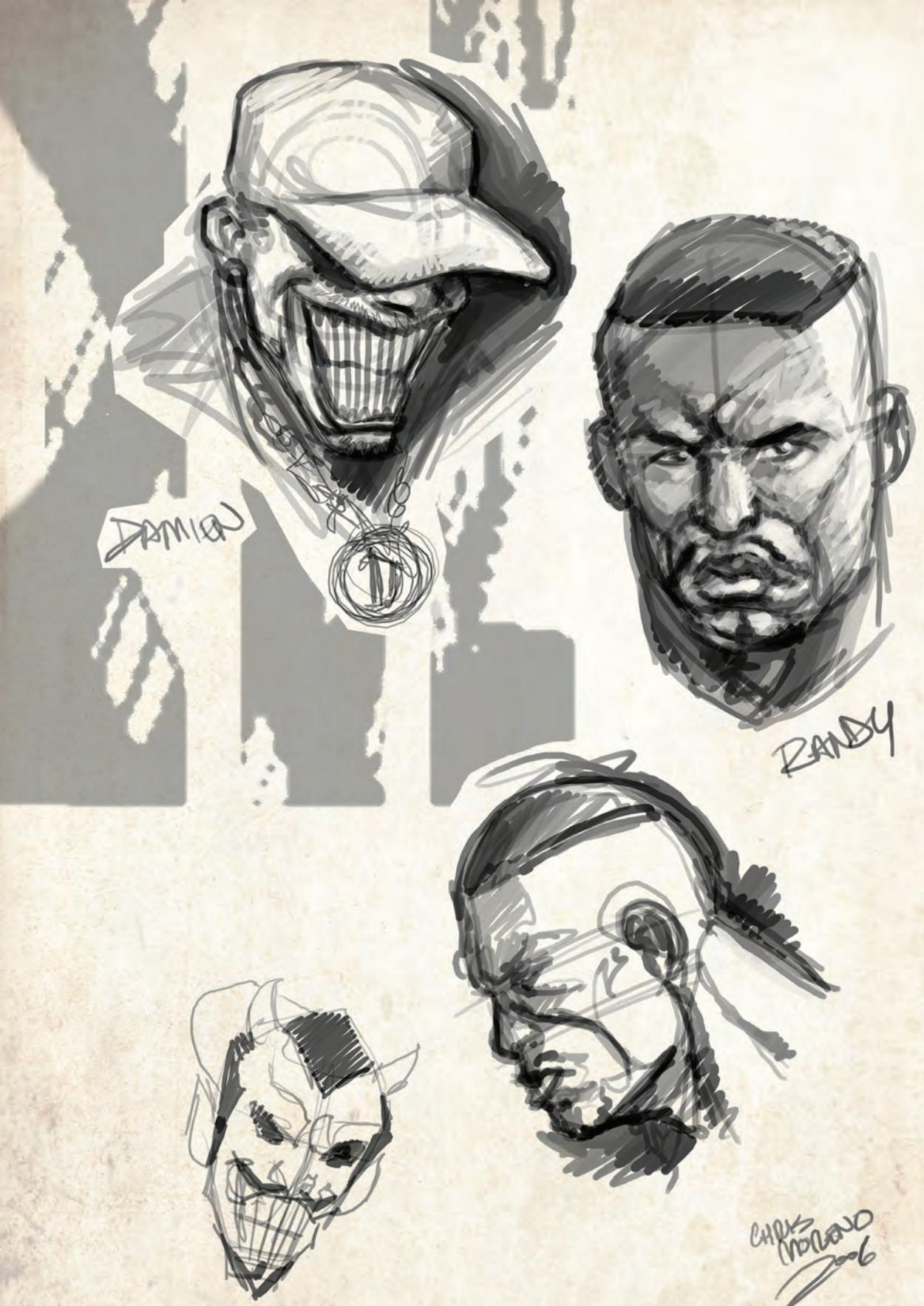


# HIP HOP CHRONICLES

PARENTAL  
ADVISORY  
EXPLICIT LYRICS

STURGES  
MINCHEFF  
DAVIS



DAMIEN SKETCHES  
By Chris Moreno

Chris Moreno  
2006

# HIP HOP CHRONICLES

[www.hiphopchronicles.com](http://www.hiphopchronicles.com)

Created by Tom Sturges and Tina Davis  
Executive Producer: Roger Mincheff

## CRATES

Story by Tom Sturgess, Tina Davis and Roger Mincheff  
Script by Christian Beranek and Jiba Molei Anderson  
Art by Dennis Calero

## STREET GAME

Inspired by Tupac Shakur's "Street Fame"  
Story by Roger Mincheff and Jiba Molei Anderson  
Script by Jiba Molei Anderson  
Art by Klebs Junior

## DAMEN

Inspired by DMX's "Damien"  
Story and Script by Christian Beranek  
Art by Chris Moreno

## PAID IN FULL

Inspired by Eric B & Rakim's "Paid in Full"  
Story and Script by Jiba Molei Anderson  
Art by Carlo Soriano

