

iiARA - Full Discography Metadata

Updated: April 2026

Album Title: Wake Up Slow

Release Formats

Full Digital Album: <https://iiara23.com/album/3592938/wake-up-slow>

Release Dates

22nd August 2024: Full Digital Album on iiARA23.com

Credits

Primary Artist: iiARA

Any Additional Artist: Zaymm

All songs:

Written by Chloe Ho

Produced by Harist Sunil & Danish Naufal

Mixed by Danish Naufal

Mastered by Danish Naufal

Genre Information

Genre(s): Alternative Hip Hop

Focus Track: Wake Up Slow (Intro)

Focus Track Description:

Wake Up Slow (Intro) is a reflection of iiARA's artistic journey where the song transitions from mellow acoustic instrumentals which represents the character's past as a singer-songwriter, to playful grooves and lyricism which represents the persona she will be embodying.

Tracks

1. Wake Up Slow (Intro)

Primary Artist: iiARA

Written: Chloe Ho

Produced: Chloe Ho, Harist Sunil

Language: English

Explicit: No

Lyrics:

Did I make it?
Did I make it till i'm past 24?
Can I say shit?
Can I say all the things that I wanted to before?
Got my ape fits
Got my new found jag I ain't scared anymore
Gonna play it
I'm gonna play it

I was talking to my friends 'bout how i thought that you were perfect
Maybe you heard it
We don't talk too much cos you were always in my spot
But I don't mind it

Can I break it to ya?
Can I stick my landing while i'm still standing
I'll take it for ya
I'll take your hands when the kids don't understand
Cannot fake it no more
Can't be who I am when my name in the sand
Gonna play it
Yeah I'm gonna play it while we wake up slow

I was talking to my friends 'bout how I thought that you were perfect
Maybe you heard it
We don't talk too much cos you were always in my spot
But I don't mind it

Shit!
Now she being too loud
She waking up the neighbours while i'm making her proud
Said she gonn' cry out my name till i'm famous
So please excuse me while I read my vows
Thought i was gonna marry her
That attitude superior
I'm feeling too fresh but she made me unfamiliar
Can't get any rest had to watch my exterior
It's 2023 I still can't get through to ya

Are you serious?
I was blinded by your curves I was oblivious
Acted like a Paper Boi so you could get your fix
Couldn't get you a bag cos I'm not that rich
So I took you to places that made me cry

Places that made me lose my mind
And I know that the house I got ain't perfect
But was it worth it?

I was talking to my friends bout how i thought that you were perfect
maybe you heard it
we don't talk too much cos you were always in my spot
I don't mind it

But you keep talking to your friends about me
You said that I'm a rockstar
That i made you who you are
But shit gets lonely when they don't talk to me
They always being so far
They always being way too far

2. movemnt

Primary Artist: iiARA

Written: Chloe Ho

Produced: Chloe Ho, Harist Sunil

Language: English

Explicit: No

Lyrics:

Gently does it
Hold me down
I've never been better
I've never been drowned
Please say something
Something bad
Cos' I'm feeling nothing
Nothing rad

And the last thing that I wanna do is hurt you
But I always end up
You're the last thing that I wanna lose
But you're already gone

I just wanna kiss you till you break
Till' your puckered up lips are all I can taste

9 times outta 10 I get canceled
Switching it up like the static on my channels
8 lines in a text message I can't handle
Said you at the beach you like sand in your sandals
How you look so fine from every angle?

My lips on your neck you got me feeling like a vandal
We on that low key train like a couple scandals
Till' the sun coming out and we still talking 'bout flannels

If she were to choose between me and my booze
I think I would lose it's depending on her mood
Pulp fiction on every wall in her room
She got a taste for chili peppers but I'm all about the muse

I just wanna kiss you till you break
Till' your puckered up lips are all I can taste

I just wanna kiss you till you break
Till' your puckered up lips are all I can taste

3. 23 (feat. Zaymm)

Primary Artists: iiARA, Zaymm

Written: Chloe Ho, Zaymm

Produced: Chloe Ho, Harist Sunil

Language: English

Explicit: Yes

Lyrics:

I put my money on portside
Brute force coming in hot open wide
I can't feel my face I got bad eyes
I got an attitude just like the bad guys
But I'm not too bad right?

And everybody on their phones flipping out
I told her take your mama on a new trip now
See the world before she gets too old and she loses her drip
She said I'm already 23 I'd better get a grip, huh

If she were to choose between me and my booze
I think I would lose that bet
Falling head over heels in her automobile
And I haven't even told her yet

That i'm a bitter friend but a better gentleman
Yeah i can hold your hand and hold your sentiment
But i jumped the gun way too fast over my cannon event
Now i'm a one in a million out of the spidermen

You made it so hard when it was just so easy
You broke my heart and then you wanna get freaky

You playing both sides now you getting too greedy
And he is not the sun even though he's very dreamy

If I were to kiss you like your lover can't please you
I think you would lose that bet
I'm pushing 80 degrees now you're down on your knees
And I haven't even told you yet

Cos' there's so much to say
There's so much to tell you
Too much to say
But i hope you're happy
Cos' it's your birthday

Well, well, well, well, well
(If you don't remember, it's the Sweatshop, Ho!)

