childrens' life, but in his surrounding family as well. Losing this man was crucial because his death would provide an unwanted boost in eliminating a consistent male figure out of Lil Sigger's remaining life. Seagrams was a mere five years old when his father died and he would struggle from then on to establish any bonds with male role-model types. Without these bonds, Lil Sigger had a signifinant amount of trouble with learning when it came to the social subjects of life like; respecting other people and their opinions and property, self-discipline, honesty and loyalty, and good sportsmanship. Seagrams's 2nd tragedy came in the form of CRACK. His mother developed a severe drug habit during the late 80's. Crack-cocaine would come to dominate her life and she would eventually choose the drug over her young children. This devistated Seagrams. Without a father he had become the epitomy of a "momma's boy"; so when his mother's drug habit led her to abandon her kids, Lil Sigger, ignorant to the fact at the time, would not only lose all hope for the chance of a prominent future, but would also never again look at women in quite the same fashion. Seagrams would lose trust in the female gender. When socializing, he would soon begin to see only deception and lies in women, even family, regardless of their attempts at providing him with forms of love and affection. Seagrams became a 13-year-old juvenile with no parents and no one to guide him other than himself. His father had served in the military, so a social security check followed Seagrams from house-to-house until his grandmother, Mattie May Poston, became his legal guardian in 1990. With only an 80-year-old grandmother in the way of Seagrams and total control of his own life, the long arm of the streets eventually found him and he made the decision to embrace that arm. By 1992, ten years after his father had died, Seagrams had already been to juvenile half-a-dozen times. He started off getting arrested for disorderly conduct, petty thefts, minor batteries, and other common juvenile crimes; but his "rap sheet" would follow him into adulthood with felony crimes like resisting law enforcement, posession of crack-cocaine, dealing crack-cocaine, and posession of a stolen automobile. His first major felony as a juvenile came on February 4, 1994. At this point, Seagrams had been running a low-budget crack dealership for the better part of a year. On the night in mention, Seagrams, when summoned by the local

police to pull his newly bought car over, thought it wiser to take them on a quick tour through the north side of the city while he attempted to discharge the dope he had on him out of the automobile. The police finally got Seagrams to pull over and the arrest took place accordingly; they even managed to search several city blocks until eventually finding a quarter-ounce of crack-cocaine. They charged Seagrams with several crimes, but possession w/intent to deliver, led the way. The juvenile court system thought it best to sentence him to Indiana Boys School, which was the juvenile branch of the Indiana Dept. of Corrections. Seagrams served five months. He was 16-years-old. Crack dealing would become the norm for Seagrams. He was released from Boys School during the summer of 1994 and he immediately started selling dope again, however, this time Seagrams would prove to be a much better business man. He was coming home to a car that his Aunt had preserved for him while he was locked up, so now his business was mobile. He decided to quit school in order to "hustle" full-time, and he took on "partners" which allowed him to "stack" his money without having to invest it all in new product. Seagrams became relentless in his quest for a "baller's" lifestyle, and he was driven by a lust for money and worldly pleasure. Young Sigger was developing an extreme criminal mind at an unusually young age. No one knew it at the time, but he was seemingly in training for a "real" shot at making it big in the rap game. 1995 would bring tragedy back. One of Seagrams's closest friends was murdered in a robbery during the summer of '95. Seagrams would struggle with his friend's death. Stressing over uncertainties, he retired from the "dope game" at the age of 18, and made the decision to go back to high school and get his diploma. It was at this time when Seagrams went beyond simply listening to rap music, and was introduced to the "street rap game" by a group of young hustlers in his town that had a "rap crew". They would influence Seagrams to write his first rap verse, and they were so impressed that they would go as far as to allow him to record it on a compilation song that they would be putting on their underground album release. Seagrams went by the name "Sigger" on the song titled "Da House Da Gangstas Built". Seagrams would go on to write countless unfinished songs and verses. He would even record vocals in a low-budget studio that he and his friends funded, but his one famed verse would be the only material he had released to the public. Seagrams eventually graduated high school in 1997 at the age of nineteen, after a year and a half of not hustling, but receiving his diploma only reiterated what he had already known: there was no running from a "hustla's mentality". The same "rap crew" that he was brought in by would also become his re-entrance doorway back into the "dope game". For the first time in his life Seagrams was running a