Letterer: Thomas Mauer and Jason Badower

Editor: Mark Kauffman

Project Manager: Lauren Perry

Design & Production: Jason Badower

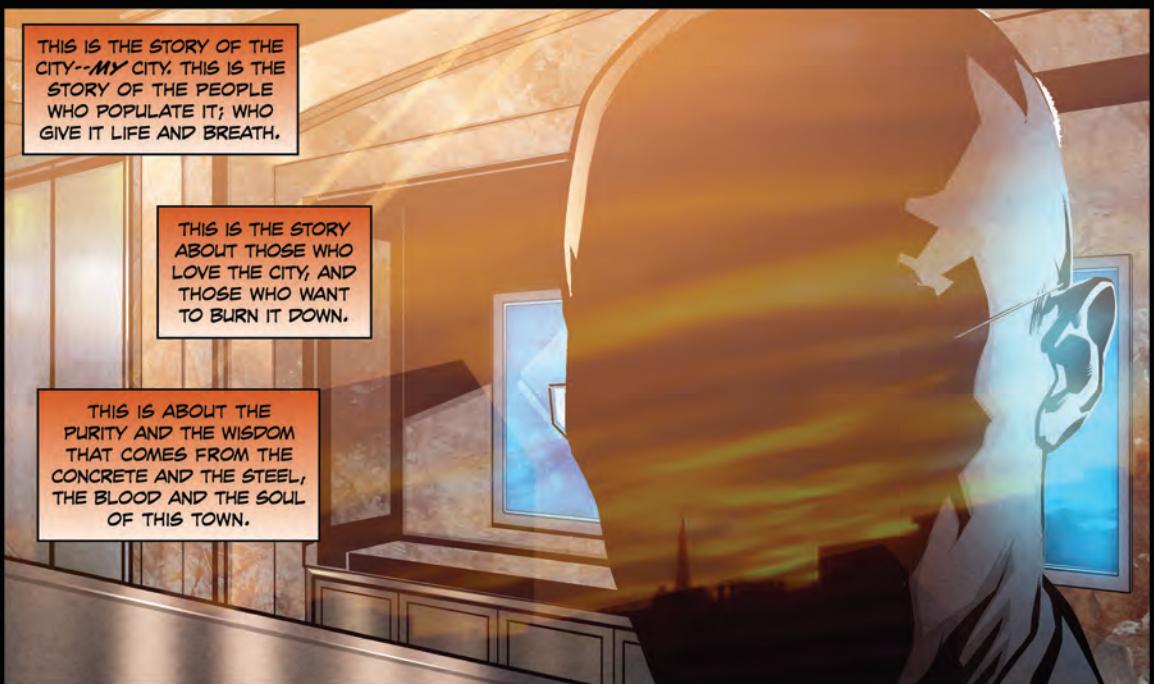
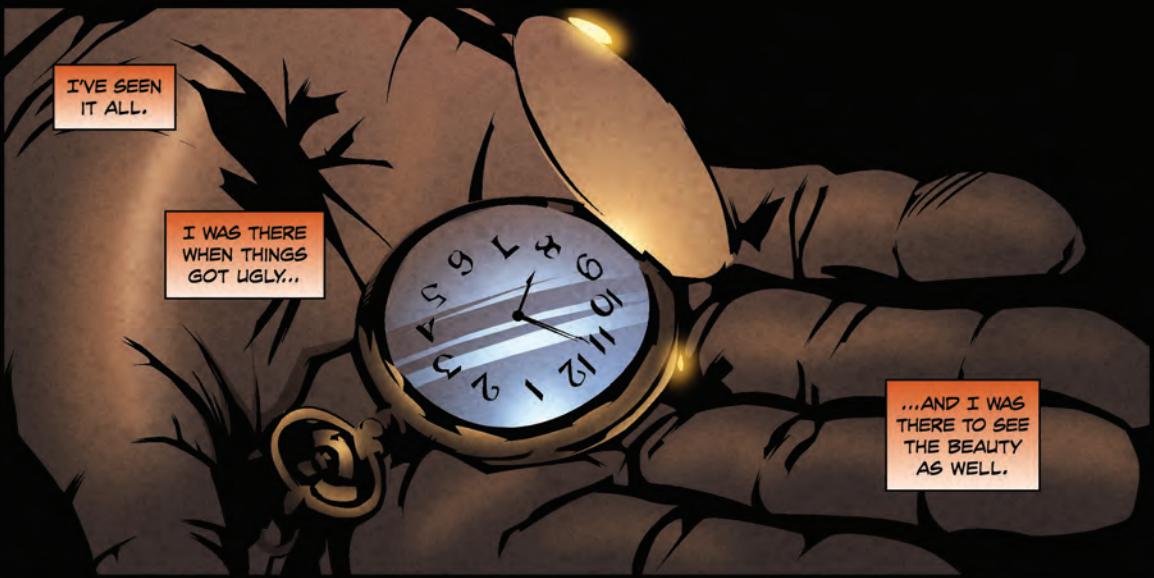
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# CRATES













# STREET FAME

IT'S NOT EVERY DAY THAT YOU GET TO TAKE OVER THE WORLD...

...AND, IT'S NOT EVERY DAY THAT THE FLOPHOUSE IS WHERE YOUR CORONATION WILL TAKE PLACE.

IN THE SIX MONTHS FOLLOWING THE ASSASSINATION OF MO' MONEY, 'THE KING OF THE STREETS, AND TWIST, MO' MONEY'S HEIR APPARENT TO THE THRONE, **WARNING** HAS QUICKLY EMERGED AS THE FRONTRUNNER TO TAKE HIS PLACE.

A FORMER LIEUTENANT IN MO' MONEY'S ORGANIZATION, WARNING'S CONNECTIONS, STREET SAVVY, AND HIS INVOLVEMENT IN THE BRUTAL COMPTON MASSACRE--WHICH FOUND THE HEADS OF FOUR RIVAL GANGS DISMEMBERED AND THEIR VARIOUS BODY PARTS MAILED TO THEIR IMMEDIATE FAMILIES--HAVE LACED HIM AT THE TOP OF THE FOOD CHAIN.



WITH TONIGHT'S FINALIZATION OF AN AGREEMENT WITH AN ALLEGED HEROIN CARTEL, WARNING'S SEAT AT THE HEAD OF THE TABLE--A SEAT HE FELT OWED TO HIM--WILL BE ASSURED.

IT'S A CELEBRATION. ENJOY YOURSELVES. DRINK UP AND BE MERRY.

ALL RIGHT, Y'ALL. TURN IT UP IN MY HEADPHONES AND LET'S GET THIS MONEY.









DID YOU KNOW THAT MY BIRTHDAY IS JUNE 16? I HAVE THE SAME BIRTHDAY AS ONE OF THE REALEST BROTHAS THAT EVER TOUCHED A MIKE! AIN'T THAT A BITCH?

MATTER OF FACT, I WAS READING A BOOK ON HIM THE OTHER DAY. THE THING THAT WAS SO CRAZY WAS THE REALIZATION THAT HE AND I CAME FROM THE SAME PLACE.

WHAT? Y'ALL BOTH CAME FROM OAKLAND?

NO, YOU STUPID MUTHAFUCKER. WHAT I MEAN IS THAT WE ENTERED THIS LIFE IN ALMOST THE SAME FASHION. OUR MOTHERS WERE BOTH VICTIMS OF THE SYSTEM. THEY STRAIGHT HAD THE MAN STANDIN' ON THEIR NECK.



I NEVER  
KNEW MY MOMS. I  
DON'T BLAME MY MAMA  
FOR THAT, THOUGH. SHE  
HAD ME WHEN SHE WAS  
LOCKED UP. SHE DIED  
GIVING ME LIFE, YOU  
HEAR ME?

SOCIAL  
SERVICES TOOK ME.  
PUT ME IN THE ORPHANAGE  
WHILE THEY WAS TRYIN' TO PLACE  
MY ASS. I LIVED IN THAT HELLHOLE  
UNTIL I WAS TEN. I GOT THE FUCK  
OUTTA THERE. I FIGURED I HAD  
A BETTER CHANCE ON THE  
STREETS.

NUCKA, I ATE  
OUTTA GARBAGE CANS!  
LIVIN' ROUGH, SLEEPIN' IN THE  
PARK, DOIN' WHAT I HAD TO DO TO  
SURVIVE! BEGGIN', PICKIN' POCKETS,  
ROBBIN' WHOEVER SO THAT I COULD  
EAT! LIVING LIKE THAT GOT A NUCKA  
SEEING THINGS. THINGS NO  
LITTLE KID SHOULD  
EVER SEE!



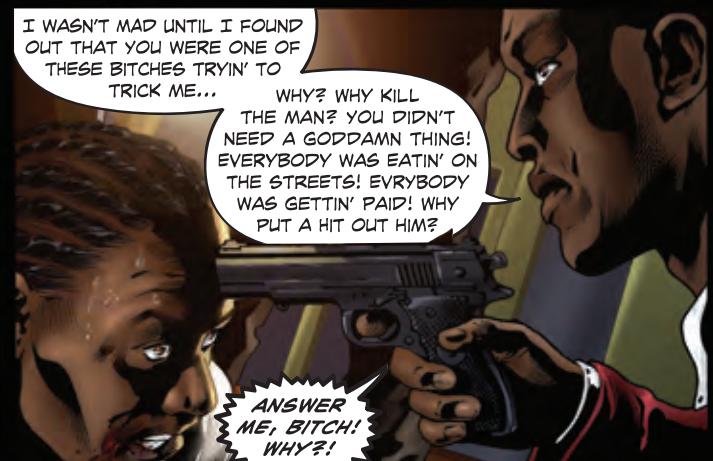
THEN, ONE DAY,  
I JUST HAPPENED TO  
BOOST THE WALLET OF THE  
KING OF THE STREETS,  
MUTHAFUCKIN' MO'  
MONEY.







