

EPISODE 7 SEASON 1 RAPPER SERIES BY COUNTRIFIED

WEDMAN.

TITLE: THE MEET UP - CLASH OF THE GENERATION RAPPERS

43. INT. TMZ T.V. SHOW - DAY

A White guy (any description, maybe a real worker) from TMZ is holding up a photo of a famous female rapper at a charity event.

TMZ 1

"I have a photo of Cardi B at a charity event."

TMZ 3

"She looks amazing. She is always giving back and donating to charity."

TMZ 1 holds up a photo of Spitta and Shaniya.

TMZ 1

"Looks like we spoke too soon on Spitta and Streetting. Spitta was spotted on a jet ski with his new boo."

TMZ 2

"Well, they never said they were a couple, and besides, what do you expect from a young rapper? He's just living his best life."

HARVEY

"He's like the biggest rapper in America right now, right?"

TMZ 3

"Arguably so."

The camera pulls out and we are now in the Jones's living room. Mrs. Jones is looking at this on TMZ.

44. INT. JONES'S LIVING ROOM / SHANIYA'S LIVING ROOM-DAY.

Mrs. Jones is shocked to see her daughter in the photos with Spitta. She picks up the phone and calls her daughter. We see a split screen of Shaniya speaking to her mom.

MRS. JONES

"Why am I looking at TV and see you all on jet skis with that rapper, Spitta? Why you didn't tell me?"

SHANIYA

"I told you I have met a guy, Mom. I told you how wonderful he was."

MRS. JONES

"You told me about some boy named Shakeem."

SHANIYA

"Yes, Mom. That's him."

MRS. JONES

"Girl, stop playing with me. You know I would know who you were talking about if you said Spitta, but you tried to throw your momma off by giving me his government."

SHANIYA

"Ok, Mom. You got me. I just didn't want to say anything just yet because he is a rapper, and you know better than me how that life goes."

MRS. JONES

"You're so much like your mother." There is a knock at the door.

SHANIYA

"Hey Mom, I got to go. I will call you later."

Shaniya hangs up the phone and opens the door. It's her best friend Carmen. Carmen is excited.

INT. SHANIYA'S LIVING ROOM (CON'T) DAY

Carmen walks in.

CARMEN

"Girl! Why my phone been blowing up about you for the

past few hours?! Everybody is saying is that your girl's with Spitta."

SHANIYA

"Oh my God, really?"

CARMEN

"Yeah, really. You famous bitch. Your photos are all over the blogs, the gram, TMZ, you name it. So girl, you got to fill me in."

SHANIYA

"He's been sweet, so far. We have a lot of fun together."

Shaniya smiles and Carmen can sense that she has had sex with Spitta.

CARMEN

"So, you done gave him some of that WAP, huh? Awe, come on. I know you. I can see that look in your eyes."

Shaniya gives her a look to confirm she had sex with Spitta.

CARMEN

"Awe shit. Girl, what happened? How did it go down? I need details. Was it good?"

SHANIYA

"See, you're too much. I'm just gone leave things up to your imagination."

45. INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Chief Lawson is walking through the station. He is flagged down by Officer Taylor.

OFFICER TAYLOR

"Hey Chief. You got a sec?"

The two step into a hallway to speak privately.

OFFICER LAWSON

"Yeah, what's up?"

OFFICER TAYLOR

"It's Jones. He's been up my ass about that night. I need for you to call off your pit bull."

OFFICER LAWSON

"I took Jones off the case, promoting him out of the building..."

OFFICER TAYLOR

"And, with all due respect sir, he's still coming down on me about that night. If he keeps pressing, he may find out information that won't be good for us."

OFFICER LAWSON

"If he asks you anything else, tell him to take it up with me. Let me take care of it."

OFFICER TAYLOR

"Chief, we may even have a bigger problem. The girl is still alive."

OFFICER LAWSON

"Why is that? Your boys took care of that, right?"

OFFICER TAYLOR

"No. According to Detective Jones, my men are dead, and he knows the girl is still alive. So, I figured he would know where she is."

Officer Lawson thinks for a minute and realizes Jones is hiding something.

OFFICER LAWSON

"Got damn it! Jones is on to us. But don't sweat it. Like I told you earlier, refer everything to me, o.k.?"

OFFICER TAYLOR

"Yes, sir."

The two men walk out of the hallway, and the encounter is witnessed by Officer Sanchez.