I'm 23
I'm only 23, I'm only 23
I'm only 23, I'm only 23
I'm only 23, I'm only

The stars, the stars go wherever they go and we follow
High up on the mountain but the victories are hollow
Big bottle of water but the truth is hard to swallow
No need for the biz' and the liquor to drown my sorrows

Yuh, get down on my knees
Slow motion my head through the ground, I'm in peace
And all the other bullshit in the space take their leave
Light up butterfly and taking shade under the tree

23 feeling like it's cursed
Won't be playing it back cos i've never had it any worse
I was moving fast but i was in reverse
Got me on my knees paying respects to the universe

And they crying 'bout how they hurt
While they dying deep in the dirt
And they lying 'bout how they first
And they spying it could be worse
And the curses takin' the war
And the hearses dying of thirst
On the turf I curve and I swerve
Discovering reasons of birth and it's worth

Way more than pleasing
It's worth more than your reasons
My words hit harder than seasons
Delete me that shit ain't working

Should I twerk like I am minaj
Now I'm hurting I need massage
From the bed then to the stars
We diving a whole barrage

We diving a whole barrage
This Rihanna no savage
And I'm icy I am not skiing
I'm working you keep on dreaming
This feeling now way too freeing
You three two, I'm twenty-threeing
Gotta be in pain for me to get this bread
Gotta be insane for me to get out my head
Gotta be in pain for me to get this bread
Gotta be insane for me to, for me to
I gotta be insane for me to get this bread
Gotta be insane for me to get out my head
Gotta be in pain for me to get this bread
Gotta be insane for me to wake up

4. Talk

Primary Artist: iiARA

Written: Chloe Ho

Produced: Chloe Ho, Danish Naufal

Language: English

Explicit: No

Lyrics:

Doing it to myself again
Doing it to myself again

Girl I just wanna talk to you
Feeling full imma walk with you
Take my foot off the pedal that ain't wrong with you
Wanna keep your mind in mine, it ain't safe outside
But it's a war with you
My open doors with you
I ain't feeling like this before
So I'mma need some more
I washed up on your shores
But I can't seem to figure you out
I ain't your man girl I don't needa fuck this out
I'mma talk it out
I'mma solid motherfucker
That's what i'm about
I bet you know me now

Don't need no promises ain't fucking with that nonsense
(No I ain't fucking with that)
Don't need no loose ends ain't fucking with that girl
Damn it ain't my fault you ain't never been with a gentleman
Hit it dead center yea I play to win
I don't play to get your feelings in
I don't fuck with happy ends
But I did it to myself again

She ain't mine, she just a friend
I might be there just tell me when
Said I wouldn't get my feelings in
But I'm doing it to myself again

She ain't mine, she just a friend
I might be there just tell me when
Said I wouldn't get my feelings in
But I'm doing it to myself again

I just wanna talk
I just wanna talk to you
I just wanna talk

I just wanna talk to you
You're not just a pretty face I'mma walk with you
Yeah you put me in my place I'mma ride for you
Put my mind outta flames I'mma die for you
I feel alive with you girl
I don't play no games no I don't fuck like that
Said I missed your headspace and you said it back
Lost my love betting stakes but you made it back
No you ain't just a snack and girl I fuck with that
I be driving real slow so I could hear you laugh
Said you want it real slow but I move too fast
I hit record cos I can't afford it
I ain't heard of this before
Shit I'mma need some more
But I ain't fucking with that pretty girl drama
(No I ain't fucking with that)
No I ain't fucking with that daddy's girl trauma
(No I ain't fucking with that)
She a cool girl, she ain't getting warmer
But goddamn she hit it like good karma fuck

She ain't mine, she just a friend
I might be there just tell me when
Said I wouldn't get my feelings in
But I'm doing it to myself again

She ain't mine, she just a friend

I might be there just tell me when
Said I wouldn't get my feelings in
But I'm doing it to myself again

5. Wings pt. 1

Primary Artist: iiARA

Produced: Chloe Ho, Harist Sunil

Language: English

Explicit: No

Lyrics:

I freed your mind now I'm lost in mine
Only one time just one time I let my wings fly
I paid in full, I played the fool, I'm nauseous
I made the rules, I'm outta school, I'm cautiously
Just taking what I need
Ain't taking anything that's free
Yea my heart's steady head heavy I wasn't ready
I was way too petty for my own good
She was way too pretty for her own good
And I liked it way more than I should
A little more pain imma laugh it off
A little more rain we could dance it off
Just spread your wings