IT'S FUNNY,  
SOMETIMES, YOU  
CAN FIND **SALVATION**  
IN THE HARDEST  
OF HEARTS...



I WAS THERE BEFORE  
YOU, PUNK! I PUT MY TIME IN! I WAS LOYAL TO THAT BROTHA! I WAS A SOLDIER, FOR REAL! POSITIVE IDENTIFICATION GOT ME RUSHED UP TO THE STATION DAILY!

I JUST KNEW THAT IF I JUST WAITED, HELD ON, THEN MO' MONEY WOULD GIVE ME MY OWN CREW, MY OWN SPOT TO ROCK...

...THEN YOU CAME ALONG.

IMAGINE, A SOLDIER LIKE ME, QUICK TO DROP A BODY, QUICK TO KIDNAP A NUCKA'S BITCH AND CUT HER FINGERS OFF, HAVING TO KISS THE ASS OF A LITTLE MUTHAFUCKA LIKE YOU!

IT WAS ALL "TWIST THIS" AND "TWIST THAT." TEMPERATURES WAS RISIN'! YOU WERE THE MUTHAFUCKIN' GOLDEN CHILD AND HE TREATED THE REST OF US...TREATED ME LIKE A FUCKIN' SCRUB, TAKIN' ORDERS FROM A LITTLE PUNK BITCH LIKE YOU!

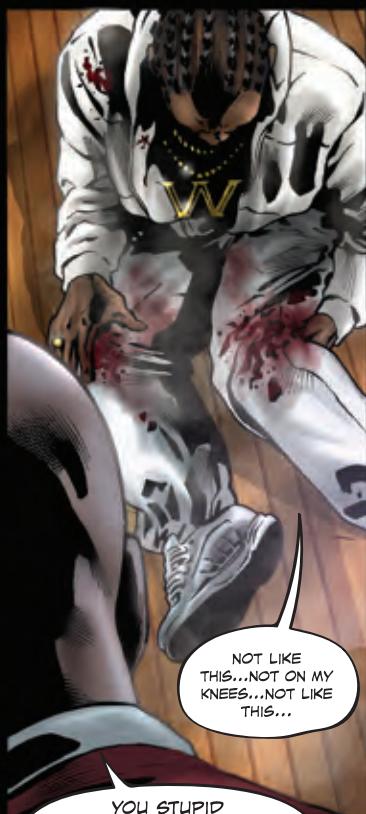
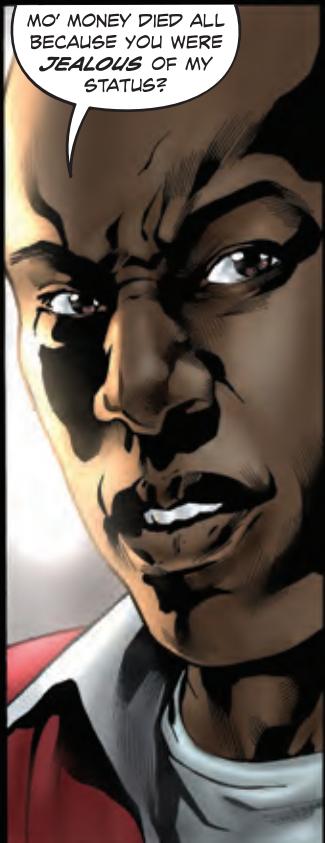
THUG LIVIN' WAS PAYIN' THE BILLS! NUCKAS WAS DYIN' VIOLENTLY! I RAN THE BLOCK UNTIL YOU SHOWED UP! FOOLS SHIT IN THEY PANTS WHEN THEY HEARD I WAS COMING! AFTER MO' MONEY PUT YOU IN CHARGE, I WAS A FUCKIN' JOKE! CRABS WAS LAUGHIN' IN MY FACE!



THE PLAN WAS  
PERFECT. NUCKAS  
WAS BLINDED BY  
MY DISGUISE.

GET A STICK-UP  
KID TO TAKE YOU OUT  
IN FRONT OF THE ROBESON,  
I PUT HIM TO SLEEP IN RETALI-  
ATION, AND I BECOME THE MAN  
NEXT TO THE MAN. THEN, I  
WOULD GET ALL THE  
STREET FAME.





















CORRUPTION, YOUR NAME IS

# Damnekk



NOW SHOWING

SAME THING,  
DIFFERENT DAY.

WORKING LIKE  
A DOG TO MAKE  
THEM GROCERIES.

MAKING ENDS  
MEET IS ALL  
I KNOW.

AFTER THAT,  
THERE AIN'T  
MUCH LEFT...

'NUFF TO BUY  
LUNCH, MAYBE.

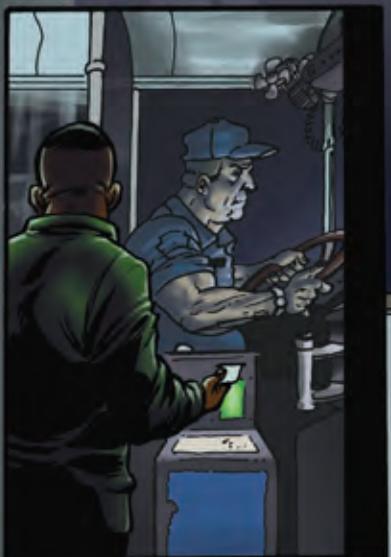
YOU END YOUR DAY ONLY  
TO WAKE UP AND START  
IT ALL OVER AGAIN...

THAT ANY WAY  
TO LIVE?

PUTTING  
EXTRA HOURS  
IN AGAIN?

YEAH,  
GOTTA GET  
THAT O.T.

KEEP  
ON KEEPING  
ON. PEACE,  
MAN.







THE NEXT MORNING...



RANDY,  
CAN YOU TIDY  
UP THE BACK  
OFFICE?

THAT'S  
NOT MY JOB.  
I'M DOING MY  
JOB MAKING SURE  
THE DOCKS GET  
CLEANED!



IT'S COOL, I GOT IT.











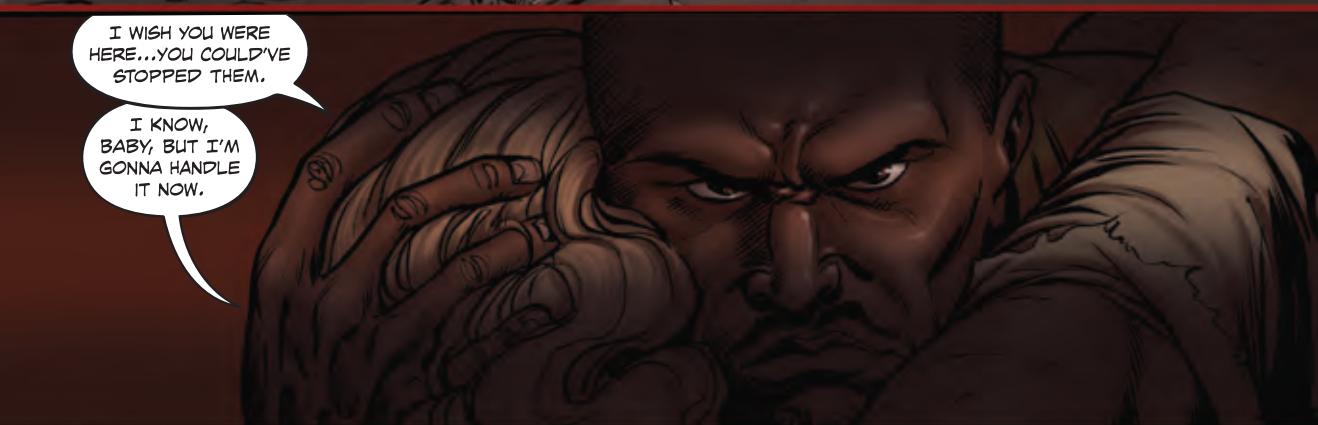
DON'T WORRY,  
I'M RIGHT HERE, RANDY.  
AND I'MMA HOLD YOU DOWN  
AND TRYIN' TO FUCK ALL  
THESE BITCHES, I'MMA  
SHOW YOU HOW.















