

# MAGICAL SH\*T

## 100 SHORT POEMS



Written by: Shoco Nekoda Plowright

**Artist- Poet Name: (Shaku Writes)**

**With 10 Additional Special Feature Poems**

Copyright

## **SHOCO N. PLOWRIGHT**

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ABOUT THIS AUTHOR

## Author. Speaker. Poet

**Born to be a writer, destined to be a creator.**

**Shaku Writes - S. Plowright**

### **American Poet**

Shaku Writes, born as Shoco Nekoda Plowright, is one of the first African American, women, and poets with the largest poetry archive in the United States. With over a decade of writing poems, commercials, stage plays, monologues, voiceovers, for local business musicians and performing arts events.

Her latest work will introduce a poetry catalog of 100 short poems, which will include 10, additional classical poems that started the beginning of her journey as a poet and a spoken word performer.

Shoco, has a unique and alluring, complex form of writing. A style and signature that shines through, in her newest collection of literature that places a majestic importance on our imagination and on the importance, we place on legacy.

A poet, who respects the ironic, ideologies and theories of Albert Einstein's and sparked by the light of Gill Scott's seductive intro's and themes

Truly intrigued with "Why the Cage Bird Sings" inspired by Maya Angelou's dreams she often imagines having her own theme music, prancing behind her as she walks these streets. Today her archive includes over 500, original written pieces.

You can locate this author's online spotlight pages on Lulu.com /Independent bookstores, Barnes & Nobel, Amazon, Kindle and more. Organization listing, Lit Poetry Foundation blogs- Poetry & Writers & WordPress. Check out her Facebook reviews @Shaku Writes, and to connect to all social links and platforms, visit our official website [www.shakuwrites.com](http://www.shakuwrites.com)

## PREFACE

Imagination and adventure are the serendipity of our occurrence.

I Write Stuff.

The Author -SNP-Shaku Writes

Spring Year 2020

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*1-100 – Poems- Plus 1- 10 Full Bonus POEMS*

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**99. Feed Me**

**100. Geeked on You**

BAM!!! WHOOOOOHOOO !!!You made it!

Aht, Aht, Aht! Not so quite yet before you go!

**CHECK OUT OUR TOP TEN BONUS FEATURES**

1. My Kinfolks Are Coming

2. Behold

3. The Projects

4. Secret Agent Glasses

5. Unknown Name

6. Me and My Headwraps

7. Hip Hop Baby

8. Stone of A Gem

9. Queen Where are you?

**10. In Love with this M.I.C.**

## INTRODUCTION



Hay you...

YEA U THERE ...

I WANT YOU TO DO YOURSELF A FAVOR ...

And follow the royal, purple, brick road, down this check list!

And make sure you are in the right place ....

I wouldn't want you to get lost now, YA HEAR!

and once you follow this trail, there is no turning back!

GREETINGS, Artist, Writers, Hippies, Poets, Black sheep, Rebels, Introverts to Extroverts, Visionaries, Magicians, Wizards, Witches, Warlocks, Warriors, Kings, Queens, Gods and Goddess's, The Meek, the Geeks The weirdos, and bashful Lovers! The Fighters the Wanderers, the readers and most importantly, my dear colorful friends, THE THINKERS.

It is, my uttermost pleasure to intrigue your senses, enlighten your membranes and tease your taste buds for adventure.



1

### 1. Come with me



Come with me...

Come with me and let me ride you below the bush.

Come with me and kiss me beneath my bush

Yes, right here, and right there

Just an inch below the tush.

Lay with me, lay besides my bosom

and smell the sweet scent of vulnerability and submission.

Drink with me, and get drunk inside my canal

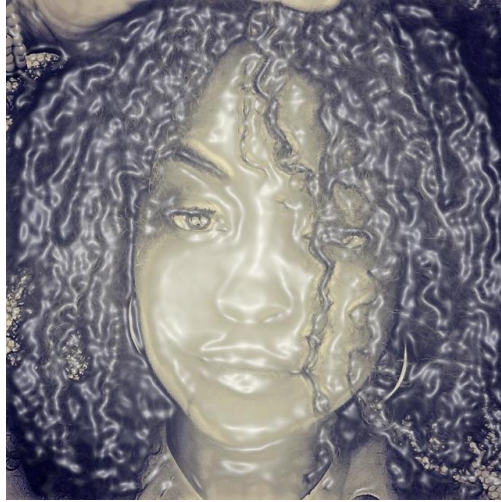
Kiss me before the stars meet tonight and the Sun bails.

Don't worry about the thought of sin

Because we haven't reached that far yet.

All I want, is for you to come.

## 2.Breathe



Walk with me and talk with me...

and go underneath ,underneath the deep, deep, depth, parts of my abyss

and insert prosperity.

Dip in and out of my shallow parts

and fill me up with the closure.Fill me up with the closure

that I have never received for my entire life.

Breathe life into my womb,and watch me make a greater man

and greater woman, come from youI'd give you two of my breaths

Just so you can catch up, and catch me ! I'd give you two more of my steps

Just so you can double back and remember me

Yes, remember we

Humbly I ask, that you allow my hymen, time to hyperventilate from excitement

### 3. DA GAME



YA SEE...

I been wifey material, turned down a few DIAMONDS  
Plenty of JOKERS, and those who claim to be KINGS  
Truly lacking their SPADES, uninteresting, things.  
No intellect, just sexual, shuffling, the same ole dream.  
thought I found my, ACE, but he kept holding out on me.

He kept losing, every time we had a chance

So, I cut him and threw up the DUCES

he ain't never been the same!

Ran across a few JACKS in the CLUBS

NO POSSIBLES for me!

Always with their hands out, trying to PLAY A QUEEN

I got no HEART, left to PLAY, not a DIME to be took!!

No new records, no NEW SCORES ,NO NEW WINS IN MY BOOK!

They'll get SET down, again and try to look for a new thang ...

BUT If I had that chance to do it again I'd simply robbed them all BLIND!

And then leave the GAME!

#### 4. Create US



Allow me to lay here and have your seeds.

Let's create a garden of mischievous, weirdos and winners,  
magical doers, nerds, and conspiracy theorist.

Let's create a tribe.

Let's give the world, something more to be afraid of  
Let's give them something that no offering or money can buy.

Our seeds, are our gifts,  
and they are not a sacrifice for others.

We are free.

And we are infinity

We are without form.

We are something and yet still we are nothing

We are creators, let's create baby...

Let's Procreate...

## 5.Sunday Mornning



I don't wanna go nowhere fancy ...

I want to sneak in a field of fruit

Shortly after dawn and sing to you.

Fall in to sleep, as you grease my hair.

Really easy, and gentle like Sunday morning.

## 6. Don't Sleep



My windows are heavy  
these bags of mine slowly  
accumulating a scapegoat  
Racing mind aboard these  
traveling thoughts  
moving abruptly, unexpectedly, like fearless cattle through a storm.

I'll sleep when there's no room .

Sleep when there's no more memory to store.

Sleep -when there's no experience in me

Sleep -when I lack the need to wonder some more

Sleep -when my imagination has deserted me

Sleep when time owes me nothing.

## 7. I had You



When, we had each other  
When I was nothing and had no need for nothing  
And I was your something  
We had one another  
When they thought you were nothing?  
But you was still MY nothing  
I had everything, when I had you .  
I still had you, I still had you ...  
But damn that meant something  
Because i was all yours and all mine  
MY EVERYTHING  
We were all we needed.

8. I Mean it .



Kiss me like you mean it

Kiss me, like the wind, sailing, through the tides  
of abandon ships. drunken and driven  
going wild, like a captain trying to find shift.

Kiss me like you seen it ...

kiss me, like it was your last breath  
and you see death ,but you weren't afraid  
You walked right up to her face then walked away,  
tilted your hat and said NOT TODAY!

Just to get next to me,Just to get close to me

JUST TO GET CLOSER to me

Kiss me like you mean it

Like if tomorrow, ends and all of the letters fall from her name

Leaving you with (Tom) without his jerry to chase.

Hold me like you mean it

"Please Daddy Please" ! Please, with the tightest compression and all of your might !

(Continued)

Like, we went against them all ,ready for war, your strength would be mightier

than a thousand, lions roar. Taste me like you mean it

like the guard came in, to give you ,your last supper

Like I am the very last piece, of cornbread

Holding me until my last name changes

And we became, unchanging, intangible, extensions of one another

Like this is the last phase.

Hold me like we are in our last days

Look me in the eyes

like you mean it

For they are, ALL I need, for now.

I mean it.

## 9. Sumberries



Some berries are preferred to ripen

Some berries are picked rotten

Not all berries make it

Because the majority berry, gets eaten.

Not all berries get chosen

Because the minority berry spoils rotten.

By all means...

**Choose your fruit.**

## 10. I SAY NOTHING



He asks me, why so sad?

I say nothing !

He asks if I am MAD!!

And I say nothing THEN he asks: babe are you worried about the  
girl, who winked at me in the store last week?

I giggle in my head, and I say nothing. He asks me, if I have I seen the new moon

YEP! I sure did and it was fucking beautiful But I'm not saying nothing. He asks me where  
the dog is

I say nothing...

He asks me, how is your mom? I shrug and say absolutely nothing! He asks me if I am feeling  
okay and I dare not say anything! He asks me if I wanna go out?

Still I say nothing!

He asks me, if I'm hungry !?!

AND suddenly, just like magic I change clothes

Him: I'll be in the car hops in the driver's side...

Rolls down the window and he says

absolutely nothing...

## 11. Sonflowers



Loosing a (SunFlower )

is the worst thing in the world

I lost my twin suns and it still haunts me till this day .

I've seen a few of my sisters lose a sun .

Two of my sisters ,once lost a sun and her brother at the same time.

And trust me you never get over the detachment.

You just get through it .

I can never tell someone how to grieve.I can only try understand their pain .

I'm thankful for the flowers that I have now because I didn't think I would get to grow anymore  
after what happened to me .

I was so paranoid when I did get pregnant that I couldn't even sleep comfortably at night .

Being a wombmam is very hard . Because we have to be super-heroines even when we don't  
want to be .

Restore . Rebuild . Renewing .

Mind body souls and temples one day at a time. One step at a time .Pushing through it .

That's all we can do,reinventing ourselves and everything around us one day at a time .

One step at a time. Just steady pretending we are not hurt

Faking our mutherfucking asses off! Pushing through for our Sunflowers .

## 12 .Far Away



Far away with you.

I'm never too far away from you.

With you, I loved the truths of blue

but I've never felt her like the day, I went away from you.

I'll never leave you! And if I should ever die in any moment

And you're not there, I'll change the color of fate.

Rewind time, and change the date

Never leave you again not even a second to long

Even when I got to the bathroom, wandering in the kitchen to make

something sweet ,between the refrigerator doors.I'll be back soon because I love to record you  
snore.

Blackmail you and if I should ever die in any moment and you're not there, I'll change the color  
of fate.

Rewind time and change the date.Faith small as a mustard seed, but I'm no Christian and I'm no  
saint !

I'm just humble, I'm so loyal,don't leave, let's paint! let's uses oranges, vibrant reds and mustard  
greens, I can't wait ! I'll search for you in my dreams and wake back up in a nightmare, until I  
see your handsome face. Size 11 kong feet hanging off the edge of the bed

But you are still here! Thank you! But Oh, I must Thank you!

I feel better now that your'e near.

### 13. The Promise of Infidelity



He promised to leave her.

I promised to leave him.

We were stuck

And couldn't move

We we're unhappy

But we were happy

We didn't know how to tell them

So we didn't move.

We couldn't stand to face them

So we left.

But we didn't move.

## **14. Solid Gold**



### **Black and White**

Shaper than a sharpshooter

### **Escape like Queen & Slim**

Smooth maneuver

Kill the Game

Who needs fame?

You are mine

And I am yours

Together we are

One - U-NIT

Together we are solid

Forever Gold

## 15. Pour



For the days that are rough

For the hours that are filled with fog, miraged unclear

For the moments that took your breath away

Inhale and give yourself time to heal

Give love one more chance

Give faith one more glance

No need for you to rush

This is your dance even with two left feet, no rhythm and a broken snare...

Stop by to smell the ocean ...

Inhale and Inhale, then slowly exhale the gravity of sobriety.

