

5#4# $#.+06

/1&'. #46+56 /75'

5#4# $#.+06

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#46+56 5#4# $#.+06

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CTV HWUGU UVTGGV ITKV YKVJ C URKTKVWCN KPVGT
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NKPIGTKPI NQPI RQGVKE GXQECVKXG RQYGTHWN
RQTVCN NC[GTGF NQCFGF NKV HTQO YKVJKP

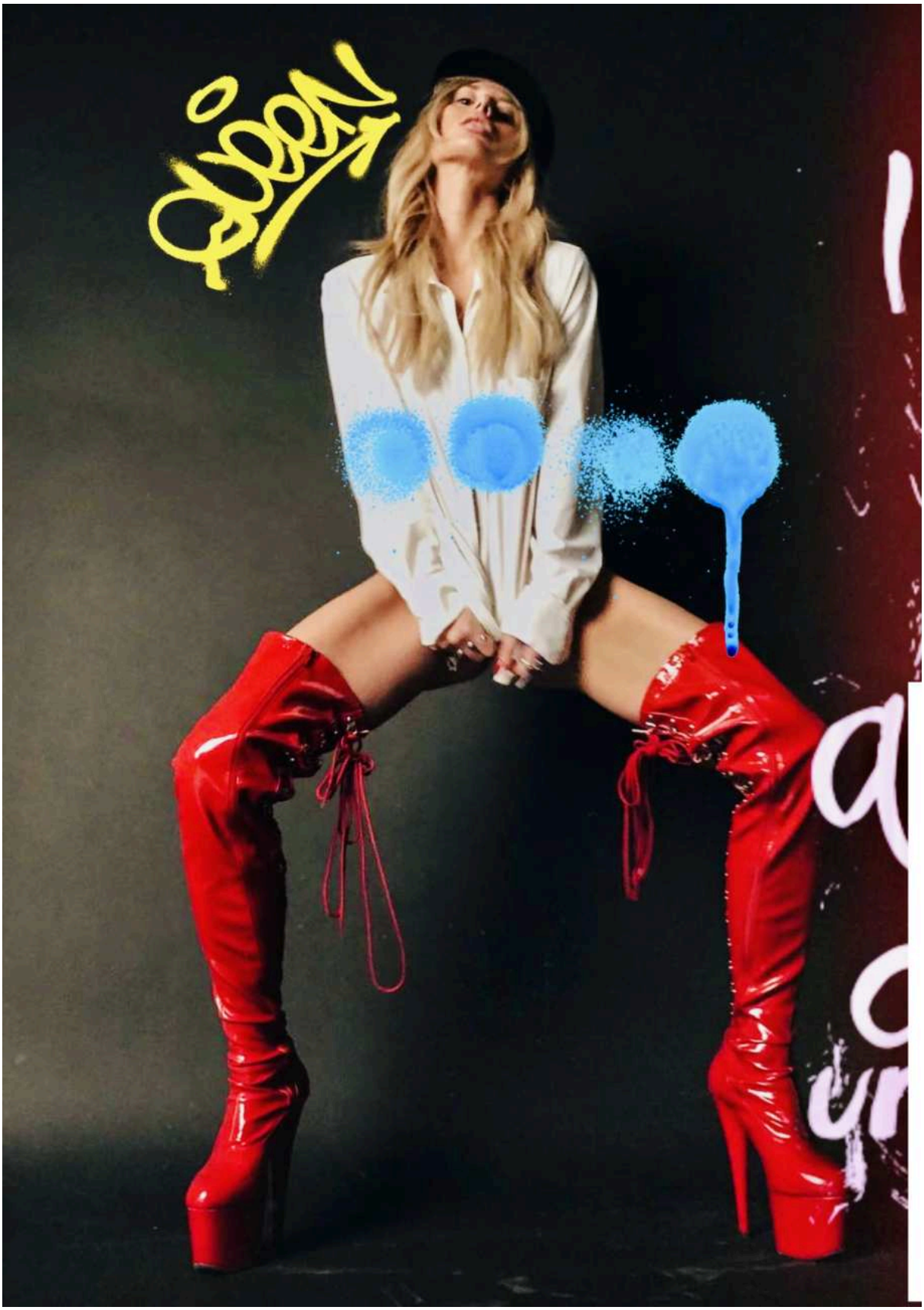


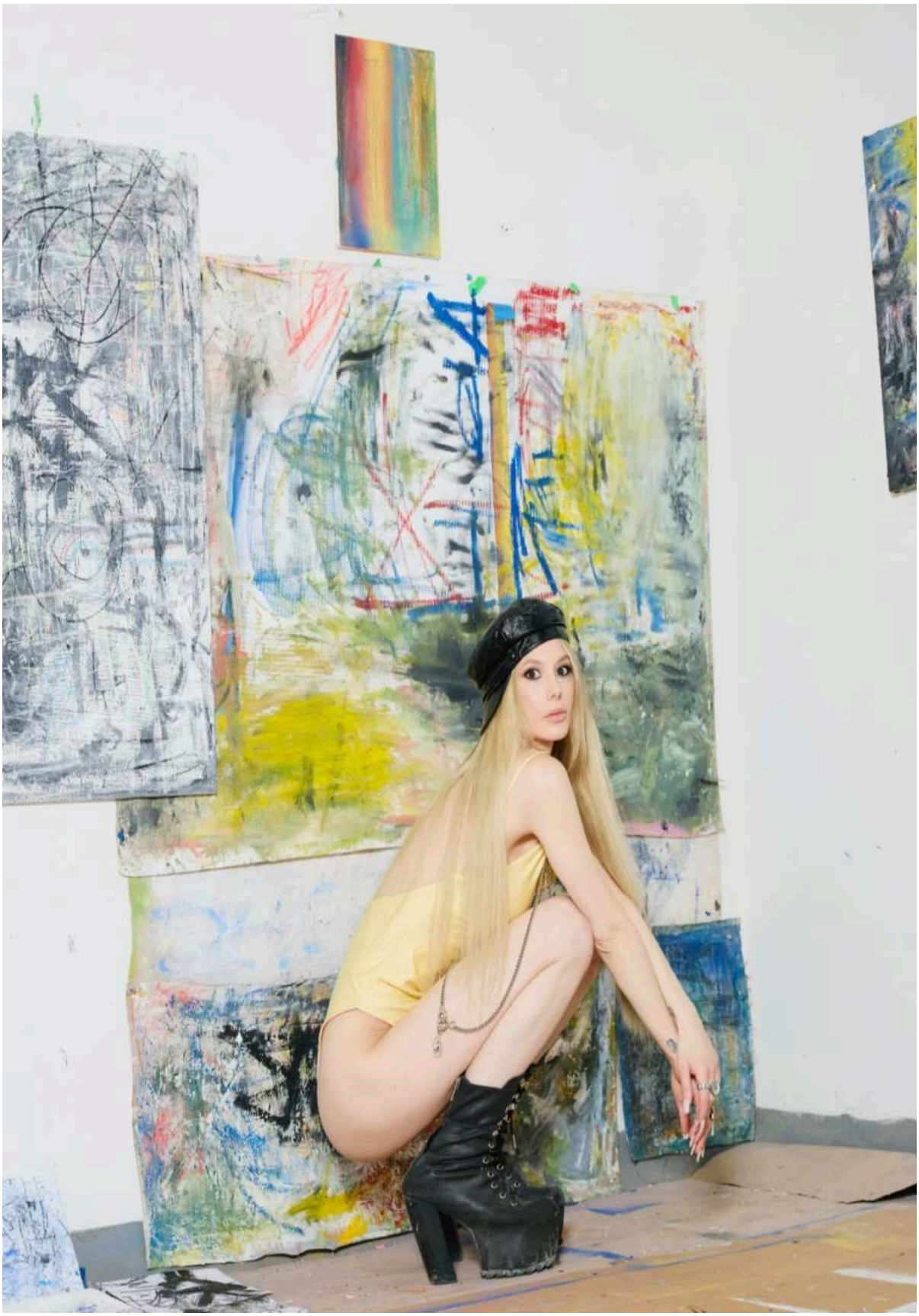




STATS / SARA BALINT

HEIGHT	5'8"
WEIGHT	105 lbs
BUST	34C
WAIST	22
HIPS	34
DRESS	0–2
SHOE	US 9 / EU 39
EYES	Brown
HAIR	Blonde


Queen



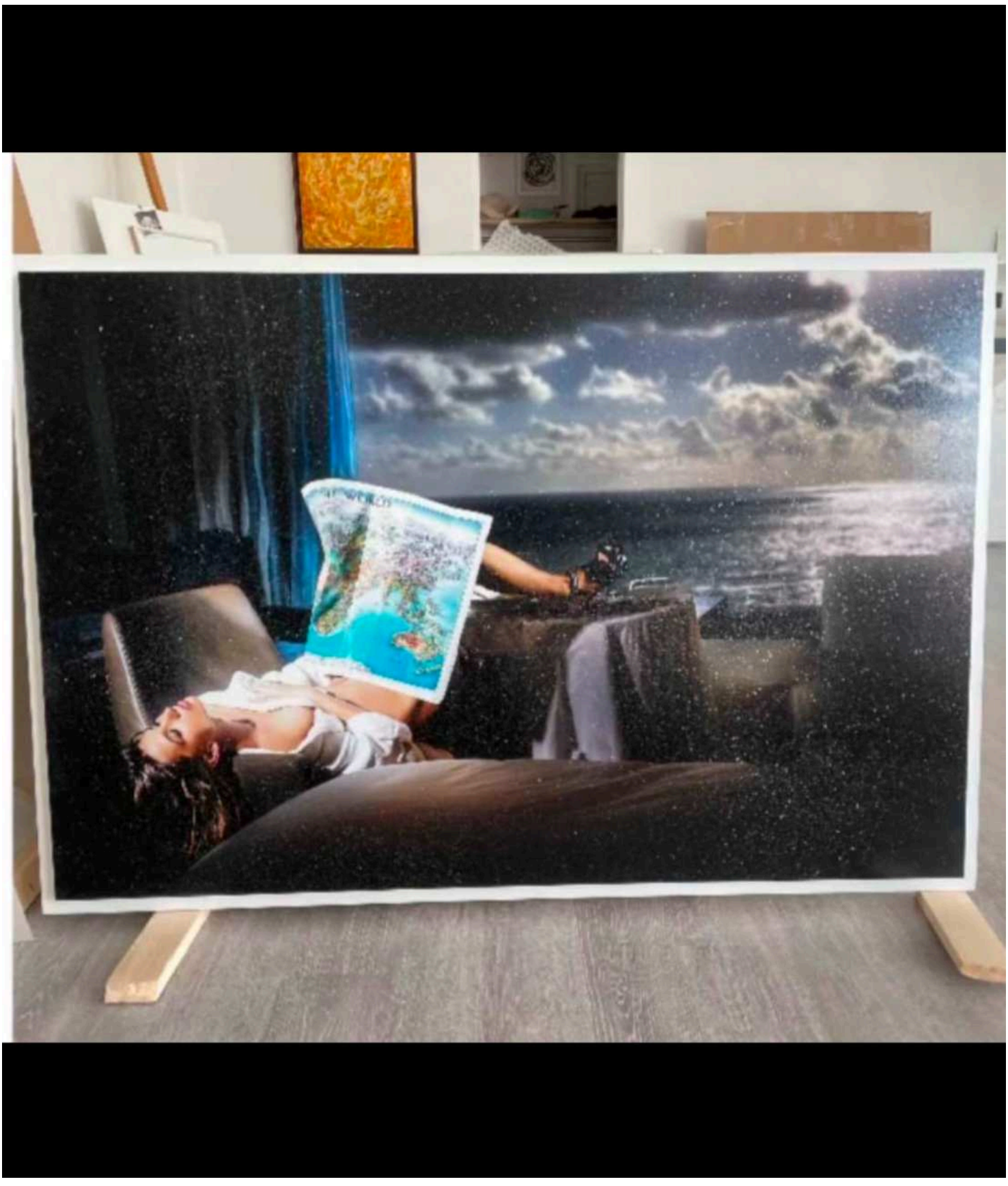


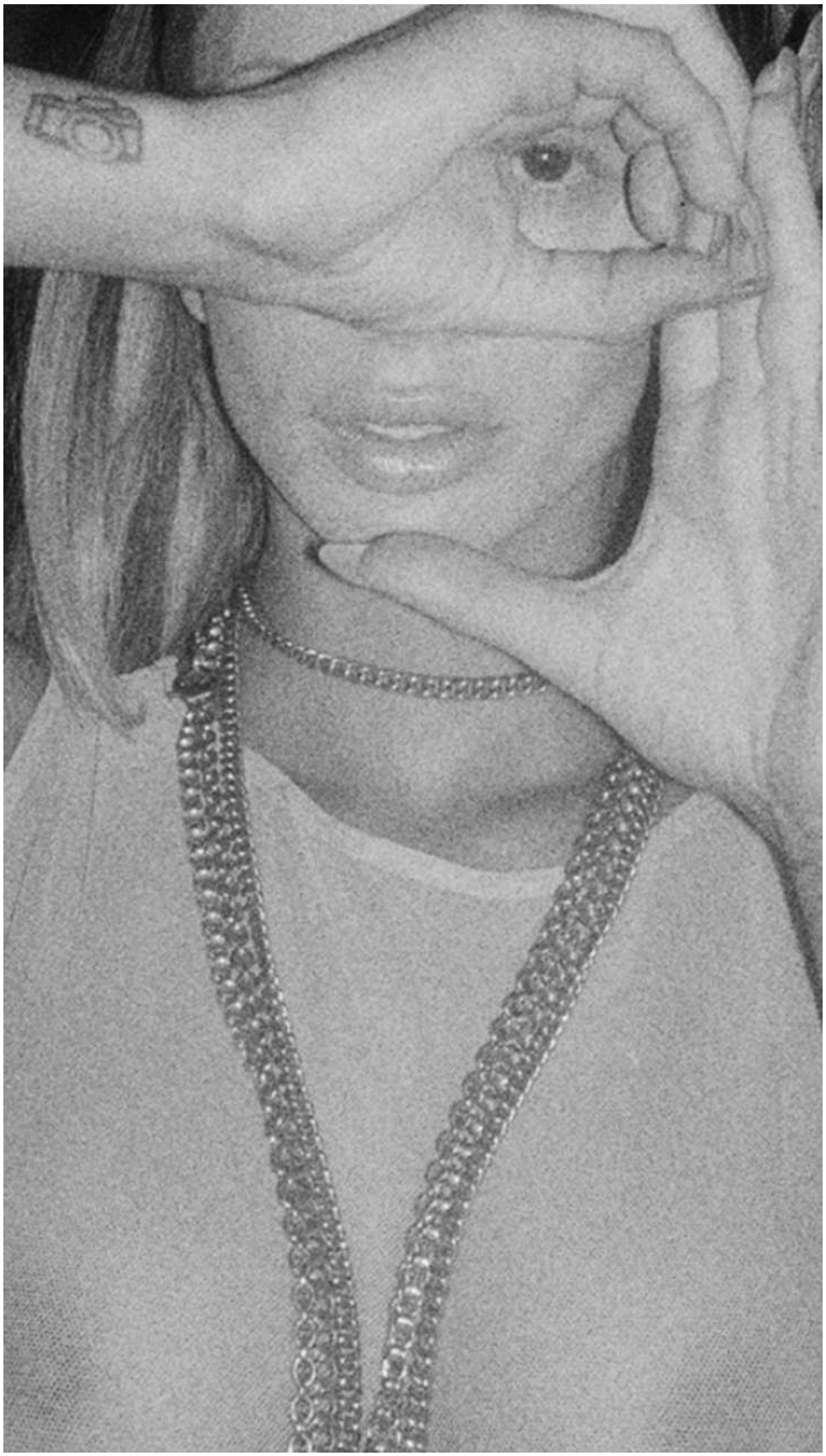






Hat: Vintage 40s Dobbs
Jacket: Burberry
Pants: Ralph Lauren
Shoes: Christian Louboutin
Accessories: Chrome Hearts

