

2010 Indigenous Music Competition Winner Announced

The 2010 Indigenous Music Competition received many thoughtful, creative and high quality entries from Indigenous young people. The stories told in each song were heartfelt and dealt sensitively with the impact of cannabis on Indigenous communities in Australia.

The winner and two runner ups of this year's competition can be found below. Lyrics are included and songs can be listened to on this website or downloaded to your MP3 player. A CD of all the entries will be available to order free from our website in the near future.

The judging panel was comprised as follows:

- Communications Team -NCPIC
- Ms Paulette Whitton - Presenter/Producer of Blackchat, Koori Radio
- Michael Hohnen - Artistic Director, Skinnyfish Music

Winner

Coedie McCarthy of Ocean Shores, NSW

'Yandi Zombies'

Verse 1

It's not called weed for nothing and yes it's nothing but a weed
If you love it so much then why don't you go drop a knee
But not me oh not I, I won't be that same guy
Who has a greed in his eyes and always needs to get high
Y ya think they call it dope not cause it's making you smarter
Next time your tempted to toke on that crap marijuana
Do as I do and sit tight n write through the night
Just stay away from that life I am shining a light
I'm saying if play with fire the price is your life
I know there's a lot of bad examples blocking your sight
But take it from me the ones that's up here rocking the mic
I'd rather be rapping with style than be stuck in a fight
No it's not worth the damage it could leave so ravaged
Just drop the habit and leave behind all the luggage n baggage

Live a long life and leave behind the bong and the pipe
There's nothing wrong with my mind so here's a song to recite

Chorus

You don't wanna be a yandi zombie
The ones that passing out at every party
It's might be fun or even funny
But it won't be when you're hungry starving yandi zombie x2

Verse 2

All the destruction that's caused by this one little plant
It's just disgraceful to see this behaviour first hand
An I have I've seen the way that it can take someone's soul
And now look at me I'm 16 and I hardly see him at all
He doesn't have a phone so I guess he's not going to call
I wasn't even old enough to tell him I wanted a father
I never asked him to quit and I'll regret it ever after
It's so hard when your idol just goes and disappears
Leaving nothing but memories and two eyes full of tears
Now it's clear he still loves me too but I was unsure for years
All because of crooked culture grabbing my dad by the ear
I know I'm not alone in this awful epidemic
There's kids just like me all over the planet
I'm doing all I can to stop it all I can to prevent it
If I could I would send a letter strait to the senate

Chorus x2

Verse 3

Slow thinking n slow reflexes
Un-coordination and lost connections
Delusional people have hallucinations
Anxiety paranoia and tiny patients
Increased appetite and a touch of psychosis
Wait a minute do ya reckon ya might happen to notice
That's sounds like zombie not just a person on yandi
That's y I called them the icky yucky yandi zombies

Chorus x2

(There's no need for weed)
(There's no need for weed)
(There's no need for weed)
(There's no need for weed) x4

This one here goes to all the mummies n papas

The aunties uncles and bubbas
The cousins sisters n brothers
The grand mothers and fathers
The ones who are living and loving
Bringing awareness to others
Cause if I didn't have them I wouldn't be nothing but nothing x4

Runner Up

The Cully Kids of Cunnamulla, QLD 'Wanna-Bees'

Verse 1

Smoking marijuana, doing what I wanna
Till I get loacked up, cops is talking to my Mumma
Puffin on the herb, ninginahs roll by
Now I'm sitting in detention with a tear in my eye

Verse 2

Why you getting high? Sitting around and stressing out
Threatening to kill yourself in your own house
Stressing for a session, suffering from depression
Hoping from this song that I teach you mob a lesson

Chorus

People smoke marijuana to be a wanna-be
They have a backyard full of yarndi trees
But you see I wanna be the deadliest I can be
That's why I go to school to learn my ABC's
So freeze! Now rewind it back please
You need to live your life while you're young and free
So please! You gotta listen to me
While I'm talking to my young black Aborigines

Verse 3

Just a fiend on the streets you're out looking for drugs
But what's the real issue? You're looking for love
This is for my Brothers and my Sisters out there
We're here to let you know that somebody cares

Verse 4

So all my Murriss in the hood I got a message for you
Think about your family whatever you do
Look out for your Sister, Brother, Uncles and Aunties

And your Mum and your Dad, don't worry about the yarndi

Chorus x1

Runner Up

Katrina Connelly & Elijah Connelly from the Kalka Community, SA
'Stay Alive'

Verse 1

People travelling on the road
Drinking too much grog
Some people messin up their minds
Smoking Ukiri (marijuana)
Thinking about the future passin by
Not thinking about the future passin by

Chorus

Be careful what you do to yourself
Walytja tjuta Kanyila ? Kanyila
Think about your family yeah and stay alive

Verse 2

You can hear the people cryin
Cryin out so loud
You can hear the children cryin
Cryin all night long
Thinking about the trouble on the road
Thinking about the trouble on the road

Chorus x1