

Manuscript
Now's our chance
TVP3, Wroclaw, Poland

Intro: To be a Polish hip hop singer is a hard job, you have to live with the music 24 hours a day. In this item you will meet Radoslaw, who has devoted his life to hip hop

Names of participants:
Radosław Krajewski

Dir: Paweł Królikowski, Paula Jakubowska
Camera: Jacek Żukowski
Sound: Piotr Curyło
Editing: Dariusz Zdziennicki

Duration: 4'00

Translation
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20 00 00
Living in Wroclaw rips you like a missile
I'd rather push forward and not be a thistle

20 00 14
Here comes Benito
I live on the blocks
Don't stand aside
Walk on by
I wanna break free
So you're shocked
It ain't easy
And everybody's busy
So I'm at school and try to keep my cool
Behind my teacher but
I don't care
In my black bandana I'm going banana
See how my friends ruin their life
I just watch and put it on paper

20 00 38
I express my feelings, as one hip-hop singer once said. He said "I'm writing words with my own tears". And that's true because some things you can't say literally. When I write I talk about what bugs me, what annoys me and what hurts. What makes me happy, what I want and what I need. That's what rhyming is all about.

20 01 16
Like my every word this one is true
So I'm asking why it's not getting thru
I take my own road and collect the pieces
And put the puzzle together and make my own wishes
And I base my decisions on what I see
And I'm strong at the helm don't care about the pressure
And anxiety that's eating you from inside
Many don't understand how I'm dealing with this
But I don't care about your little wars
You don't wanna listen so you're counted out
I know I'll make it and I'll beat you to the punch

You'll be left alone and forgotten with time
And we'll survive 'cos our aim is true
And we'll put on paper this feeling inside
This feeling inside
This feeling inside

20 02 25

You're not going to cut your hair any more when you play a concert, ok?
No, once is enough. They should be strong by now.

20 02 33

A lot of people can't see things that we have to see. Family is the most important element of all. This is my base, I can always rely on them. Your home makes you a person that you are. All that I am is my family and these four walls. And my parents. I have wonderful parents, really. You can envy me this. I don't know how I'd feel if I had other parents? They give me everything. They work for me. My mom keeps telling me I'm everything to her. She has given me all her life. I know it's true and my life is really great. I want to thank my parents for it. I don't regret any minute of my life and I'd like to live it again if possible. Not all moments were good, but...most.

20 03 45

The sun's coming up over my city
I wanna throw a handful of rhymes at you
My hands hurts when I write too much
So let me take a rest, will you?
Sometimes I get the blues
When I watch people see world thru aluminum foil
Cries on the streets of my city
You won't see this on the tv news.