I'm still here
Baby I'm still standing
I thought I'd crash
But I stuck my landing
Moved so fast
They don't understand it
They don't understand me
I was flying with no fear
Even if you're far I'm near
I could still love you from here
I could still love you from here

I was in trouble when I called for you
But you ain't never seen your phone so I followed the view
Yea I just followed the music I was getting through it
Gave you pieces of my mind I didn't wanna lose it
We was fighting all the time
I should've seen the signs
But the sex was so good that it made me so blind
Couldn't keep your promises after you got us promise rings
But I can still fly I don't need your wings

And a little more hate Imma sleep it off
A little more fame we could shake it off
Cos we wilding, shit be young (we be wilding, shit be young)
Spread your wings that shit real fun
But I'm still here
Baby I'm still standing
I fall in style
So I stuck my landing
I stayed a while
They didn't understand it
Had to break my glass for you to understand me
No fear no more I'm here I've seen it all before

Album Title: Cinema (freestyle)

Release Formats

Freestyle video: https://www.instagram.com/reel/DFb4DYETiOZ/?utm_source=ig_web_copy_link&igsh=MzRlODBiNWFlZA==

Bandcamp digital album: <https://iiara23.bandcamp.com/track/cinema-freestyle>

Release Dates

30th January 2025: Full Instagram Freestyle

Credits

Primary Artist: iiARA

All songs:

Written by Chloe Ho

Produced by Danish Naufal

Mixed by Danish Naufal

Mastered by Danish Naufal

Genre Information

Genre(s): Alternative Hip Hop

Focus Track: Cinema (freestyle)

Focus Track Description:

Tracks

1. Cinema (Freestyle)

Primary Artist: iiARA

Written by: Chloe Ho

Produced by: Danish Naufal

Language: English

Explicit: Yes

Lyrics:

my name been rearranged so many times to feel the same as complaints of
major changes that remain under the frames of pictures with believers
praying with no explanations

"we don't do this to get paid, we just do it for the nation"

and i learnt the pace of patience, that it pays to be gracious

to respect the ones we neglect when we obsessed with the message

and the stresses of impression and addiction to percentages will turn your
art into your soul then sell your soul to a couple businesses

when my pain been realised it's compromising my wages

yea fuck the system, fucking up our voices loud as a whisper

if you really want a piece, then shout it loud for your sister

shout it loud if you miss her too, 3

i'm celebrating me, it ain't my birthday, it's the freedom

for the players standing next to the kings but you can't see them

it's the makers making make-believe and you choose to believe them

you energize the enterprise then sniff a line in your new bm

mmm, sit down it's my cinema

look up, i'm just looking at you

im just looking at the person that could be a whole new version of
themselves and treat them well then make a legacy that tells the stories
of a generation like an animation playing

through their eyes and i refuse to over-analyse and call it wise i'm

sizing up a couple legends with some friendly competition,

no ill intentions, y'all know i don't fuck for mentions,

i don't really understand the power of attention only my love for creation
can divide the equations

all this money you making

it ain't gonna really mean nothing

when it can't buy the mind that you been faking

and all this love that you making

it ain't gonna really mean nothing

when you behind the mind that you creating

and all this time that you waiting

you empathise while you hating
you analysed the dreams that you been chasing

and all my people amaze me
they mesmerise me like crazy
they been the bible that made me

Album Title: To The L.O.M.L.

Release Formats

Full Digital Album: <https://iiara23.com/album/3578628/to-the-loml>

Release Dates

Full Digital Album on iiARA23.com

Credits

Primary Artist: iiARA

All songs:

Written by Chloe Ho

Produced by Danish Naufal

Mixed by Danish Naufal

Mastered by Danish Naufal

Genre Information

Genre(s): Alternative Hip Hop

Focus Track: nowhere

Focus Track Description:

The evidence of insanity - the experience of being obsessed with destinations and ambitions that present reality seems repetitive and bleak, going round and round leading to nowhere.

Tracks

1. on her way

Primary Artist: iiARA

Written: iiARA

Produced: Chloe Ho, Danish Naufal

Language: English

Explicit: Yes

Lyrics:

I ain't doing no one for this shit
If she get hotter I'mma rock her to the altar
Put some color in the water
I'mma fall in love with lovers
Kinda like somebody daughter
Yeah I heard she called the rumour like the boomers frowning on their
humour
Do it like consumers on their way to sue us
Where apologies are overdue, ah
Hot I gotta cool down
Faking on some true love
Smoke up in your boot, she 23, she gotta move
How're we supposed to build the road ahead with loaded land and holding
hands on golden sand when she can't understand her man like?
Nah, nah I don't understand
Was it all for the gram?
Was it all for your fans so they'd fall for the scam?
Or was it just cos you can?
Like how you said I got handsome, show up and prove my romances
Show up your dude
With some xanny getting married when I'm twenty-something
Put your granny on some Grammy's got her blood pumping
I'm tatted up, she said I'm scary, I'm just getting started
Well she got Romeo, I got you, guess who the fuck got lucky?

