00:00:00	Promo	Promo	Music: Moving string music.
			Speaker 1 : In Cherokee Nation, a feud has been simmering for more than 180 years.
			Speaker 2 : I always joked that Bridges and <i>[laughs]</i> the Rosses were like the Montagues and the Capulets. We've been fighting for so long that people don't really know why, but in Cherokee we know why.
00:00:20	Jesse Thorn	Host	Speaker 1 : That's next week on <i>Code Switch</i> , from NPR. I'm Jesse Thorn. It's <i>Bullseye</i> .
00:00:22	Music	Transition	"Huddle Formation" from the album <i>Thunder, Lightning, Strike</i> by the Go! Team.
00:00:29	Jesse	Host	Time, now, for The Song that Changed My Life: a segment where we bring on people who make great music and talk with them about the song that defined who they are. This time, it's Cut Chemist. Born Lucas McFadden and raised right here in Los Angeles, Cut Chemist is a DJ and producer. Together with Chali 2na, Akil, Soup, and more, he cofounded the Jurassic 5—the iconic underground rap group.
00:00:53	Music	Music	"Quality Control" by the Jurassic 5.
			Hey yo, my quality control captivates your party patrol Your mind, body, and soul
			For whom the bell tolls Let the rhythm explode Big, bad, and bold B-boys of old Many styles we hold, Let the story be told
00:01:05	Jesse	Host	[Music fades out as Jesse speaks.] Cut Chemist also made a name for himself as a solo artist. And when we first had him on the show, he'd just released <i>Die Cut</i> .
00:01:13	Music	Music	"Die Cut (Theme)" from the album <i>Die Cut</i> by Cut Chemist.
			Too much pleasure Too much pleasure Kill me
00:01:35	Jesse	Host	[Music fades out as Jesse speaks.] Cut Chemist got into hip-hop at a pretty young age. Too young, actually, to get past the doorman at most night clubs. Then he heard about place called The Goodlife Café, in South LA: an all ages health food store with open mics that, in the years since, have become absolutely legendary. The Goodlife scene was known for an uncompromising attitude: bring innovations or else. Legendary LA acts like Snoop Dog and The Black Eyed Peas and Ice Cube were known to stop by. And the venue fostered its own innovative artists, like Abstract Rude and Medusa and the Freestyle Fellowship. The Fellowship was a boundary defying underground crew, fronted by MCs Myka 9 and Aceyalone. At a time when West Coast hip-hop was defined in the popular consciousness by Death

			Row Records acts, like Snoop and Dre, Freestyle Fellowship bucked the norms. They fused jazz and soul samples into their beats, working in lyrics about Black consciousness and psychedelia, and they also—like their name suggests—just improvised. Their goal was always to create something entirely new.
			[Music fades in.]
00:02:51	Music	Music	Cut Chemist was a fan after one song. "7 th Seal" by Freestyle Fellowship.
			Running butt-naked hysterical in the flames Miracles never claim Captive, devious, dubious, doobies, doomed Damned in hell Forever jump back you crack rock heifer Suffer heavy consequences In a harsher marsh environment blend Your wrinkled up, racked up
00:03:03	Jesse	Host	[Music fades out as Jesse speaks.]] But it was something from their second record—1993's Innercity Griots—that changed Cut Chemist's life. The song was called "Park Bench People" and it was so far afield from anything he'd heard before. It changed his idea of what hip-hop could be and, eventually
00:03:22	Cut Chemist	Guest	by extension, his whole understanding of music. First time I heard "Park Bench People" by Freestyle Fellowship— well, I was in the living room of my mom's house, on a recliner. Which is where I listened to all music. I had a boom box on the side of it. The recliner was a rocker. And so, I would—I would be rocking, like literally and figuratively. And somebody had sneaked out a demo tape. I got it from a certain person named <i>[mumbles obfuscated syllables, like an adult in a Peanuts cartoon]</i> . We knew they had got signed by 4 th and Broadway, which was Eric B. & Rakim's label. We were very excited that the major music industry took an interest to our heroes.
00:03:55	Jesse	Host	Freestyle Fellowship had always been known for their innovative and unusual rap styles, but on this song it was—it was something more than that.
00:04:05	Cut Chemist	Guest	What made Freestyle Fellowship my heroes was the fact that they weren't afraid to explore new territory, in music.
			[Music fades in.]
00:04:20	Music	Music	And art. This was a song that was trying to do something outside of their comfort zone. "Park Bench People" from the album <i>Innercity Griots</i> .
00:04:25	Cut Chemist	Guest	[Volume decreases as Cut Chemist continues.] You know, one of the most surprising things, right from jump, about "Park Bench People" was that it was completely void of samples. And it was all live instrumentation. Well, I believe that's a
00:04:40	Music	Music	saxophone that we're hearing right now. And then the vibes. "Park Bench People" from the album <i>Innercity Griots</i> .

