

Lil Dicky is a Professional Rapper

Written by Gael Masonga on October 30, 2015

David Burd is a Philadelphia rapper who goes by the pseudonym 'Lil Dicky' is the answer to the question, *What would it sound like if Weird Al made rap music?* The answer turns out to be a 27 year old MBA graduate who left a six figure income at a marketing firm to make music about getting too intoxicated to go out after a "Classic Male Pregame" and literally begging for sex in songs like "Lemme Freak".

Dicky is not your average rapper, hailing from the upper-middle class township of Cheltenham, Pennsylvania. 'Lil' is a stranger to crime, violence, poverty and (by his own admission), the touch of a woman. Dicky diligently distinguishes his difference from other rap debutantes by deliberating with damsels in songs like pillow talk, wherein he discusses dinosaurs, defense and deities in disgusting detail with a disinterested date after an act of debauchery.

Of course, the next question you'd ask yourself would be, Is the album good? I mean on tracks like "Bruh..." (Sic), "Professional Rapper", "Work" and "White Crime", Dicky displays a duality of disciplines between comedic writing and flow, the ability to speak in syncopation or rhyme rhythmically. Accompanied with smatterings of pomposity that would not seem out of place on an A\$AP record and trap beats so authentic that rumour has it you can purchase items of ill repute from the sixth track.

Looking for Love?

Unlike Weird Al, Dicky wants to be taken seriously. After roughly an hour of toilet humour, this assertion comes out as authentic as Nicki Minaj's backside or Kanye West's singing ability as demonstrated on tracks such as 808's *&Heartbreak*. Sorry Ye, how could I be so heartless?

As a comedic album "Professional Rapper" will have a spot next to the obligatory 14 season box set of Family Guy and tobacco pipe every average college freshman must possess in their "not-your-average" dorm rooms. As for its merit as a serious rap album, "Professional Rapper" is the Michael Bay's Transformers of rap albums. Although technically beautiful, it has as much substance as Donald Trump's opinion on foreign policy.

In conclusion, I have mixed feelings about "Professional Rapper" as a whole. Although the comedic punches connected more often than they miss, I'm not prepared to praise Lil Dicky as a bona fide rapper. Only after the fog of dick jokes has been lifted will we see what truly lies at the heart. Despite his good flow and the braggadocio that seems to follow some of his tracks I

would be remiss if I did not state that Lil Dicky is as soft as an autumn breeze through a winter jacket.