Yeah I keep it on the low, keep it to a minimum
Keep it outta love, keep it in oblivion
I don't do enough, blaming machiavellians
When I came outta love, felt just like a citizen
Yeah I keep it on the low, keep it to a minimum
Keep it outta love, keep it in oblivion
I don't do enough, blaming machiavellians
Put her outta love, run and I'mma finish him

2. she's still on her way

Primary Artist: iiARA

Written: iiARA

Produced: Chloe Ho, Danish Naufal

Language: English

Explicit: Yes

Lyrics:

this state of mind is so divine
just close your eyes and check the time
then leave it all behind

she always on her way
she always hitting and tripping on something
like making some shit outta nothing
like back of the seat in the front she don't want it

i been popping this shit she don't wanna
i ain't losing more time i don't wanna, none of
none of her taking it serious, nono
blaming it all on her period
blaming it all on my lack of experience
saw the stars aligning w aquariuses
so full of it, gangsta shit just like Cillian
wanna make it rich like a civillian
millions on extra finds just like cnn
can't recognise i'm one of the billions,
i'm running cos i could've been a wife to reptilians
i'm running cos i could've got my mind in oblivion

this state of mind is so divine
just close your eyes and check the time
then leave it all behind

she always on her way
she always running from something
like moving to proving a whole lotta nothing
like use and abusing a whole lotta of loving

yea she really was something
being too much yea she just becoming
this some grown up shit can't really rush it
i'm tryna own up to shit that i got fucked with
but i ain't little simz i'm a little ho right?
in for the win but i'm still polite
feeling too bright in a room with low light
losing my mind but i'll be alright right?

yea i'm feeling cooler listening to luna
cos when the truth rhymes it just sounds truer
looking up the sky it's getting bluer, yea me too

she always on her way
she stuck on her way to the cinema
the movie's done the beauty's stuck at a minimum
mood swings on some kind of a religion
imma move so i won't be blocking your view

talking bout coming out when she ain't coming through
yea i lost it, tossed it, then i broke it in two
took the L from the bell so i'd fall for you

3. good lovin'

Primary Artists: iiARA

Written: iiARA

Produced: Chloe Ho, Danish Naufal

Language: English

Explicit: No

Lyrics:

I want hugs and kisses
and birthday wishes while we doing some dishes on kitchen counters that
count our blessings
No Mister or Missus,
just texts that you miss us
I don't need the riches baby
just don't you come home late

I just want some good lovin'
Like laughing and dancing while it rains
Some good lovin'
The kind that would make a poet go insane
Some good lovin'
So good that it'd make me forget all the pain in my way
But it won't feel the same

want your head on my shoulders
when you're crying 'bout how your mama getting older
just wanna hold ya and tell you the worst has been over
I want it all with you
kinda just fall with you
falling in love with your sounds
holding my hands, never holding me down
I'm just tryna find you in this crowd of people that love me even when I'm
down
but where would you be?
tell me where would you be? I been looking in movies
been looking in places and faces that match with your beauty
where would you be baby?

I just want some good lovin'
Like rushing to keeping you dry in the rain
Some good lovin'
the kind that your ex-lovers cannot explain

Some good lovin'
so good that it made me forget all the pain in my way

4. nowhere

Primary Artist: iiARA

Written: iiARA

Produced: Chloe Ho, Danish Naufal

Language: English

Explicit: Yes

Lyrics:

I was just keeping you steady, you wanted me on your line
I was just starting my twenties, you got some kids on your mind
I said I'm just being petty, I got a whole lotta time
You said come over here baby, just let me make you mine
I was just playing some music but you insisted on driving
Now why the worst time always got perfect timing?
I'm always calling them bullshit, you said that shit feel like whining
I was just keeping my cool, then my stars start aligning

You said you'd fight for our love, you busy punching the air
You said it's never enough, shit got me stuck in your head
You said the distance is tough, but I ain't going nowhere
no I ain't going nowhere

your friends can hear us fighting through the door, yea I'm sure
said you love me, yeah I heard that shit before, tell me more
said I'm the one, I'm the only one you want but it don't show
said I love you one too many times to feel just like a whore
I'm done for the taking, get the fuck out my way
please do not start your complaining, please do not fuck up my day
you crossed your arms while you waiting, you act like you should be paid
said I was your only escape, then why the fuck did you stay?