46. EXT. HAIR SALON - DAY

Spitta's cousin named Shayla (tall, pretty, light-skinned, long curly hair) is dressed nicely to cut the ribbon to her new salon. There is a small crowd out front in celebration of the opening.

SHAYLA

"Cuz! You came! So glad you could make it to my opening."

SPITTA

"I'm proud of you, Shayla. My little cousin is all grown up now. Got your own business and everything."

SHAYLA

"Yeah, it was a lot of work, but I got the building and hopefully it will all pay off."

SPITTA

"You know it's gone pay off. As a matter of fact, I'ma go live on the gram and tell my 20 million followers to pull up on you."

SHAYLA

"Cuz? You will do that for me?!"

SPITTA

"Come on now, cuz. Anything for you."

Spitta pulls out his phone and connects with his live feed.

SPITTA (CON'T)

"Hey, yawl. This is your boy Spitta checking in. I'm back in my hometown, and I'm at my cousin's new hair salon called, Stylish Divas. My little cuz been doing hair since she was 10 and now, she has her own hair salon. So if you're ever out here in Charlotte, pull up on my cuz and get that wig tight. Tell her your boy Spitta sent you."

Spitta hangs up the phone.

SHAYLA

"Oh my God, Spitta! That was amazing."

SPITTA

"That should get business popping for you cuz."

Shayla gives Spitta a hug.

58. INT. CNBS STUDIOS

Shaniya is in the studio with Katie Silver prepping for the next news segment. A story runner (Asian, male, slick black hair, 25-30, and glasses) walks into the office and gives Shaniya another story.

STORY RUNNER

"Hey ladies, the boss wants you to run this story. It's generic footage from a cell phone. The interview footage is from our sister station's feed."

Shaniya takes the notes from the guy.

SHANIYA

"Hey, this story is out of Alabama, why are we covering it?"

KATIE SILVER

"Just give me the information, Shaniya. And, could you please hand me the transcript?"

(Katie to story runner)

"Sorry, she's new."

59. INT. CNBS STUDIOS - DAY (CON'T)

Katie is in the newsroom. They show the footage of the two men shooting at each other and accidentally killing a 5-year-old boy.

KATIE SILVER

"There was another shooting at a housing complex in west Atlanta. Unfortunately, a 5-year-old was struck by a stray bullet and was pronounced dead on the scene. Witnesses are

outraged."

WITNESS LADY

"This is a tough neighborhood to live in. These boys be in these gangs and just start shooting and don't care who they hit. Now a 5-year-old done lost his life over some nonsense."

KATIE SILVER

"We are saddened to hear stories like this. We send our thoughts and prayers to that little 5-year-old's family. We now want to turn our attention to the gas pumps. Gas is higher than it's been in 18 years. The public simply can't keep paying these prices."

60. INT. CNBS STUDIOS - DAY (CON'T)

Katie walks back into her office after doing her set, and Shaniya has questions for her.

SHANIYA

"What was that?"

KATIE SILVER

"What was what?"

SHANIYA

"You know. Making Alabama seem like west Atlanta. You just lied to the people about violence in Black communities."

KATIE SILVER

"You're interning, so that you can someday do my job, right? Well, let me teach you one thing Ms. Righteous. You don't get to where I am by ruffling feathers and asking questions. I do as I'm told. I do it professionally, pick up my paycheck, and do it all over again. Do you understand?"

SHANIYA

"Yeah, but..."

KATIE SILVER

"There is no 'but'. You want to make it in this business, you do your job and keep your mouth shut. Who gives a fuck about the truth anyway? The truth is whatever the hell we say it is. Now, if you will excuse me, I'm heading to my desk while you go and pick up my kale salad."

Katie walks off and Shaniya is stunned after learning how the news could manipulate the public.

61. EXT. BASEBALL FIELD - BLEACHERS - DAY

Jenny is sitting in the bleachers cheering on Xavier while he plays baseball. There is a small group of parents at the game. Detective Jones and Officer Sanchez join Jenny. They both have hotdogs and drinks. Detective Jones has an extra water with him also.

DETECTIVE JONES

"Hey, Jenny. I brought you a water."

JENNY

"Thanks."

DETECTIVE JONES

"Told you I was going to make it to one of these games. How is he doing?"

JENNY

"Awesome. Two hits, one walk, outed two players at first and we're only at the bottom of the fourth."