ots.
d Gill Scott-
ots.
not like he's a and I like the fact nat's what made it body doing doing it anyway.
ots.
by Freddie
ots.
ally, with live
ots.
ndon the Myka 9 es <i>through the</i> lipping it, but— e and you can a little bit of r what JMD was spire this song, igger through hebody like Myke

00:06:47	Music	Music	and know that they have a large computer file of music in their brain. "Park Bench People" from the album <i>Innercity Griots</i> .
			You see the children play You hear the people barely look at you Laughing while they run away
			Sleeping in the street Living from the heart Sleeping in the street People fall apart
00:07:01	Cut Chemist Music	Guest Music	[Volume decreases as Cut Chemist continues.] Yeah, I feel like—you know, I can feel the dew and, you know, the moisture of sleeping in the park at night and—yeah, he's very descriptive. It almost seemed kind of autobiographical for him, because it painted a picture of Leimert Park—Leimert Park is a place nestled within South Los Angeles, and—you know—I used to go there and buy records all the time and see people playing chess. And it was very, like, elderly spirit of jazz. You know, you could go there and just experience old LA in a certain way that doesn't exist anywhere else and in the city, you could see real jazz. And—I don't know. You just felt it in the air. There was something special about it. It was very pleasant. "Park Bench People" from the album <i>Innercity Griots</i> .
00.07.40	Music	Wusie	In the sunlight
			You sit there and you prepare to make to move And so, you go through each and every can Lookin' inside, tryin' to see something that you didn't See last night Wantin' to get somethin' to eat And you go down the street
00:08:06	Cut Chemist	Guest	[Volume decreases as Cut Chemist continues.] I was never really a jazz fan, per se, before I heard Freestyle Fellowship. And I had been listening to these guys, anyway, because their records were chock full of dope samples. To go back and listen to the music with a different filter, because of music like this that I was a fan of—yeah, this song changed my life.
00:08:24	Music	Music	"Park Bench People" from the album <i>Innercity Griots</i> .
00:08:30	Jesse	Host	[Volume decreases as Jesse speaks.] Cut Chemist, with the song that changed his life: "Park Bench People" by Freestyle Fellowship.
			[Music fades out.]
00:08:45	Music	Music	Let's take a listen to one more song off of Cut Chemist's album, <i>Die Cut</i> . This one is called "Rhythm Method", featuring vocals by the one and only, Myka 9. "Rhythm Method" from the album <i>Die Cut</i> by Cut Chemist. <i>In my mind's eye</i>

			I witness a repro-bonsai In the kaleidoscope of thoughts on one side Give it to us in oblivion, dreams high A sweeter intellect dies But you were on the crust of finding the best Of mounted madness, flowered march And intrepidly intricate delicates in decay Networks as scanners in human grammar And manner When did it happen? When I was rappin' The energy zappin' and trappin' Your brain went insane, mundane, Untamed, unclaimed, origin of the subconscious You'd be fallin' in a vacuum 'fore you get nauseous As you vomit, you plummet like a comet Your stomach's a pretzel Let your head cells bolt your skull Poppin', summersaulting' your conscious I put my doubt inside my cerebellum I gotta tell 'em, it's swellin' like a melon Calling through a cranium cart, Molly, But I can see you peeking through When I [unclear] in the middle, So, I pluck at the stickers, then tuck them in my pocket And kick at the breezes.
00:09:31 00:09:34	Music Jesse	Transition Host	[Song ends.] A jazzy song. That's the end of another episode of <i>Bullseye. Bullseye</i> is currently being produced out of the homes of the staff of MaximumFun, and my home, in and around Los Angeles, California. Normally, we would [<i>chuckling</i>] give you, here, an update on what's been going on outside our window, in MacArthur Park. But instead, I will tell you that, in Kevin Ferguson—our producer's—house, the cat licked the window the entire time we were recording this. And we don't know what the cat was getting out of that. But, you know. Cat's do cat stuff.
			Our show is produced by speaking into microphones and, to a lesser extent, licking windows. Our producer is Kevin Ferguson. Jesus Ambrosio is our associate producer. We get help from Casey O'Brien. Our production fellow is Jordan Kauwling. Our interstitial music is by Dan Wally—also known as DJW. Our theme song is by The Go! Team. Our thanks to them and their label, Memphis Industries, for letting us use it.
			We're on Facebook, Twitter, and YouTube. Just search for <i>Bullseye with Jesse Thorn</i> , keep up with the show there.
00:10:42	Promo	Promo	And I think that's about it. Just remember: all great radio hosts have a signature sign off. Speaker : <i>Bullseye with Jesse Thorn</i> is a production of <u>MaximumFun.org</u> and is distributed by NPR.
			[Music fades out.]