You said you'd fight for our love, you busy punching the air
You busy flirting with the devil saying shit isn't fair
You said the distance is tough, but I ain't going nowhere
no I ain't going nowhere

I didn't go so low
I just went solo
I didn't hit the door
I didn't take no more
I don't take that shit, not anymore
I just took your L, ate it up
I done kept it real

I done tell you how it feel to keep you standing

Keep you on your feet, keep you on all that shit that you said
said you'd bite the bullet for us but you bit my hand instead
said you'd love me to your death, now who the fuck is in your bed?
Frankie 0 in the back, that shit done fucked my head

5. sometimes

Primary Artist: iiARA

Produced: Chloe Ho, Danish Naufal

Language: English

Explicit: Yes

Lyrics:

I just think about you sometimes
I just think about you sometimes
I know you ain't mine no more
but I just think about you sometimes

how you been? checking in, how your mama been?
I heard your best friend got his heart broke again
did you get that degree? did you tell your friends
do you still laugh when you sneeze?
do you still pretend that you don't gotta lose anymore weight
I took that off you when I found my way
started believing in fate, I found a whole lot of patience in places
like homes with new faces, nah I didn't think I made it
and if your new girl ain't love you better than I did
you better leave her, you don't need it like i did
and if you need something you can find me in our crib
tryna believe in something
tryna get my shit together
I hope you're somewhere where the weather's better
cos I can't move, I'm stuck in September
that's where I wanna live forever

Sometimes, I just think about you sometimes
I know you ain't mine no more
but I just think about you

Sometimes ain't enough time
sometimes ain't enough wine
sometimes I don't know when it's mine
sometimes I'mma go outta line, I'mma go 99, ain't looking behind
but sometimes, you be looking too fine
you be posting your new fits, tryna send me some signs

bet you'd making new wishes for some new kind of love
new kind of touch, now don't you worry cos you always been divine
sometimes, i think i was being too much
took your trust and called it love
called it whatever it was
called it never enough
falling from the above
I wasn't making the cut
that shit was real tough
and sometimes i miss you, sometimes i wanna call you
tell you i'm home, tell you i'm grown
but i been doing fine being on my own
i been doing fine most of the time, but

Sometimes, I just think about you sometimes
I know you ain't mine no more
but I just think about you

6. sunshine

Primary Artist: iiARA

Produced: Chloe Ho, Danish Naufal

Language: English

Explicit: Yes

Lyrics:

sunshine don't shine on me
sunshine don't shine on me
sunshine don't shine on me

it's so hot out here
break a couple of beers baby
i'm switching up to higher gears
go a little fast to release your fears
played a false alarm so dry your tears
my mind's been giving away whats mine
sometimes ain't taking away some time
rewind till it all gets left behind
i'm climbing the ladder up to the sky
with mr miller, feeling got realer
bars and smokies fell a little bit deeper
ain't tryna get dirty i'm just trying to fill her
ain't tryna make myself worthy just chiller
ain't a fighter just some kinda lover
searching high in low light forever
blaming all of my shit on the weather
like fuck the weather

sunshine don't shine on me
i heard you got some of that wine
save some for me
no you don't notice all the time
when i'm smashing hits
and higher than the ceiling
catching butterflies then catching feelings
make some money ain't gonna make a killing
i pray to mother earth yea that's just healing
drink up all your tea i ain't gonna spill it
its precision and premonitions and fictions
and complaints painting pictures like visions
explain it to me till i feel like i need it
explain it to them till they steal it
explain it to me again
say it to me again

say that i'm close the way that i go
but who knows it
i paid my dues with my mind and they froze it
they playing heroes in b rolls and he knows the villains
posted in my PO like kilos of penicillin
thought i was winning thought he was swimming
thought mother earth was supposed to be forgiving
thought my soul was worth more than they feelings
thought we were making livings but are we really living

Album Title: The DANTE Project

Release Formats

Full Digital Album: <https://iiara23.bandcamp.com/album/the-dante-project>

Release Dates

31st December 2025: <https://iiara23.bandcamp.com/album/the-dante-project>

Credits

Primary Artist: iiARA

All songs:

Written by Chloe Ho

Produced by Ashwin Menon
Mixed by Ashwin Menon
Mastered by Danish Naufal

Genre Information

Genre(s): Alternative Hip Hop, Storytelling

Focus Track: Act 2 Purgatory

Focus Track Description:

A reckoning, one of cold pasts and warm futures, iiARA combats her insecurity with her beliefs with spirituality, religion, and community in Act 2: Purgatory.