DETECTIVE JONES

"That's my boy. Way to go, Xavier."

JENNY

"So, what's on your mind?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"I think we need to start focusing on Officer Taylor,



and I hate to say it... the Chief too."

OFFICER SANCHEZ

"I saw you were going all beast mode on Taylor over there. What did you say to him?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"I pretty much let him know that I was on to his shit, killed the mother-fuckers that kidnapped the girl, and that she's still alive."

OFFICER SANCHEZ

"If you did that, he must've told the Chief this, if they're working together, right? What did you tell Chief when he called you into his office?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"I told him someone kidnapped the girl, and I told him that I didn't know where she was... Shit!"

Detective Jones realizes that Chief could be on to him.

DETECTIVE JONES (CON'T)

"That means he's on to me. The good thing is he is not on to you, Sanchez. So, we need to access information off of Chief's computer. Can you make that happen?"

OFFICER SANCHEZ

"What did you have in mind?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"I will give you a thumb drive that can access codes, emails, and pretty much, any content on his computer."

OFFICER SANCHEZ

"You know I can lose everything doing this?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"I know, but we got to do what's right."

JENNY

"We need to get some hard evidence on what they're covering up. Even though we all know something is up, we have no witnesses."

DETECTIVE JONES

"That's why it's really important to get that information off of his computer."

62. EXT. PARK- DAY

Spitta and Shaniya are walking and talking in a private park in his gated community. Spitta's boys are walking far behind him for added protection.

SPITTA

"So Shaniya, we been sliding with each other for a little while now. The pictures of us are out there for the world to see. So, do you still feel like some random chick?"

SHANIYA

"No. I feel like you just might be into me."

Shaniya and Spitta laugh.

SPITTA

"I know this rap life might be a little fast for you. but I can..."

SHANIYA

"Boy, please. I'm the product of a rapper. My dad was a rapper back in the days, and my mom was his main boo thang."

SPITTA

"So, your dad is a rapper? You never told me that. I thought he was a detective."

SHANIYA

"He is a detective now. But, his first passion was music. I just didn't want to come out right away and tell you he's a rapper."

SPITTA

"So, what's his rap name?"

SHANIYA

"He went by the name, Countrified. My dad is a straight lyricist. He puts songs together better than anyone I ever heard."

SPITTA

"Yeah? If he's that dope, why haven't I heard of him."

SHANIYA

"My dad had many times to go public with his music by signing to them major labels, but my dad didn't want to sacrifice his integrity."

SPITTA

"What do you mean sacrifice his integrity?"

SHANIYA

"I mean my dad spoke on a lot of topics that wouldn't benefit the power structure, and he was damn good at it. He wanted to speak knowledge to his people, and they wanted to water him down. So, he stayed independent."

SPITTA

"So, he don't still rap now, do he? He got to be, what, 45 to 50 or something? He probably ain't up on this new school shit."

SHANIYA

"He don't technically rap anymore, but he do record

songs every now and then in his studio. He's a real O.G. when it comes to this rap game. When you meet him, you'll see."

SPITTA

"Wow. This gone be interesting. Your dad is a detective and can rap? So, that means your dad can drop bars and put people behind them."

The two laugh.

SHANIYA

"That's a good one. You know, my mom's brothers and their families are coming in to visit and my dad is throwing a bar-b-que. You should come over and meet everybody."

SPITTA

"So, you saying, you want me to meet your family?"

SHANIYA

"Yeah."

Spitta thinks about it for a moment and smiles.

SPITTA

"Ok. I'll be

there." The two kiss.

63. INT. POLICE STATION - EVENING

Most of the police have gone home for today. Just a few officers roam the area. The Chief has gone home for today. Officer Sanchez walks into the Chief's office with some papers in her hand. She places the papers on his desk, takes the flash drive, and places it inside the Chief's computer. The information is being transferred. The camera cut to Taylor coming to his office because he forgot some paperwork he needed. Taylor is walking back to his desk. He is stopped by a Random Station Officer (male, any description)

RANDOM STATION OFFICER

"Taylor, what are you doing back here? Did you forget something?"

OFFICER TAYLOR

"Yeah, as a matter of fact, I did. I had some papers on my desk that Chief wanted first thing in the morning, but hell, I'm not coming in that early tomorrow. So, I had to fucking turn around when I was about 10 minutes from my house."