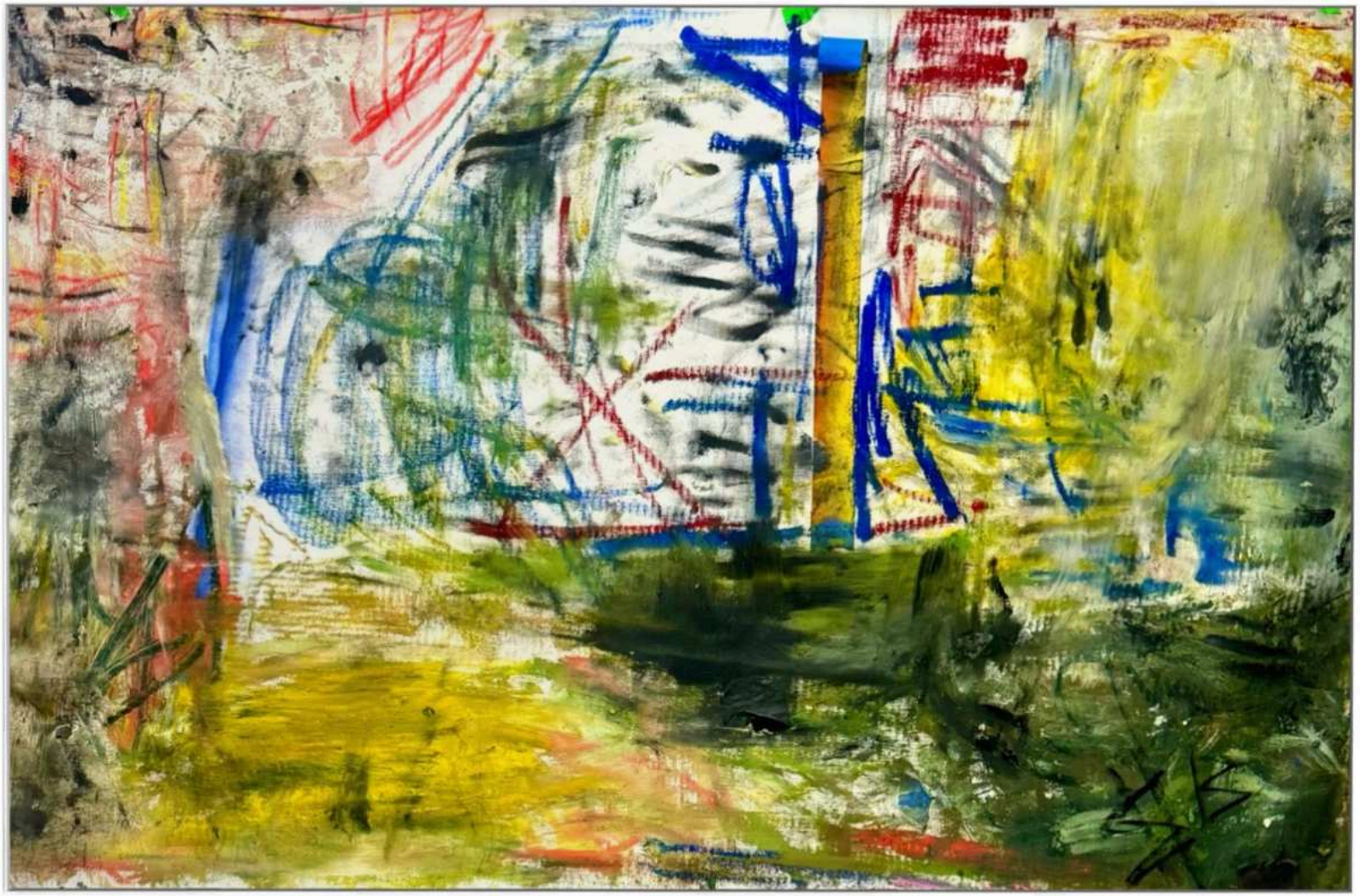


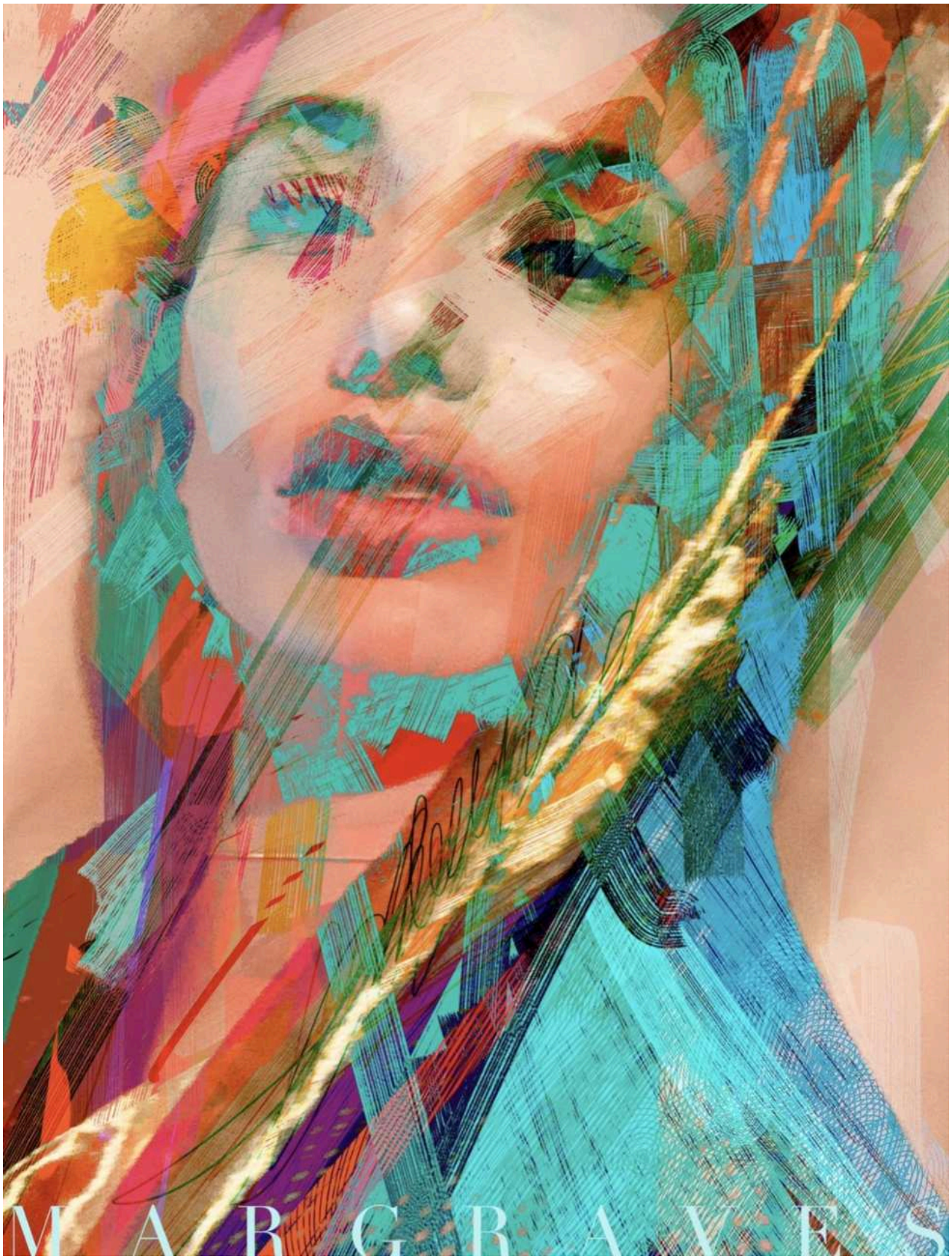










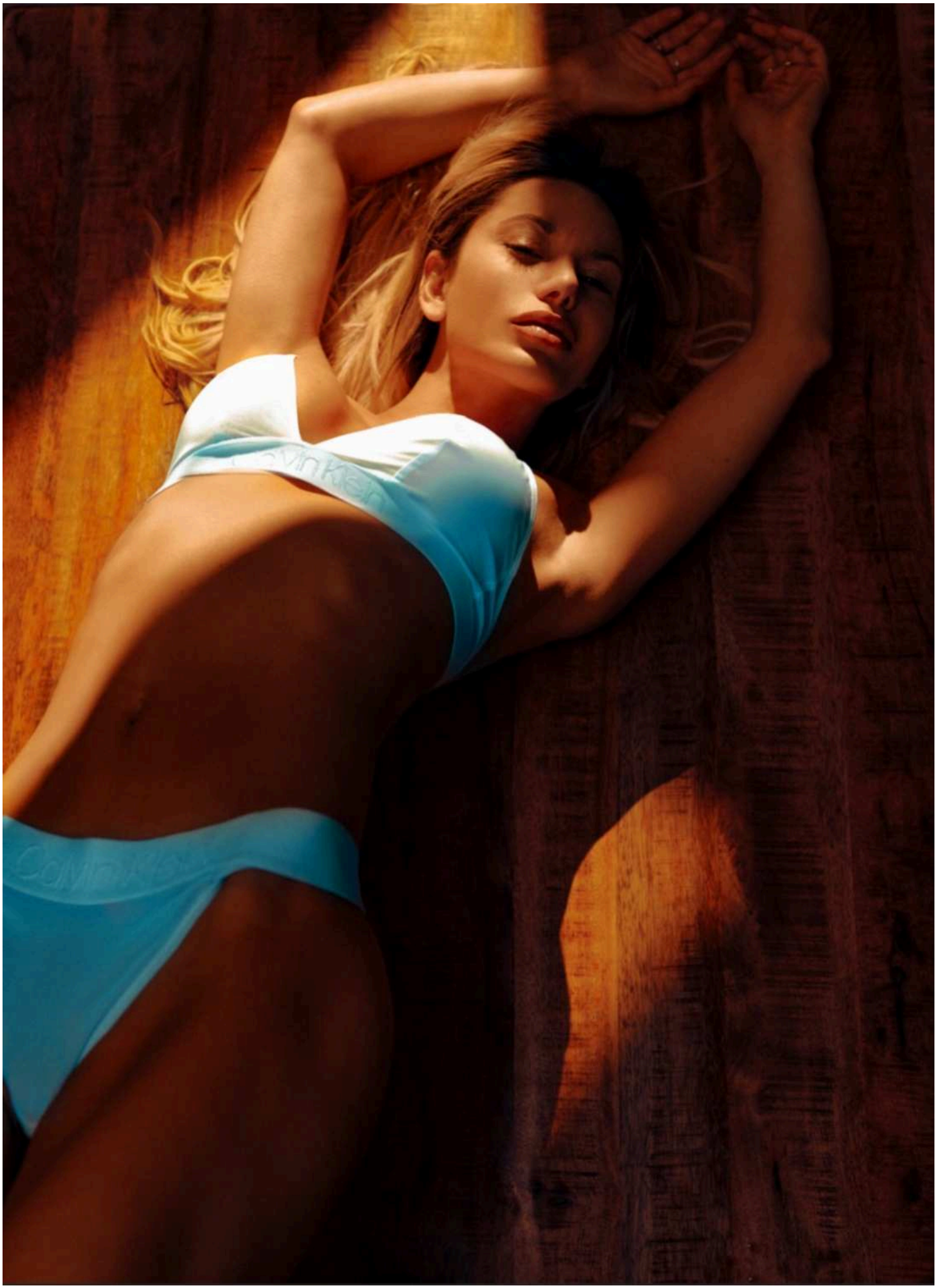

M. A. R. G. B. A. Y. E. S.



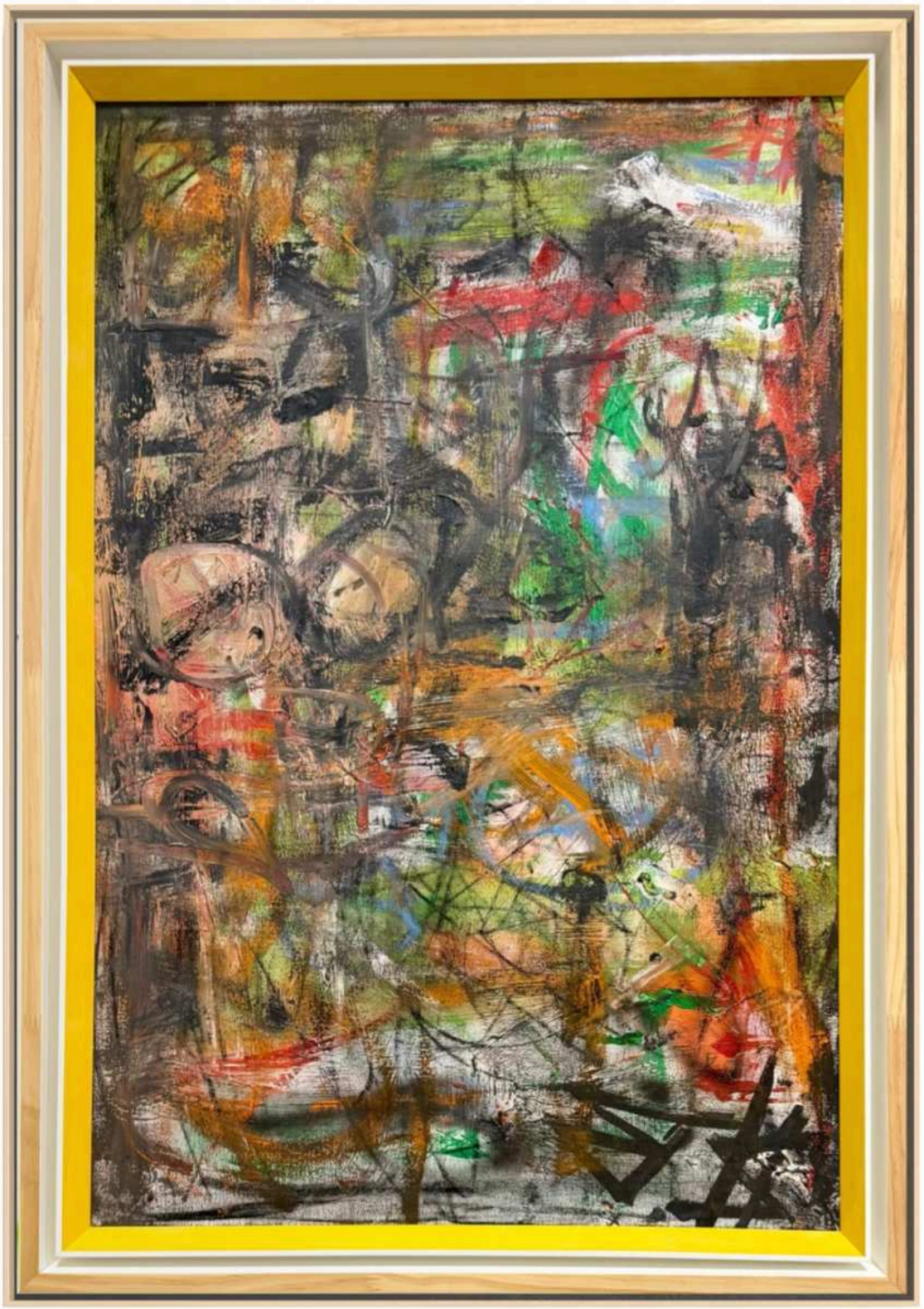








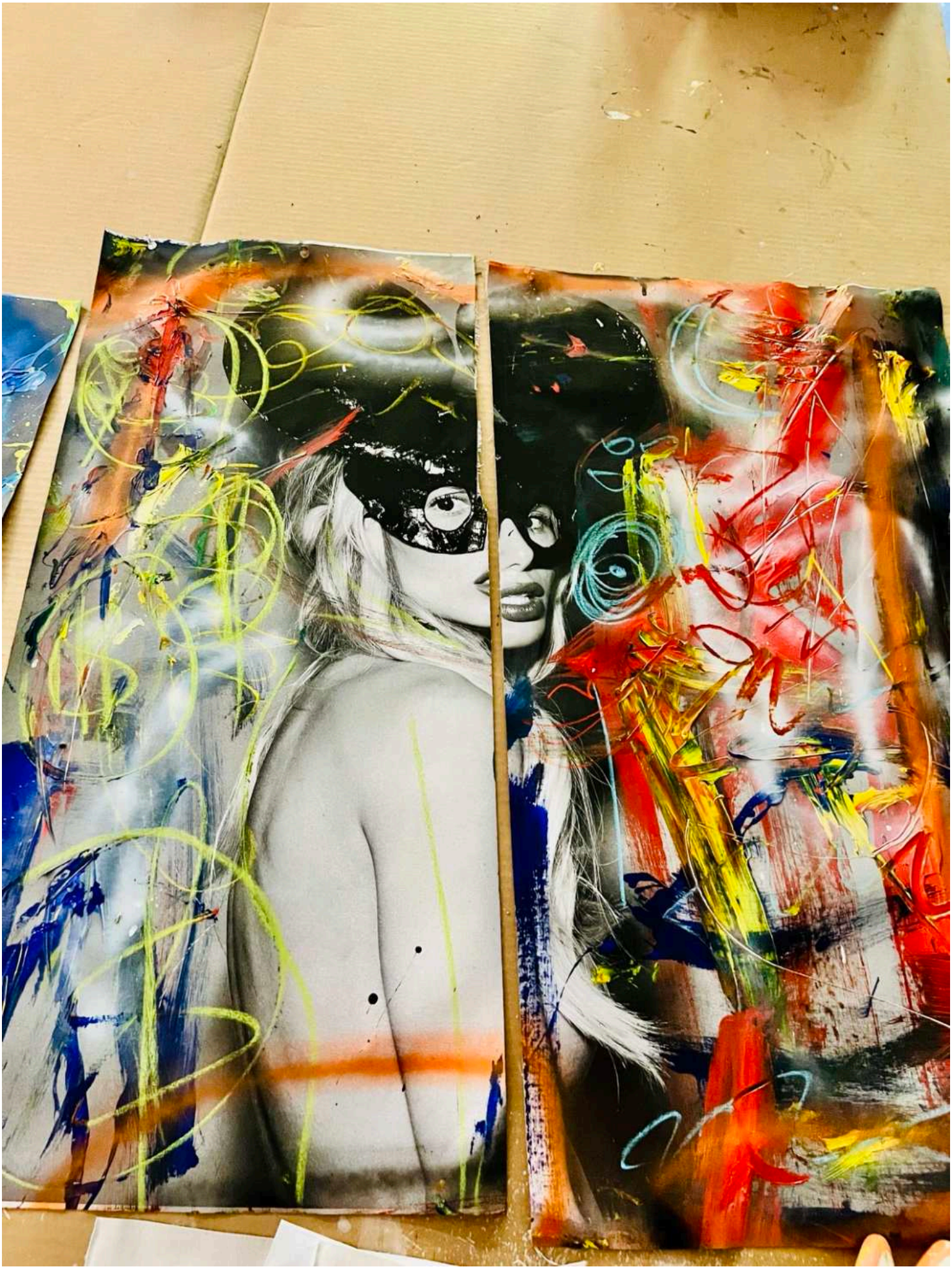