Tracks

1. Act 1: Inferno

Primary Artist: iiARA
Written by: Chloe Ho
Produced by: Chloe Ho, Ashwin Menon
Language: English
Explicit: Yes

Lyrics:

i ain't got no royalty in my dna
my loyalty been loyally involved with shit like play by plays
my royalties don't notice me when i'm focusing on my day by day
my modesty can't fuck w me when i'm moving like i'm JID
and i'm slaying shit like ce la vie

everybody only love me when i'm a bad bitch
everybody only love me when i'm a bad bitch

the incompetence pocketed so i'm swinging like i'm peter parker
power poisoned press and pouring favours i could preach for prouder
parents like appearances the most important piece of prowess
presidential suites been pressuring on people we empowered

we allowed them, we contributed to the problems
evil all over your faces yea well we allowed them
demons all over the places yea well we allowed them
now we complaining how the world be better off without them

ck said it's getting scary outside
well we made it scary outside

everybody only love me when i'm a bad bitch

has it been one minute?

tell the king come and get it

i might just hit it, let it slip,

that the queen ain't with it

he looking up, squaring up like he been fighting for freedom

fair enough, don't interrupt me when i said i ain't with them

R-E-S-P-E-C-T i expect that shit like third degrees

are we hearing all the tea? cos destiny ain't heard of me

i'm boutta be our legacy, my company's your luxury

i'm the angel you don't notice, not your token for diversity

your reality as real as my reality shows

and your morality stolen from miss morale and her toes

and the audacity to tell me i don't move like a pro

if you're apologetic about it, why do i do the most?

why the fuck am i youngest but i'm making the dough?

why you talking about the greatest when you ain't even close?

why you praying to your god like you just seen a ghost

when you been villain all this time while i been smoking your dope

you see,

everybody only love me when i'm a bad bitch

you gonn get a bad, get a bad bad

2. Act 2: Purgatory

Primary Artist: iiARA

Written by: Chloe Ho

Produced by: Chloe Ho, Ashwin Menon

Language: English

Explicit: Yes

Lyrics:

purgatory, purgatory

what's your story?

tell me what's your story?

i told you that i'm not perfect, and i told you i'm not your queen

i told you i dont respond to disrespect or anything between

the boldness of self control and the audacity of sweet sixteens

baby the fucked up world ain't to blame for all these things you been

go pray to your god, tell them you been doing a lot

tell them to forgive and forget your sins like how you forgot them

tell them bout the person you were when you caught them

tell them bout the good that you had when you bought them
tell them that the worst of your nerves been all you deserve
and the truth feels like a curse

it's like the evil won't leave you
it's like your people won't need you
it's like the world in your hands and all of these friends
but no one could free you
it's like "the ones who demand just dont understand"
they don't wanna be you
it's like you lonely when you ain't alone
and only your mama can see you

your stories of euphoria like it's your glory days
you pour me a glass of kool aid with a territorial gaze
to be human is too womanly for your manipulative ways
consume it with some comedy then wash it down with some kinda hate!
"indispensable without contraceptions", i wish you could have a taste
your intellect strong as your internet connection, you aint a special case
i'm independent like the first amendment, i'm better off being on my way
my miss incredible running interceptions, i pray that you'll never see the
day

purgatory, like it's mandatory
i'm just a category to you
tell me what's your story to prove
that your purgatory isn't mandatory
tell me what's your story

what is a woman without a man?
what is a woman if she can't smile no more?
what's a daughter without her daddy?
what is a woman without her body?
and what is a man without his money?
what is a man if he can't provide?
what is a man without the stick in his pants and his head circling my
thighs?

start thinking with your pants up,
stand up for the ones who can't speak up,
hands up for ones who can't stand up,
show up, so you really been grown up
grow up, i dont really need a glow up
look up, nah i ain't about to shut up
push up, yea you really gotta pack up
back up, i dont really need a backup
i just got my high

i dont want your loving or congratulations
i dont want excuses of your complications

i'm a poet living in your constellations
i'm a
get your ass back to kindergarden, baby i don't think your ass been
graduated
all these problems you been generating,
that's on you to think that we're animated

purgatory,
so what's your story?

3. Act 3: Paradiso

Primary Artist: iiARA

Written by: Chloe Ho

Produced by: Chloe Ho, Ashwin Menon, Thaarmin

Language: English

Explicit: Yes

Lyrics:

"ladies and gentlemen,
i want to show you what it feels like to be free, to be free of all these
people of disbelief and all this needing to be seen when really it's your
energy, it's your peace and your mind that needs protecting, your time and
your presence that craves respecting. that's what you deserve and what you
should be checking"

it's cinematic
real as fuck to feel like magic
don't wanna wake up
don't wanna wake up for you to tell me
love ain't really how it's supposed to be
love ain't real without some tragedy (really?)
heaven just the other side of me
it's my cinema, your seat's a luxury

you looking up at me to look down
you sitting up dont wanna sit down
i said to hold me tight, not to hold me down,
i said to love me right, not to love me now

but that's okay
we all make some mistakes and as long as you give what you taken,
i ain't about to wish you hell
cos i aint hallucinating
i just been thinking on the regular
you treat me like an angel
when i've only been your messenger

are you for real when you say you love me are you for real?