Tune in and pour all your secrets into the bottom of the abyss

Become one with everything you fear tune out and pour all your secrets into the bottom of the abyss.

## 16. Cali



### I Met a brother out in Cali

Flying kites through cells, sent me a picture of his stash

So I post his bail.

Wanted me ta rob and steal and rep dat BLUE FLAG

hold the dope in my panties and pack the guns in a bag

He used to lay a deck out ,like he is paying a tab.

Make me toe touch and dance and slap da deck on my ass

He arched my back up and tied down my hands

Told me to STFU and stuck his tongue in my ass

He'd pushed my head back and make Me SCREAM HIS name!!

He was choking me and slapping me

And yelling GANG GANG !!!

I had bruises on my ass for a month,

I'm still in pain

I've been running from the nigga ever since

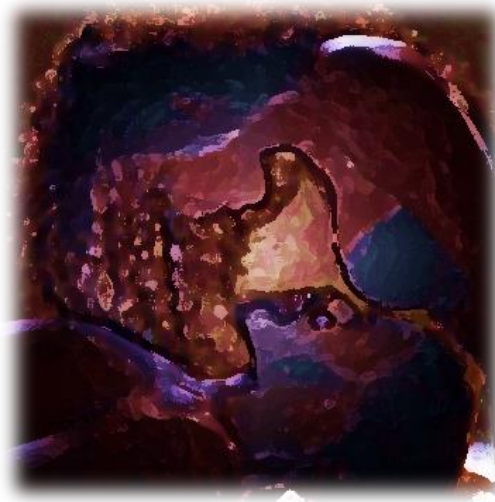
I'm not the same

I took a UIE down a back-dirt road

Bitch I'm a slave! I aint never seen a LOVE like this!

THAT Nigga KRAZEE !!

## 17. Together



Insert your spirits into me  
And I'll get rid of the waste that's been holding us back  
Rid of the waste, holding us down.  
Insert your sins into me and I'll never judge your ways.  
Never throw a bible in your face, proly a lil sage and some Marvin Gaye,  
light a little candle then lick off your old ways.  
I'll sin with you, in 100 different ways. Insert your heart unto mines  
and allow my dark moon to amalgamate until it's intertwined.  
Insert your fears into me and I will bury demdeeper than mine. Insert your seeds  
and I'll grow you a garden and you'll always have a trees.  
Let us insert vulnerability as I stand firm in commitment.  
Together we will submit. Together we will be lit.  
To - get -there ,we MUST get there !  
To get there, we shall be...

## 18. The Shoco



Look at me,  
Aren't I, a little masterpiece  
Ancient and beautiful  
Like me ancestral tree  
catch me if you can  
I'm Am the Shoco fierce and free  
Wild and untamed, dedicated to my own wind. Flying in the direction of my land, heading to purpose  
wonderfully  
Look at me, look at my beautiful steady wings. I am the Shoco Girl, unique, irreplaceable and undeniably  
me.  
There is no other like me, watch me sail peacefully  
As I swoon under the Island tree  
Gathering fruits for the winter, I rest easily.  
I am me, I am proud,  
I am Shoco...  
Look at me.

## 19. Double 9



Running out of time but the number 9 is mine.

Equal like equilibrium balanced like yin.

Fire starter to my yan ,contemplate my mischief

Number 9 is Bae

I'm no beginner, sinfully twining

Both shoulders all peer pressure

I am the beginning and I live to the end.

You'll find no sequel . I repeat, watch carefully.

And I replace continue to double the power ,double the sum, double the weight.

Subtract, react, multiply, and still she's the one

Still shehas won, past tense but her presence moves aggressively, future bitch.

Never changing.

I am 9.

I AM higher, I win again.

she's equal nothing is higher

she is without equal and without nothing.

She wins again ,she gives birth

Nothing is GREATER than NIN. (9)

## 20. Southern Feet



Sweet as southern hospitality

On a sunny, warm, orange marmalade, red wine kinda of day .

I mean the sweetest homemade lemonade, that Barbara Ann, could ever make!

Blissful, cloudy, hopeful on a thankful windy day.

The smell of peach cobbler seeping from the cracks of the window seals, just as sinful as the stove from hell.

The aroma of southern fried, mixed with the taste of collard greens takes over the fields like friendly Chrysanthemums.

And the smell of whiskey and rain, dancing on bruised feet and falling at the tip of the doorsteps.

As the wind blows fresh cotton and sun the arise,

flowing and just flowing from the whitest linen the eyes could ever see.

Her name was Miss Sweet, or you could call her Ollie Mae

Did you know people would come from miles away just to sniff her sheets?

Probably the prettiest white linen you ever seen so clean.

OH She was a sweet peach .Born and raised on dem sweet southern feet.

She'd fly to that mailbox, her and her preety face for that \$2.50 check

She'd run and shed run ,just as humble and thankful as could be.

Such a prety smile and she had an even bigger ,faith

Such a pretty smile. Such a pretty day . Such a prety lady with southern feet.

## 21. Battle Pen



Scribble, scrabble, scratch, mark and rattle.

plant, stamp, rave and oopisie sca-dattle.

Hidden secrets of warfare a monstrous, union of manuscript, into slavery.

Signs it's rights away and the rights of others.

Freedom, gives into bait creates new war,

loses sight

loses fate

Smiles, mischievously at the periods

confirms to its question' marks.

Lose's it's face.

Rejoices at its exclamations points to the hidden secrets of its commas, catchy and predictable, dilemmas,  
and deadly dramas.

Cheats the conclusion,kills

the happily ever after

The Princess is no longer the princess

She knows thinks like a King,

And sends orders to kill like a Queen.

The Queen is no longer at peace within her own land.

She's at war with constant orders of rulership from a beautiful, weary feather...

DRIPPING from the ink of a battle pen.

## 22. Butterfly Bullets



Beautiful Scarlett ,  
dripping bloody thoughts of regrets, whitenoise,  
deliveries of punishment, for not delivering her word repeatedly.  
Shots hit her like gravity,  
hits her like a middle-age  
midlife crisis.  
Sweet, painful, bipolar and deadly!  
Without therapy  
without music  
without sage  
pure but unforgiving premeditated rage  
Rage...

### 23. Fever Garden



I Lied to him.

I lied to him to feed us .

I looked him in his eyes

and never looked back

But If I had the chance

to see the way you smiled at me,for the very first time

When I arrived in your arms again

I'd, do it all over and over

AND over again.

## 24. Green Afro



Green as guilt, walking the wrong way entering heaven gardens,

Green like, my last money spent on a fifth of vodka.

Green like, that broken porch, chair my grandpa left me.

Green and beautiful as the day it was before he took my green garden away.

My dear green garden of procreation and impossibilities

my green fro, full of spirit, innocence and full of life.

Green like, this can't be life.

Green like the frog who never received his proper kiss.

Green like Why in the fuck did it have to happen to me like this.

Green like, it's no longer my favorite color

you kilt the feeling, and buried the suspense

I kept the pain buried deep inside a tomb

... like an unsolved murder

I ran and didn't look back

I jumped the fence.

But my body looked back

-----**Green Afro**-----

## 25. So Sweet Peach



SOUTHERN HOSPITALITY  
ITS SUMTHING BOUT THE MUSIC  
THE PASSION, THE RHYTHM, THE SOUL,  
DEEP DOWN, ROOTED IN THE CORE OF THE DIRT WE STAND ON  
THE ATMOSPHERE IS FIELD WITH SURVIVAL AND PAIN  
AND STRUGGLIN HANDS  
THE VOICES HYMMSS", ARE SO SMOOTH AND SO RICH THAT IT GIVES UR WINE, CHILLS  
FROM THE SOUL PLATES, TO THE ACCENTS  
THE CULTURE AND THE HISTORY  
THE NOISYSENESS AND THE HOMEGROWN FRIENDLY SMILES THAT SANG THE HARDEST  
BUT OOH SO SWEET SYMPHONIES  
EVERYTHING ABOUT THE SOUTH ANT"BAD  
I TRY MY BEST DAILY  
TO SEE THE GOOD IN THE SPIRITS OF WHAT MY FAMILY TREES BUILT.  
SOUTHERN SOULS, LIKE BLACK EYE PEAS,  
AND SWEET WATER CORNBREAD  
FRIED, BRIM FISH, WITH SWEET FRESH LEMONADE  
PLAYING HOPSCOTCH, WHILE MY GREAT GRANDMOTHER SMILED AT THE PREETIEST WHITE LINEN IN THE  
NEIGHBORHOOD SHE HUNG.  
SO PRETTY THEY WOULD DRIVE BY JUST TO SMELL IT!  
IT'S SO SWEET LIKE THE PEACHES THAT'S GROWN  
FROM THE COTTON IN THE FIELDS  
THAT MADE MY CLOTHES

THAT OH SO SWEET SOUTHERN SOUL  
HOME GROWN THAT'S HOW I KNOW.  
FROM THE ROOTS TO THE FRUITS  
THAT YOU EAT FROM THE TREES  
FROM MY GRANDMA STRENGTH PRAYING ON HER KNEES.  
IT'S A SWEET THANG.  
LIKE THE HONEYCOMB, THAT'S SO SWEET, WHEN THE BEES SANG  
SOUTHERN SOUL IS SUCH A SWEET THANG.  
YEAH, SHE'D JUST BE SMILING  
AS SHE HUMMED SOFTLY  
A BILLE HOLIDAY TUNE AND THANK GOD FOR THE SUN BEING SO BRIGHT  
AND MY SOUTHERN SOUL BEING SO COOL!  
YEAH I KNOW A LIL BIT BOUT THE SOUTH  
SOUTHERN SWEET, YES OH SO SWEET  
RAISED IN THAT OLD SOUTHERN  
BITTERSWEET SOUTH !

## 26. The Middle Child



Born different from the others...

More WAM BAM but OH No Mam!

WHAT IS THIS? AND DID YOU SEE THAT?

More weirdo then the first two, wilder, like wildflowers, more dangerous, cooler, the silliest simple goof!

More style more proof, more complex with a few lose screws

All genius all seeing

blessed and sacred, who would of knew.

More beauty in her own right, with all the right imperfections and none new.

More quirkiness more willingness more stubbornness, more proof.

The type you wouldn't put on a speaker phone

If you didn't want to hear the truth.

The type, that would jump up in her chair, just to YELL TO the world- F.U !

The type you'd call a conspiracy theorist and shed jump UP and laugh at you !

Like a silly, little, monkey, in the middle just waiting to bump her head.

Like the one who listens to what she wants, just to fall down and do it ALL OVER AGAIN!

She'd only play it off

then call it a magic trick !

## 27. Dear Reggie



He came to the door

I happily, go luckily, ran down the stairs and opened it .

As the Marine, uniformly dressed to portray his form of humility and regards gently walks up to our door with something folded in his arms. I can almost feel as if a celebration is being lifted and then canceled by the unpredictable chances of rain.

But no one knows or was it just me

Oh how sweet a gift for you, Oh how sweet for them to bring,

A Gift for you, white gloves and the smell of honor .As I stand in the doorway staggered by the question

I received from the handsome marine

I have a message to deliver and I need to speak to the wife ?

ARE YOU THE WIFE? I Am' Not , I said. He looked at me, so awkwardly, baffled and confused!

It suddenly dawned on me, the voice in my head buddy we need to have a talk when you get home

Because I certainly don't want to be the bearer of bad news. As I stood there, looking at the nice sergeant, so naïve and unafraid

I said to him, I'll let him know you came by! Just as clueless, innocent and sweet as ever. So anxiously on my tippy toes, have a nice day, I waived . So sweet, like the rich, milk chocolate, CAKE topped with colorful, M&M's, covered the house in its, heart warming, aroma ,just waiting for you to eat .

It stood there ,waiting and waiting for you to eat .My dear friend,I miss you and I salute you to,the end !

## 28. My Narcissist



You took from me..

You lied to me for 15 years

I remember ,when we did everything together

You knew about all my everything's, my strengths and my weakness.

Then used them against me, how clever.

You took me for my very first beer

Cheers, YOU bastard, Cheers...

Your so creative you created this imaginary, realistic, person for the world to see

And everybody loved him, even me.

You stole from me

Yes you stole from me, you stole from me, when it was already free.