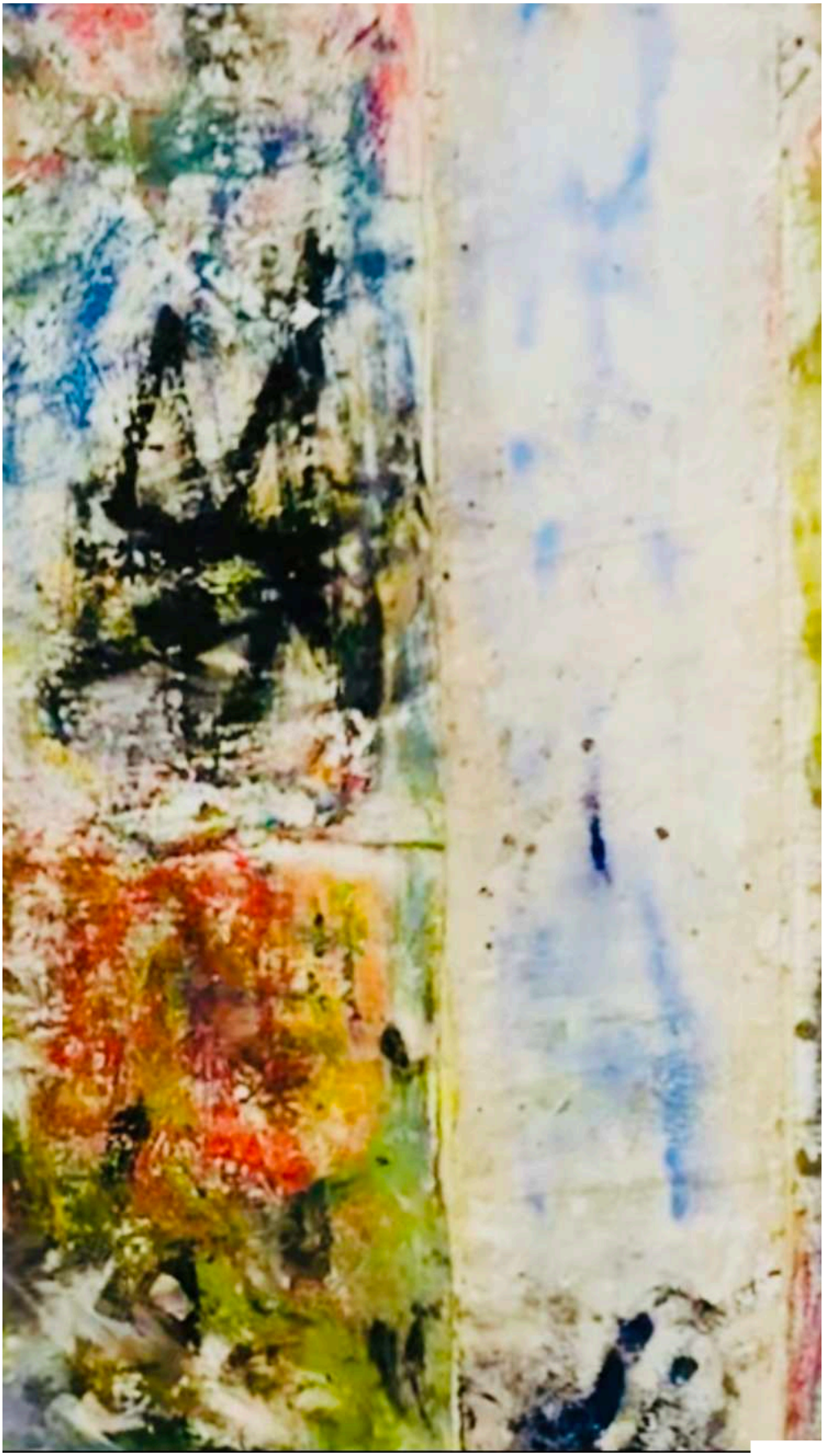


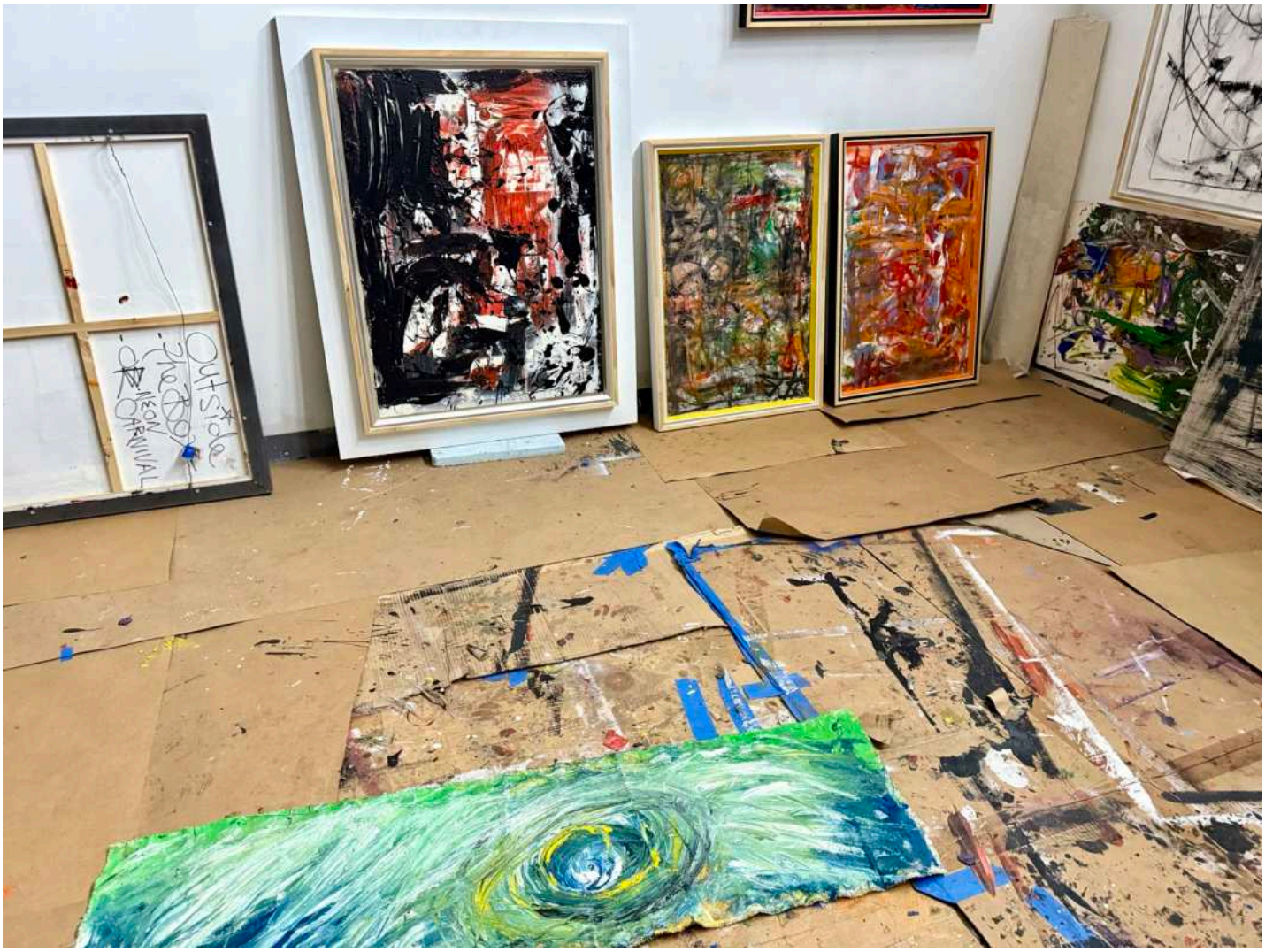




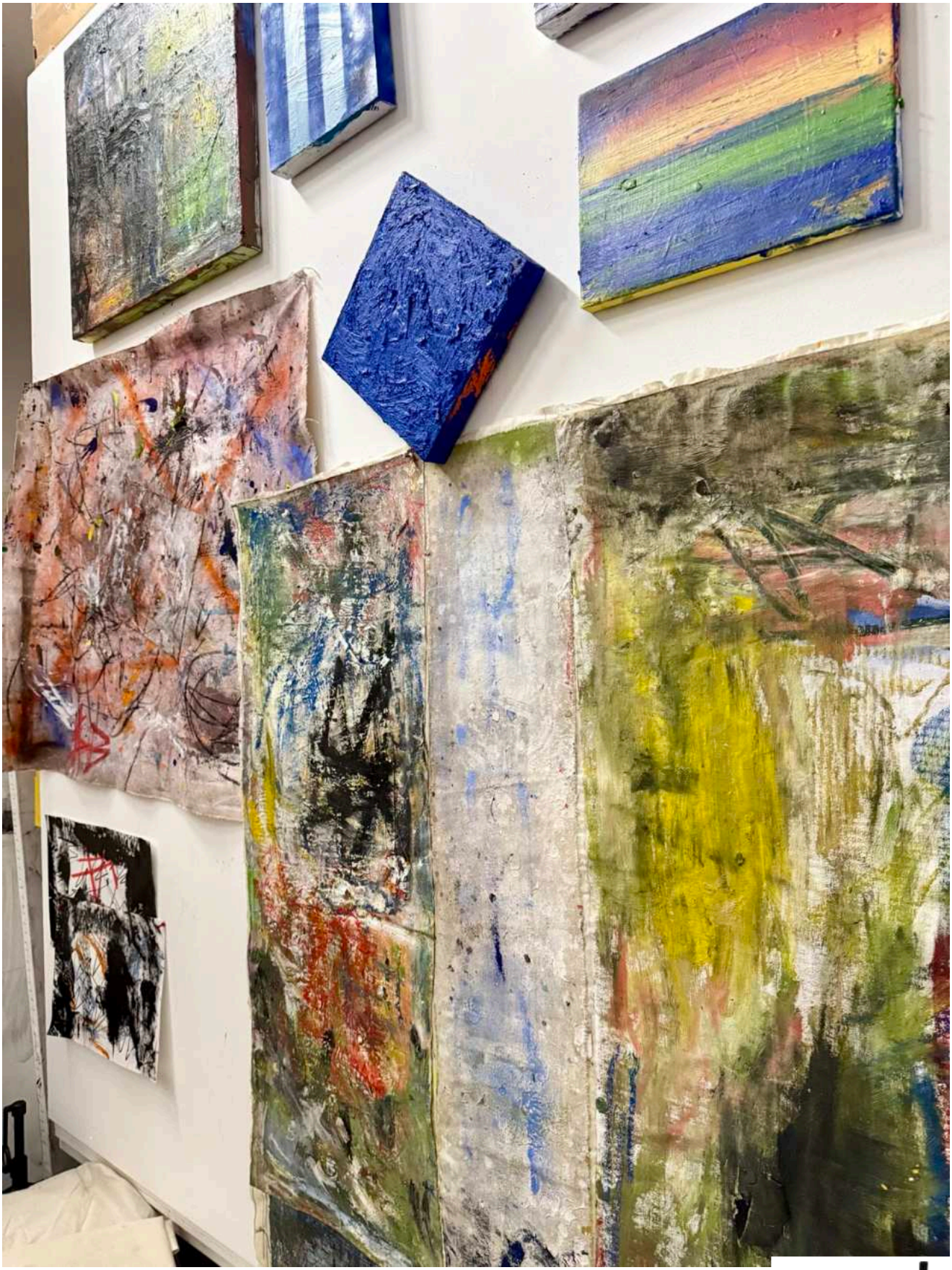

RG DiSC



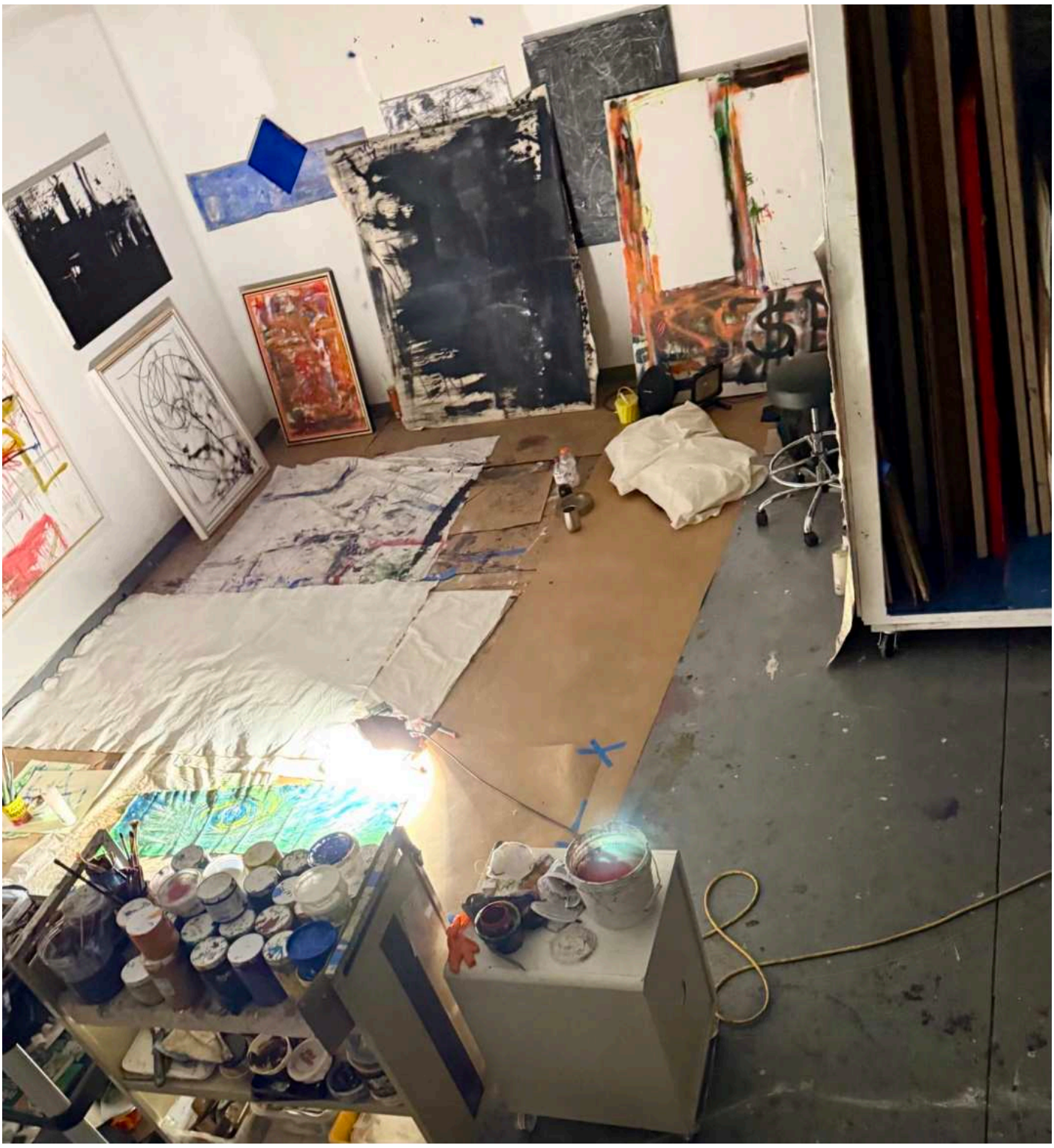


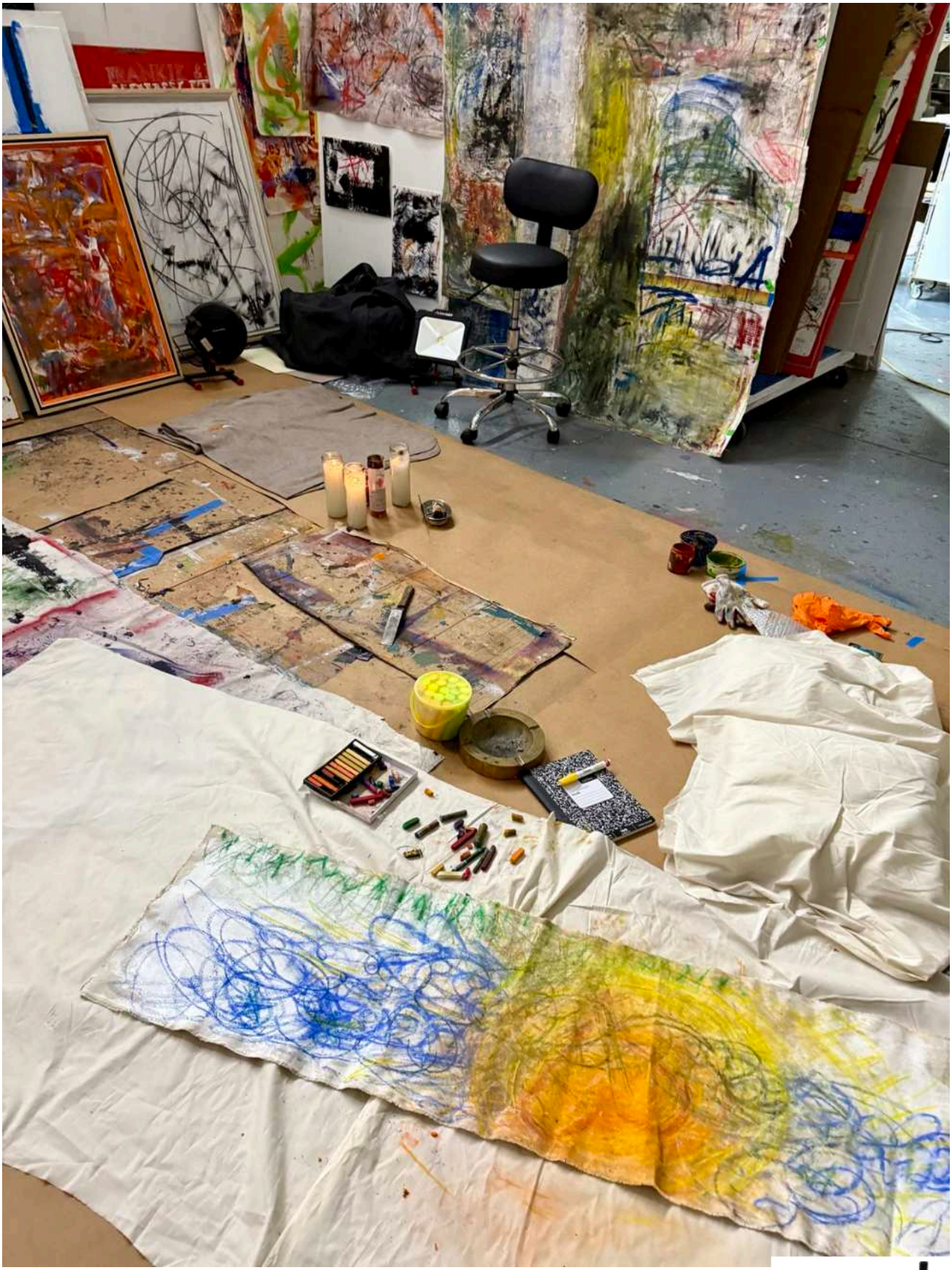

Outside
NEON CARNIVAL

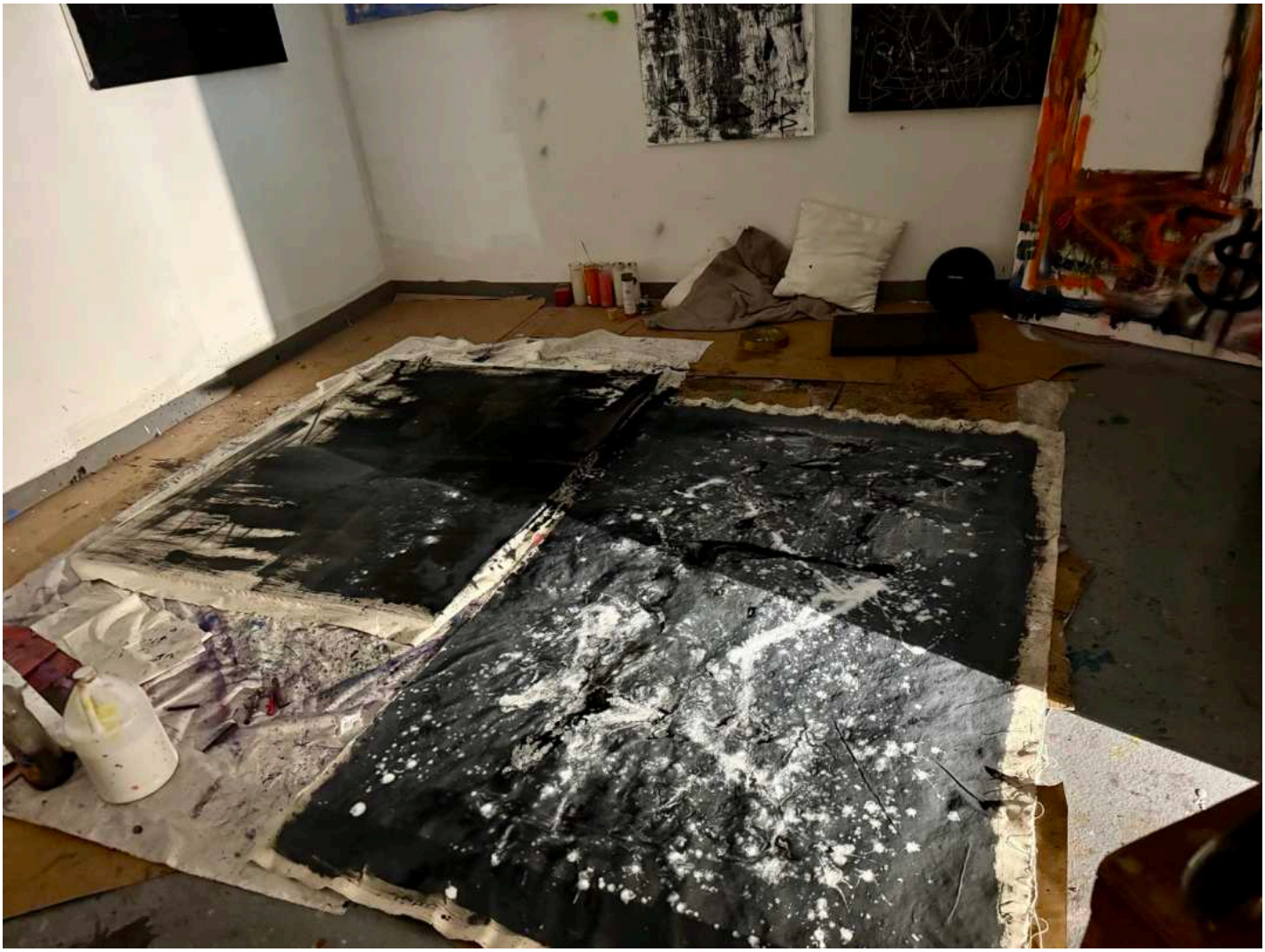


