## **Track 1: “Moroccan Chains”**

**[Verse 1]** Yo, I came from a land where they silence the bright,  
 Where diplomas get punished and wrong becomes right.  
 I studied with legends, Berkeley and Poly,  
 But back in my country, they tryna demolish me.

Ministers whisper like villains in shade,  
 Sayin' “Keep 'em all dumb, it's easier that way.”  
 Education's a threat, so they poison the well,  
 Doctors bribed, prescriptions straight outta hell.

**[Chorus]** I got scars from a flag that shoulda wrapped me in pride,  
 But instead, it cut deep and it bled me inside.  
 You call this freedom? Man, it’s all an illusion,  
 In Morocco, success is a damn execution.

**[Verse 2]** Sex trafficking cloaked in a Rotary badge,  
 UN events where they draft up the mad.  
 Tried to run, they came knockin’ my door,  
 Took my passport, like "You ain't leavin' no more."

Every name I met was tied to a scheme,  
 Like Bennani, Alaoui, caught in a dream.  
 Radio speakin' in code through the static,  
 Harassment in taxis, the pattern’s dramatic.

**[Bridge]** Can’t trust no screen, no call, no feed,  
 Even my Android bleeds when it hears me breathe.  
 TeamViewer ghosts, peepin’ every keystroke,  
 Laws bend to people, the rest of us choke.

**[Chorus - repeat]** I got scars from a flag that shoulda wrapped me in pride,  
 But instead, it cut deep and it bled me inside.  
 You call this freedom? Man, it’s all an illusion,  
 In Morocco, success is a damn execution.

## **🎤 Track 2: “Spy Games & Chains”**

**[Intro]** Yo... you ever feel like your whole nation’s playin’ spy vs. guy?  
 Like your thoughts ain't even your own?  
 Yeah... welcome to the zone...

**[Verse 1]** Android hear me whisperin’, suddenly ads align,  
 She wants marriage through my phone, bribin’ time after time.  
 Radio flirtin', IG posts with a threat,  
 Even taxis send messages—man, I ain’t seen peace yet.

She bribes the drivers, hijacks my night,  
 Talks through commercials, invades my light.  
 Tried to be strong, but depression got roots,  
 She got info from my mic like I left it on mute.

**[Chorus]** It’s a game of control, with no rules, no names,  
 Moroccan cops spy like it’s video games.  
 They turn people into slaves, prophets to prey,  
 If you bright, you get dimmed by the end of the day.

**[Verse 2]** Rotaract, Rotary, faces with masks,  
 Behind every smile is a villainous task.  
 Force Royal in front of my home like a show,  
 Startin' engines when she posts, then they stop when I scroll.

No meds when I need 'em, no law on my side,  
 They want pain to be silent and truth to just hide.  
 Bank locked my funds when I went to resist,  
 Then money appeared when I met that chick.

**[Bridge]** No judge, no warrant—just a rich man’s voice,  
 Poor ain’t got options, rich men got choice.  
 Even names hold weight, if you ain't one of them,  
 You better pray, fake, or disappear in the wind.

**[Chorus - repeat]**

## **🎤 Track 3: “Truth Hurts More Than Whips”**

**[Verse 1]** I was raised by a lion, got the name of a warrior,  
 Uncle Hassan broke outta war zones before the coroner.  
 But I got boxed by my own, in a place that I called home,  
 Where criticizing the throne is like breaking a bone.

Garbage trucks roll up every time I speak,  
 Got insects in my kitchen ‘cause I dared critique.  
 The law ain't blind—it’s selective and cruel,  
 Ten citizens speak, but one cop overrules.

**[Hook]** They say truth is a sword, but mine’s dulled by fear,  
 They say fight with your words, but they never hear.  
 They say free speech lives... but not here, not here.  
 In Morocco, it disappears.

**[Verse 2]** She tried to mold me, hold me in fake romance,  
 Like if I played along, I’d get one more chance.  
 But I bent, broke, shattered to dodge the chains,  
 Played the fool just to escape the game.

Spyware on my phone, Pegasus in my blood,  
 Neighbors ain't neighbors—they report when I budge.  
 UN gave me wings but the country clipped 'em,  
 Now I rhyme in rage 'cause the world just skipped ‘em.

**[Hook - repeat]**