B-Line U is proud to bring to you the collective album *Project The Future* by THE PROJECTIONS. Following in the footsteps of the giant debut single *Oh! Oh! Here He Comes* by the late great Bobby Deans, the sister label of B-Line Recordings delivers its second release and the label’s debut long player, fresh for 2016.

Originally released in 2007 as a CD only release, this issue sees 13 of the original 17 tracks compiled for vinyl by Project Cee and limited to 100 copies only. The Projections was the brainchild of Project Cee, largely generated by osmosis whilst living a nomadic and ephemeral life in the mid-2000s. During this period, Project Cee worked with many people from long standing friends Specifik and Rola to new collaborators such as DJ Loctite and Gee Swift. Written, recorded and compiled between 2004-2007, mastered by Gee Swift and released on CD as a run of 1000 on Rustik.

Side 1 opens with the title track, *The Projections*, produced by one of the UK’s finest magician behind the boards, Rola. Establishing a particular tone for the time, The Projections carries the concept through smooth flowing lyrics over the swaying vibe of the music. Next up is *14 Types Of Mics*, again produced by Rola, and is a stabbing 2 minutes of a single deft verse recorded deep in the dark depths of winter. Track 3, and the first of 4 jams produced by Specifik, *All I Ever Wanted* is a string-laden, bass driven, tragedy narrative delivered empathetically by Proj, and laced with superbly sharp cuts by Dr. Krome, this track sounds just incredible on vinyl. Straight into *Panic* then, a stomping production by Specifik reminiscent of the hard days of 90s britcore, with a single verse about one’s personal apocalypse, again finished off with some juicy scratches by original homie Dr. Krome. Style Wars vocal samples, sinister cuts and beats of apprehension, commitment and execution merge to generate the soundscape of *For The Writers*, the instrumental interlude crafted by Specifik, before *Know The Facts* brings forth verses required to keep toys in check- with Rola at the boards again, this tune has girth. An *Hour In The Life* completes side 1, a nod to the elements of Hip Hop through a bus ride over a mellow, sweet Rola beat, completed by Dr. Krome doing the turntable handiwork with some classic EmCee vocal cuts.

Side 2, another Rola production and the mesmerising *Solar Flex* draws inspiration from the big yellow fellow, and all that is worldly contextualised with sleight of hand references from Greek linguistics to stealth manoeuvres while the part-time suckers are sleeping like babies in their cots. The thought provoking story of *Family* takes hold next, as Project Cee attempts to unravel the confusion of growing up in a broken and culturally deficient family structure. Track 3 is the final track produced by Specifik, cheky, mischievous and bouncy, the Hammond-led tune bubbles under Project Cee’s metaphor heavy sparring rhymes. Lovely. Next up, and *Knowledge* is the first of two tracks produced by Gee Swift, a haunting sound supporting maximum fluidity of lyrical delivery, referencing Homer to Vitruvius to KRS-One, this track runs deep, and more slick cuts by Dr. Krome round of a blinder of a track that will force the tightest frown. Ita Farm is a sluggish yet quick time reggae-fuelled story of paranoia produced by DJ Loctite and featuring choruses by Asher Dust, before the final track *When We Meet (Matthew)* draws the LP to a close, produced by Gee Swift, and the absolute driving force
behind the inception of this album, and the text below is the original text from the insert of the CD album:

“This album is the first instalment of the projections project. I hope that is becomes the first of many, but there are things that I hope for every day. I hope that I get back from work and the new records I traded have arrives. I hope that the milk in the fridge hasn’t gone off, because I forgot to go to the shop on my way home. I hope that Friday night is gonna be rammed because were gonna play some new tracks, and I’m already getting a buzz thinking about it.

We all hope for things, we all want things to happen. It is a human condition to hope, and hope is something that gets people through crazy stuff, through hard times. We hold onto hope, and hope holds onto us.

In July 2005 my best friend was killed. It hit everyone that was close to him in the most unexplainable way. I can’t even begin to describe how we all felt. It was a callous and malicious attack, and completely unprovoked. I lost one of the most important people in my life, and I thought there was no way I could ever get over this event, and that I might as well give up now. My career that I had worked hard for years for at university, my music which was my passion, I ignored. I shut out my friends, when I needed them most. I decided that if life was going to be so unfair, I’d had enough of trying. I spent months in a state of limbo, and I felt nothing but a void where my heart used to be.

I wanted to write a song for my best friend, but I couldn’t find myself let alone the words. I wondered how I could shape the lyrics I wanted to say when I could barely get out of bed in the morning.

I was searching for a spark, a beginning, a point of arrival. Then in March 2006 I heard the beat that I knew would be the perfect track for When We Meet.

I began to write, and during that day I became a different EmCee to the one I was the day before. That first track became the point of departure for this album. I decided that I would write tracks that say something. That tell a story. Of course, there are flexes on this album that are just about EmCee skills, but even they have sub-plots layered within.

What this rambling is trying to illustrate is that no matter how rough and wrong life can be, it can make you view the world through a different aperture. There is nothing I wouldn’t give to have my best friend back, but that is just not possible. What is possible, is to get on with life. To make things. To be a producer not a consumer. To write things. To laugh at jokes, and smile at strangers. To smell the sea. To listen to the birdsong at dawn, and remind yourself that bird is singing to celebrate the new day.

I hope that you find the time to read these sleeve notes. I hope that you find the time to relax, and not let the everyday pressures of life make you stressed. I hope that you feel the sun on your skin. I hope that you challenge the conventions of establishment. I hope you experiment with your lifestyle. I also hope you enjoy listening to this album as much as I enjoyed making it. Peace, love and light.

-Project Cee, The Projections, 2007.”