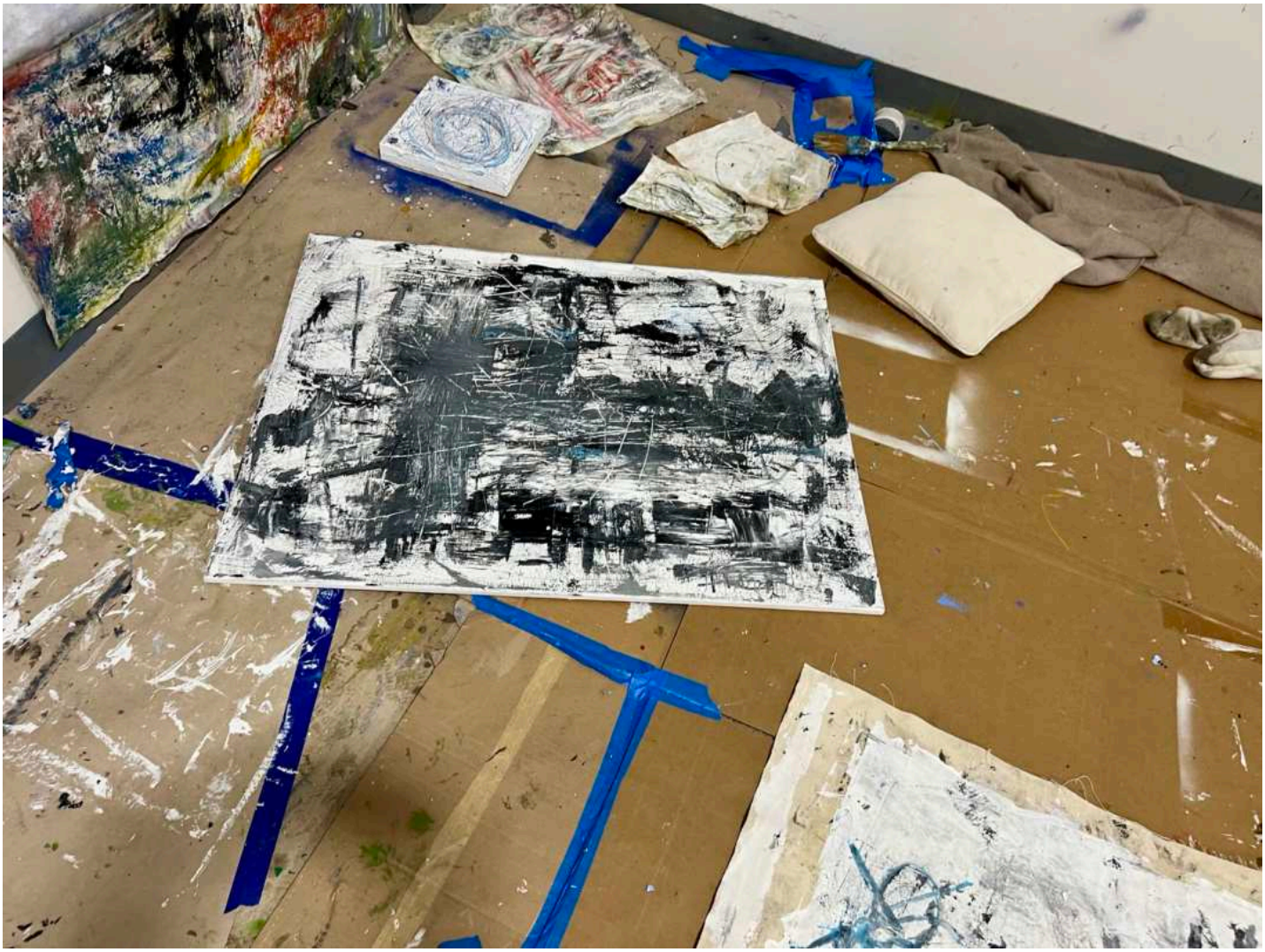


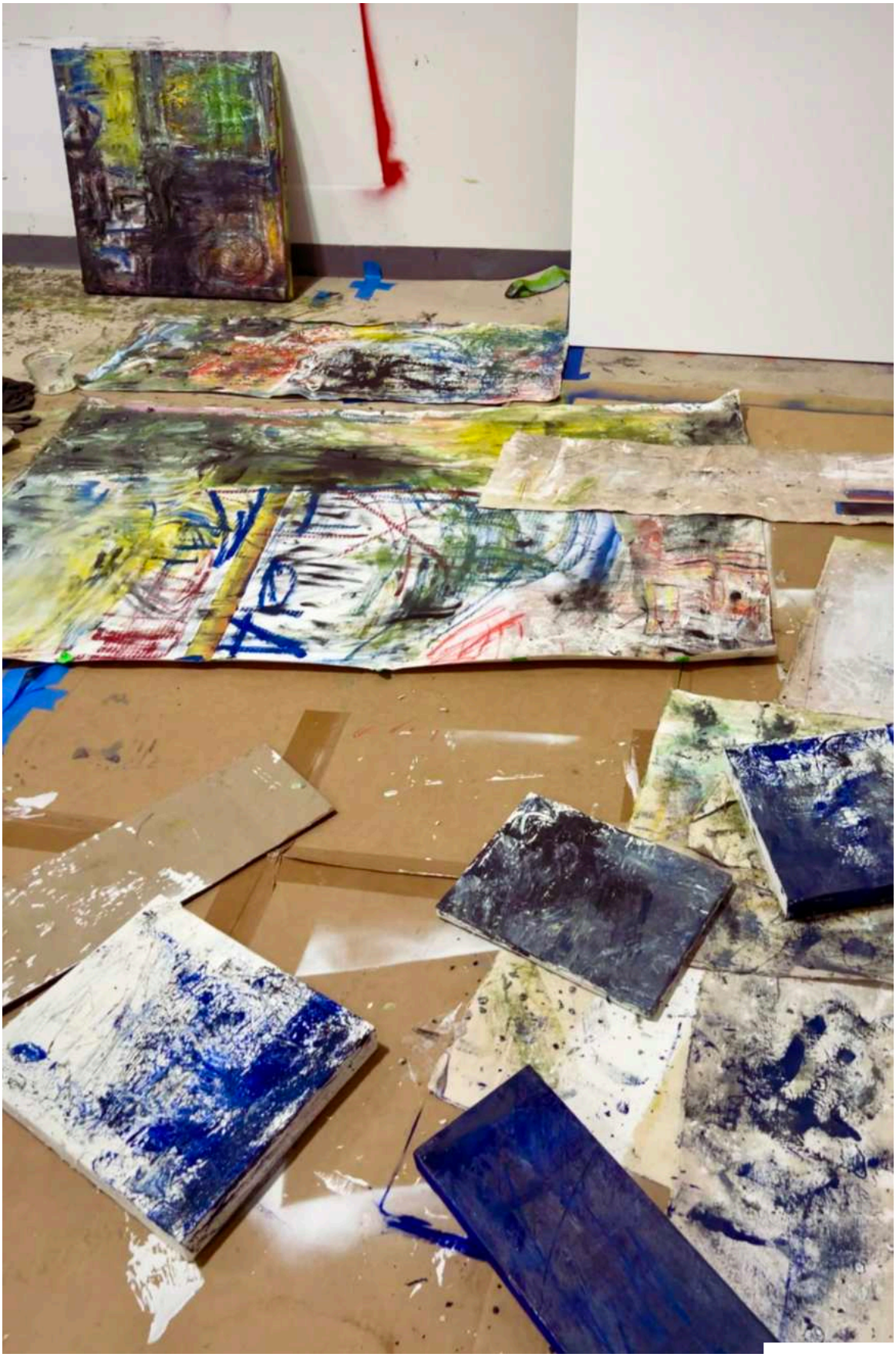






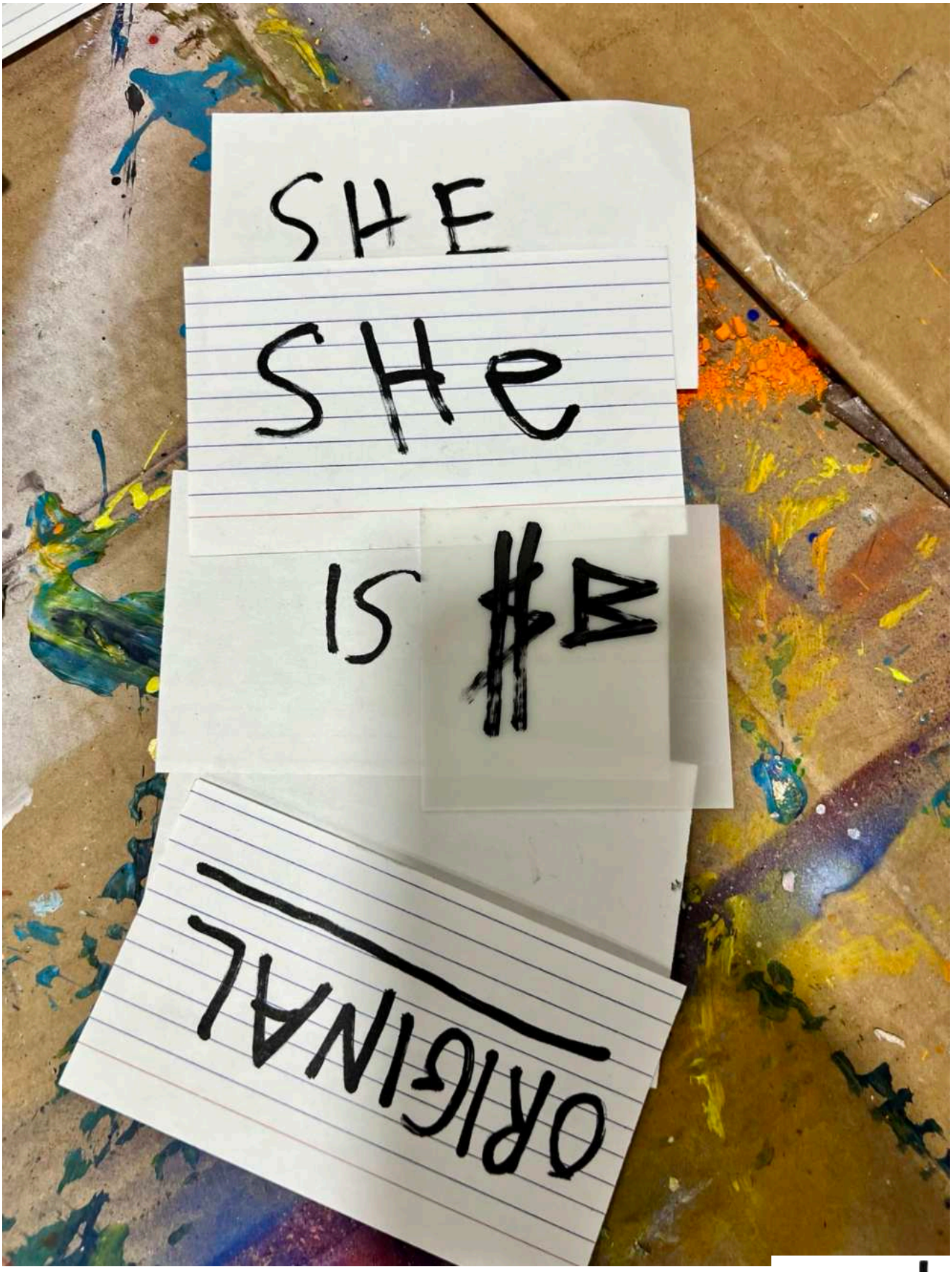




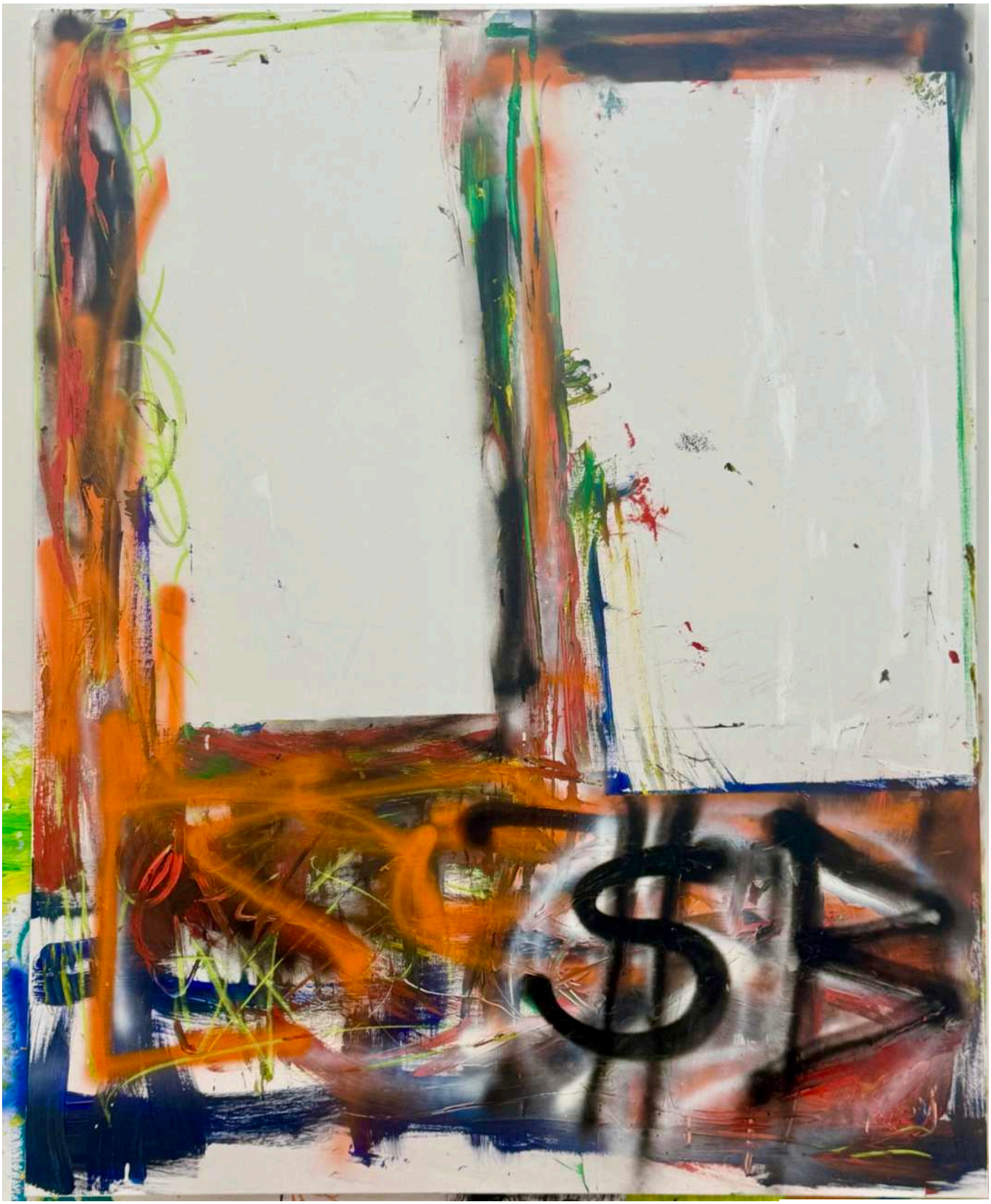


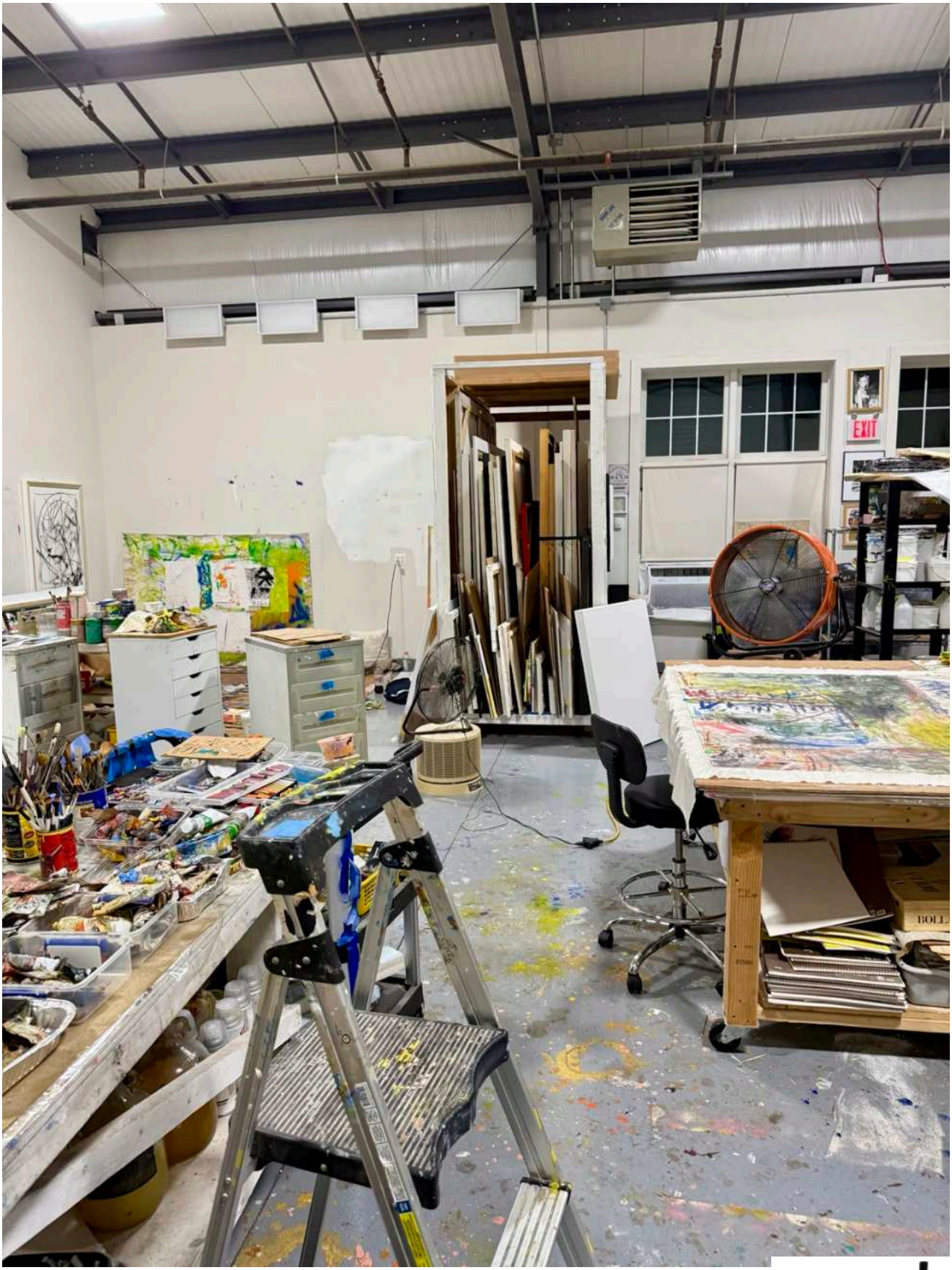


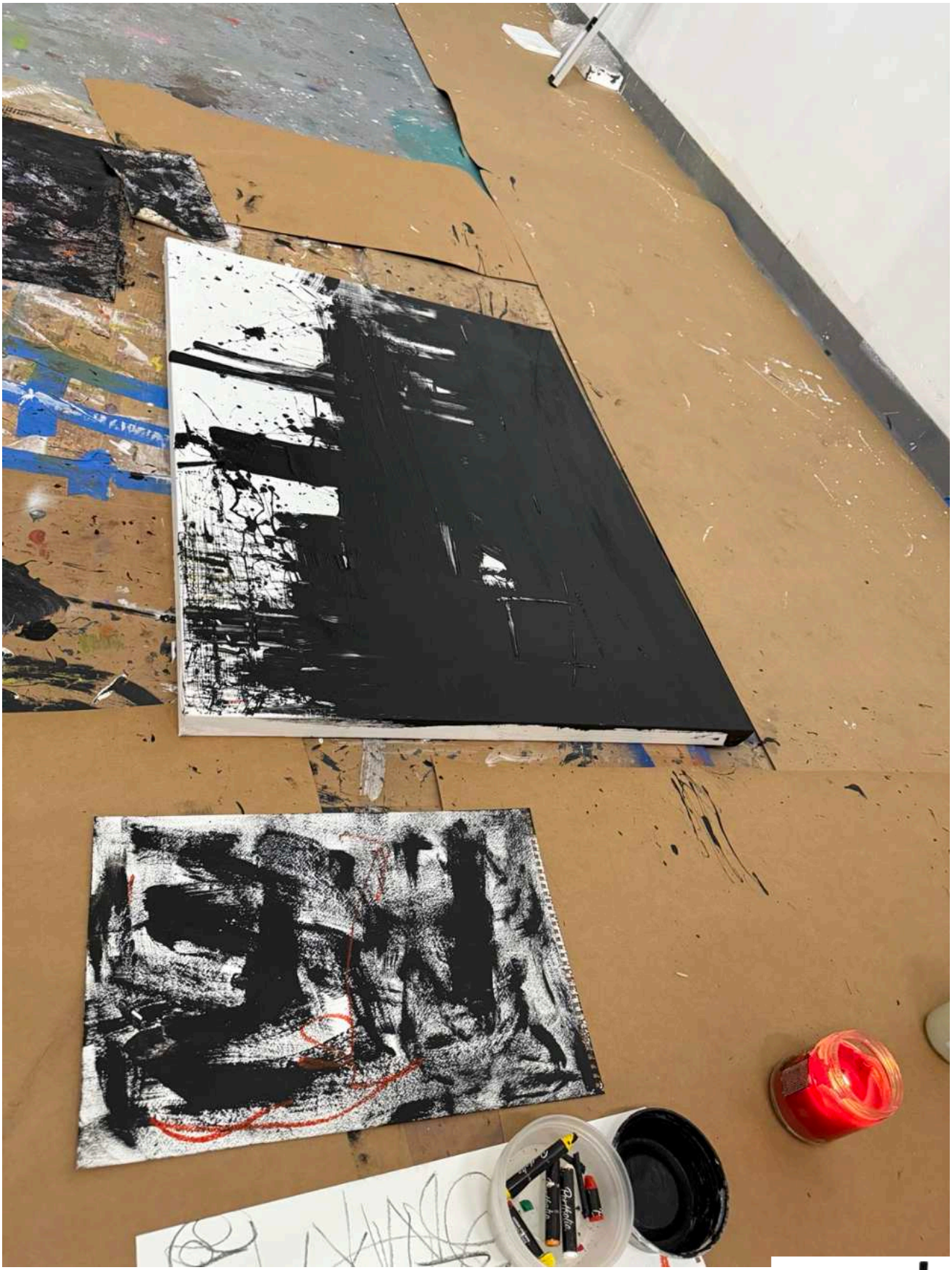


