

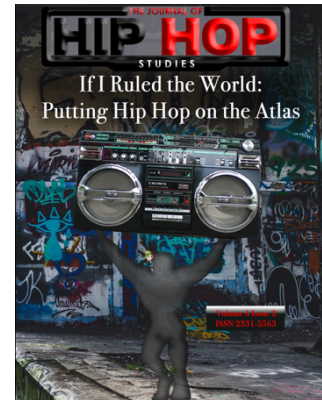
Why the Cookie Crumbles

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The Tupac Shakur Memorial Poems/Songs

Ikeogu Oke

A Sequence

No. 7: Why the Cookie Crumbles

(For Rap Music, to the Memory of Tupac Shakur)

When their forces strike and my nigga grumbles,
They say, "That's how the cookie crumbles."
But people make the cookie crumble
And fall down with a loud rumble.

Chorus: Here's how the cookie crumbles:

The cookie won't just crumble;
People make it crumble,
Fall down with a rumble.

} *To be rapped or sung,
the other stanzas rapped*

Or don't they trip a cookie
When a cop shoots a dream son
And then lies like a rookie
To eclipse that human sun?

Repeat chorus.

And that's how the cookie crumbles;
It's tripped or kicked to fall,
To tumble with a rumble,
By forces trained to stall.

Repeat chorus.

And don't they trip a cookie,
Each time we're framed for jail
And some mean cop playing hooky
Spins the sordid tale?

Repeat chorus.

Why won't the cookie crumble,
Tripped so or kicked to fall?
And so the cookie crumbles
Before the eyes of all.

Repeat chorus.

The eyes that see wrongs and pretend not to,
The eyes that see wrongs and leave them so,
Like those that are trained to stall,
Are culprits in the cookie's fall.

Repeat chorus.

So tell them that the cookie
Crumbles for a reason;
And that the why is not so spooky,
Or the wherefore pleasing.

Repeat chorus.

February 26, 2018