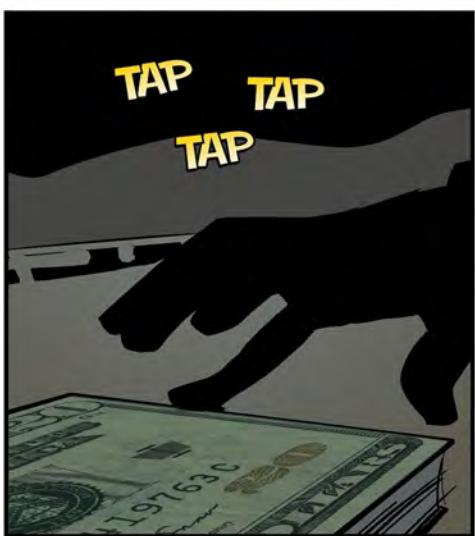




**YOU LIKE  
HOW EVERYTHING  
IS GOIN'?**

**YOU LIKE  
WHAT I DID?  
YOU KNOW IF YOU  
WAS GOIN' DOWN,  
I'D BE THE  
ONE TO SEE IT.  
I SEEN YOU, BUT  
NOBODY KNEW WHO  
PULLED THE  
TRIGGER...YEAH,  
LOOK AT WHAT I  
DID FOR YOU, DOG.  
COME ON, KEEP  
IT REAL!**























# PAID IN FULL

FOUR MONTHS  
AGO...

PLEASE BELIEVE ME  
WHEN I SAY THAT I  
TRIED. I TRIED SO HARD  
TO GO STRAIGHT.

I'M SICK OF THIS SHIT. SICK  
OF LIVIN' IN A CAGE, SICK OF  
THAT BULLSHIT PRISON FOOD  
THAT'S DESIGNED TO FUCK  
WITH A MAN'S INSIDES, SICK  
OF LOW DOWN MARKS LOOKIN'  
AT ME LIKE I WAS THE JET  
BEAUTY OF THE MONTH--  
ALL O' THAT.

I WAS GONNA GIVE UP  
ROBBIN' AND STEALIN', DOIN'  
ALL THE DEVIOUS THINGS I  
DID, THAT STICK-UP KID SHIT.  
GOIN' FOR THAT QUICK CASH  
THAT JUST DON'T LAST.

THE LIFE I WAS  
LIVING WAS HEADED  
FOR DESTRUCTION.

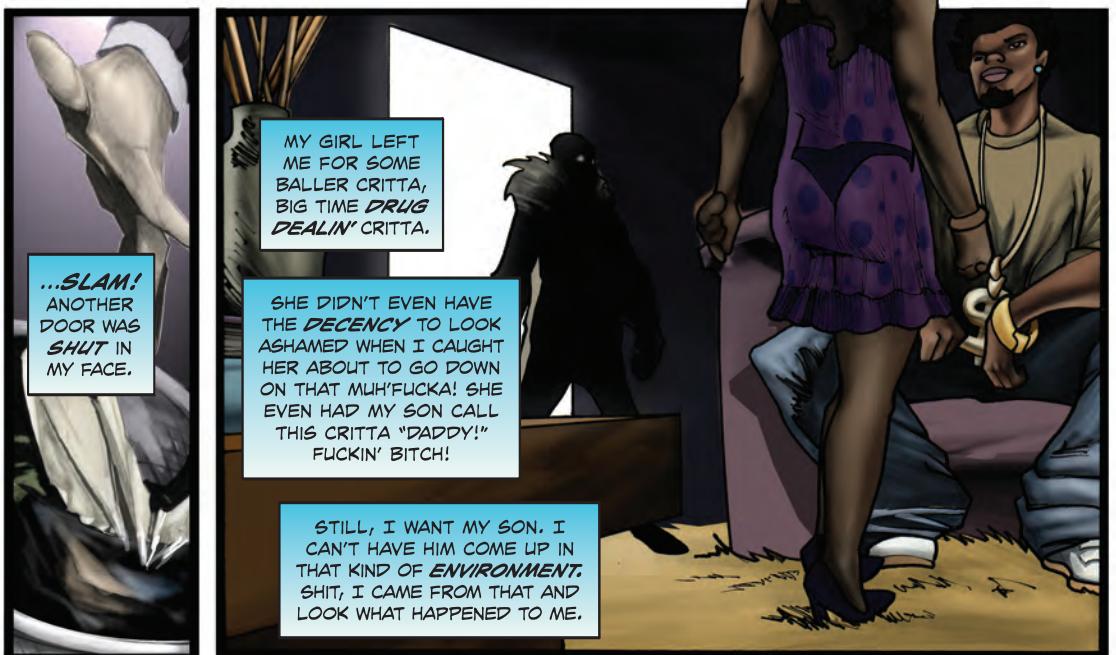
WHILE I WAS IN,  
I DEVELOPED MY  
MASTER PLAN.

I WAS ALWAYS GOOD WITH MY  
HANDS. GOT CERTIFIED WHILE  
DOING TIME. I WAS GONNA GET  
A JOB AS A REPAIRMAN. YOU  
KNOW, FIXIN' SHIT.

I WAS GONNA CLEAN  
UP MY ACT, GET BACK  
WITH MY GIRL AND MY  
SON--MY LITTLE MAN.

YEAH, I'M GONNA  
STRIVE FOR A  
NINE-TO-FIVE TO  
STAY ALIVE.

HE'LL BE  
BACK.



I ALWAYS THINK  
ABOUT MY SON WHEN  
I'M WORKING.

NOW.

BLAM

GET THE **FUCK**  
ON THE GROUND BEFORE  
I POP A CAP IN YOUR PUNK  
ASSES! THIS IS A MUTHA-  
FUCKIN' STICK-UP!

WE GOT TWO  
MINUTES BEFORE  
PO-PO COME! GO,  
MAN, GO!