disconnect from my connections they been taking too much imagination
the disrespect disguised as their congratulations
communications never been in their conversations
but reputations never been my motivation

first of all, I might've been the worst of all
I might've called your bluff and played it rough but I been standing tall
Sometimes we just had enough, sometimes gotta fuck it all up
trust my intuition i got perfect vision on the climb up

are you for real
dont wanna wake up for you to say that you love me
cos you aint for real when you say that you love me
cos you can don't mean it, and say

Album Title: the head/rt

Release Formats

Full Digital Album: <https://alpha.subvert.fm/iiara/theheadrt>

Release Dates

3rd April 2026: <https://alpha.subvert.fm/iiara/theheadrt>

Credits

Primary Artist: iiARA

All songs:

Written by Chloe Ho

Produced by Ashwin Menon

Mixed by Ashwin Menon

Mastered by Ashwin Menon

Genre Information

Genre(s): Alternative Hip Hop, Storytelling

Focus Track: red wine

Focus Track Description:

Embracing hard-to-swallow truths in childhood traumas with bold

and sinister sonics showing the evolution of these tribulations in adulthood - *"Almost-insanity, but not quite there yet"*

Tracks

1. holy23

Primary Artist: iiARA

Written by: Chloe Ho

Produced by: Chloe Ho, Ashwin Menon

Language: English

Explicit: Yes

Lyrics:

it's the holy 23
the holy trinity
it's the lonely symphony
the sole divinity
it's the only bitch that gave it up for the insanity
it's the only bitch that never really liked the industry
i do it for the liberty, i do it cos you sent for me
i do it for the ladies who pray for me and the woman in me
and for the keeper that keeps me from being weaker
the leader of deeper people
when believers believe the fever only from evil

the stars go wherever i go cos i shine too bright
sounds like a miracle but it sounds just alright
found spirits in spirituals i can sleep tonight
we don't really get physical but i just might
bars all over the world getting lower than hell
we live laugh lovin like the future is real
making decisions like it's the red or blue pill
unstoppable force when i just be standing still

it's him again, tyrant got freed again, it never ends
and it's us again, fighting unwinnable wars again, can't comprehend
this digital age, more like insatiable rage that we can't afford to spend
then it's them again, the rich getting richer, we cropped out of pictures
to play pretend
there I go again, floating in cynical boats then mythical tropes that
leave through the daily wind
hypnotized by this compromise of the daily bread
crazy when I get red again, little wavy baby tell me when
maybe, just maybe they said you won't ever be 23 again

they said you will never be free again
they said you will never be 23 again

2. age well

Primary Artist: iiARA

Written by: Chloe Ho

Produced by: Chloe Ho, Ashwin Menon

Language: English

Explicit: No

Lyrics:

you see,
i was tryna age well on a grown man's stage,
but they don't pay enough for my growing pains
then I was saved by the bell when my folks went insane
and ended my first love so i could entertain
this idea of self care, i took it everywhere
"fly home with eyes closed" i sang it like a prayer
"Diagnosed for high doses" that's for my maker
These roses don't know they're the crowd favorite right?
You wanna prove me wrong, but you can't make it right
So i wrote this song fill it with some advice
Don't get obsessed with the dark when you're shining bright
don't trust anyone just because they're nice
Or just because they're right
Just because you're on a payroll that pays their price of freedom
It's nice to see them, ain't right to be them
they outta control well we don't need them, at all

we don't need them at all to age well
we don't need them at all

writing essays to escape the campaigns that profit off our mundane and
pain disguised as stains to someone's legacy
so don't you make that face at me, when we're all paying the price of free
Yea it's nice to see you, bet it's nicer to be you
I tried to free you, but it's wiser to leave you
And see through the pieces of peace that you came to and rein through
That's why we
tell the kids "don't do drugs" so there'll be more for us
Distant families the only ones we trust
With different blasphemies if you must
Cos everybody just needs a little love,
but when it come w pain we push the blame and hate on things that don't
stay the same, and play Mother Nature like she's a game, these endless
cycles go again and again, and again

as if Real life is just a simulation,
read me like a book i'm just some pulp fiction
i quit my job, send me your congratulations
i could die tomorrow, that's on learning patience
this ain't honeymoon station
This ain't a happy-ever-after situation
Gotta play well to age well then lose our minds to inflations
Whatever happened to creating?