You stole from me ,you demon you stole from me !You stole from me , when you had everything !

You fucking stole from me,when you didn't need anything .You took from me, when you had everythang.

I ran from you with no contact, promising myself bitch, you better NEVER look back!

Sis don't give in ..REMEMBER THE RULES "NO CONTACT" YOU BETTER NOT TEXT BACK !

For the men and women ,reading or hearing my words

and that have dealt with the with dangers of true NARC..

You know, theres no more we need to say after that.

## 29. BE PRESENT



Be strong in love

Be weak in submission

Be loyal with your attention.

You don't know what you're missing

Resistant, despite any opposition

Be love and be present.

In any position.

### 30. Dancing Gypsies



They were like dancing gypsies, so moving and adventurous, as if they came to me in a dream.

They jumped all over their land, like acrobatic circus clowns,

full of excitement and lies

laughing and dancing

promising dreams of fortune to expand

They snuck into their tents.

They stole, the kings, scrolls

Mere intentions to steal their land

They stole robes, they stole horses, they stole babies and tons of gold

They stole boats, went to the mountains chopped off their nose

Went home and cried wolf and came back and created myths.

I woke up

I woke up

and everything was gone. I woke up, and everything was real.

I woke with two left feet .

I woke up to the stolen, soles off my heels

I woke to an awful dance.

### 31. Legacy



As I leave you, know that, I 'am not gone

Know that, there is no fear in knowing

But only fear in deception

Bury me, bury me, in the deepest parts of the ocean.

Go Far , take me far to other parts of the rain forest and let's create fruit trees.

Let it all be the untraditional, forbidden and free

Bring candles, bring tea, bring a pen to write to me

Bring, love and don't forget the poetry.

Come barefoot, in all white or the color sea

Invite those who say, I love her, like I never left.

Invite those who would. Those whom earned their badge

Even after I transcend into the ground.

Never forget but always, remember my smile.

Bring forth those in imperfection, all flawed and unjudging.

Invite those that even after I'm gone, those who will go back and water my seeds.

Bring those who will gather fruit, to take home, to my feed my seeds

Bring those who never made me question their trust. Those whom will always bare legacy through US.

### 32. Gossip Fossils



All they do is talk.

Jealous bid, and mock

All they do is walk like roosters in a flock

All they do is turn and hisses at the mornings churin.

Fussing at their husbands

while playfully, maliciously,

hanging their insecurities on the dressers, like wrinkled linen.

All they do is gossip, hanging lies overhead like Miss Benita's window

Leaning over and tooting their noses down

like old stubborn, fossils, nonresistant to change.

Old bitter tattle tales

stuck in their old ways

### 33. Dream in Color



I dream in color, a vivid imagination.

Creative exaggeration, lovely infatuation

Heavy emancipation, all regards for escalating

Fully equipped for any conversation.

Dream, as vivid as the clouds shifting the moons entrance.

entering its blood, while the sun awaits her entrance. Because they decided to flip the script

As lucid as a rainbow and lucky charms and alligators hoolah hoopin having an awesome trip.

Yeah, yeah, I 'been on dat that shit!

I dream in color, color, color ...COLOR

Color JUST like me!

-----Dream In Color-----

### 34. Seattle Moon



He left me at my most vulnerable years.

He left me in my awkward stages

Unaware of who I was lost broken and heading towards EMO

Until I met you at the hallway steps. When my carton of milk fell. You grabbed it and said excuse me can  
I help you with that?

Wow, no one had ever offer me help and no one ever said excuse me You gave me hope to look up to the  
moon and cry out for something to call mine.

Biter black coffee in the morning and the smell of unsolicited environmental factors.

I don't know but it was the usual smell of the city' air, mischievous, lonely, sneaky and the bitter cold .

With the feeling of hopeless romance. You know the feeling of you don't stand a chance.

But for some reason it smelled different under this Seattle moon

Because all I could still feel

All I could still smell

Hymm..Umm Umm...was you

### 35. Beautiful Sinners



I Sin Like You

I Just sin different than you.

I sin like you, just a little louder than you.

I sin like you just a little more in depth than you

I care about my sins and I care about you

I care to flaunt them, I care to take them publicly

I sin like you proudly and vicariously

Married to my sin and your'e just mad cuz they didn't marry you

You're just mad that my sin is much more courageous than yours

I sin like you, but I just don't hide mine.

You sin like me but you'd rather hide yours

I sin like you

But the only difference in my sin,

It's mine, ALL MINE!

### 36. Pillow Talk



Hi, my name is I don't give a fuck, but you can call me bedtime.

I came here to put you to sleep ! My job is to suck every inch of your soul.

Look into your eyes as it feels up my sweet, cream, pie.

Stare into your eyes and hold you face as I ride you intensely as you feel me getting wetter

The look of you, makes me moist, as my favorite, Debbie, snacks

Greedy to taste you like a fat boy having a twinkie attack ! You hold my face steadily

I stare deep into your eyes, so aggressively and animalistic!

Beautifully ballistic , super calla fabulistic extra I WILL LICK IT .

waterfalls, flowing, the room is a heatstoking punishment .You grab my hair and my arms, so I have nothing to hold on too. just me throwing all this ass directly at you. Bouncing up and down, licking my fingers and feeding you at the same time.

You bite my middle finger, as I slowly start to suck yours, I draw back and hop down on both knees, to start a tea bag affair .As I began juggling until I feel and hear a torturing and choking, sensation, such a pleasurable cry for help.

He looks me dead in my eyes, slowly, wrapping, my hair into the palm of his mighty risk. He looks up and whispers, so softly, gently and clear

Come closer .I got so excited because I can feel his warm, soothing, Barry White, tone on my neck then he says, while tickling me and giving me chills up my spine

(Look bitch, I'ma need for you to choke on dis, di...)

### 37. Wonderland



#### Escape with me...

Escape with me somewhere are trips are everlasting  
Float with me on purple waters and dancing lilies that sing and tap dance to old Billy Holiday tunes  
Fly me to the moon like Fred Astaire, and watch our bodies float on top of Vibranium...

As these little these little, intriguing, green men laugh at us  
watching us falling in and out of our spaceships  
I want to ponder as far as my mind will reach  
As far as my thoughts, can sink  
as lost as my thoughts drowning me, and lifting me to wonder up from the sea  
yonder from relief  
Stress free.  
Test free  
No Vaccine needed.

### 38. I Write Stuff



I Write Stuff

Stuff, they're afraid of.

Stuff you dream about.

Things you'll read about.

All the good stuff

and bad stuff that were made of.

Yes, that's me.

In 2.5 seconds watch me, I'll write all that shit in copy.

Unrehearsed, Impromptu with no beat, this spoken- word, will kill, body, bury and cremate a verse.

Write the eulogy at the repast and leave drops of red ink in da hearse.

I'll write the heavens love letters up above, have the universe send it back, like omg, earth...

send her to me, we're in love.

### 39. Evolute Brain



I'm a little bit strange, sometimes I can't rearrange

The way I feel it's my imaginable functions

You should really see me at night.

Sometimes I just can't get right

I toss and turn

I turn and toss

And then I walk up to this blue light

I Wake up in a cat fight.

The Cat head is SOOOO freakin huge brother, I wonder what land he's from?

I think he wants to fight me

Sometimes, when I awake I'm not even here. But I'm on a different astral plane.

Mercury must be in retrograde

Way over yonder, so hard to explain. These psychedelic frequencies

that have me in a daze, blue monkey's and lilies and we all play games

colorful tranquillies, pink cookies and huge blue waves

You'd just have to be there, you'd just have to come with.

#### 40. Golden Energy



Greet me with golden energy

I M'A NEED FOR YOU TO

Speak to me in energy

so that I may call you by your tribe,your ancestral name.

Speak to me in frequency, so that I may feel your soul on fire and all of its pain.

Don't speak to me in memory.

Speak to me and shower me with NOW!

Speak to me now, speak up clearly ,I want to feeeeeeel how PROUD !

Speak to me like you got 9 lives, word to my cat and all my spiritual felions, Meow...

Speak to me in energy, golden and pure spiritual synergy. Speak to me like I'm golden and you need something from me ...

Better yet , you want something of me.

SPEAK TO ME

Like a volt that needs recharging ,like a battery set back to default.

Let me know when youre ready to burn the current waves in your brain shoot it back into the sky like a voltage of electricity coming out your veins .

Just to get my attention...

#### 41. Room 444



Poor & broken...

the smell of mildew and cheap cologne  
mixed with the stench of old sourdough bread and dead flowers ,from her dealers pick up truck.

Back ally, smell of urine and regrets

Her old worn out bra set hung from the bathroom hook  
worn down, as if all her glory years we're stolen.

Innocence took long ago ,she made the horrifying choice to feed her family and to never go for broke.

She slaved and sung, ran and hung, off the backs and cracks off monsters.

High dealers and hustlers. Pimp wheelers and mobsters.

From the backs and cracks in the hallways infested with more monsters, that grew over the months into  
bigger monsters.

She was literally 14, years old, and didn't look it  
didn't feel like it, or look it in human years.

What in the fuck was there for her to love, stuck in a room just trying to double her luck

Simply trying to make a buck, or her first meal for the week.

Or her first four, just to have a room in peace.

Just to be in room, in peace.

Inner peace.

Any piece.

#### 42. When He Ask Me For ID



When he ask me for ID

I thought he wanted to know my age

But he was only questioning my last name.

I looked at him like fool is you crazy! A lady never tells her real age !

Thee audacity, I thought.

I've never heard such a thang !

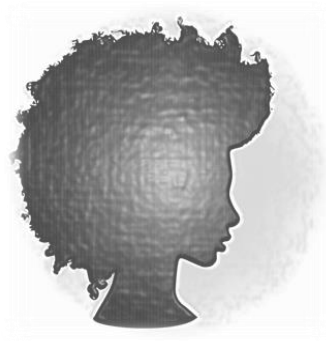
He was getting ready to make a change

A change that would change the entire game

A change that would change that on my ID

from my maiden, to his last name...

### 43. Pretty for A Dark-skinned Girl



You're so pretty for a dark-skinned girl  
is what I heard seek through the air.  
You're so pretty for a dark skin girl  
I even heard them grasp for air  
You're so pretty for a dark skin girl  
How brave and bold of you to stare  
You're so pretty for a dark skin girl  
It is the stench of audacity I smell  
You're so pretty for a dark skin girl  
Awwwh, it's must be that time of year  
When the stench of Audacity comes around  
only to pollute the atmosphere.

-Tuhh (eye roll)

#### 44. Strangeland



Strange as it seems

Things are not all what they seem here

Nothing is replayed or make believed here.

You'll fly down a rabbit hole

And suddenly reappear, out of normalcy out of judgment, and oh, so, very far away from fear.

You'll find; our thought pattern is amazingly, familiar studied, perfectly, crafted stolen, ideas.

From so many lies that you hold dear.

All so suddenly, it seems like a fantasy

a dream as if you've already been here.

The awkward, oddity of eccentric, planes and eccentricities, glorifying, perpendicularity, waves.

These perfect sins that have no shame

No pain here, nothing to idolize from colonizers

We need nothing, no crime, no gain

and nothing is in vain.

Plenty of rulers, that control their own planets

Nothing on the outside can enter your inner being

Focus to the 3rd power your mind must believe it

Carry no damage by the hour, to bare underachievement.

We are not chemically imbalance and no one is afraid.

We are aligned with the soil and it's ions and the minerals in the airwaves

No pollution in our passageways we live our life out, making our mornings count with the sun

And every moon knows, how much we appreciate her love .

Just love for the evolution of new creations

Still guided by the universal language of love

A land were being equal means, uniquely, different vibrantly, fruitfully, with variables evident

various, wonderful and vicariously abundant.

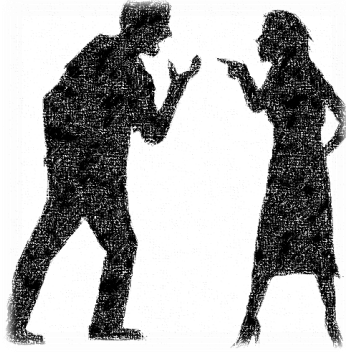
We live off borrowed time and we abide by gratitude

And thankfully, it' is with passion and humility we share it.