FOXX

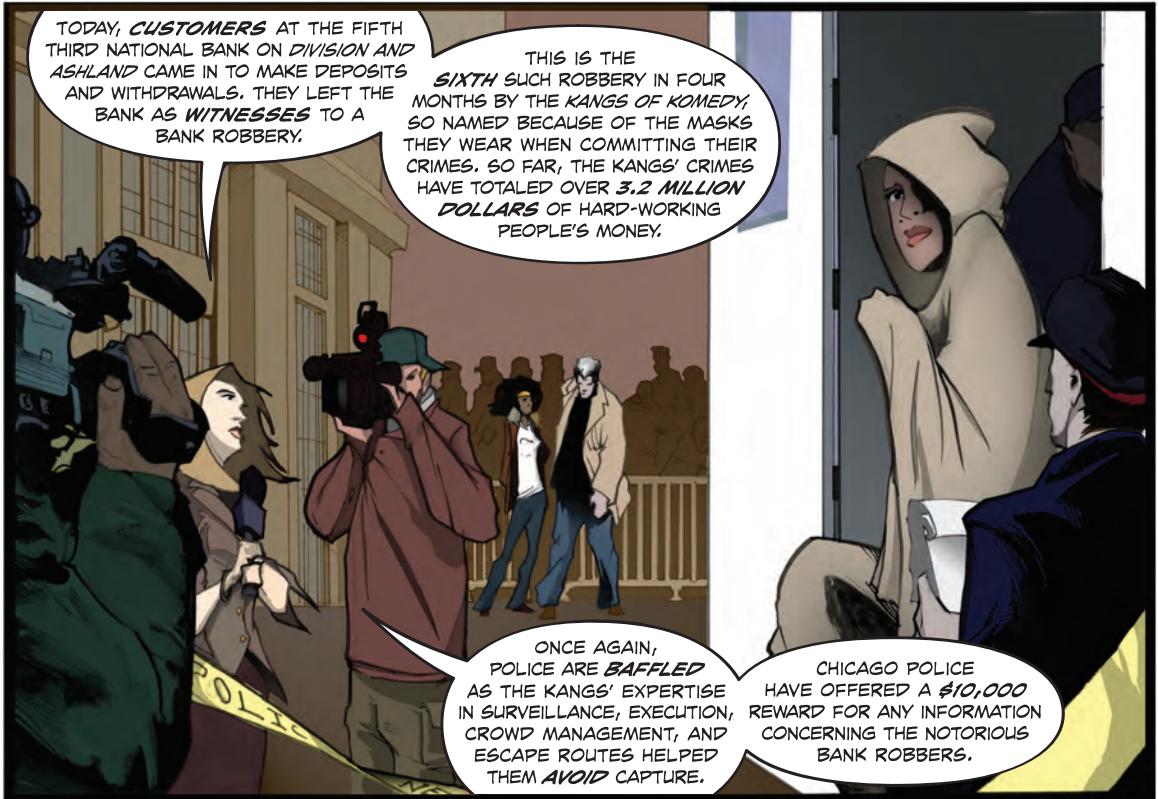
COSBY

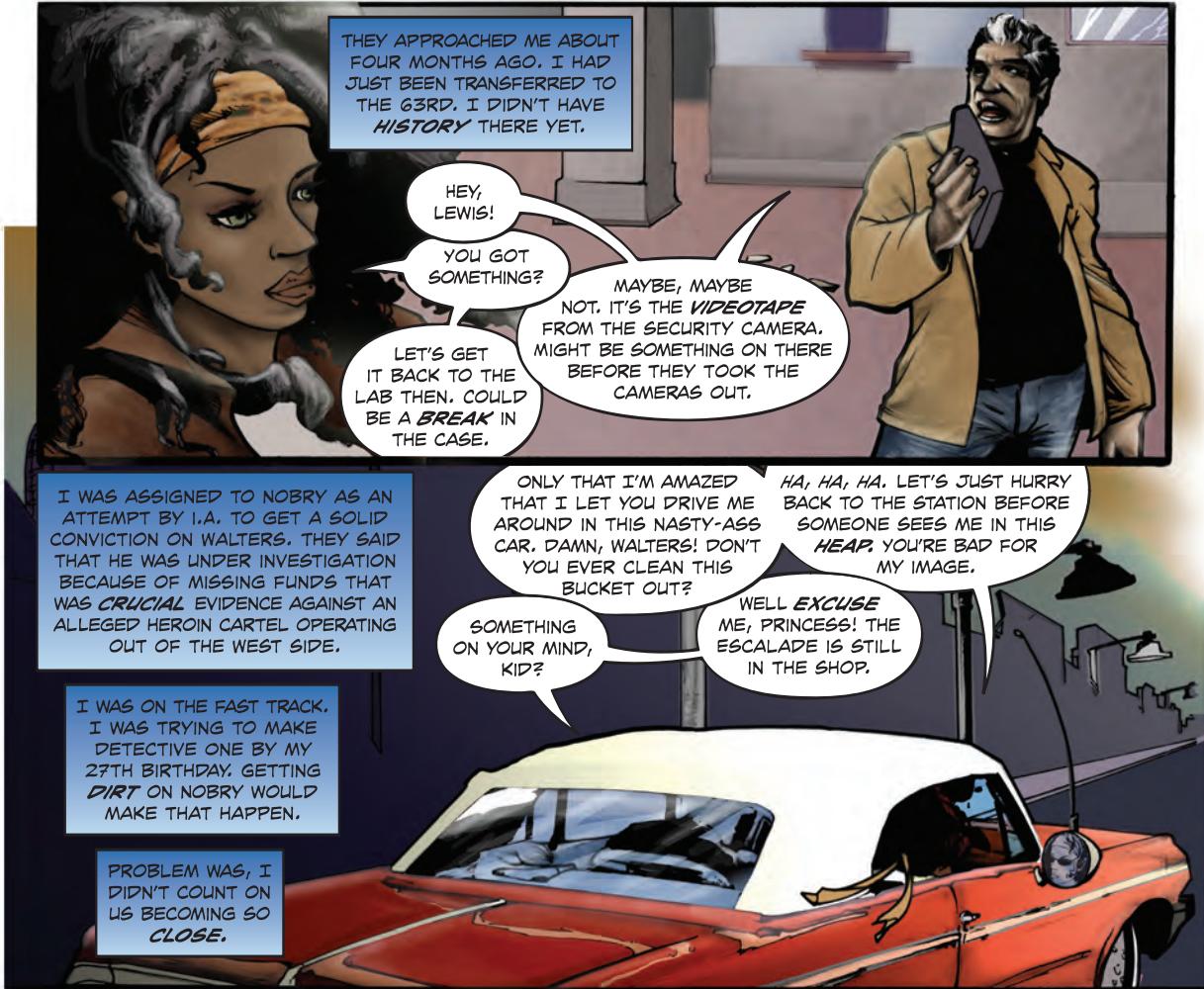
PRYOR

WILSON

OH, MY GOD!  
SWEET JESUS,  
PLEASE DON'T  
KILL ME!

SHUT UP,  
TRICK, BEFORE  
I MAKE YOU SICK  
ON THIS PUDDIN'  
POP!





YEAH, HE'S A CURMUDGEON, A SOURPUSS, AND AN ASSHOLE. YEAH, HE'S SAID SOME OFF-COLOR, RACIST SHIT IN MY PRESENCE.

WE'RE GETTIN' NOWHERE WITH THIS. WANNA GRAB SOME GRUB WHILE WE WAIT TO HEAR BACK FROM THE LAB? IT'S THE THIRD THURSDAY OF THE MONTH. YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS.

JOE'S?

HELL, I'LL EVEN PICK UP THE CHECK TONIGHT.

SHIT. WE BETTER GO THEN BEFORE YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND.



WE HAVE THIS RITUAL.

THIRD THURSDAY OF THE MONTH, WE DO DINNER. HE FIGURED OUT THAT FISH WAS MY FAVORITE DISH. SO, "FOODIE" THAT WALTERS IS, WE WOULD ALWAYS HIT UP JOE'S CRAB SHACK.

SURE, JOE'S IS A PRETTY CHEESY SPOT. BUT THE GESTURE'S SWEET. WALTERS IS KINDA LIKE THE FATHER I NEVER HAD.

ONE DAY, I'LL TAKE YOU TO A REAL RESTAURANT.

WHAT'RE YOU TALKING ABOUT, LEWIS? YOU CAN'T BEAT THE AMBIANCE OF JOE'S! REAL PEOPLE EAT HERE, NOT THOSE SNobby, STICK-UP-THEIR-ASS YUPPIE BASTARDS THAT YOU'D FIND ON THE GOLD COAST!

HE'S BEEN GOOD TO ME. I CAN'T RAT HIM OUT EVEN IF HE DID STEAL THAT MONEY. DEEP DOWN, I'M A LOYAL BITCH.

ALRIGHT, KID. SPiT IT OUT.

HUH?

SOMETHING'S ON YOUR MIND AND I KNOW IT'S NOT THE CASE.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

HEY, YOU DON'T GET TO BE A DETECTIVE WITHOUT KNOWING HOW TO READ PEOPLE. THE HEADLINE ON YOUR FOREHEAD SAYS, "I'VE GOT SOME SHIT I'M DEALING WITH." SO, WHAT'S UP?

WELL, IF YOU MUST KNOW, IT'S MY BROTHER. I'M WORRIED ABOUT HIM.

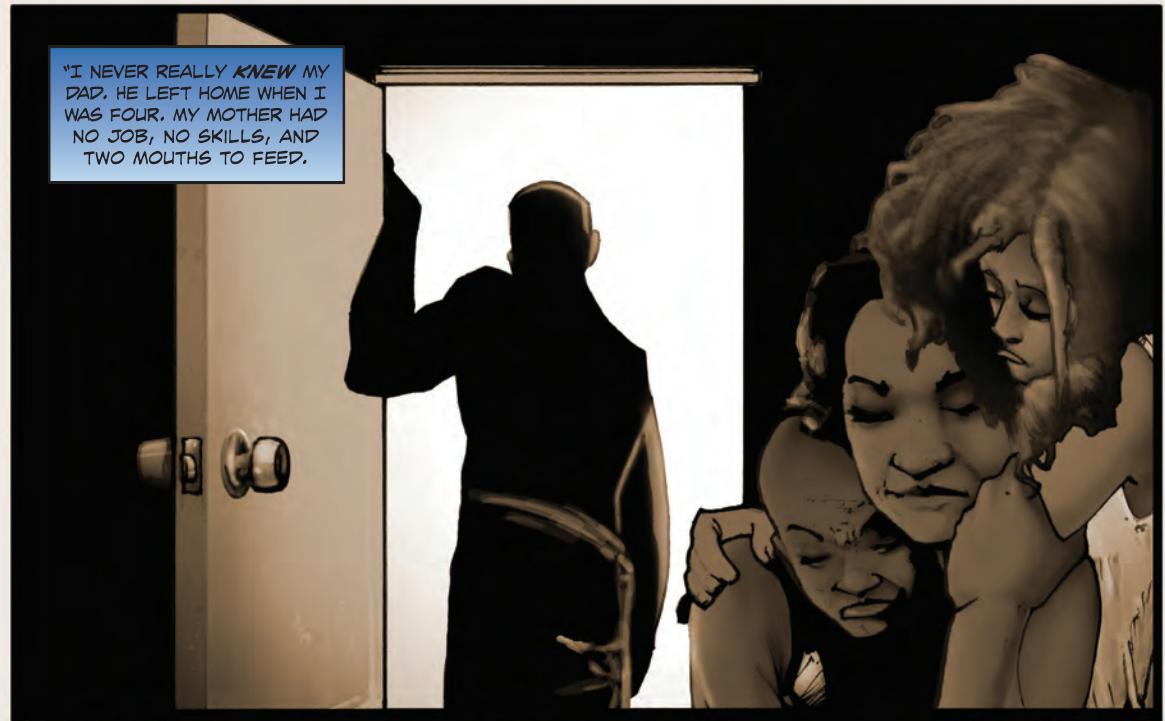
HOLD THE PHONE, LEWIS. A BROTHER? I DIDN'T KNOW YOU HAD A BROTHER!

THERE'S A LOT THAT YOU DON'T KNOW ABOUT ME, WALTERS.

WELL, FILL IN THE BLANKS! C'MON, LEWIS, REMEMBER WHAT I TAUGHT YOU. PARTNERS DON'T KEEP THINGS FROM EACH OTHER.

OKAY, OKAY! DAMN! WHY YOU GOTTA SHINE THE LIGHT LIKE I'M A SUSPECT OR SOME SHIT!

"I NEVER REALLY KNEW MY DAD. HE LEFT HOME WHEN I WAS FOUR. MY MOTHER HAD NO JOB, NO SKILLS, AND TWO MOUTHS TO FEED.



"WE HAD TO MOVE TO THE ROBERT TAYLOR HOUSING PROJECTS. WITH NOTHING BUT SWEAT INSIDE HER HANDS, MAMA TOOK TO HOOKING TO SUPPORT US.

"AFTER MAMA'S DEATH, OUR GRANDMOTHER TOOK US IN AND RAISED US.



"SHE WAS KILLED BY A VIOLENT TRICK WHEN I WAS FOURTEEN.



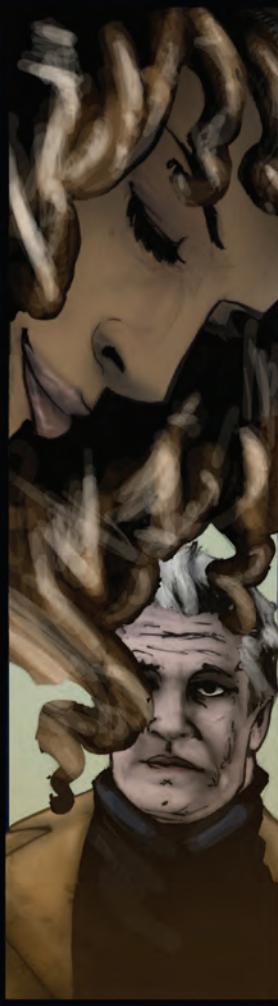
"BUT MY BROTHER TOOK TO THE STREETS AND BECAME A STICK-UP KID. HE'S BEEN IN AND OUT OF PRISON SINCE HE WAS SIXTEEN. HE JUST FINISHED DOING A FIVE-YEAR BID FOR AGGRAVATED ASSAULT AND ATTEMPTED MANSLAUGHTER.

"HE WAS RELEASED ABOUT FOUR MONTHS AGO, BUT I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM SINCE HE GOT OUT. THIS CASE JUST TAKES UP ALL OF MY TIME.

"HE'S GOT A KID, MY NEPHEW BY SOME HOOD RAT WHO'S BEEN FUCKING AROUND ON HIM BEHIND HIS BACK.



"I KNOW YOU THINK HE'S JUST ANOTHER PERP, BUT THAT'S MY BIG BROTHER. AND, I'M WORRIED ABOUT HIM."



HEY LOOK, KID. I KNOW IT'S HARD LIVIN' OUT THERE, BUT, LOOK AT IT THIS WAY. YOU MADE IT THROUGH. YOU BEAT THE ODDS.

THANKS, NOBRY. IT'S NICE TO KNOW THAT YOU'RE NOT NEARLY THE DICK EVERYONE THINKS YOU ARE.

YEAH, WELL, DON'T LET THAT SHIT SPREAD AROUND. YOU KNOW WHAT I'M SAYING?



THIS IS LEWIS. UH-HUH? YEAH. REALLY? ALRIGHT, WE'RE COMING DOWN NOW.

C'MON, WALTERS. WE'RE UP.

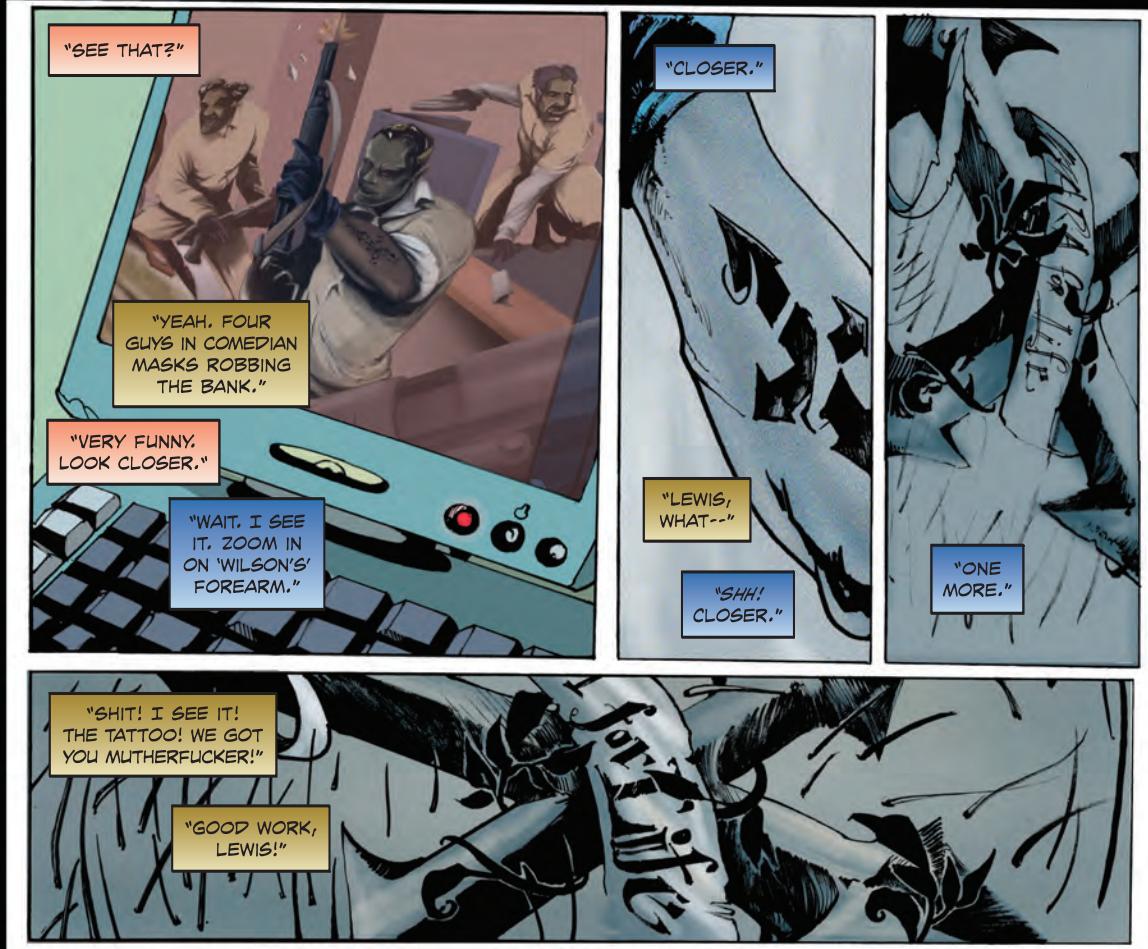


I WAS JUST ABOUT TO ENJOY THIS, LEWIS! PLEASE, DON'T RAIN ON THIS OLD MAN'S PARADE! THE CALL AND THE PROMOTION CAN WAIT!

I JUST GOT THE CALL FROM THE LAB ON THAT TATTOO! JUST PUT IT IN A DOGGIE BAG AND LET'S GO!







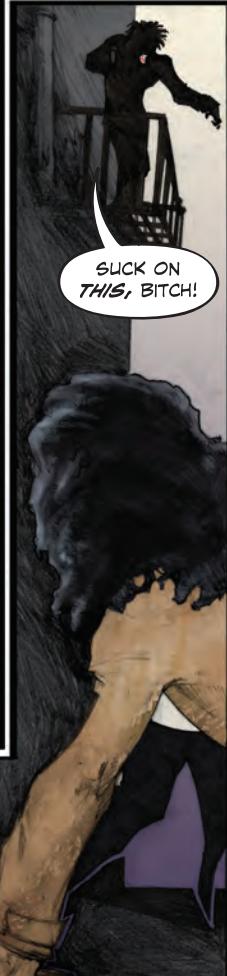
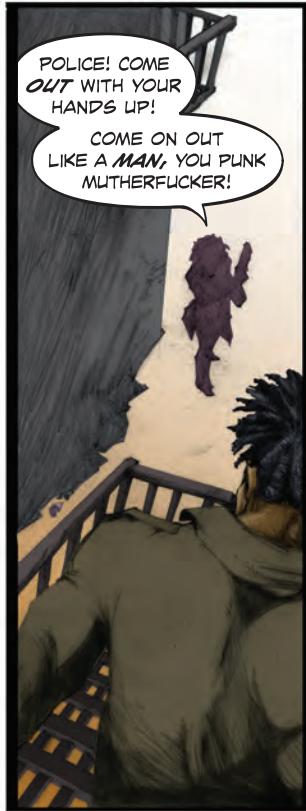


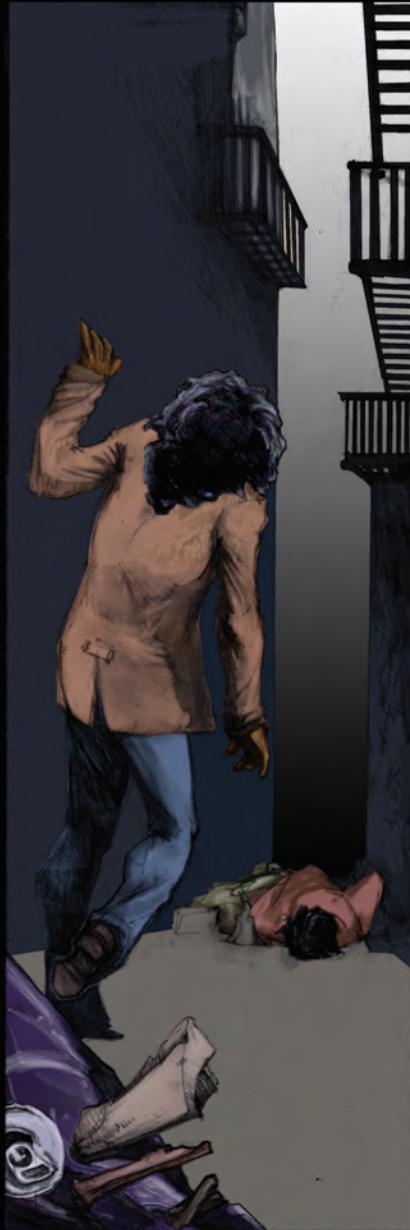














THE CHICAGO SUN TIMES  
REPORTED THAT DETECTIVE  
NOBRY WALTERS WAS KILLED  
IN THE LINE OF DUTY WHILE  
APPREHENDING THE INFAMOUS  
KANGS OF KOMEDY.

ALL FOUR  
MEMBERS OF THE  
KANGS DIED WHILE  
RESISTING ARREST.

THOUGH THE MONEY WAS  
NEVER RECOVERED, THE  
SURVIVING OFFICER, ONE  
DETECTIVE SECOND CLASS  
ZAKIA LEWIS, RECEIVED A  
COMMENDATION FOR BRAVERY  
AND A PROMOTION TO  
DETECTIVE FIRST CLASS.

I THOUGHT THAT THE **DOUGH**  
WOULD BE MY SALVATION. I  
THOUGHT THAT I COULD LEAVE  
THIS LIFE BY DOING THE **SAME**  
SHIT THAT GOT ME HERE.

ZAKIA LOOKED OUT FOR ME,  
THOUGH. SHE TOLD THEM THAT  
THE KANGS HAD FORCED ME INTO  
THIS BECAUSE OF MY SON. EVEN  
TIED DENISE AND THAT OTHER  
CRITTA'S DEATH TO THIS.

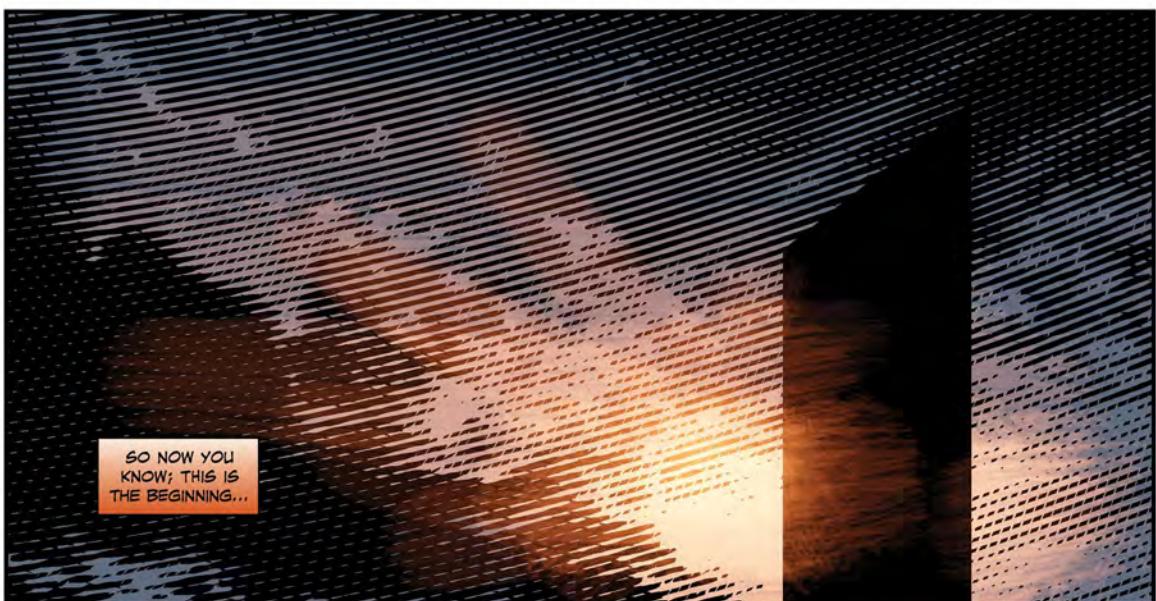
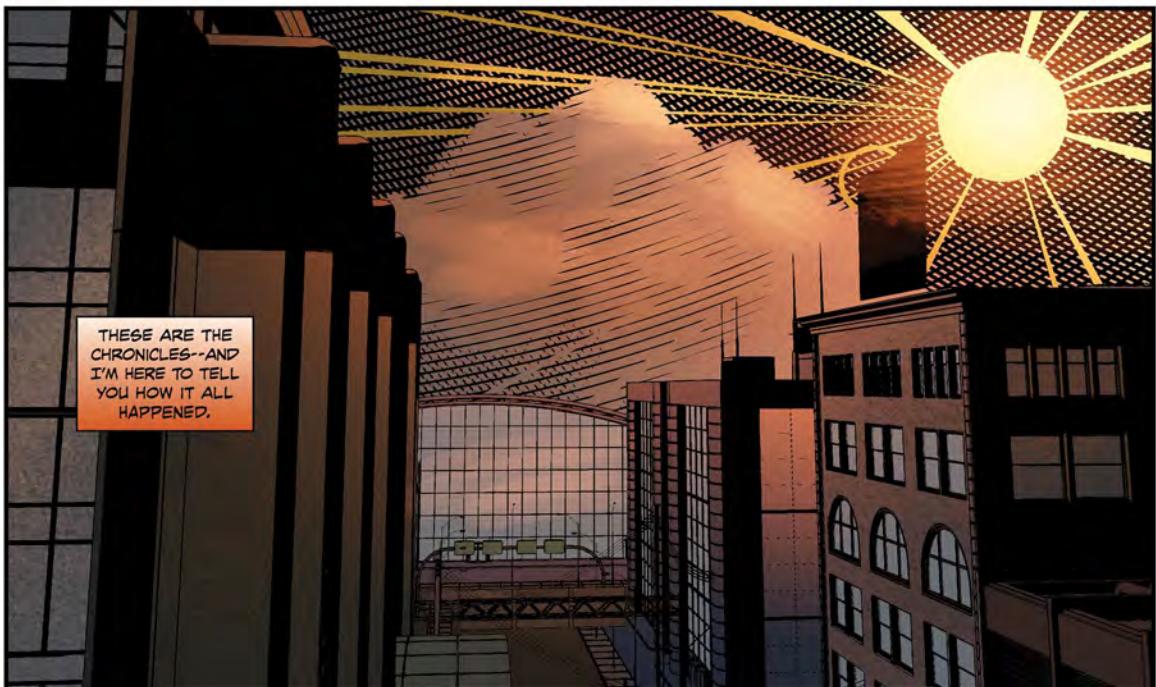
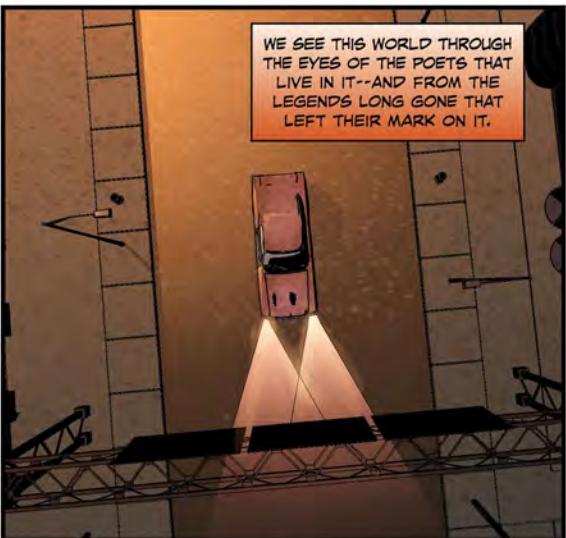
SHE'S HELPING GRANDMA  
WATCH KAHLIL WHILE I'M  
ON LOCKDOWN. I'LL BE  
OUT IN A YEAR.

THANK YOU, ZAKIA. I  
OWE YOU A **DEBT** THAT  
MOST MEN CAN'T REPAY.  
BUT, I'M GONNA TRY--

--TO NOW TEST TO  
SEE IF I GOT PULL,  
HIT THE STUDIO, 'TIL  
I'M PAID IN FULL.







I WAS BORN  
IN THE CITY.

I KNOW EVERY  
STREET. I KNOW  
EVERY CORNER...

AND THERE'S  
NO LIMIT TO THE  
STORIES THAT  
THEY'LL TELL...

I CRATES, SEEK  
WISDOM.

FOR HIP HOP IS  
KNOWLEDGE,  
A WINDOW INTO URBAN  
LIFE  
SEEN THROUGH THE EYES OF  
POETS.

TO BE CONTINUED...