3. red wine

Primary Artist: iiARA

Written by: Chloe Ho

Produced by: Chloe Ho, Ashwin Menon

Language: English

Explicit: Yes

Lyrics:

when i was growing up they said to never say the c-word
my mother scared of ghosts so she aiming to be the reverse
immunity for immortality that's what she deserves
now my reality is exactly as i rehearsed
as i remembered all the love that was faked was for my tragedy
the sun and the stars would never align in my galaxy
and now you're mad at me for playing around with my sanity
when i should just be paying more attention to my family
but gravity too heavy lately
head noisy, outside too scary
i'm tired of fighting for my rights to get married
or maybe im just getting lazy
maybe i'm just overwhelmed with tryna show and not tell
cos the internet's only interested in double XLs
and Incentivizing our loneliness with "inhale, exhale"
like we just a bunch of kids who've never been well
and well, we just trying our best right?
Stand up like we speak with our chest right?
Drive it blind with no headlights
Then Eat it up just to be polite

Eat it up and wash it down
I'm still standing sit
Eat this up and wash it down
Eat this up and wash it down
I'm still standing sit down

if you smoke some grass, know the grass is always greener on the other
side

and the past isn't in your reflection, it's more like a state of mind
some things are built to last, but the last never gets to decide
and if you move too fast, you gonn crash if you take one look behind
But accidents happen right?

and i'm trying not to give God the satisfaction, like
some bigger fishes pocketing the profits of my options
like some businesses advertising for some "early-adoptions"
gotta take some precautions when i'm nauseous from capitalistic
concoctions

do i really gotta suck it up?

bitch i'm queer as fuck, and i don't even love life enough
why don't you call my bluff?

I'm just from 99' tryna reclaim my femininity

But my peace keep getting disrupted by some pen15 energy

and if i ask for more, it's "petty me", if i show some skin, it's "keep it
please"

If I talk my shit, it's "just some noise", man fuck all of these stupid
boys

I'm being serious but my mother says I'm just a pessimist

But what's an optimist in the middle of some prejudice?

my creator said we should be holding on for dear life (but fuck them)
but the illest little sister in your playlist's just arrived (yea fuck
them up!)

If you've been running rat races just to "make it out alive"
then why the long face when it's such a short life? (why, why)

Eat this up and wash it down

This shit is too good for you

"Health is wealth is health as well"

"Health is wealth is health as well"

4. b-sides

Primary Artist: iiARA

Written by: Chloe Ho

Produced by: Chloe Ho, Ashwin Menon

Language: English

Explicit: Yes

Lyrics:

One foot out the door, one foot out the
One foot out the door, one foot out the
One foot out the door, but I'm still stepping in
One foot out the door I'm still respecting him
One foot out the door, but I'm still stepping in

One foot out the door I'm still respecting him

One foot out the door but they still want some more
Before the shore detoured on all fours all for these floors these tours
free war like free the seniors speak for free pours then lead yours
through misdemeanors

One foot out the door, but I'm still stepping in
One foot out the door I'm still respecting him
One foot out the door I'm still a crazy motherfucker bitch!

my introversion comes with the introduction of my inner deductions but
when I spoke to them it all came to nothing
I worsened my pride for my version of the "perfect person" to find that my
love was really made for nothing
And to respect the beauties of my intuition and this stuff I wrote, I
drank the water that kept me afloat
I do this for the women who woke me
She told them, "girl you gotta vote for your local Doecheii"
I got 2 "I"s in my name too!
Some B-sides in my rear view
some b vibes, I could be fine
Besides, I'm way too busy on my b side to be hating you

and yet a girly girl's too girly for your early world,
And you want clutching pearls, you judging curves
I'll tell you first that that shit's too concerning
We all got a lot baggage that we should be unpacking
instead we take them like the packages that we been smoking
And smoking kills so that's just another bill for the man
The future's real but it sounds a lot like god's plans
But there ain't no god that I can understand
Cos we give and take until it's our freedom that is in demand
So demand it from me like you're the man in a man's world
clandestine in your destiny for the "new world"
someone tell her it's my destiny to be a bad girl
but i promise i ain't up to no evil, only my profanities' lethal to
sanity-chasers, family-makers, hear hear, cheer beers, change gears on
queer fears
i'm age nine in god-years,
On page nine it's all clear

I learned that fear is a learned behavior
We lost our innocence to the internet, we are not each other's saviors
Yet the bliss of ignorance keeps creeping in among our favorites
Favoring fascism, fast fashion, false fantasies of faith and failures
I'm not a fist-fighter, I learned to fight with my spirit
The head and the heart taught me that I'm not the things I inherited
the red and the scars caught me when I lost focus of my narrative
and class of 19 hurt like the ironies of my optimism

Cos the last time I poured my heart out to a "gentleman"
He said "the feminism don't work till he got the femme in him"
and the capitalisms don't hurt till they got the gem in them
i don't fuck with that, even if it's just the sentiment
subjectivity is not to be confused with objective evidence
the sensitivity cannot be hurting anyone if it isn't happening
why the fuck does everything in this world come with some packaging
Like how loving ain't legal until it come with some marriages
And yet they never said anything bout the trafficking