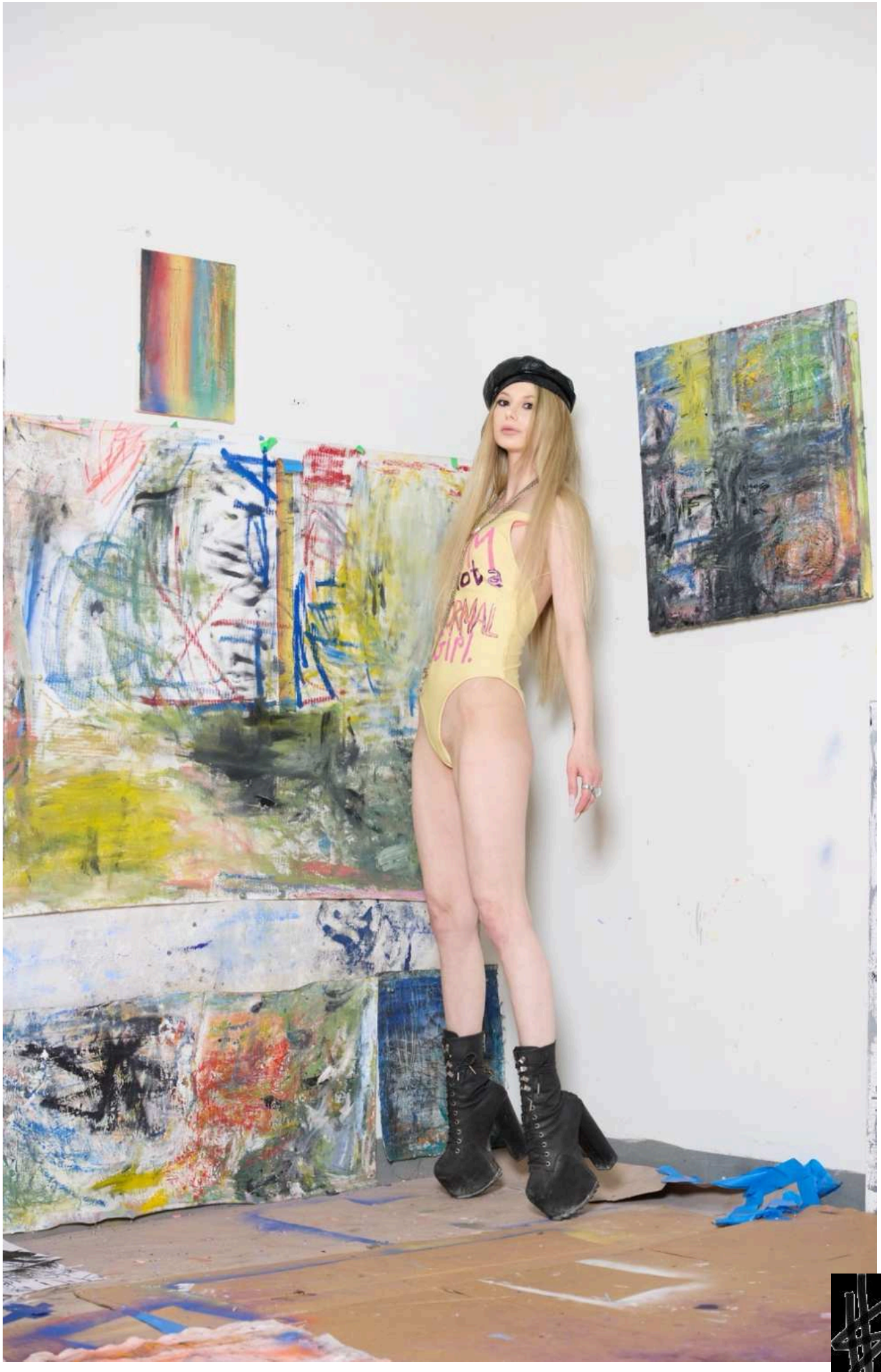

SHE
SHE
IS #B
ORIGINAL


Hello




EXIT







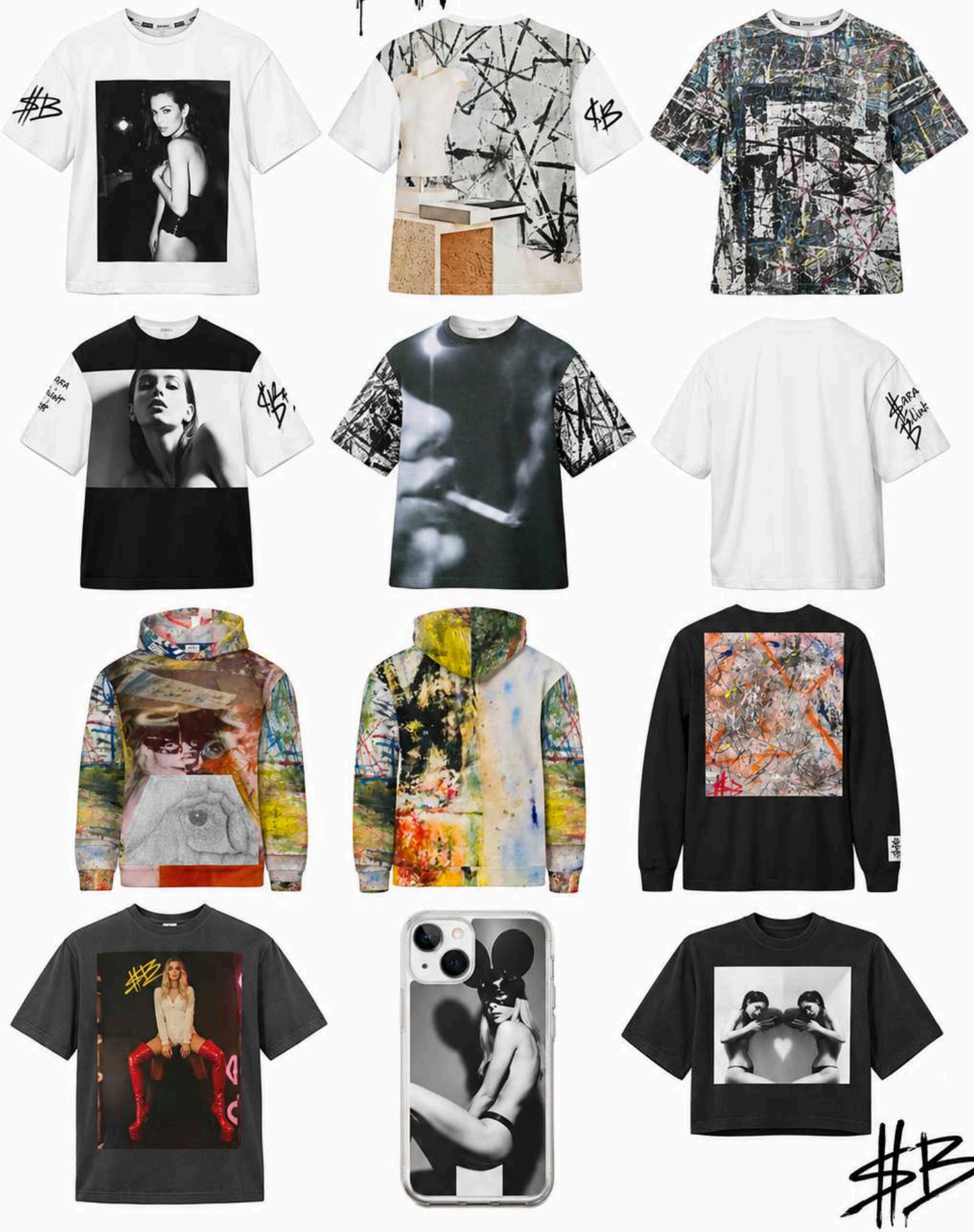


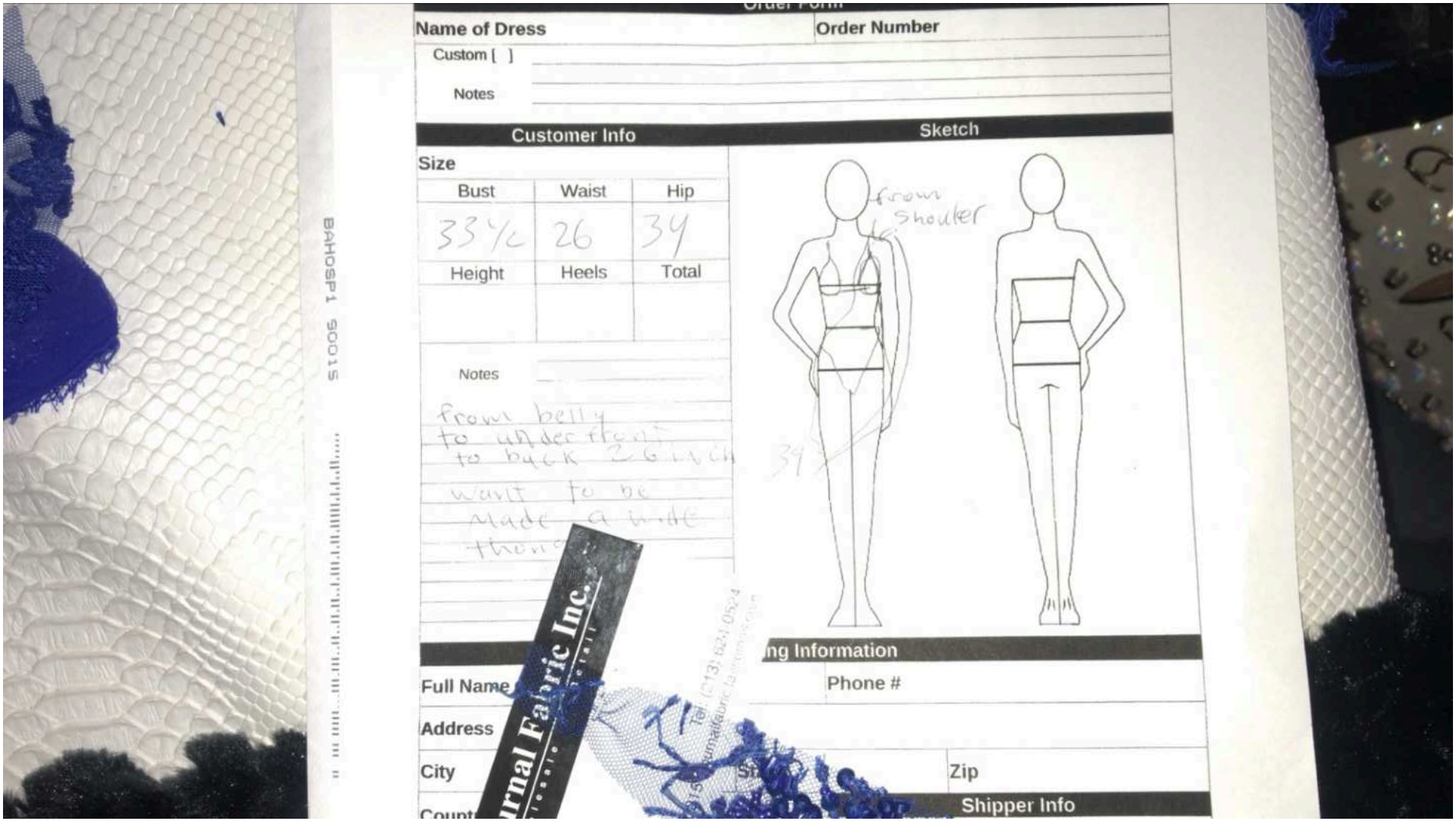






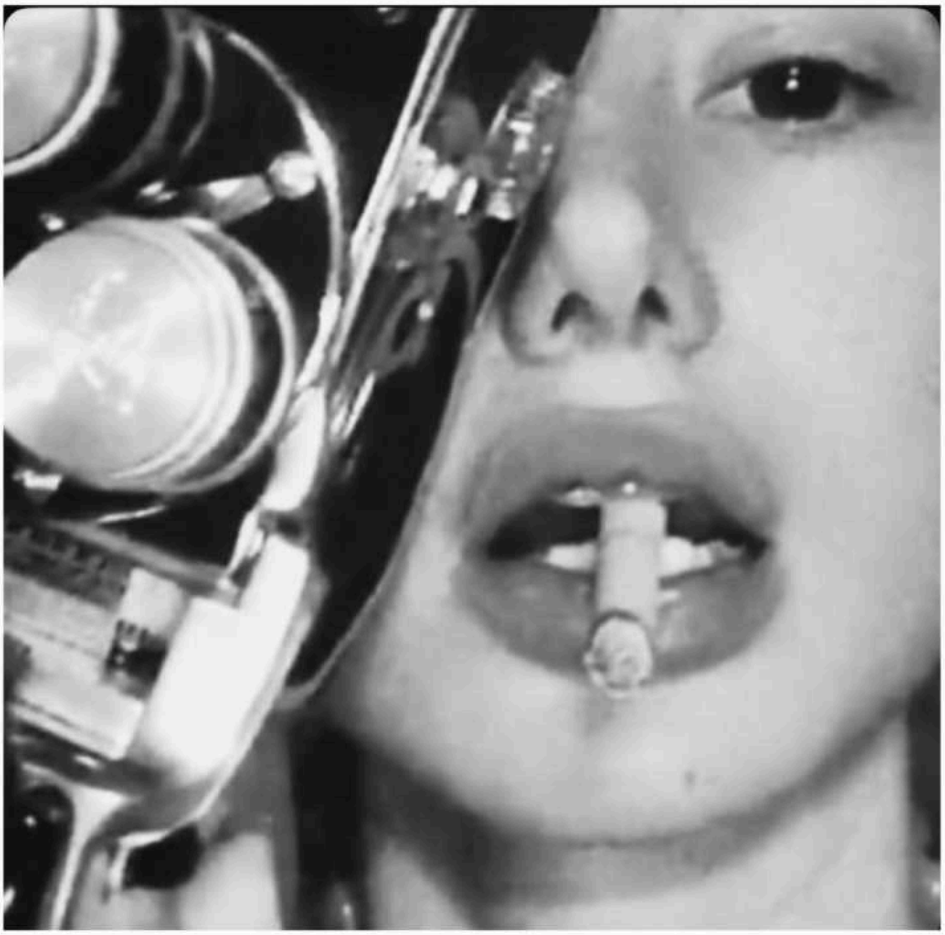





Name of Dress
Order Number
Custom [ ]
Notes
Customer Info
Sketch
Size
Bust
Waist
Hip
33 1/2
26
34
Height
Heels
Total
Notes
from belly
to underfront
to back 26 inch
want to be
made a wide
from
shouter
34
ng Information
Full Name
Phone #
Address
City
Zip
Shipper Info
BAHOSP1 90015
rnal Fabric Inc.