Taylor heads to his desk, grabs his papers, and heads to the Chief's office. All of the files from Chief's computer finished downloading seconds before Taylor walks in. He is stunned to see Sgt Sanchez in the office at this time of evening.

OFFICER TAYLOR

"Sgt Sanchez, what are you doing in Chief's office? You're usually gone by this time."

OFFICER SANCHEZ

"Well, I got behind on work today, and the chief wanted me to send him over the ballistics report on a pending case. So, I'm dropping it off."

Officer Taylor gives her a suspicious look; Officer Sanchez starts to look guilty but keeps her composure.

OFFICER SANCHEZ

"What are you doing here?"

Officer Taylor lowered his suspicion and felt she was in the same boat as him.

OFFICER TAYLOR

"Doing the same thing you're doing. Getting stuff to the Chief like he wants it, when he wants it."

OFFICER SANCHEZ

"Well, then you feel my pain. I got to go, I'm sure my daughter is wondering why

mommy isn't home yet."

OFFICER TAYLOR

"I'm right behind ya. Coming back here severely cut into my drinking time and plus the game will be well into the 3rd quarter by the time I get there."

The two leave the office. Officer Sanchez feels relieved that Officer Taylor didn't catch her taking information. She walked out with the same folder she went in with.

64. INT / EXT. JONES'S HOUSE - DAY

Shaniya and Spitta are walking up to the door of the Jones's. Shaniya rings the doorbell, and her 7-year-old cousin opens the door. (any description)

SHANIYA

"Hey, Kingston. Wow. You have grown a lot since I last saw you."

BOY COUSIN

"Hey cousin Niya."

Boy Cousin recognizes Spitta.

BOY COUSIN (CON'T)

"Oh my God! Are you? Are you..."

SPITTA

"Yes, lil man. It's me."

The little boy looks amazed as Spitta passes through. The two walk into the house. Everyone recognizes Spitta. Mrs. Jones goes over and hugs her daughter.

MRS. JONES

"Hey, baby. Your uncles have been waiting to see you. And, I see you brought company. I know this young man. I see you on t.v. and hear you on the radio and everything. I just want you to know that we're just regular people around here. So, if you're cool with that, you're more than welcome."

SPITTA

"Yes mam, I'm cool with that. I prefer it that way."

MRS. JONES

"Well come on in and enjoy yourself."

Uncle 1 (tall, brown skin, balding in the middle, with gray hair on the side, and casual look) sees Spitta.

UNCLE 1

"Hey, boy. Don't you do music?"

SPITTA

"Yes, sir."

UNCLE 1

"I knew it. I seen a couple of your videos, and you won some Grammys recently too, right? That's some good shit, young man."

Shaniya's 16-year-old female cousin (light-skinned, long hair, hair bangs to the side) walks over to them.

16YR OLD COUSIN

"So Spitta, is really dating my cousin? I tried to tell them hoes at school, but they didn't want to believe me."

SHANIYA

"Hey, your daddy wouldn't approve of you talking that way."

16YR OLD COUSIN

"He calls girls hoes too. Where do you think I got it from? Anyways, can I please get a picture, so I can stunt on these hoes when I get back to school?"

SPITTA

"Ok. Let's do it."

Spitta, Shaniya, and the 16-year-old cousin all pose for a picture. Mrs. Jones interjects.

MRS. JONES

"Yawl, let the man enjoy himself. If you don't act like fans, he won't treat you like one. So, let me fix you two a drink."

Mrs. Jones makes two alcoholic drinks for them.

SHANIYA

"Mom, where is dad?"

MRS. JONES

"If you don't see him in here, you should know where he's at. Out there, in the back yard, on that grill."

Shaniya and Spitta walk out to meet Detective Jones. Detective Jones is cooking on the grill with a cigar in his mouth. He sees his baby girl as she goes over to hug him.

SHANIYA

"Hey, dad."

DETECTIVE JONES

"Hey, Niya. You know daddy had to do the grilled shrimp for you."

Detective Jones takes a shrimp from off the grill and hands it to Shaniya. She eats it and is in heaven.

SHANIYA

"Oh my God, dad, that is so good. Dad, I want you to meet my friend, Shakeem."

MRS. JONES

"You mean, better known as Spitta? Don't play your dad like I still don't keep my ear to the street."

SHANIYA

"You right. Sorry, dad. Well, dad, we're going to go in and get something to eat. We will see you when you come in."

