

**"Song 33" by Noname**

I saw a demon on my shoulder, it's lookin' like patriarchy  
Like scrubbin' blood off the ceiling and bleachin' another carpet  
How my house get haunted?  
Why Toyin body don't embody all the life she wanted?  
A baby, just nineteen  
I know I dream all black  
I seen her everything, immortalizin' tweets all caps  
They say they found her dead

One girl missin', another one go missin'  
One girl missin', another

But niggas in the back quiet as a church mouse  
Basement studio when duty calls to get the verse out  
I guess the ego hurt now  
It's time to go to work, wow, look at him go  
He really 'bout to write about me when the world is in smokes?  
When it's people in trees?  
When George was beggin' for his mother, saying he couldn't breathe  
You thought to write about me?

One girl missin', another one go missin'  
One girl missin', another one

Yo, but little did I know all my readin' would be a bother  
It's trans women bein' murdered and this is all he can offer?  
And this is all y'all receive?  
Distracting from the convo with organizers  
They talkin' abolishin' the police  
And this the new world order  
We democratizin' Amazon, we burn down borders  
This a new vanguard, this a new vanguard  
I'm the new vanguard