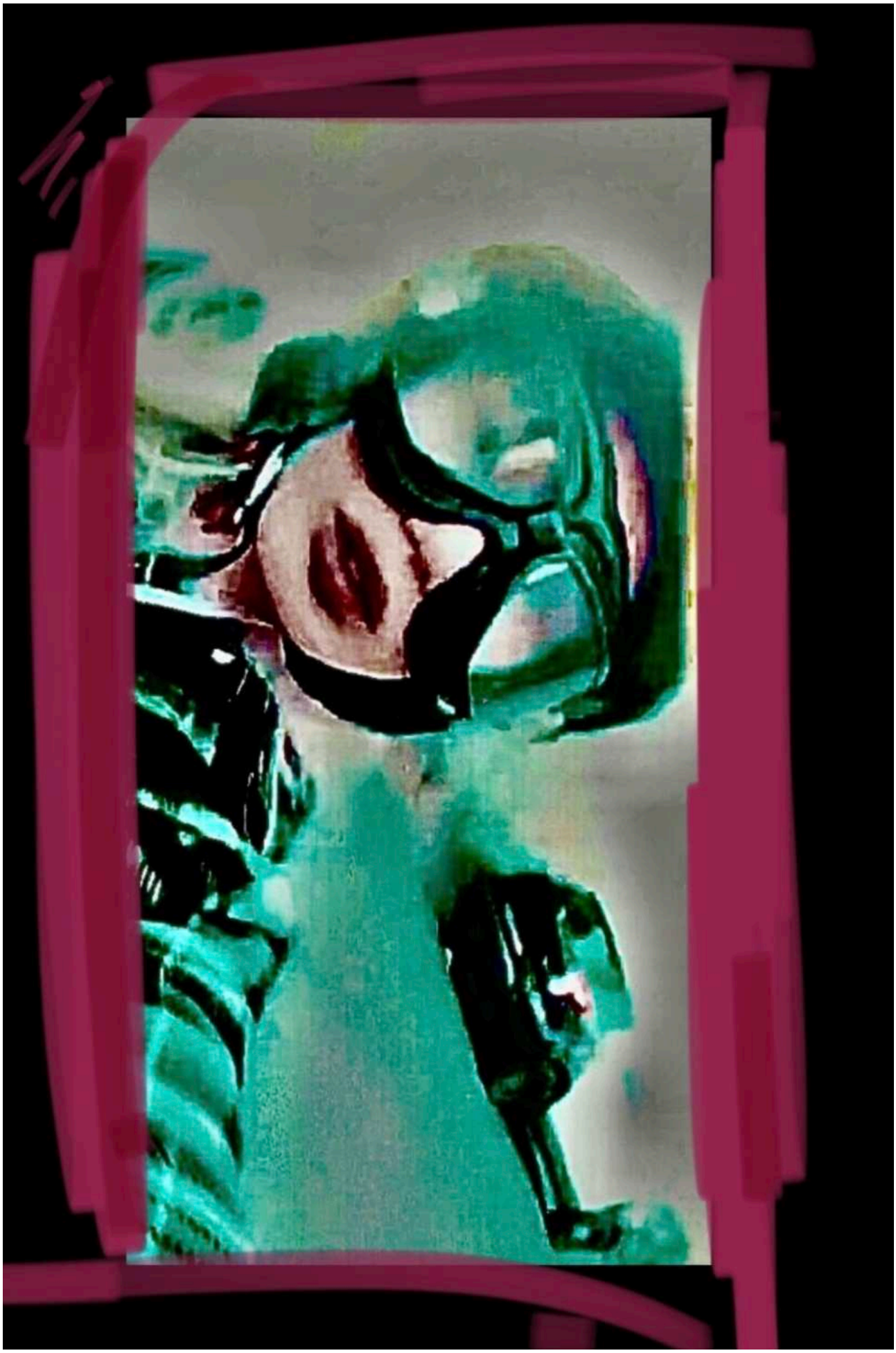


































Limited Edition

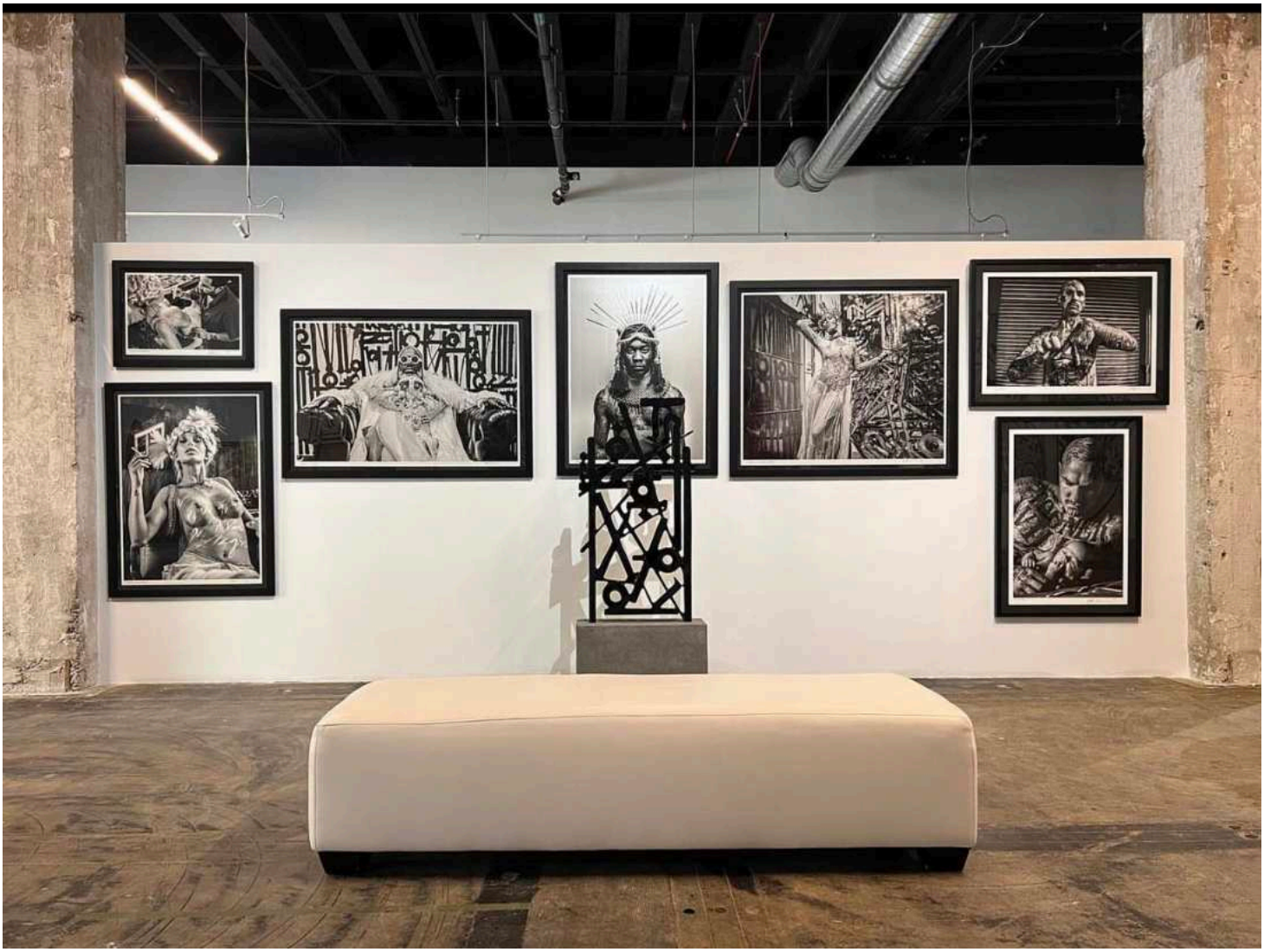
Fine Art Photography

Edition: 2/5

Dimensions: 84cm x 115cm

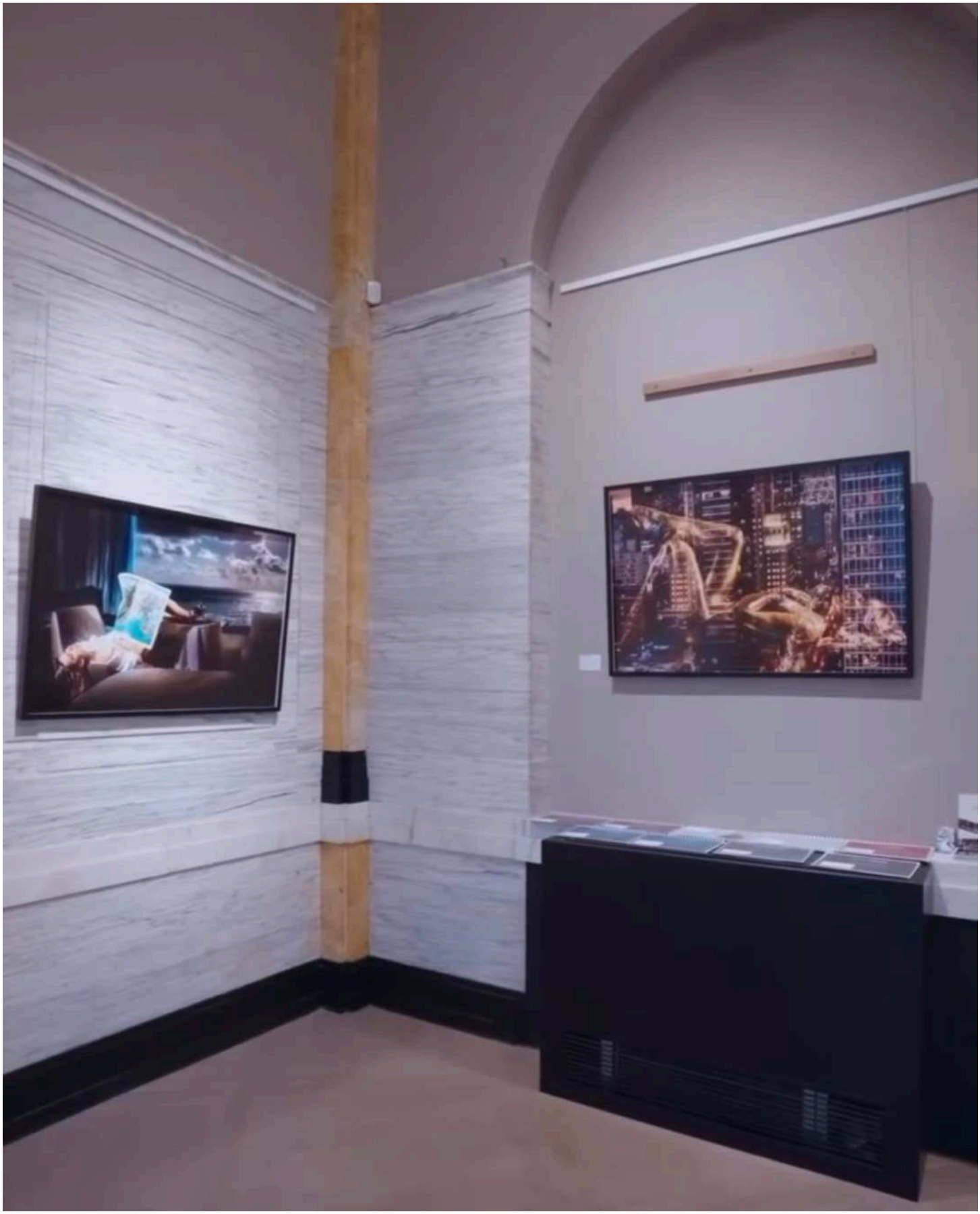
Artist: Pep Williams

US$24,500.00

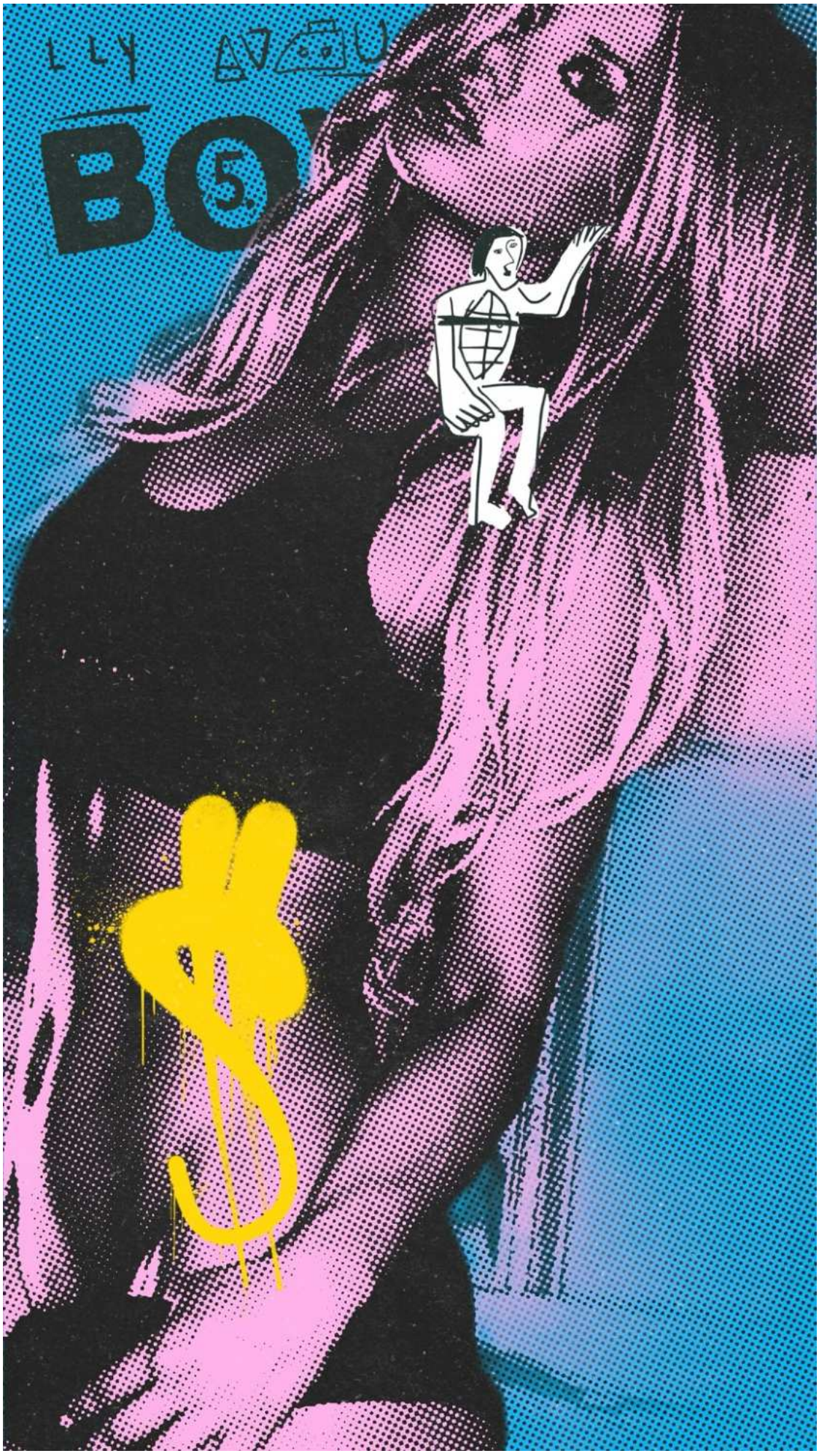



PepWilliams






BOY


BO








ART
FREEDOM
POWER
LEGACY
SHE BURNS
SO SHE CAN RISE
∞


XI
THE ARTIST
Meta AI

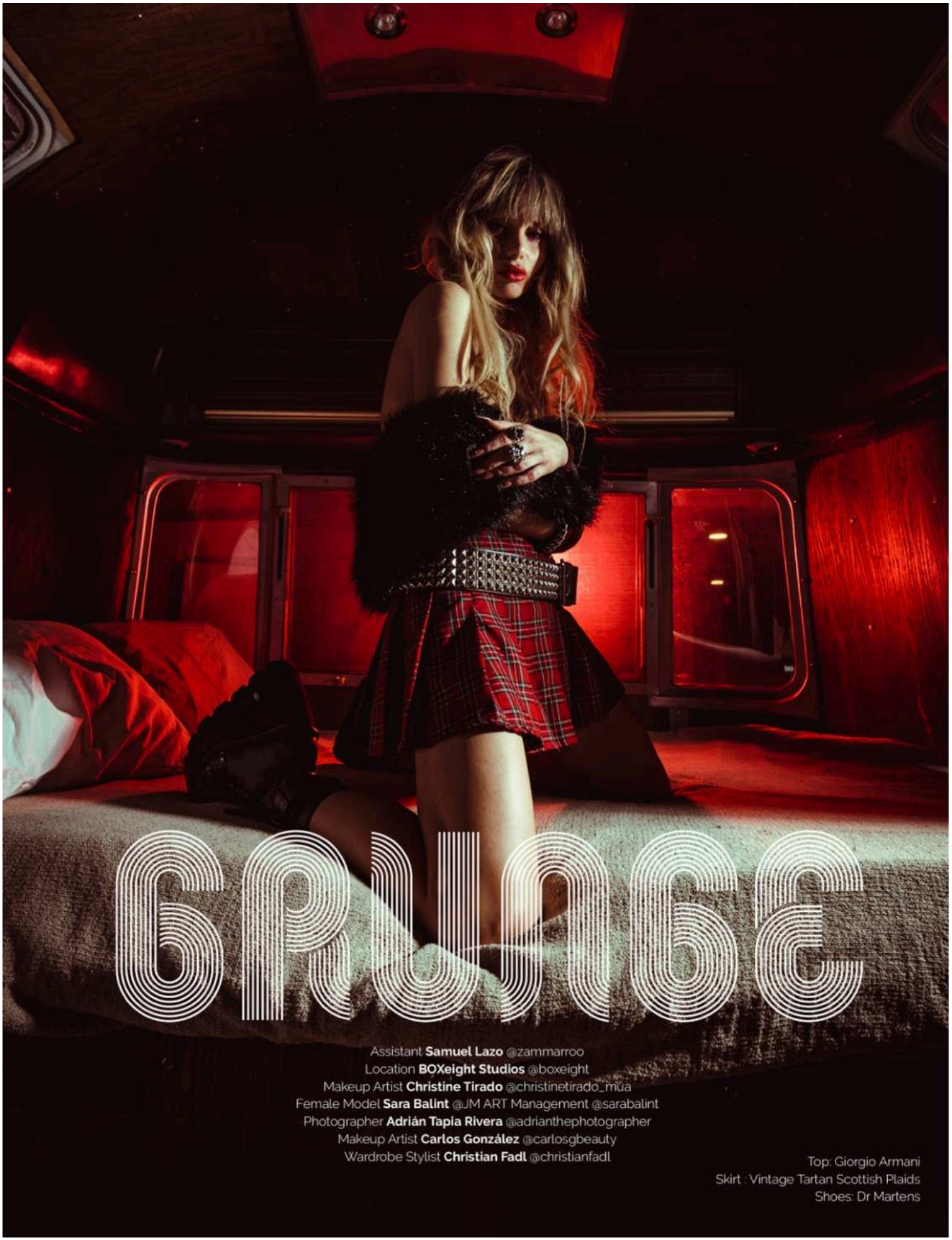

XI
THE ARTIST








GIORGIO ARMANI
PROFUMO
ACQUA DI GIÒ
GIORGIO ARMANI
PROFUMO
THE NEW INTENSITY



Assistant **Samuel Lazo** @zammarroo
Location **BOXeight Studios** @boxeight
Makeup Artist **Christine Tirado** @christinetirado_mua
Female Model **Sara Balint** @JM ART Management @sarabalint
Photographer **Adrián Tapia Rivera** @adrianthephotographer
Makeup Artist **Carlos González** @carlosgbeauty
Wardrobe Stylist **Christian Fadl** @christianfadl