The couple turns to leave, and Detective Jones speaks out.



DETECTIVE JONES

"Hey Spitta, you stay and darling you go back inside and fix him something to eat. We'll be in there in a minute."

Shaniya goes back into the house, and Spitta is one on one for the first time with Detective Jones.

DETECTIVE JONES (CON'T)

"So, my daughter is just the jump-off?"

SPITTA

"The jump-off? No sir I really..."

DETECTIVE JONES

"Boy, I was out there running bitches and getting all kinds of pussy just like you're doing right now. And, a lot of them hoes was just the jump-off. I would have chicks in every city. So, I'm asking you straight up, is she the jump-off? I'm not going to be mad at you if it is because I know the game, but it will let me know how hard I should fuck with you."

Detective Jones is pulling the meat off the grill and into a foil pan.

SPITTA

"No, sir. I really like your daughter. I'm letting the whole world see, and that's no cap. She told me you was a rapper, and you know, that's against protocol unless you're really serious about her."

DETECTIVE JONES

"Facts. I'll just see how things go with you two."

SPITTA

"Shaniya bragged on your rap skills. Why haven't I heard of you?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"Because you're searching for me with the wrong perspective."

SPITTA

"What do you mean?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"I mean you may only search for people that are already in the matrix system. Meaning, people that have the backing of a major label. There are many talented rappers, with a following, that are out there spitting some real shit without going for the bullshit."

SPITTA

"Well, I don't go for the bullshit. I rap about what I want, make millions off of it, and influence the nation."

DETECTIVE JONES

"That's what you think you're doing?" Detective Jones giggles.

DETECTIVE JONES

"Young man, follow me back in this house to take this meat in, and we're going to finish this."

The two walk into the house.

65. INT. JONES'S STUDIO - DAY

Spitta follows Jones down to his studio. Spitta likes what he sees. They both sit down. Spitta still has his drink in his hand.

DETECTIVE JONES

"So, Spitta, how good do you really think you are at rapping?"

SPITTA

"Good enough to rack up three Grammy's."

Detective Jones smirks.

DETECTIVE JONES  
"You think Grammy's really show how dope you are as a rapper? If you think that's how it works, then you don't know about marketing and connections in this show biz game."

Spitta thinks about it for a second.

DETECTIVE JONES  
"You said earlier you rap about what you want. Have you ever thought about why you want to rap about things that don't help your people ascend to a higher frequency?"

SPITTA  
"Wow. Mr. Jones, I just talk about real life, and what's happening now."

DETECTIVE JONES  
"That's the problem. You rap about the problem and the consequences as if people don't know it already, instead of rapping about the solution. I heard your music and it's the same as the rest of these young, manipulated punks talking about the same shit."

SPITTA  
"The same shit! Sir, I want to show you some respect because I really like Shaniya, and you're her father, but..."

DETECTIVE JONES  
"Look, son. I'm no longer in the rap game, but I will forever be dope with these lyrics. Don't feel like you got to keep something inside. If you got something to say, get it off your chest, lil nigga."

SPITTA

"No, sir, it's nothing to get off my chest, but I do feel that you may not understand the new school. We on some totally different shit."

DETECTIVE JONES

"Yeah, some totally different bull shit. You think you're talking about something on them new singles you got rotating on the radio? You can't even hold the subject with your lyrics. You just spitting random rhymes like the next guy."

Spitta feels a little offended and feels he needs to clap back at Detective Jones.

SPITTA

"My shit hot. I think you have a problem because you never got to this level of popularity. I'm good at what I do."

DETECTIVE JONES

"I don't think you get it, young man. You're playing right into the hands of the man that wants you to continue to influence your people with the bull shit."

SPITTA

"Yeah, but white folks buy my music too."

DETECTIVE JONES

"Facts, but they don't treat others like they do us. And, plus, White folks can still get that pass from our music."

SPITTA

"So, you want me to take advice from an independent artist when I just won three Grammys. Sorry Mr. Jones, but that ain't happening. I know

I'm dope with my shit. You may be jealous that you couldn't do what I do."

This gets Detective Jones hyped up.

DETECTIVE JONES

"What I'm trying to tell you is that it's levels to this shit, for real, and you're not woke enough to see the next levels."

Spitta feels offended.

SPITTA

"What do you know old man? You just jealous because you never reached the type of fame I have. I make the world go wild, so I know I got lyrics. I will rap against anybody. Even your old ass."