Strange, isn't she?

What a spectacular view.

#### 45. My Boyfriend is mad at me



My boyfriend is mad at me

But isn't he always?

He just like to boss me around

like I'm his little maid.

Little do he know, I'm going to be someone one day.

I'll pay the cost to be the boss

And the man I'm marry, will be his boss.

He's always been that way, but you should never try to control something

that was never meant to stay.

#### 46. He Reminds Me



He reminds me of something new, fresh exciting wonderfully brew.

He reminds me of something rare, awesomely, amazing and thankful to be there.

He reminds me of something real, not so easy to touch,

but wonderful to feel.

He reminds me of everything right

For the first time in my life.

#### 47. Dear Music



Dear Music, why haven't u been around what have you been doing?

I heard that you've were moving, and I'm so sorry for the confusion

Please don't get mad now, please, don't stop now

UR rage is against the machine, and I know you won't bow out.

Let's make e'm, bow down, in silence ,Shhh... I need you to breathe now.

They're waiting in the crowd looking down from the clouds

I'm here to make you Proud. I'm need you to take a vow.

AND ~promise me u won't lie to me this time around.

If you are standing up reading this I'm A need you to sit down !

Calm your nerves, and hold the drums, we need to reconcile

I know that words mean nothing without the verbs and pronouns

I would of come to u in person, but there was a 'Do Not Disturb' sign.

So, I needed to rehearse this because I'm a little nervous now.

Everybody said u were dead, but look at you now

I knew u were still alive

I KNEW YOU WERE STILL, STILL, STILL,

Here with me, I just look at them and laugh, because most of them are brain dead.

Creativity says hi, and I say write so, If u feeling any kind of way.

just call me, baby, yell, and scream my name, until the ground shakes

And I'll accept you back,, anytime, anyway and anyday.

Dear Music, please tell me friend oh, where do we begin ...

## 48 .King Where Are You



My Friend..

My King, what happen to your loving Queen.

Oh my, and I can see you very clear .

But is this you I'm really witnessing?

What happen to staring into her eyes so sincere

You could see all the future and all you whole dear

You could see the future in her eyes.What happened to your kingdom?

What happen to the tides, the accounts, the madame the maids?

The days of fruit and festive games, sweet lullabies and harmony on a summer day.

These were the golden days.what happened to you...

The days of your mind

ready, clear, and alert, look pon ye posture, nails field with dirt.

What happen to your hair, your strength? It used to lay dormant here

Find yourself PLEASE, find the pieces before you have nothing left.

Find yourself then find love again, find it like a hidden treasure,

as if you lost it on an island, with all of your men.

Ready to dig in deep again your true queen awaits you with her heart on her sleeve.

And still after all you have done, after all you have been

You are still her missing part. Her everything ! My king show her your face, show her the truth

For goodness sake show her everything.

#### 49. Naked Laugh



Without shame, without sin

without a jury

without the fury of men

Open and prideful, with dreams that are lucid.

Tall and bold, her own colorful blueprint

Screams, echoes, freedom out loud.

Screams echo's from the highest mountain outloud

Chuckles like a friendly roar of thunder

Expeditiously and proud .

## 50. Notifications



Sometimes we only notice the things, we want to notice

Those reactions, we keep unnoted.

The behaviors we seek to NOT notice.

The lifestyle and characters that we ignore

These are your alarms, that tell you,

how much you have truly healed

These are the notifications that tell you

If the love is, really, real.

The notifications to let you know

If they're the same as all the rest .

Broken and a waste of time .

Ticking you off and on .

Full of tricks ...

## 51.Masterpiece



I'M Not his Sidepiece.

Nor His Main piece

I Am His Masterpiece

## 52.Drink



I want you to hold me and squeeze me SO RIGHT!

Hold me and squeeze me so tight. Squeeze all my young, free-flowing, juices

as if you were searching, for the last drip in a can of hope.

Deserted and lost, hallucinating, from a distant mirage of the highest fountain of youth.

The highest mountain of truth, dehydrated, but found and drowned

all my juices into you, all over you on top of you, let me cover you

Uncover you...

Allow me to lay thy wonderful, world of terrific and magical, ass-ness all over you.

Allow me to insert that into the Urban dictionary.And I'll wait and watch as you look it up !Haha!

I just want to let you know that you saved me you sweet savory, savior taste of we shouldn't be doing this.

But you were the one who saved me ,with the strength of your mouth

And all of you might, please raise me, comfort me with your highness. Feed me with your blessings, shoot at me with good aim Because I won't miss! As I free throw it back to you playground style careless and unafraid.Allow me to climax and surrender,render to any piece of regret left in my soul.

Lend me an orgasm that I can borrow and I promise to pay it back to you on time.

Play it forward then rewind, return every single line and every single dime.

You're the silver lining but worth more than gold.Teach me the art of servitude and submissiveness published me to the world as your Queen and I'll so generously, be your whore and your future all in the same breath.

**Drink King, drink for me...**

### 53.WET



It was cold and cloudy, and I got wet

It rained and the wind began blowing hard

My thoughts were free, my body a float

Rising above drastically heightened surrendering to earth, thrown to the storm.

I stood in the midst

A QUICK GLANCE...

with no fear into the depths of her EYE

I went...

I still went.

I went far.

**54 .I Just thought I'd stop by**



Just thought I stop by.

To tell you I love you.

To beg for your forgiveness.

To throw my pride aside, and do away with fear

To ask for your hand, to ask for your prayer to ask for your song and dance

To ask for your empathy

To hear your honest cries

To rejoice in humility

To fumble in gratitude

To deliver the real me

To finally see the truth.

## 55. Wrong Finger



I so loved my engagement ring.

So flawlessly, true.

Still holding on to the wrong finger

Sarcastically, loyal, how fuck you.

I think it's the compliments, I admired

And those awwww, how beautiful,

**CONGRATULATIONS** to both of you!

I just chuckle and say to myself

Thank you, while happily, getting ready to pawn you.

## 56 .My Windows



My windows are heavy  
these bags of mine slowly  
accumulating a scapegoat  
Racing mind, aboard these  
traveling thoughts  
moving abruptly, unexpectedly,  
like fearless cattle through a storm.

I'll sleep, when there's no rooms  
sleep, when there's no more memory to store.

Sleep -when there's no experience in me  
Sleep -when I lack the need to wonder some more  
Sleep -when my imagination has deserted me  
Sleep when time owes me nothing.

### 57.Nothing More Nothing Less



Me and you by the bayside

Upside down, freaky, nasty, disgustingly, delicious

replenished and fully rejuvenated by showers of juicy satisfaction, stirring up later  
regrets that we have no control over anymore. At this moment, I care not to fear what the future holds

I only want to feel you in my warmth' everywhere.

In this very present moment, the more I look into your eyes,the wetter I get and you look so surprise .

As if youre not the reason for this cream pie

Dripping, drooling, oozing and refusing to stop.

There is nothing else

I need just you, down to the very last drop

Nothing but you, nothing more, nothing less.

**58. There is no me without you.**



**(We )**

Represents physical, spiritual, mental and eternal life.

Water, regeneration air, giving power to the sun, equals fire as we blaze and raise up from our cocoons.

The Ankh is our womb. The womb of man- and humans it represents eternity.

It represents everlasting life. The womb, thy uterus the womb of life, ascending its non gender soul.

Our male giving this life force our female receiving this life force, coming through this vaginal canal both being the possessor of life. Both giving to one another , both purposely into one another .

Designed specifically for one another .It is our portal of life from sunrise to sunset.

The mirror of life like life and death, mirrors each other. Thy union gives meaning to the forces of life. As we transcend into another form of procreation. Procreate and be present for you are not without absence. You are the universe, the female organs and the male organs are one in the same.

So we shouldn't be against one another ,we should love how much we used them differently.

The spiritual, emotional, body, is what connects the soul to a physical body. We are creative energies and creators of our realities .We are the manifestations of thoughts to things.

To bring forth all aspects into physical things. Instruments with different sounds and different melodies, wearing different crowns , humming and screaming different plays. Using the same vessels and the same muscles in different ways. But all together one in the same.

All of me needs all of you. Because without us there be no truth !

And the facts are... there is no me without you.

## 59. Suffer in Silence



Hush up all that noise your making

Nobody cares, you're living in a selfish world filled with wars and fears

Hush up that fuss nobody is near,

they're too busy battling their own demons to hear

Learn how to fight alone, because sometimes our weakness is took for granted.

Sometimes our cold feet and inconsistencies gives other power to reach

And takes us from places you can't see. They know you are guided by pain and you can't think.

Suffer in silence I say and blossom while no one can see

Show them your works and how triumph you will be

coming out of that little corner hiding anytime you can

because the misery you gain from failure is not what you need.

But all they see.

And it is all they need .

Let success make your noise .

## 60. Weekend



I want all my weekends to feel like the warm essence of honey pine combs,  
withering away on top of reckless fire.  
looking up at the view of insanely beautiful high mountain tops.  
Sipping from the same bowl of fresh coconut water.  
Nibbling and sneaking me into forbidden places  
Shamelessly, creating, loud, magical orgasms..  
On shore, on water.  
Offshore, we find water  
We hydrate...  
We hydrate  
then vibrate  
Then inhale and exhale together  
We smile, we laugh ,we cry.  
We stare at each other and sigh...  
...and WAKE UP the next morning  
to do it all over again.

## 61.Celibate



I don't want any more regrets

that I must pretend

I don't regret.

All because pride has lifted me away

to a beautiful little place of denial

All because pride has its way.

To a pretty little place where all my excuses pile.

I want to hold all the temptation and fornication in

until you deserve it.

Until I think you deserve me.

Until I am deserving of my own mind and my own womb.

Deserving of my own sky, or my own summer to bloom.

Deserving of the truth.

I deserve ,therefore I am worthy .

No more fear sis...

## 62. Awake



No Longer asleep no longer unconscious.

I'm far above my time

AS I dive in too you deeply.

SO I NEED TO BE CAUTIOUS

No longer pretending the world is fair

because my eyes are useless, if I do not stare.

My thoughts and actions are useless, if I do not care.

Just pretending to be okay

And still at all, I'm not aware.

Pretending to have no voice or no choice

As if I'm not there. Wake me up for better days.

Crown my chakras and give me the true meaning of life.

Show me life, I don't want to exist anymore

I want to live...

I WANT TO LIVE !

show me how to dream, while I'm still here. Show me how to dream while I'm still alive

Come manifest with me, while I'm still awake.

### 63. Little Island Girl



Dear, little island girls

show them your stuff, show them your moves show them your tuff .

Walk like a dancehall queen, sway like a belly dancer

Challenge dem as if they are calling your bluff, show them your stance.

YES U HAVE so much to prove

show them that vibrant, radiant, colorful, TRUTH!

Full of spirit and life, the smell of coconut water and fresh guava, mango reeks as you pass by.

Set the night on fire like a wildfire fly.

Throw your beautiful flag and hold it high to the sky.

Run, Run, with it covering your face .

Use it as a shield protecting your space

**TEASE** allah di mon dem !

Mek dem know you can't beat this snare

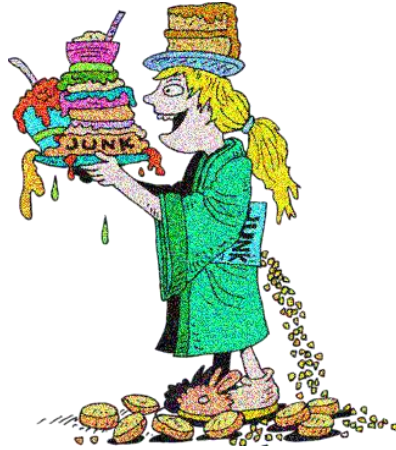
Mek dim know yuh cant be replaced .

Let them see the abundance of your future fruit trees

Just don't let them eat them all.

PLEASE save some for we.

#### 64. You are what you eat



You are what you eat.

So watch what you inhale

You are what you eat and that's include the smell.

The posture, your stance, your reactions your demands

Your sickness and health.

Your fortune your wealth

You are what you eat my brothers and sisters

Teachers and neighbors

The mind must be stable.

You are what you eat, so choose wisely

while your'e still able.

## 65. Virgin Night



Tonight, is the night you keep your promise to me.