"crack spot". It was manned by he and a partner 24-hours-a-day, each working twelve hour shifts. They opened a spot up for 60 days, shut it down, and re-opened in a different area. The "spot dealing" lasted about six months before Seagrams caught what would be his first adult criminal charges. The local Drug Task Force raided and arrested Seagrams a month after his 20th birthday. At the time of his arrest, Seagrams was also in possession of a stolen automobile. The charges were piled against him, but manipulating the court system was merely one of the gifts Seagrams had acquired throughout his years in the street. He ended up being sentenced to only two years, and he could be released in one year if he received no behavioral citations while incarcerated. He was released a year later on November 5th, 1998. Upon his latest release from incarceration, Seagrams once again tried to live crime free. He had just turned 21-years-old a month before while still locked up, and he truly didn't want to just give over any more birthdays to the Indiana corrections system. Seagrams decided to enter college. He had to remember that he did graduate high school, and despite having felonies on his back, his high school transcripts were respectable, and Seagrams did excellent on his SAT scores with a 575 in both categories(verbal/math). He also decided to get a job for the first real time in his life, but keeping up with a positive attitude is hard to do without adequate finance. Seagrams was used to having his own money and it usually equalled much more than your average job is going to offer. These things haunted Sigger. His crime free attitude only lasted about five months. Seagrams quit school again, and quit his job as well. He finally snapped out and went back to dealing drugs. He had been back dealing for around a month when the local Drug Task Force stumbled up on Seagrams again. Two of his friends had engaged with undercover police officers and then hitched a ride with Seagrams. Naturally, the police summoned for the car to pull over, but Seagrams was "dirty" with drugs himself and thought it better to once again take the police on a tour through the town, except this time it was through the South side, and this time the police didn't find any drugs when they went back and checked. The local judicial system was furious. They were tired of seeing Seagrams appear in their court rooms, but the charges could only send him away for a maximum of 4 years, and the possibility of being out in 2. They sentenced Seagrams to that maximum, and he was released in 2 years. There went his 22nd birthday and his 23rd. Seagrams was released from the Indiana Department of corrections for the third time in his life, once as a juvenile and twice as an adult. He was 23-years-old and it was May 15, 2001. A great uncle of his had happened to get killed in a murder/suicide the same weekend that Seagrams was released. All of his family came to Indiana for the

funeral, and Seagrams who had got out just in time, met one of his cousins who he had not met before due to various circumstances. The two immediately clicked and within a week Seagrams was now transferring his parole to Detroit, MI where his cousin was from. This was big, because not too many parolees were making it off of parole in Indiana. Seagrams had been blessed with a fresh chance to do something right with his life. He had managed to complete two semesters of college while locked up and had the opportunity to transfer those acquired credit hours to other colleges outside of incarceration. He applied to the University of Detroit Mercy and was accepted. He transferred ten classes,(9 A's/1 A-), or 30 hours. Once accepted, Seagrams immediately enrolled for the summer in order to get involved with positive areas of society. He also applied and was accepted for a job at the online school newspaper. He appeared to be doing everything right for once in his life. Seagrams turned 24-years-old ballin out with his Cousin "Pody" in Detroit, MI, 2001. Six months later he would apply for early-release off parole and be accepted with flying colors. At that point he would also quit school again, quit his job again, and start selling dope again. Ironically, it was May 15, 2002, and Seagrams was back in Indiana with an ounce of crack and a 1/4 lb of skunk. He "broke it all down" in order to "get all the way back", and he did.

[DOWNLOAD HERE](#)

Similar manuals: