

# Samy Deluxe

## Poesiealbum

Guck mal hier, dies ist mein Poesiealbum.  
Schau mal rein in mein Poesiealbum.  
Schwarz auf weiß, in meinem Poesiealbum,  
Album Album Album  
Hallo Deutschland, kennt ihr mich noch?  
Kennt ihr das noch, echten Hip-Hop?  
In 'nem Land, wo man sogar mit 'nem Hit floppt,  
Wo der Soul keine Seele hat, der Rock nicht rockt,  
Wo bei Funk oft der Funke nicht überspringt,  
Und der Reggae leider nach Schlagerliedern klingt,  
Und der Rap so 'ne schlechte Reputation hat.  
Wer kann dieses Gefühl von damals wiederbringen?

Wer bitte, wer, wer kann es sein?  
Sag mir den Namen und ich nehm ihn unter Vertrag,  
Oder die, oder sie, ganz egal, wer es ist.  
Hast du bitte mal 'ne E-mail oder Nummer parat?  
Nein, es gibt keinen,  
Denn die Sänger singen und die Rapper klingen  
Als hätten sie nie Hunger gehabt.  
Und sogar wenn's im Internet deine Lieder umsonst gäb,  
Keiner mit Geschmack hätte die je runtergela-

Den, denn  
Nun ist es da, unmittelbar,  
100 Karat, warum ich das sag?  
Ich bin so brillant,  
so phänomenal, fundamental, radikal,  
So wie in jüngeren Jahren,  
als ich direkt aus dem Untergrund kam.  
Diese Position, die ich mir hier erarbeitet hab',  
Kann keine Geldsumme bezahlen.

Aber ich komme nicht klar auf diese ganzen Rapper,  
Die scheinbar nix wissen über diese Kunstform.  
Und deshalb muss ich die Massen von Neuem bekehren  
Und so das Verständnis für unsere Kunst formen,  
Denn ich hab' dieses Haus hier mit aufgebaut.  
Ihr habt's demoliert, ich hab's renoviert.  
Ich bin der Super-MC, ich bin das Buch von Jay-Z.  
Ich hab Rap für die Massen hier dekodiert,  
Definiert, etabliert und noch mehr schlaue Worte mit "-iert".  
Und wenn ihr vermutet, ich sei hier der beste Poet,  
Dann vermut' ich, dass ihr euch nicht irrt.  
Ich bin nur ein Fremder und habe mich aus Versehen hier verirrt.  
Ja, es gibt tausende Rapper da draußen, doch wen interessiert's?  
Guck mal hier

## Poesiealbum

Check it out, this is my Poesiealbum.i  
Look here inside my Poesiealbum.  
Black on white, in my Poesiealbum.  
Album, album, album.  
Hello Germany, do you still know me?  
Do you still know this, real Hip-Hop?  
In a country where you can even be a flop with a hit,  
Where Soul has no soul, where Rock doesn't rock,  
Where Funk often doesn't catch on fire,  
And Reggae sadly sounds like Schlagerii music,  
And Rap really has a bad reputation.  
Who can bring back the feeling from back then?

Who please, who, who can it be?  
Tell me his name and I'll sign him now,  
Or her or them, doesn't matter who it is.  
Please do you have an email or number ready?  
Nope, there aren't any.  
Because the singers sing and the rappers sound  
As if they had never been hungry.  
And even if your songs were for free online,  
Nobody with any taste would ever download

Them. Cuz'  
Now it's right here in front of you,  
100 carat, why do I say that?  
I am so brillantiii,  
so phenomenal, fundamental, radical,  
Like in my younger years,  
when I came directly from underground.  
This position that I've worked so hard for,  
No amount of money can pay for it.

But I don't get along with all these rappers,  
Who obviously know nothin' about this art form.  
And hence I've got to convert the masses again,  
And thus form the understanding for our art,  
Because I've helped build up this house.  
You wrecked it, I refurbished it.  
I'm the Super-MC, I am the book by Jay-Z.  
I decoded rap for the masses here,  
Defined, established and even more clever words with Latin roots,  
And if you presume that I'm the best poet here,  
Then I presume that you are not mistaken.  
I'm just a stranger and I inadvertently went astray.  
Yes, there are thousands of rappers out there, but who cares?  
Check it out.

Guck mal hier, dies ist mein Poesiealbum.  
Schau mal rein, lies mein Poesiealbum.  
Schwarz auf weiß, in meinem Poesiealbum.

Ich bin so Schiller, so Goethe,  
So bitter, so böse.  
Noch immer der größte  
Poet, der hier lebt.  
Wenn ihr jetzt noch mehr wollt,  
Fütter ich euch deutschen Dichtern Reime,  
Bis ihr alle brecht wie Bertolt.  
Das ist für mich echter Erfolg,  
Wenn der Text noch mehr rollt.  
Und ich schein' wie der Morgenstern.  
Hoffe, dass ihr alle aus den Reimen und den Worten lernt.

Meine Damen und Herren,  
Was würde ich bloß tun hier, wär' ich nicht Rapstar?  
Wahrscheinlich wär' ich der neue Erich Kästner.  
Lass die ganzen Neider schnell noch fertig lästern.  
Nur durch euren Hass werd' ich besser,  
Kletter hoch auf der Karrieretreppe.  
Oh nein, das heißt Karriereleiter.  
Wenn's ein Fehler war, dann nur ein derber kleiner.

Und ja, ich bin ein sehr gemeiner  
Rapper, der aus der Masse heraussticht.  
Du bist einfach nur irgendeiner.  
Was du machst, interessiert überhaupt nicht.  
(Ich) wünschte, dein Flow wäre mehr wie meiner.  
Kannst gern probieren zu kopieren, doch ich glaubs nicht,  
Dass du es schaffst, oder raffst, was ich mach,  
Wie ich's mach, wenn ich's mach, es ist einfach unglaublich. Es ist,  
wie wenn Wilhelm Tell und William Shakespeare Auf Crack wären,  
nach ein Paar Becks-Bier, Nur ich bin brauner und ein bisschen  
sexier. Check den Text hier, so flüssig und heilend, nenn ihn Elixier.  
Das heißt Zaubertrank. Bitte merk's dir (3x)

Check it out, this is my Poesiealbum.  
Look here inside, read my Poesiealbum.  
Black on white, in my Poesiealbum.

I am so Schiller, so Goethe,  
So bitter, so angry.  
Still the greatest  
Poet who lives here.  
If you all want some more now,  
I'll feed you German poets some rhymes,  
Until you all break like Bertolt.iv  
That's real success for me  
When the text rolls even more.  
And I shine like the Morgenstern.v  
I hope that you all learn something from the rhymes and words.

Ladies and Gentlemen,  
What would I do here if I weren't a rap star?  
Probably I'd be the new Erich Kästner.vi  
Let all the enviers quickly do their bitching.  
Only through your hatred will I improve,  
Climb up high on the career staircase.  
Oh wait, that's the career ladder.  
If it was a mistake, then just a real small one.

And yeah, I am a pretty mean  
Rapper, that sticks out from the masses.  
You are simply just someone.  
What you do doesn't interest anyone.  
I wished your flow were more like mine.  
You can gladly try to copy, but I don't believe  
That you'd manage, or get, what I do,  
How I do it, when I do it, it is simply incredible.

It's as if Wilhelm Tell and William Shakespeare  
Were on crack after a few Becksvii beers,  
Only I'm a little more brown and a little more sexy.  
Check the lyrics here, so fluid and curative, call it Elixir.  
That means magic potion.  
Please note that. (3x)

Let them all talk,  
Let the hall quake.  
What an awesome life.  
I make money, money  
By rhyming rhymes  
Just like Heinrich Heine.viii  
The album is out in spring,  
And my competition will at the very latest  
Experience a fall in August,ix  
The Richter und Henkerx for poets and thinkers .  
He falls, because he was exhaustedxii  
And stood too close to the railing on my suite's balcony.

And that's it from my Poesiealbum,  
And that rhymes (in German) with animal husbandry  
Period. Check it out, this is my Poesiealbum.  
Look here inside, read my Poesiealbum.  
Black on white, in my Poesiealbum.

i This is a book that school kids pass around amongst their friends. In it their friends write a poem, answer questions about themselves, paste in a picture, or just sign their name.

ii German Schlager music tends to be more popular with the older generation, although it is also enjoyed at town festivals and large celebrations like Oktoberfest. Typical Schlager tracks are either sweet, highly sentimental ballads with a simple, catchy melody or light pop tunes. Lyrics typically center on love, relationships and feelings.

iii A play on words. Brillant means "brilliant," but it also is the term for a very high-quality cut diamond.

iv In this play on words, brecht is used for its literal meaning "to break" but also to reference Bertolt Brecht, a famous 20th German poet and playwright. He wrote "The Threepenny Opera" which gave us the famous song "Mack the Knife" among countless others.

v Another play on words, Morgenstern can be translated as "morning star" but is also referencing the 19th century German poet and author Christian Morgenstern. He is especially known for his humor including his series of "Gallows Songs" and many Germans have committed famous quotes from his work to memory.

vi Erich Kästner was a very popular German author, poet, and screenwriter from the mid 20th Century well-known for his satire and children's books, including "The Flying Classroom" and "Lottie and Lisa" (the book on which the movie "The Parent Trap" was based).

vii Becks is a popular brand German beer. Becks' advertising tagline in the U.S. for some time was "Becks: the Best of what Germans do best!"

viii One of the most significant German poets of the 19th Century, many of his poems were set to music by famous composers (ex: Die Lorelei).

ix Literally translated as "experience a case of this in August" it is actually a play on words, referencing the man August Heinrich Hoffmann von Fallersleben, who authored the German national anthem.

x Translated as "the judge and hangman," this line is referencing the Swiss author Friedrich Dürrenmatt's famous crime novel by the same name.



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xi Germany used to be called Land der Dichter und Denker, or, land of poets and thinkers.

xii This could be translated as “faint from the drought,” but this sentence is also a play on words, drawing in the previously mentioned author’s last name: Dürrenmatt.