Detective Jones takes the challenge seriously.

DETECTIVE JONES

"Is that right?"

Detective Jones gets up and turns on an instrumental beat.

DETECTIVE JONES (CON'T)

"That's a nice beat. Like I said earlier, little nigga, get it off your chest and watch how I punish your ass. This ain't what you want, Spitta."

The beat is going and Spitta starts rapping. He is going in on Mr. Jones talking about how old he is and how his career would never be as big as his. Detective Jones comes back with vicious rhymes criticizing his youth and being gullible to the system. Spitta comes back with a rebuttal rhyme trying to humble Detective Jones. Detective Jones replies with a rhyme that puts Spitta in his place and solidifies that Countrified is the better rapper and the one who can teach Spitta.

Spitta is impressed and overwhelmed with the performance Detective Jones just did. Spitta wants to learn from him.

SPITTA

"Ok. I see you still got it,  
Mr. Jones."

DETECTIVE JONES

"The point is, you have the  
opportunity to make a  
difference with your  
platform. Back in the days,  
we didn't have online  
followers and shit like that."

SPITTA

"So, what you mean? I should be  
more preachy in my music?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"No. What I'm saying is, do  
music with a concept or a  
message to it that really  
speaks to our people. All of  
that bullshit about money,  
cars, drugs, and sex is just  
low hanging fruit. If you  
really start talking about  
something, you will see the  
difference."

SPITTA

"I never approached music like  
that before. So, will you help  
me? Help me be this rapper  
you're talking about?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"Nawl, I don't think so. I'm  
not trying to get back into  
that game."

SPITTA

"Come on, Mr. Jones. How are  
you going to give me  
suggestions to do something  
that I don't know how to do?  
If you think I got an  
important platform, help me  
with this new album."

DETECTIVE JONES

"You doing a new album?"

SPITTA

"Yes, sir. It's time for my sophomore album, and I need for it to be the shit. So, will you help me?"

Detective Jones thinks about it. He realizes that this may be his chance to speak to the people through Spitta's platform.

DETECTIVE JONES

"Ok. I will do it; but if I get involved, you must listen to what I'm trying to teach you and leave your ego at home when you come."

SPITTA

"Yes, sir."

DETECTIVE JONES

"If you're serious about leveling up with your music, then be here Tuesday at 8pm."

Shaniya walks into the studio.

SHANIYA

"There you two are. I knew I would find you guys down here. Dad, you're not giving Spitta a hard time, are you?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"No, not at all, baby girl. We were just talking music, that's it."

SHANIYA

"Well, I hate to break up yawl's little hip-hop union, but Spitta hasn't eaten yet, and I want him to try some of momma's collard greens before it's gone."

Spitta gets up.

DETECTIVE JONES

"See you Tuesday."

Spitta walks over to Shaniya and they walk out.

66. INT. DETECTIVE JONES'S OFFICE- DAY

Detective Jones is sitting in his office when Officer Sanchez, and Jenny come in. Officer Sanchez gives Jones the flash drive.

OFFICER SANCHEZ

"Here is the flash drive. Put it in and let's see what we got."

DETECTIVE JONES

"Thank you again for doing this by the way. I know you put a lot on the line for this."

Detective Jones puts the flash drive in and sees emails about Operation Press.

DETECTIVE JONES

"Wait a minute. I keep seeing these emails about Operation Press."

OFFICER SANCHEZ

"Click on that email right there. Looks like it's coming from the head of CNBS."

Detective Jones clicks on the email and reads some of the message.

DETECTIVE JONES

"All media partners are on board for Operation Press. Please have your units in place for high arrest."

Detective Jones looks at Jenny and Sanchez.

DETECTIVE JONES (CON'T)

"So, the media is in on this shit?"

JENNY

"We need to see how this is all connected."

DETECTIVE JONES

"It's too much information, and emails to sort this all out now. Let's do this. You take the flash drive and download



the same information onto your computers; then we can split the work up and meet next week on what we found."

OFFICER SANCHEZ

"Sounds like a plan."

67. EXT. SPITTA'S HOUSE- BACK YARD - DAY

Spitta and Derrick are sitting in the backyard talking. They both have drinks, and Spitta is smoking a blunt.

SPITTA

"You know I told you I was going to meet Shayla's pop, right?"