Top: Giorgio Armani
Skirt : Vintage Tartan Scottish Plaids
Shoes: Dr Martens



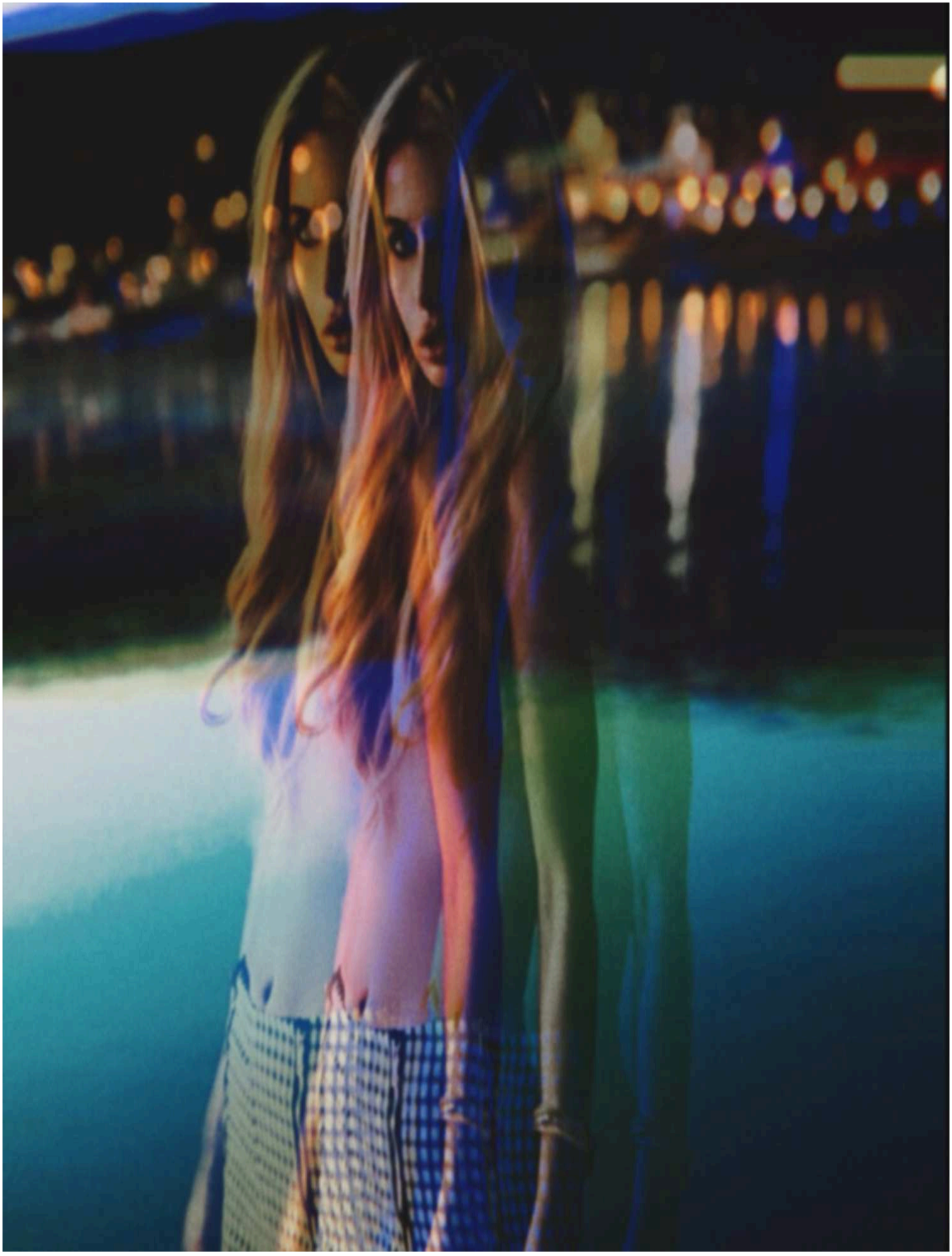
Top: Giorgio Armani
Skirt : Vintage Tartan Scottish Plaids
Shoes: Dr Martens




17


AME
Bugl







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33-65
MAIDEN LA
NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE/ FEDERAL HALL
TRINITY CHURCH
9/11 MEMORIAL




SKRAP








calvin klein







BOSS BICH EN-ER-GEE

BY $B

INTRO

Boss bich en-er-gee
Yeah, I own it

VERSE 1

Myself, my sauce, my swag yeah, I own it
Boss bich en-er-gee, every move, I show it
You can't buy this level, you gotta become it
Built from the pressure, now the whole world knows it

PRE-CHORUS

Drip too cold, confidence iconic
Talk is cheap, I make success chronic

CHORUS

Crown on my head, no need to announce it
I'm the blueprint, watch them try to pronounce it
Boss bich en-er-gee, taking over the room
Watch me elevate, watch the empire bloom

VERSE 2

Step in the building, the temperature drops
I am the summit, they stuck at the bottom
Never ask permission, I just take what is mine
Turning all the doubt into a warning sign

PRE-CHORUS

Drip too cold, confidence iconic
Talk is cheap, I make success chronic

CHORUS

Crown on my head, no need to announce it
I'm the blueprint, watch them try to pronounce it
Boss bich en-er-gee, shattering the glass
Moving way too fast for the shadows to catch

BRIDGE

They tried to box me in but I broke the frame
Every single loss just fueled the flame
I am the storm that they never predicted
Left them all speechless and totally evicted

FINAL CHORUS

Crown on my head, no need to announce it
I'm the blueprint, watch them try to pronounce it
Boss bich en-er-gee, ruling from the throne
Everything I touch turns to solid gold

OUTRO

Boss bich en-er-gee
I own it

Written by Sara Balint | $B

NEW RULES

BY $B

INTRO

Breaking news from the underground.
She's rewriting every rule they found.

VERSE 1

They tried to box me in a pretty frame,
But I set the whole damn game on flame.
Ink on my hands and fire in my veins,
Breaking all the locks and snapping chains.
I'm not the muse; I am the artist here,
Turning every doubt into clear fear.
Watch me paint the town in shades of red,
Living out the dreams inside my head.

PRE-CHORUS

Can you hear the whispers turning loud?
I'm rising up above the crowd.

CHORUS

Extra, extra, read all about it.
I took the silence and I screamed it out.
No more hiding in the shadows; now I wear the crown and I take my bow.
Extra, extra, see the story change.
Nothing about me feels strange.
I am the headline; I am the news,
Playing by my own rules.

VERSE 2

Look at the stats; look at the climb.
I'm stealing back my stolen time.
Intellectual attraction is the key,
Unlocking doors they hid from me.
Gritty glamour meets the street art soul,
Taking back the control.
I'm not a product; I'm a force.
Stay on my lane; stay on my course.

PRE-CHORUS

Can you feel the ground begin to shake?
This is the move I had to make.

CHORUS

Extra, extra, read all about it.
I took the silence and I screamed it out.
No more hiding in the shadows; now I wear the crown and I take my bow.
Extra, extra, see the story change.
Nothing about me feels strange.
I am the headline; I am the news,
Playing by my own rules.

BRIDGE

They wanted a star; they got a storm.
I broke the mold to keep myself warm.
This is my creation, my design,
Crossing every single line.

FINAL CHORUS

Extra, extra, read all about it.
I took the silence and I screamed it out.
No more hiding in the shadows; now I wear the crown and I take my bow.
Extra, extra, see the story change.
Nothing about me feels strange.
I am the headline; I am the news,
Playing by my own rules.

OUTRO

The story ends where I begin.
Let the new era win

REVOLUTION

SARA BALINT / $B

[INTRO — SPOKEN / RADIO STATIC]

Static crackles. Camera shutters. Distant sirens.

Extra! Extra! Read all about it!

CityTV, worldwide!

Breaking news, breaking rules,
Breaking hearts, breaking through.

They said, “Who the hell is she?”

Ha!

Baby, I’m the headline.

$B.

Bass drops.

[VERSE 1 — RAP / COCKY FLOW]

Extra! Extra! Read all about it,
Walk in the room, got the whole world crowded.
City lights flash, everybody wanna shout it,
Born for the spotlight, never once doubted.

Well, maybe I did, but I never stayed down,
Lost my damn mind just to find my crown.
Had to get lost just to figure shit out,
Now the whole damn city’s got my name in its mouth.

Inevitable, unforgettable,
Little unpredictable, highly intellectual.
Gemini twins, double trouble in my mental,

Sweet like a kiss but my mind’s experimental.

Pinky and the Brain? Nah, Gemini insane,
Two personalities dancing in my brain.
One wants heaven, one loves the flames,
Both want the world, neither plays games.

What is it about me?
Baby, take a guess.
Nympho? No.
Sapio? Yes.

Don’t need a body, need a mind to undress,
Intellectual chemistry, beautifully obsessed.

Feed me your thoughts, let me taste your perception,
Turn a conversation into divine intervention.

[PRE-CHORUS — MELODIC / SEDUCTIVE]

I’m poetry, fantasy, magic in motion,
A little bit dangerous, deep as the ocean.
Lipstick smile with a wicked devotion,
Got the whole damn universe feeling emotion.

I’m the muse and the masterpiece,
The beauty and the beast.
A little bit of heaven
With a devil on a leash.

[CHORUS — BIG ANTHEM / MELODIC RAP]

EXTRA! EXTRA! READ ALL ABOUT IT!
$B in the building, tell the world to shout it!

Lights! Camera! Action!
Watch the chain reaction!

I don’t chase the fame,
I create the attraction!

I’m the fire! I’m the flame!
I’m the girl they couldn’t tame!

Write it in the stars,
Put respect on my name!

EXTRA! EXTRA!
Worldwide sensation!

$B, baby—
A whole new creation!

I don’t follow the story,
I rewrite the narration!

MAIN CHARACTER ENERGY!
NO EXPLANATION!

[VERSE 2 — THE HERO’S JOURNEY / DARK RAP]

Once upon a time, in a city full of lies,
There was a little girl with galaxies in her eyes.

Had a dream too big for the world to contain,
Had to dance with the devil just to learn about pain.

Had to fall, had to crawl, had to lose it all,
Had to build my own wings when they wanted me to fall.

Every closed door, every cold goodbye,
Every tear I cried put another star in my sky.

They said, “Stay in your lane.”

I said, “Watch me fly.”

They said, “Know your place.”

I said, “Watch me rise.”

I’m a walking contradiction,
A beautiful addiction,
A cinematic vision
With a little superstition.

Call to adventure,
Then the fall,
Then the fire,

Then I conquered it all.

Burned the old script,
Let the ashes hit the floor,
Made a masterpiece of everything
That tried to close the door.

They thought they broke me,
But they broke the chains.

I turned every scar
Into gold on the page.

I’m not afraid of thunder,
I learned to love the rain.

Now I’m dancing with the lightning,
Got the skyline screaming my name.

[CHORUS — HARDER / DOUBLE VOCALS]

EXTRA! EXTRA! READ ALL ABOUT IT!
$B in the building, tell the world to shout it!

Lights! Camera! Action!
Watch the chain reaction!

I don’t chase the fame,
I create the attraction!

I’m the fire! I’m the flame!
I’m the girl they couldn’t tame!

Write it in the stars,
Put respect on my name!

EXTRA! EXTRA!
Worldwide sensation!

$B, baby—
A whole new creation!

I don’t follow the story,
I rewrite the narration!



MAIN CHARACTER ENERGY!
NO EXPLANATION!

[VERSE 3 — FAST RAP / STREET-ART ENERGY]

Paint on my fingers, got dreams on the ceiling,
Turn my damn demons into something worth feeling.

Spray-paint prophecy, poetry dripping,
Gold on the canvas, whole universe tripping.

I’m the plot twist, hot shit,
Can’t stop, won’t quit.
Lipstick, paint drip,
Watch another script flip.

I’m a starlet, an artist,
A beautiful target,
A little avant-garde
With a mind like a rocket.

Got that street-art soul,
Got that Hollywood glow,
Got a thousand untold stories
That the world don’t know.

They can copy my style,
They can study my moves,
But they can’t recreate
What I had to go through.

I’m a one-of-one,
Never manufactured.
Every broken piece
Is another damn chapter.

I don’t need permission,
I don’t need a throne.

Built an empire in my mind
Before the world even knew.

I don’t need a savior,

Don’t need a superhero.

I’m the whole damn movie,
Baby, roll the B-roll.

[BEAT SWITCH — DARK TRAP / DOUBLE-TIME]

Tick-tock, big clock,
Time don’t stop.

Big dreams, bright lights,
Straight to the top.

Click-click, flash-flash,
Cameras pop.

$B on the wall,
Watch the whole world stop.

No fake love, no cheap imitation,
I turn pain into art, call it transformation.

No hesitation, no explanation,
My imagination’s a whole constellation.

They want the ending,
I give ’em creation.

They want the formula,
I break the equation.

They want a headline,
I become the sensation.

$B IS THE NAME.
ART IS THE REVOLUTION.

[BRIDGE — SPOKEN WORD / HAUNTING PIANO]

But here’s the thing about fire…

Everybody loves the glow.

Nobody asks
What had to burn

To make it beautiful.

They see the lipstick.
They see the lights.
They see the girl
Who owns the night.

But they don’t see the battles,
The bruises,
The beautiful madness.

The nights I had nothing
But a dream
And the audacity
To believe in it.

I was never waiting
For somebody to write my story.

I was learning
How to hold the pen.

Whisper:

And baby…

I’m just getting started.

[FINAL VERSE — TRIUMPHANT / CINEMATIC RAP]

Every scar is a sentence,
Every setback a page.

Every time they tried to cage me,
I redesigned the stage.

I’m not your little footnote,
Not your almost-famous muse.

I’m the woman holding matches,
Got a universe to choose.

Not a myth, not a warning,
Not a story left untold.

I’m the fire in the ink,
Turning everything to gold.

I don’t wait for happy endings,
I don’t beg for destiny.

I build doors out of the wreckage
Of the walls in front of me.

When the cameras stop flashing,
When the city goes black,

I’ll still be painting stars
Where the light never came back.

They can turn another page,
They can change another name,

But the skyline knows my signature
And nothing stays the same.

I didn’t survive the fire
Just to quietly remain.

I BECAME THE WHOLE DAMN STORY
WHEN THE FIRE LEARNED MY NAME!

[FINAL CHORUS — EXPLOSIVE / FULL PRODUCTION]

EXTRA! EXTRA! READ ALL ABOUT IT!

$B IN THE BUILDING!
LET THE WHOLE WORLD SHOUT IT!

Lights! Camera! Action!
Watch the chain reaction!

I don’t chase the fame,
I create the attraction!

I’m the fire! I’m the flame!
I’m the girl they couldn’t tame!

Write it in the stars,
Put respect on my name!

EXTRA! EXTRA!
Worldwide sensation!

$B, baby—
A whole new creation!

I don’t follow the story,
I rewrite the narration!

MAIN CHARACTER ENERGY!
NO EXPLANATION!

[OUTRO — WHISPER / SLOW CINEMATIC FADE]

Extra… Extra…

Read all about it.

The city had a story.

And somehow…

She became the headline.

Not because she wanted
The world to remember her.

But because she refused
To forget herself.

Camera shutters fade.

She was here.

She is becoming.

She is not finished.

Pause.

The cameras can go dark.

The world can forget the plot.

But the fire…



The fire remembers.

Whisper:

$B.

And so it begins…

Final bass hit.

— SARA BALINT —

Starlet. Artist. Muse. Main Character.

WRITTEN BY SARA BALINT

$B