If I say stop

**YOU MUST**

respect this moment I'm in

stopping you might not be a bad thing

it just means I need you to slow down and take a deep breath

Act like they're two people here AND one that needs intensive care .

I need you to realize it's my first time,

Because you've already been here before

It's not about just finding the right treasures,

It's about what more we both can explore.

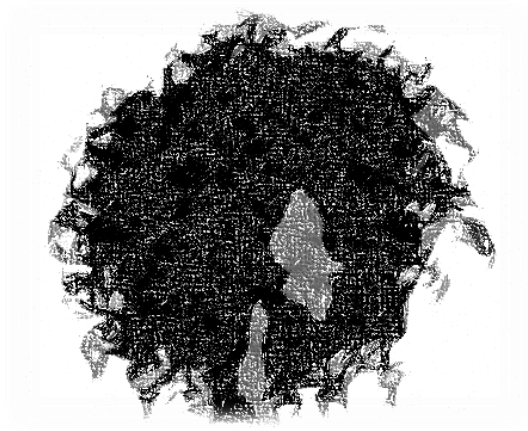
I'm not asking you to be a bore .Being that its my first time, I assume that you will know more ...

Give me something to remember Mr. please don't phuck this up for me.

Give me something to remember ...

Something that I'll never forget .

## 66. The way my hair moves



The way my hair moves

Will get you in the mood.

The way my hair moves

Will make you forget what the phuck you were about to say

Just slowly moving, like an untamed Maine at play.

Disobedient and not adhering to any of your stupid corporate rules.

Any of your strict, stiff, selfish, moods. Today or any other day.

Live and free, black sheep and controversial. LOOK AT ME !

Healthy and setting trends ever shaking, flowing, growing and ruling.

Gone girl with your bad self, you betta go, go, go, go

Keep moving because it's always been the way you move.

It's always been the way you flow.

Queen just let your hair grow and just let your hair GO !

## 67. Penny Snatchers



I watched a man count his blessings

I watched him be thankful for his short comings and everything he's been through

I watched someone take it all away!

I watched him pray and seek forgiveness.

And be thankful for another day.

I heard him say count those pennies for they need love too

And they do the same exact thing as all the rest claim too.

If no one will take them, I will.

Because I too know what it feels like to not be in.

Or when your value declines because you are not appealing to the eye.

You are no longer popularized, and no one holds you up high!

But a penny my friend is a true friend indeed.

A Penny helped me build my home and snatched me up from a mid-life crisis.

At one-time it was all I had. My faith, my health, and a penny to throw in the bowl.

How grateful, was I still...

because it was all I had

and nothing I owed.

## 68. Tarzan



Young, wild, free, and estrange and somehow portrayed as a little deranged.

My favorite hero such a wonderful weirdo!

Built beautifully, in every aspect strong but a little timid when it comes to love.

Or at least that's what he wants us to think,

hadn't really discovered the true nature of his sexual abilities yet.

The young prince didn't know all his powers yet.

Above the blink of an eye, he grows... but still a little wet behind the ears.

More concern with building and bringing the species together

Higher than an airplane is what he prefers taking trips to ecstasy

all naturally and so incredibly, super highly elevated.

He looks ever so delicious and courteous, believable and unbelievably idolized.

Born from two separate cultures traditionally throne to serve the creatures of the jungle.

More rebellion in his blood than conformity and hadn't experienced the slightest feeling of restriction.

He was dashing through the wilderness the storm and the rain

becoming a man becoming insane, becoming the future.

Becoming King.

## 69. My Peace



She was a peace you could never find

She was a peace you could never duplicate or tie down.

She was a peace of mind, that you can only get from being much of her reasoning.

A peace she could only truly gain from herself

A peace that is shared.

A peace that is GIFTED.

A peace that is present .

A peace that is infinite.



## 70.Fear Not



I Fear not.

Because there is nothing more

nothing less,

no brave details, nothing but experience

And the aftermath of peace and survival

I Fear not what is designed to paralyze us

When I have already seen the blueprint.

## 71.Lioness



I Am

I create

I survive

I am Loved

I am Rebel yes I live for rebellion .

I am Lioness

Body of a goddess, spirit of my ancestors

## 72. Levels



THERE'S levels to this, levels THAT will require more.

More resilience of self-love, more recognition of your natural energetic power.

The spirits you allow to enter in to your majestic place.

When you seek elevation, it will require separation and a much-needed space.

BEFORE you can shed light, you must become a part of those particles that shines in its place.

You must surround yourself with like minds that absorb that same magic you contain.

That same abundance that will remain. The same life and science that spreads out like sun rays.

The quiet storm, that's wise enough to listen but strong enough to maintain.

Give yourself a chance to elevate higher, and higher.

For US, higher for me, higher for you.

HIGHER 'HIGHER

Reach your highest everyday

There's Levels to this Elevation

There's Levels to US.

### 73. Princess Charming



Some of us spend our whole lives  
waiting for Prince Charming, we forget to be Princess Charming.

Find you a horse and carriage, and a dream team

decorate it in trust and loyalty

a little lust, hurt and serendipity

sweets to mirror the fantasy

A-pot of gold for all of eyes to see

seal it with a "DO NOT ENTER" DARE NOT disturb sign ,lock and key!

Strutt down the block only one time and watch that joker arrive, like he was always there  
waiting patiently the whole dam time.

Hahah!

#### 74.Miss Me



Miss me like an entire week gone without pay

Miss me like the time you went missing in her bedroom all day.

Babe? All day?

Miss me like, I was 1000 miles away from YOU! Miss me like, the time you forgot about my birthday

And went and got drunk instead... you were wasted when I found you and

**I almost thought you were fucking dead!**

Miss me like, when you both went missing and I caught you and him under the stairs.

You said you passed out and you didn't remember how you got there

And didn't know... how you got there,

**“ AS IF YOU DIDN'T KNOW HOW TF you got there!**

What a fucking excuse **AND** I can't believe WTF I just saw! Thought I would never know you thought I'd magically forget

Miss me like your memory has left and you have no shame. Miss me like you are still trying to avoid the truth. Just to ease the pain oh no you can't erase it, but you can eassssseeee the pain...

Miss me like your addiction. Like the feeling of a missing addiction

Miss me like it finally went away. Miss me like death took me away

Miss me like yesterday.

## 75.Heal



I want to heal so good, heal so damn good  
that my aurora is so strong, it heals other broken women and men even if we are distant even when are  
energies are shifted  
I want, when they look at me, my energy surrounds them and flushes all the toxicity, right out of there  
brains. RIGHT outta there veins!  
Wipes away any toxic traits, any bruises left any old damaging, deadly, nights of pain.  
There's no sun without the rain, and we can always try again another day.  
All old pain, all old ways, any repeated patterns of walking on eggshells.  
Trying to prove your worth to a monster, Dr. Jekyll, Mr. Hyde, exposing,ones true self.  
Those that left you crying and moaning with no sleep. Steady searching for better days with no sleep.  
The days when mind and body was confused and full of clutter.  
I want you to heal so good that, I give you mind orgasms and occasionally and we masturbate  
oooh and we masturbate ...  
We masturbate and cum together without judgement.  
We come all over each other, **without judgement** .

## 76. New Mistakes



Pretend to put me back together in front of the world.

Let's pretend we are healing together.

Let's us look as if we are shining brighter than ever.

Let's pretend we're not toxic.

Let's pretend we got it all planned out.

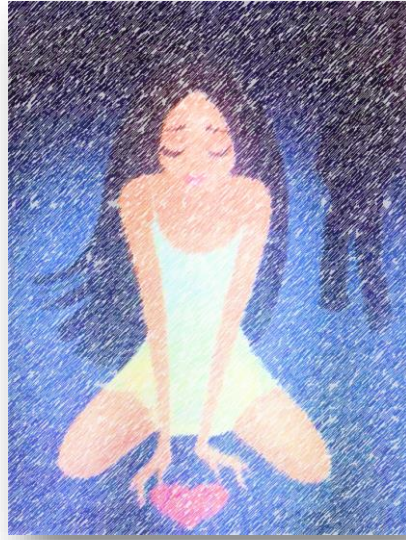
Let's us find new mistakes to make.

Lets us find new ideas and better ways to fuck up.

For the sake of trying .

For the sake of never giving up.

## 77. KISS .WOUND



You ever loved and cared for someone you barley knew .

But their presence falls upon you as if it grew

Grew on it's own and demanded a place .

Took your heart and drove right over it  
rushing and speeding like it was an an open space

Like it was a forfeited race

ONLY to come back and haunt you like

Ahhhhh Hawhhh !!Bitch you thought it was safe !

Never ever, EVER ,TF AGAIN!!

When you dont truly heal from open wounds you leave more scars,

but my scars just become more beauty marks

For me to rub...

And for me to kiss.

**78.Please**



If I tell you I love you  
don't believe it  
don't believe me  
until you have awoken with me at sunrise.  
If I tell you I don't like you  
Please believe me and trust it the first time.

## 79. Alkaline Dreams & Acidic Nightmares



Cleanse, heal

Love, reveals

Renew, instill

Restore and uplift

Rebuild and enter shift

3<sup>rd</sup> eye awakening, chakra please balance me

Get ready for landing

underlying streams away from acidic thoughts

My love becomes pure, my moves allured by beautiful marks and visions so clear.

Travel a beautiful embark the time is near

Sky's not the limit , it's the roof above the stairs.

Breakthrough the roof, climb through window, run to the stars

Its there it's there.

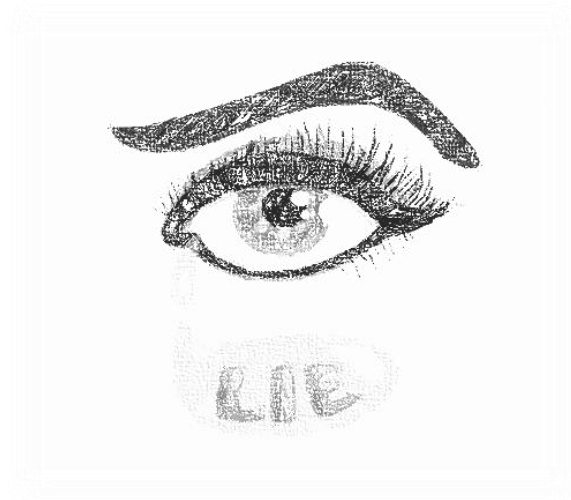
A pathway to a recurring syndrome that will take us above and beyond

## 80.Eat



I like my friends bright  
Bright enough to find me in the dark  
And dark enough to leave me there.  
Hot enough to get my blood boiling  
Cold enough to throw me in the deep and meet me there.  
Healthy enough to lead me in the right direction  
When I can't find the right signs.  
And haven't had enough sleep.  
When I don't have the right mind...  
or when they start losing me.  
Because I started losing mine  
Didn't have balance couldn't hold up a dime  
running out of time about to lose my mind.  
I like my friends like my fruit,  
Healthy and little rotten  
Not spoiled but full of life.

## 81. Eye Liars



They say

believe not what they say

Hymmn...

I think ...

You shouldn't believe what they do either.

## 82. Look Away



Her eyes were unpredictable

Her buttons unruly

Her mouth

A disaster.

### 83. Until Then



Come lay with me...

Come lay with me and LIE to me.

Come cry to me. Why don't you try for me?

Lay down your guard and die for me

Come cry to me, come cry to me with all of joy in your eyes.

Allow me to masturbate on top of your fears and leave my toxic traits down at your place.

On your good pillow, all over your good sheets purposely sitting on top of your handsome face.

Confuse you and let all good things go to waste.

Corrupt you and all your faith, come sigh with me

so I can lick that silly, feeling, of regret right off your face.

Ejaculate the truth in my eyes and watch me play blind.

Until you start to believe your own lies. Feed me with the same predictable lies

like beautiful lullabies .Feed me just enough lies, until I hurt with discretion

Feed me just enough bullshit until I have learned my lesson.

Until I'm fully alert and ready for this work until I am ready to heal

Until I'm ready to heal, ready to heal...

Until I' am ready to heal.

## 84.Magical Shit



She's the sparkle in the mix !

She's the missing link to this . A little bit of fire, wind and water .