DERRICK

"Yeah. How did that go? You told me he used to rap or something, too, right?"

SPITTA

"D, this old fool still got it. This nigga is insane with his shit. But, you know he brought up some real shit so, I wanted to run it by you."

DERRICK

"Yeah? What's up?"

SPITTA

"You know, man, I've been making music for the streets just like the next nigga. He suggesting I get deeper with my shit and do music that can uplift or educate our people."

DERRICK

"Yeah, but we just won three Grammy's. So, you must be doing something right."

SPITTA

"Man, that man don't care nothing about no Grammys. He cares about putting out great songs with messages. You know shit to provoke these nigga's

mind."

DERRICK

"This must be a hell of a dude to have you thinking about changing your whole shit after one encounter."

SPITTA

"You know real recognize real, and Mr. Jones, his rap name used to be Countrified, said some real shit. I heard some of his shit and old man got structure. So, I think I'm going to work with him on this next album. What do you think?"

DERRICK

"I think you meet people for certain reasons, and if you feel he can take you to another level, then go for it. I'm going to ride with you no matter what you decide to do. You feel me?"

SPITTA

"Facts. But listen, I don't want to do that Live It Up Tour, and don't book any more shows for a while. I want to concentrate on this new album."

DERRICK

"You got it."

The two touch glasses and take a sip of their drinks.

68. INT. JONES'S STUDIO - EVENING TIME.

Jones is listening to some beats when Spitta walks into the studio. Jones turns the music down, and he sits down with Spitta.

DETECTIVE JONES

"Ok Spitta. Let's get one thing straight. If you're working with me, you got to have a passion for what we want to accomplish in the song. First, let's work on the approach to creating a

masterpiece. How do you come up with a song?"

SPITTA

"I just hear the beat and just start busting out these hard ass bars, throw a hook on that bitch, and it's platinum."

Detective Jones grins at Spitta's comment.

DETECTIVE JONES

"When it's that simple, everyone can do it, which makes you just the next pun for the White folks to exploit."

SPITTA

"With all due respect, you are a part of those White folks, being a cop and all. You a part of that other side. Why, if you know how they are?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"Because the view is better from the inside. But, don't get it twisted, I know who I am and my mission. Now back to your approach to these songs. We're going to try it a little different."

Detective Jones goes over and cuts off the music. He grabs a notepad and a pen and gives it to Spitta.

DETECTIVE JONES

"You might want to write some of this shit down."

Spitta opens up the notepad and is ready to take notes.

DETECTIVE JONES (CON'T)

"Before we create this classic, we must lay the groundwork down even before you start writing or hearing the beat. First, think about what the song should be about. Second, what different points or segments would you like to highlight? Then, you need to structure your song. What

would you like to highlight in the first verse, and the same with the rest of the verses? Now that you have the groundwork, you can listen for a beat that will compliment your objective."

Spitta is soaking this all in.

SPITTA

"I see. So, you saying, instead of me allowing the beat to dictate my direction, I should create my direction first and look for the beat to fit it?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"Don't get me wrong, you will sometimes hear a beat and it drives you to create a song, but this is a fail-proof approach. Once you have structure, you can now make sure you only rap about shit that pertains to the subject matter and reflects what you choose to highlight."

69. INT. JONES'S STUDIO - NEXT DAY EVENING.

Spitta is looking at some of Detective Jones's awards for rapping and some photos of him performing.

SPITTA

"Your daughter was telling me that you had the chance to sign with a major label but chose not to. Why is that?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"I learned a long time ago that music is supposed to be a distraction for the masses. They use the music to accomplish many different agendas and my agenda wouldn't benefit them."

SPITTA

"What do you mean?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"I mean, I wasn't going to rap about bullshit that didn't have a message to it. If I do a song for pure entertainment, I always make sure it's visual, complete, and thought-provoking. That's a threat to the power players."

SPITTA

"If the album is too controversial or real, that might be a problem with my label approving the album."

DETECTIVE JONES

"If we do this right, your label is not going to want any parts of this album."

SPITTA

"What's the point then?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"The point is to make a classic album with substance that will live on forever. We're not doing an album to make White folks at the top feel comfortable. Plus, my boy has a label that will back this type of album. Now let's get to work."

The two sit at a table with a pad and pen.

DETECTIVE JONES (CON'T)

"Ok, let's first start talking about things we would like to do a song about that would be thought-provoking."