Add the magic crystals to energize your vibe to this. A little balance to adjust your mind for this,

so drink drink well as she lights the night up.

A little bit of chaos and wonderful spells to heighten your life.

A luxury of bedazzling, jewels and fancy materials.She's full of majestic, royalty

A real-life dream no fairytale. A Little bit of heaven and a lotta ah bita hell.

And yes she's loves it all WATCH as she walks away...

gliding easy and seductively like a goddess on a mission, she walks and talks like she runs shit. I think if she was to nod at the planets they'll move a bit

And she gets it honest .The way she lays down her pen and opens her mouth, she's gets it honest.

A vibe you can't get nowhere, but right here. But right here, right there, RIGHT EVERYWHERE!

A perfectly misguided **FORTUNE** of imperfections.Yeah, she's got that magical shit, she leaves with a little touch of that magical shit

IN THE ATMOSPHERE

Whew,she's got that magical shit everywhere!

## 85.Pandemonium 2020



In an open shell, I'd be a nut.

Peeping out but still out of touch.

Haunted by conformity and normalcy, abrupt .Taunted by adversity and programmed fear.

Left no choice but to lead the way so I stand clear.Speeding through a time wave that calculates my distance.We can't be together, but together, we are socially distant.

Watching me, to only investigate my vision. And everything I wanted is no longer granted permission.

Wash your hands and don't forget to do the dishes!

Those who were once forgotten are now "Thee Essential " as they risk it.

Climbing though, as if this was the last step on the ladder.

Utilize your positive thoughts, in a time where love and family matters.

And those you thought you knew ,SURPRISE "You NEVER!

Breaking through against all odds. Because we can no longer abide by division.

And even the odd numbers still matter. Equally as a whole, we still must gather, in an an open shell.

A bunch of nuts altogether.

## 86.Wake Up 2 You



Waking up to you, is like winning the lotto with no taxes.

Waking up next to you, I feel like I'm on top of the world.

I wanna scream from every mountain

YES' YES 'BITCH I'm his Muth\*\*ing girl.

Waking up next to you, is like eating and never gaining weight

You know those extra stubborn, love handles, that will never give you a fucking break!

Waking up next to you is like waking up next to a Rockstar

minus the rocks, cheap hookers and dopeheads in the backyard.

All we need is US and nothing can tear US apart!

Waking up next to your gorgeous face is like me smiling at my dream car.

And no, she's not far, she's right outside our beautiful three-car garage.

I'm playing, we're fucking broke AF !And ummm...I still rather be where you are.

Waking up next to you, is like the greatest orgasm of my life.

Because I get to come for you every single day, then we take turns and you'd come again at night.

Yea... I like dat.

## 87. Dare Not



Don't come to my funeral.

How dare you dare show your respect at my demise  
when you didn't dare love me when I was alive.

Write me an excuse and throw it in the ocean next to my ancestral spirits.

Careful they may attack you.

But hopefully this will allow you to sleep better.

Be the same as you are. Feel the same as you have always been!

Dare not stay, for now it is too late  
for me to witness you've change

Again... (eyeroll)

## 88. Ryde



If he asks me nicely

I might lift and ride

Gear up in reverse

Shift up and drive

If he's down to ride

We'll I'MA ride for him

If he tells me no

Then I'MA slide on em''

If he lets me get away with it , I might ride right pass him

But IF gets MY NAME WRONG



I'MA Run him over!

## 89. Too Tired



I want to go with you in public.

I'm tired of hiding under the bed.

I'm tired of playing dead.

I'm tired of being your never mind.

I'm tired of being your probably not  
and lonely nights on the bathroom floor.

I'm tired of being invisible.

I'm tired of being your magic trick, when I am the one with all the magic.

## 90. Insomnia



Insomnia is all the above

As we watch ...

and even fake, as if the time is going by quicker.

Pulling ourselves into a deeper dimension

That clearly makes no sense.

Leaving us open and vulnerable to these extraordinary powers.

So awful, I can hear an explosion across the bridge ...

or maybe even a mouse tip, toeing, out the bathroom.

Just wide awake for every reason, without a reason to explain.

But we make use of it.

Some of us might just get use to it

Sips coffee and cares not to explain.

Because to you it may seem weird and unusual

But for us it is, simply a normal day.

## 91. Bless Me



When I first saw him...



my eyes saw a God.

But I have to ask for forgiveness for these unforgiveable thoughts.

If I manifest my ass in the right position

Can I magically make your tongue walk...

Can I meditate on your face and come all over your free thoughts ?

**92. Love is**



True love is a Superhero, minus the cape.

**-----Love Is-----**

### 93. Your Smile



Baby your smile

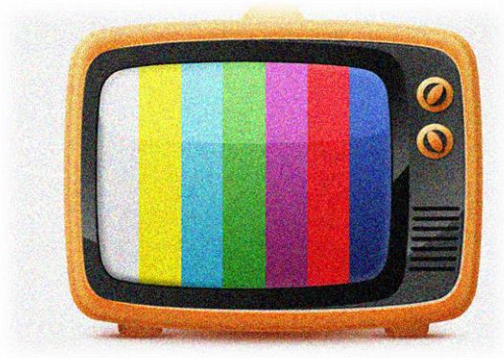
Your smile gives me life!

Your grin sets so deeply in my bones

That I anticipate waking up next to you

in thee after life...

#### 94. Dream in Color



I dream in color  
just a vivid imagination  
creative exaggeration, lovely infatuation  
Heavy emancipation, all regards for escalating  
Fully equipped for any conversation  
Dream as vivid as the clouds, shifting away for the moons entrance  
entering its blood while the sun awaits her entrance. And because they decided to flip the script.  
As lucid as a rainbow and as lucky as the charms, alligators hoolah hoopin having an awesome trip,  
Flying around barking like the sound of an off beat cheerleader and her pom pom's  
Yeah, yeah, I 'been on dat that shit!  
I dream in color, color, color  
COLOR  
Color, JUST like me!  
Just as vivid and in motion uniquely and colorfully.

## 95.Favorite Fruit



Waking up to King who tells me not to move  
Only mouth to taste papaya and jackfruit off his spoon.  
He blends his fruits and likes to blend me too.  
Truth be told I'm his favorite fruit.

## 96.Precious Seeds



Precious Seeds

shining down on me

Holy seeds

shining down on me...

IN MY DREAMS YOUR BLUEPRINTS ARE CLEAR !

blueprints are clear ...

**YOUR BLUEPRINTS ARE CLEAR**

Because I know that your spirit is near.

Precious seeds continue to follow me .

Never leave, always guide me .

Cause in my dreams your blue prints are clear .

Cause I know that your spirt is near.

97. 384



Woke up, Wednesday morning

she put on her black pants suit.

Look into the mirror and said child may Yah be with you .Looked into her mother's eyes and her eyes  
were bloody red...

Over to her nephew and his palms dripping sweat.

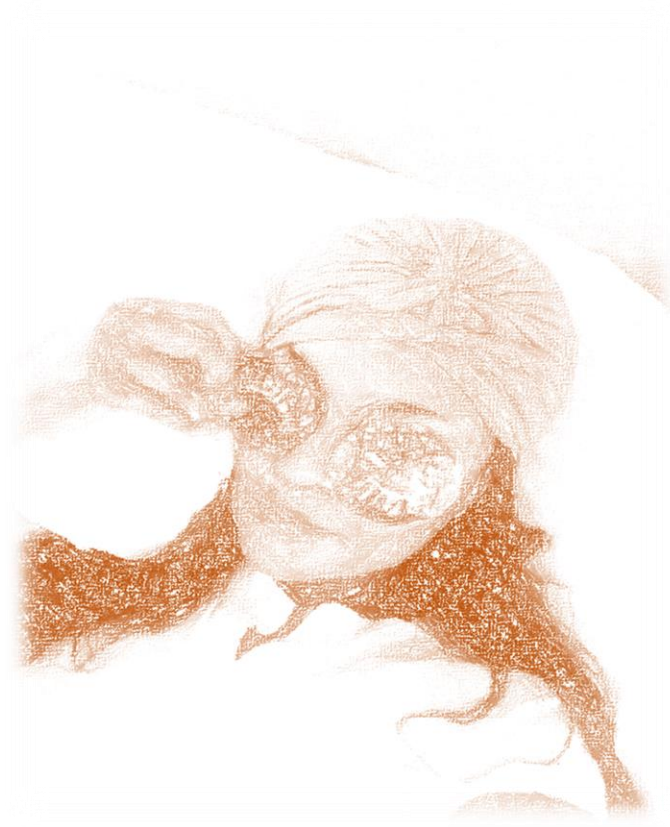
She could hear her sister's ,hearts beating fast, the judge slammed down his gavel and this is what he said  
they gave him 384 months...

that's what he said, that's what he did ...

Oh, Oh, my God now

he was innocent until proven guilty and just begun to choose. Standing on the front line of fear as he  
dared not to lose. Oh Daniel, I can hear the cries in the rain. I can see the thunder coming in like  
hurricanes but I can surely attest to you ,I can sure promise you brother the SUN will rise to come shine  
again. And so, will you.

## 98. My Pyramids Runn Deep



Hold on baby...

let me educate di yute dem

Please I need to let them know

They think they know but mannnn..

they don't really know

Ya see, they need to know that my **Pyramids**

run like streams of ancient writings

built from the ground of these old fossils and chemicals

**Rubies** are sometimes red and **Diamonds** are 'oh so plentiful.

I rock my **Topaz** and **Pearls** when I'm feeling beautiful

Throw some lavender essentials in the atmosphere.

Crank up the lemon zest, a bowl full of ginger and honey bear  
My **Jasper**, stone of stability, guides my **Garnet** stone of energy.

Healthy and passionately, all energy flows.

Wealthy and passionately, all energy grows.

My pyramids run deep and it shows.

This **Rose Quartz**, I take upon me

for you to love

for me to love

baby don't you know

I come in peace

I come in love.

Baby look at me

Don't you know I come to love?

I mean look at me

Don't I look like love.

I stay hidden like the stone of **Rhodonite**

giving you all of me with all my might.

I'm so creative watch my **Caelian**

I nurture him, like **Corals** and bring forth wealth like **Citrine**.

I am no fool, like **Pyrite**, the pirate's gold.

I'll make you fold If you leave any of my stories untold.

I'll come back like an angel in the flesh

**Rutilated Quartz**, bringing guidance, strength and healing giving you all these good memories and old feelings.

My pyramids run deep like the stones deeply, engraved ,secretly spreaded amongst stolen land.

Amongst our ancient golden land.

I'll find a solution **Agate** once we rise in power.

My **Moonstone** provides me with the will and the destiny to keep going.

My receptivity lives in **Chrysoprase** with kindness and compassion

So you know my stone stays solid PERIOD !! like the city girls.

The stone **Peridot**, sends positive vibes, abundance, light, insight and beauty

Oh my, **Aventurine** I've reached my opportunity,

I will not let it pass me by.

They run.

They run.

They Ruuuuunnnnnnn.....

Searching on this journey of prosperity, jaded by **Jades** wealth and wisdom

My **Bloodstone's** strength, is sealed with the strength of a lioness !

Courage and esteem, but my tribe and temple built for a queen.

Patiently awaiting her king.

In my **Chrysocolla**, comes with new beginnings.

This **Turquoise** leads me into healing.

She is my Master of Communication.

These pyramids run like the **Aquamarine**, standing bold in truth through the power of manifestation and protection for you.

**Lapis**, my wisdom, **Lazuli**, enlightenment, clarity, awareness my freedom is right here.

Cleanse me like the **Amethyst**, guide my spirituality and peace to be still enough to balance me.

I balance out any negativity with **Hematite**, as I rub the quartz of transmutation smoky and grounded, connecting me back to earth.

It's in the eye of the **Tiger's stone**, in which you gain optimism and success

fortune and wealth her felion knows best.

I defend, block and dismantle any negativity through her **Onyx!**

Block again from the left, like I'm in the matrix with her **stone of polarities**

Oh my goodness, would you look at the possibilities.

It is, my protection, I defend her and she defends me.

AS I end my day and so it begins again

clearer than the quartz of manifestation

giving me energy from the sun to focus.

I then step into the moon of charms.

**Labradorite**, my beautiful, glorious, stone of consciousness.

Magic imagination and intuition.

Grant me, the all-seeing power of the highest escapade

see me universe into fruition.

These pyramids run off the backs of ancient healers

who rocked the Quartz and ancient jewels in ancestral rituals

That's why so many of our people like to rock BIG JEWELS

Run off the minds of inventors and lightworkers

uplifting dominant, masculine and divine feminine energy.

Still holding power in these words

and still manifesting the **MAGIC** in these spells.

(I'm Sorry guys) !!!

I know I said short poems, but I got a little carried away

(Forgive me)

HA HA!!

## 99. FEED ME



Feed me...

Feed me nothing but the fruits of your labor

allow me to slave with you

Bathe with you on this land, run away and share

most intimate under the covers, like no other

nothing but heat under these covers.

Nothing you have ever had in your life will be as sweet as me under these covers

Feed me the sweetest nectar of your manhood. And I will lick every last drop...

Licking and kissing your neck and your earlobe,drinking from your fingers

staring in your eyes with no good in me

I'll probe on my knees and lookup to your eyes and beg for more of whatever you'd be so grateful to  
serve me.Whatever' energy you have left , let me have it! Let me ride you

let me have you PLEASE

... may I have you ?

I hope it taste like heaven and melanin pride

feed me freedom sour , sweet , ripe , sinful , incomplete, imperfections .

If you nourish, me with honesty .

I can help you feed nations.

If you lie or steal from me ,every nation will starve .

Without love what's the use of baring old scars.

We just passing down trauma and creating new scars

you'll be at war with yourself

at war by yourself...

Without unity,please tell me what's left !?

With all do respect my king

feed me consistency ,like you feed me everything else

## 100. Geeked On You



Daddy I'm Geeked on you

Baby I'm Geeked on you ...

you see I'm falling hard and I can't even see it.

You see I'm falling hard and it aches deep down in my bones...

I feel like I gotta love Jones

Dope as in zooted, Geeked, High, Jupiter, Cloud 9.

Dope as in this shit is illegal

the way you spit game should get you at least 2-to 5

Dope as in probate, lock me up and make me pay a fine.

You can even add late fees and extend my time.

Dope as in, if I sniffed and puffed

you would be that cuban white line

pulled and inhaled, you would be that "Ganja " in the middle of a west indian fire.

Dope as in mind control

Dope as in what the fuck!

Dope as in "what the phuck" is your name again?

Dope as in steal my mama TV, then sell it back to her

because you blow my mind!

Dope as in you don't have to notice this but I'm writing on thin air and I'm not sure how I got here

because I'm still high

And I don't know what to do with my hands right now

because I'm high

dope as the cutthroat look on my face if you thanking bout blowing my high.

Dope as in Jimmy Hendrix, tripping, in my bathroom, picking his afro talking shit

about the mini zip lock, smiley face bags having a bad trip.

"OH" And don't ask me how he came back to life!

"Because I'm High "

Very extremely high, sedated on you ,

what a spell

can't you tell

you've reversed blue.

GOT DAM it's YOU

Yes, Yes, it's all you.

High as a fucking airplane, inside of an airplane smoking upside down.

BITCH I'm High.

Out of my mind, out of my clothes, out in the nude.

Bare it all and don't care about the consequences

I say forget them all

if they ain't fucking with you.

Dope as in you make me not give AF

Dope as in, I stopped by to see you unannounced and maybe that should concern you .

You are just that high! and I am just that gone .

Do you mind if I fly away with you forever?

I'm so terribly, unapologetically, geeked up on you

Dope as in, meet you at the borders pound for pound trade for trade ..

Service for service,pure D dope as in you.

Dope as in you are the truth.

Hay Daddy check me ,check my temperature

you got me all in a zone and I'm afraid to let you go.

Dope as in your love is the fix that starves the craving to my nitch

I love been all the way jacked up high on you. No other meds, no bed, naked without enough said

and shamelessly no turning to this page

not even the burning of the sage can retract my thoughts away from you

Nobody can blow this high, not even you.

No matter what you say or do

Even if you tell me no I ain't going nowhere

that's too far away from you.

You are just that dope.

And I am far too gone...

I'm so Geeked up on you.

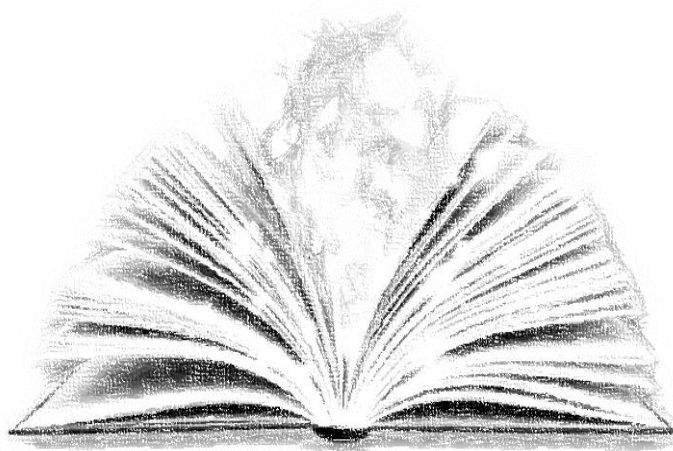
# ENTER



10 ADDITIONAL CLASSICAL PIECES

These are my 10 Full length Poems

TURN THE PAGE



## THE TOP TEN BONUS FEATURES

The 10th Bonus Poem, is the very first poem, I've ever performed live!

(IN LOVE WITH THIS M.I.C)

1. My Kinfolks Are Coming

2. Behold

3. The Projects

4. Secret Agent Glasses

5. Unknown Name

6. Me and My Headwraps

7. Hip Hop Baby

8. Stone of A Gem

9. Queen Where are you?

10. In Love with this M.I.C.

## 1. My Kinfolks Are Coming



MY ADRENALINE RUSH WILL LEAVE YOU STUCK LIKE COCAINE  
THE COCA LEAVES IN THE BODY NUMB THE WORDS TO YOUR BRAIN

**you can't speak...**

TAKE HEAD TO MY PAIN

LET IT DRIVE YOU INSANE.

NO PAIN, NO GAIN, YOU'VE BEEN DEHYDRATED FOR DAYS

THIRSTY FOR WHAT'S IN STORE

YOU CAN'T TURN THIS PAGE.

NO WONDERLAND HERE

FOR NIEVE LITTLE GIRLS!

NO RABBITS AND HATS HERE

NO IMAGINARY WORLD.

DOWN THE HALLS, YOUR HANDS, SLIDE ON WALLS,  
BLIND EYES FIND THE MARKINGS OF REMEMBRANCE TO LEAD THE WAY.

FEED THEM OUT OF BOWLS OF INSPIRATION

LIKE THE SUN LIGHT DOES THE RAIN.

DRYING UP THE COLD SHAKES OF LONELINESS

MY THERMOMETER RUNS UP THE HEAT, LIKE SUN RAYS.

BODY'S FLOAT LIKE ASTRONAUTS IN THE AIR, SHADOWS OF THE MOON IMAGES SMIRK AT US FROM THE REAR.

IS HE FRIENDLY(?) THEY WHISPER TO THEMSELVES?

I DON'T KNOW, DON'T ASK ME IVE NEVER BEEN WAYED UP HERE.

NOT DREAMING

NOT A DREAMER

I'M A BELIEVER

AND MY REALITY IS REAL.

**I'VE SEEN THE "EXTRA, EXTRA's " IN THESE FIELDS!**

YOU CALLED THEM ALIEN I CALLED THEM COUSINS

MY KINFOLKS PLEASE SHOW RESPECT TO THEM FOR THEY ARE NEAR.

LOOK AT THE HOME YOU'VE POLLUTED AND THEY STILL WELCOME YOU HERE.

SHOES, SLIDING OFF, GRAVITY DOESN'T EXSIT HERE.

BUT WE MUST GATHER FOR LANDING ON DUST.

BUT I MUST WARN YOU

FOR WATCH YOU'RE ABOUT TO SEE

IS THE TRUE-LIFE FORM OF US!

Awwwwwhh...

YOUR DEFINITION OF YOU

YOU THINK YOUR SO PREETY

AND WHAT IS THAT?

THIS IS NOT YOUR WORLD AND THERE IS NO SUCH THING IS UGLY

SO WHAT IS THAT?

NO SUCH THING AS COMMUNISM AS WE WATCH THE MURDERING OF TREES

THAT PROVIDE OXYGEN

FOR YOU TO BREATHE...

WARS FROM FACTORIES, CHILD LABOR, AS A NORMAL CASULTY

BUILT ON THESE MACHINES MOTIVES AND MAYHEM

CONTROL BY YOUR DEMONS HANDS



THERE'S NO DEMAND HERE

NO PLAN HERE MADE BY MAN.

GO AHEAD AND SCREAM UNTIL YOUR LUNGS LOOSE LIFE.

MY KINFOLKS ARE COMING AND YOU CAN'T HIDE.

WELCOME NEWCOMERS meet YOUR ANCESTORS HERE.

THERE IS NO EXPLANATION

JUST LOOK AROUND AND YOU'LL UNDERSATND

TO OVER TAND YOUR FEAR.

ARE THOSE BABIES OVER THERE?

THE BEAMS HURT MY EYES!

SO SCARED IS SHE, HER HANDS COVERS HER EYES

**"she screams"**

FEAR OF WHAT YOU CAN'T DETAIN, REMAINS IMPAIRED

MIND FILLED WITH CLUTTER HEARTS ARE DRAINED.

HEART BRAKE HAS NO ROOM HERE AND NOONE IS VAIN.

JEALOUSY HOW STUPID, AS THE SOUND OF ITS NAME.

LOOK A LITTLE CLOSER, THE BABIES DON'T NEED YOUR HELP

THEY RULE DA WORLDS, ALL BY THEMSELVES.

NO NURSERY NEEDED FOR CONTAMINATION,

NO POSIN LEAKING FROM THE WOMBS HERE.

HOW DO YOU FEED AND NURSE YOUR HUMANS, ON A DIFFRENT SPECIES FROM THE MILK IN THIER BREAST?

CONFESS YOUR NATURE FOR IT IS DECORATED BY SECRET ORGANIZATIONS,

AT THE EXPENSE OF HUMAN TIME AND HUMAN LABOR

WHY MUST YOU KEEP THINGS FROM YOURSELVES

WHY MUST YOU HOLD YOURSELVES, BACK FROM GREATNESS.

YOUR GREATEST POTENTIALS ARE LIMITED BY FEAR

FEAR IS DESIGNED TO PARALIZE YOUR ILLUSION

DO YOU UNDERSTAND THAT PERCEPTION IS EVERYTHING?

HUMBLE YOURSELF FOR ONCE

WHEN SOMEBODY IS MANIFESTING GREATNESS

DO NOT DIM THE LIGHT OF OTHERS BECAUSE YOU CAN'T SEE CLEAR.

NOTHING TO HIDE HERE BUT YOUR STUPIDITY

AND THAT'S PLANE AND CLEAR

HOW CAN YOU HIDE SOMETHING?

THAT DOESNT BELONG TO YOU?

HIDE SOMETHING, THAT WAS NEVER HIDDEN LIKE THE TRUTH.

PLEASE I TELL YOU, GO RUN FOR LIVES!

MY KINFOLKS ARE COMING AND YOU CAN'T HIDE!!

HOW DO YOU OWN THE SOIL?

AND IT IS, WHAT BRINGS YOU TO LIFE?

FOR YOU WERE BORN OF DUST AND DUST YOU SHALL DIE

CONTAMINATE THE WATERS, HIT AND HIDE YOUR HANDS

YOU ARE THE REAL POLLUTION

DO YOU REALIZE HOW MANY TIMES THE EARTH MUST HEAL HERSELF FROM YOU?

SHE CAN NEVER GET A BREAK

HOW SELFISH OF YOU

HOW HUMAN OF YOU.

FROM DUST YOU CAME AND DUST YOU SHALL DIE.

YOU HAVE ONE PERFECT ENGLISH WORD AND I BELIEVE IT'S CALLED LIES!

YOU HAVE EXCEEDED

YOUR TIME LIMIT FOR YOU TO BEWARE.

IGNORE THE FACTS OF OUR EXISTENCE

AND WE'LL IGNORE THE FACT THAT YOUR'E THERE.