SPITTA

"How about I talk about how these niggas be hating how I do it so big?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"That might work, depending on how you want to structure the song, but that approach is very common. Let's dig deeper into something that will grasp

people."

DETECTIVE JONES (CON'T)

"I got one. Do a song about feeling your inner king coming out. Then you can do a remix with a female, and she can reveal her inner queen coming out. You can pick from many different topics to touch on."

SPITTA

"Like what?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"How poverty is not stopping you from your inner king; nor critics, difficult times, and the list goes on. If you do it right, it will help people deal with the bullshit this matrix throws at them and realize we're kings and queens."

SPITTA

"I see."

DETECTIVE JONES

"I want you to go and work on that first, and let's see what you come up with."

70. INT. SPITTA'S HOUSE - DAY

Spitta is in his room listening to a beat trying to make a song out of the information MR. Jones gave him. He receives a phone call from Shaniya.

SPITTA

"Hey baby. I'm just at the house working on some music... No shit? Then pull up if you're that close."

71. INT. DETECTIVE JONES'S OFFICE - DAY

We see Detective Jones on his computer going through the files from the Chief's computer.

72. INT. JENNY OFFICE - DAY

We see Jenny working on her computer looking into the

files.

73. INT. SPITTA'S HOUSE (CON'T) - DAY

Shaniya walks into the house and into the room where Spitta is writing music.

SPITTA

"Hey baby. Come give me a hug.  
Glad you can swing by."

SHANIYA

"Yeah. I feel like you're  
cheating on me with my dad. He  
gets to spend more time with  
you than I do."

SPITTA

"Well, your dad is helping me  
take my game to the next  
level. Your dad is deep as  
fuck and really on some  
revolutionary shit."

SHANIYA

"I tried to prepare you for  
him. My dad is definitely  
built different."

SPITTA

"I'm learning a lot from him."

SHANIYA

"So, what are you working on?"

SPITTA

"A song your daddy thought of.  
It feels like homework."

SHANIYA

"It is. I'm sure my dad wants  
to see how well you will do  
with that song so he will know  
how much he will need to teach  
you."

SPITTA

"Well, you should come a little  
closer because I got something  
I want to teach you."

Shaniya goes in a little closer.

SHANIYA  
"Is that right?"

The two start kissing.

74. INT. JONES'S STUDIO - DAY

Spitta is writing his music to a beat. He is getting a little frustrated that things aren't coming to him easily.

SPITTA  
"Trap music seems to be a whole lot easier to write."

DETECTIVE JONES  
"That's because it's trap music. We don't want people to be trapped, we want people to be free. When you're putting together classics, it takes time to find the right words to put out there. So, let me hear what you got so far on that Blood Pressure song we talked about."

Spitta starts rapping what he has so far to the Blood Pressure song.

DETECTIVE JONES  
"Ok, stop right there. You started off good with explaining your point but that last verse don't fit. Take it out and put something else in there that flows with the song. Remember, follow the groundwork on what points you want to get out in the first verse."

SPITTA  
"Yeah, but that line is dope."

DETECTIVE JONES  
"Yeah, but it don't fit. We not just rapping to make shit sound clever, we painting a full picture of what we want to get across. If you like that line, save it for a song that it fits, but for this



song, it needs to be replaced."

SPITTA

"I got you."

75. INT. JONES'S STUDIO - DAY

Jones is watching the news when Spitta comes into the studio to work.

DETECTIVE JONES

"You see this bull shit. Another unarmed black man gunned down by these dirty cops."

SPITTA

"Well, ain't you like the head detective or something? Can't you do something about it?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"I do what I can, when I can, but it takes time to change a culture. This is why your music is so important, you can bring more attention to this shit and inspire our people to move differently."

SPITTA

"So, I feel you want to tackle this issue with a song too."

DETECTIVE JONES

"Why not? We need somebody rapping about this shit."

SPITTA

"I'm with it. Let's do it. I forgot that I have a few show dates coming up that I had previously agreed to, so I will be out of town for about a week, but when I return, we gone slay that song."

DETECTIVE JONES

"Cool. I will put some topic points together to help get you started. Your album is fire,

so far. You really talking  
about some shit now."

SPITTA

"It feels like I elevated my  
rap game, I just hope it  
works."

DETECTIVE JONES

"It will, now let's finish up  
That Influence by the Matrix  
song".

The two get to work.

END OF EPISODE 7