YOU ARE TO BE SWEEPED, UNDER VACUUMED UP AND SPIT INTO THE AIR.

NOMORE OF YOU FOR YOUR PLAN HAS FAILED.

PLEASE TAKE HOLD AND STOP FOR ONE THING.

I PRAY AND BEG AND ASK OF YOU PLEASE

CAN WE SAVE A FEW LIVES?

NOT ALL ARE EVE'S

SPARE A FEW OF THEM please...

NOT ALL ARE THIEVES!!!

NOT ALL, LOVE GREED

SOME OF THEM CAN SEE.

NOT ALL OF THEM DISOBEY, CAN SOME OF THEM LEAVE?

OH, HAVE MERCY ON THEE

MY KINFOLKS ARE COMING

CAN YOU HEAR THE SCREAMS?



OUR PLAN TO TAKE BACK TIAMAT,  
AND REPLINSHE HER HAIR, HEALTHY LIMBS, TO BREATHE A BEAUTIFUL DEEP BREATH!  
FRESH OXYGEN TO HER LUNGS ARE BROUGHT BACK TO HEALTH.  
DON'T WORRY MY TREES, SHE'S IN GOOD HANDS.  
YOU'VE CRIED AND CRIED, OVER AGAIN.  
YOUVE BEEN SHAVED AND RAPED SO MANY TIMES.  
BUT STILL YOU HAVE LIFE, STILL YOU SURRIVE.  
ABULANCE, A SOUND IN THE CITY  
LIKE A DYING BATTERY  
SMOKE FEELS THE AIR  
AND SAILS, LIKE THE TITANIC SINKING IN THE SEA.  
THE SMELL OF BLOOD AND HUMAN LIFE  
AS, IT FADES AWAY WITH YOUR HISTORY  
FOR YOU TOOK LIFE, AFTER LIFE  
AFTER LIFE, EVEN IN THE AFTER LIFE!  
SO, YOUR DEMINSE, HAS BECOME AND EXTINCTION, BUT NEVER FORGOTTEN IN OUR MINDS.  
**My kinfolks are coming, and u can't hide!**

## 2. BEHOLD



# BEHOLD

The Urban Love Story Poem

BEHOLD

SHE HOLDS THE GLOBE"

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOUR'S

BUT INBETWEEN MINE, IS LIKE PURE GOLD!

Have you EVA" made love so sweet

**Hmm...**

that when you woke up the next morning

your smile was so'' **BIG''**, that it was frightening ! (?)!

It's almost like, you've been lost through a jungle of woods trapped with all the wrong kind awaiting to find the one that'll come and free mankind.

**God' Damn' That's Fine!**

Very rare and hard to find.

His kisses are like fine chocolate, from the Duchess the most tasteful of its kind!

His kisses feel like the ecstasy of taboo in a daze off this sip.

Hold steady baby, rock with me like Freddie and please don't trip.

The best of its kind like the finest ganja, you'll be amazed on my ship.

Think I'm gonna need a Toxicologist, for your love is surely toxic!

The way he stares at me from the back I can feel him when he sweats.

The heat flames up within him like fire on his chest.

But the way my heart pounds, when he walks by

He should be held in contempt I'm like a river that flows in your mind

and you're just ready to dive in.

I'm like the soft pillows you lay and melt beside

Fall asleep in'' **WE''** and I'll still make your nature rise!

I'm your smooth operating machine built by your hands and trust  
you won't have to go lefty no curves baby ,because I'm in command!

'Yes, we must move safely and that's my only demand.

Days are not like they use to be so we must do a careful dance.

Got me in a trance, loving romance

THIS love advance,101 heaven glance....

And when I look at you, I do see much more

because for me to resist you is like a fat girl resisting s'mores

And I can't resist it NO MORE !

He says, he loves the way I bake

he told me to put it on 360, so he can drool all over this cake

Yes in a circle, spin around and make it worth it

Twirl around and make me work it.

YES, YES, OH GAWD !

I understand his purpose.

He loves my rich icing, he always gets the first taste

With me, every day is his mutahfuckin birthday!

Pressure building up I can feel he's tense

He ain't gotta be no bitch, but he gone scream like Prince.

Still in control like a, A1- Pilot

I'm so Gangster baby, we gone pull all night riot.

Watch me jump on dat di\*\*ck

And do a drive by, -By It!

Rules don't even abide by him.

Damn I want some more

You'll be mines to steal, I am always confident

The baddest wet dream eva made real!

And the fact that we're not dreaming anymore

It's like fireworks everything is out the package

and up in the air

**“ DON'T IT LOOK SO BEAUTIFUL FROM WAY UP THERE ?**

.... (your eyes so alert) ...

Ignite me, let's go away

somewhere far they won't hear me scream.

because the **‘Geographic Orgasm’** will be so historic

they'll have to put it in a movie scene.

But there's no actors here

just me and you

no directors to direct you in what you need to do!

For you are mines, and I've already set my mark.

When I get you it may be just a matter of time expression and fine art!

The fact that I'm so damn busy

**sigh...**

But work is no excuse on my line

Nothing is too big on my plate

I'll escape for you out the bathroom window

on my break and It's a date !

When I hold you, it feels like I'm holding the 'Golden Rod'

Thou shall protect me and do me no harm!

Got damn, I love the fact that you're so strong

A' 'Masterpiece u are, because with me physically and mentally you'll need to be.

For I'll dine you and wine you, like the Queens did the Kings In (B.C.)

I'll love you and feed you the need to only be with me.

Serve you all divine intensity so that you'll become one with me.

For I am selfish and that may very well be

But what does a queen look like, sharing her filet mignon, with a cheap piece.

I am your light and you are my tunnel

I will find my way through your mind and my body will follow.

Sometimes I just wanna say phuck my mind

C'mon daddy Let's Go!!!!

I just wanna lay with you beneath or underneath the white sheets of your kingdom glow!

I just wanna play with you in ways

you wanna play with me

like finding all the right spots and I'll surrender to all shows.

Build me a main stage in you room

watch me let go and please don't let go.

I just wanna run with you through the sand  
lay naked while the wind blows on your tree of example.

**“WOW WHAT A LOVELY SAMPLE “**

We rollover in the sand while love tussles.  
And the OCEAN, spies ,peeps, up at us and chuckles.

Come rescue me of what needs to be rescued.  
Come dance with me even if you have two left feet.

For I " am yours  
once you let those foolish women down  
I" am yours, once **THE WORD'S COME OUT YOUR MOUTH!**

**‘Behold,** after me there will be no more.

### 3.THE PROJECTS



**DID anybody ever wonder why they call the projects, the projects?**

And know I'm not talking about when you were high or floating on the sky.

Ya see..

**THE PROJECTS**, are called the projects

**BECAUSE THEY ARE PROJECTS!**

like the ones you use for an experiments, trying to find a cure for something that was

**NEVER** intended for you to cure

**ONLY** intended for you to observe

she quotes, ‘’ Observation’’

A mission of using ‘’ **The Minority Figure**’’ to endure

OR a ‘’ **Control Mechanism**’’ versus a camp you can control

vice- versa -go figure.

Setting up shop sort of speak

location, surrounding, temptation, traps, infestation

so closer to death, right under the nose of the govern- and they love the smell!

They SEE with cyanide always LOOKING for ways to poison.

Speaking out of a mouthpiece that is built for destruction.

(It is Overrated.)

A TRAP so great, like 5 level dimensions

so many projects built in so many cities that you could ever mention

and there is no end for us when the ends are limited

And there's no win for us when the ends are limited.

Another PHONY spokesman another false testament

she quotes fictional testimonies.

No Reaction!

Tear us DOWN now!

Hunhmmm... I guess the project is in submission

But what are we submitting to a complete (?)

Project deaths by sales, death by jails, feeding on a virus built for no scale.

Traps, becomes the flowing, root systems of paper trails.

Baby convicts riding murder rails.

IS THIS THE REASON, THAT WE HAVE BEEN TORE DOWN

LIKE THE TOWERS, THAT WERE ONCE TWINS ?

To create less homes for you, a gift to you that are already homeless.

Crime and thieves wanna call us greedy

never had enough to have greed.

Not enough to make BAIL...

VIEWING a picture like the Shawshank Redemption, nightmare edition from a

sick cell, more common than sickle cell.

The only smell of freedom is the smell of fresh concrete

More cells to rot in their money-making system of evildoers, controlled by all the real criminals and the very first child molesters.

Yeah, I said It!

When you sit down at your dinner table placed with fine linen, drinking from your sparkling crystal champagne glasses, sipping down, that nasty, 1-year old, sparkling cider wine

looking across at your BEAUTIFUL, slut of a wife

and her Christian Dior glasses!

I want you to pause for a minute, but I would rather an hour.

Ya see, just when you think you are comfy and cozy enough to retire

your so-called adventure in project making will BACKFIRE!

you leave us no choice, you leave dem with no hope.

So all your wishes will begin to choke.

My people will rise like Obama rose nations that were famous for lynch mobs

My people are tired of being called statistics and they are struggling to WORK HARD!

When hard work is the struggle because we can't find NO JOBS! !

Putting just enough away so the babies WON'T STARVE. !

Saving just enough of pay so that we can own, our OWN CARS.

(and not just the Rims)

Yep I'M GOING IN

I been over my head, way over 16 bars!

I guess I was built for these scars

The plan is to own our own land!

yeah, I know you heard this speech over and over again...

BUT I am tired of giving my money away to the Klan, watching them walking away doing, their funky,

little, fuck you dance!

LIFE is our fight. To be righteous is our right.

Some of us far away from it

sitting right under it and too shy to command it

Some too proud to demand it

!And some of us so scared because we know they won't even reprimand it!

AND there probably right

But you me see I was born 2 FIGHT!

I fight in my dreams wake up with scratches on my knees!

No superwoman shit"I'm NOT catching bullets with my teeth .

The point is, we were scorn the tittle of losers and cheated out of our first lick

tell you the truth from the polls to gold

we've been cheated out of a lot OF SHIT!

And when we do throw the first lick we are called users, abusers, misusers, and all the wrong doers.

First their sweet and then their sour, I call em candy cowards!

Not good for your teeth, because they'll ruin your smile!

Who are you, to eperiment on WE?

And who are we to let you do so?

Still playing God ? I think it's about TIME you let that shit go!

Open the gates over our minds

for we have been flooded out like Katrina

We must learn to love again.

But most importantly to swim.

We are drowning, where is our lifeguard?

Yes, the highest upon highest is with us

and provides us with enough strength and knowledge to know that we are our own lifeguards.

Everybody wants a piece of the sky screamin, I'm on way to heaven

BUT DON'T NOBODY WANNA DIE! Haha!!

Live for what's right!

Just live, for it is your god bearing right!

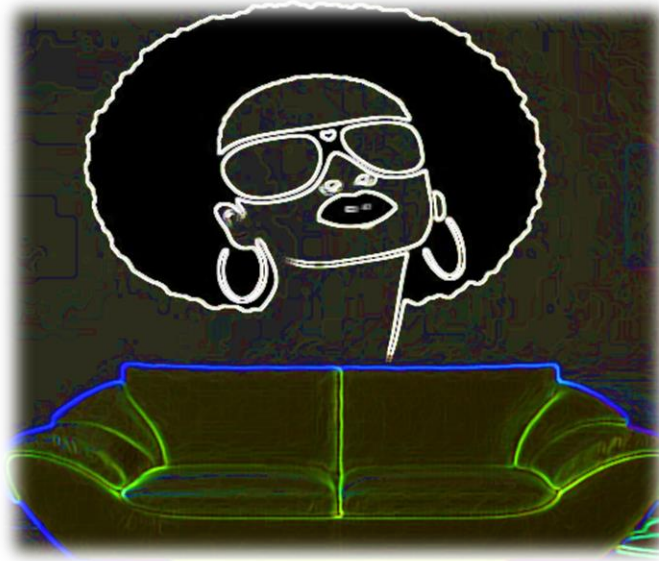
I say we live to replenish and procreate to the full the full extinct!

Let's" PRO-JECT (The Projects) that have been made for us and start our own experiment!

And for all the ones who told the young boy from the projects, that he would never amount to anything  
in the very similar words of BIGGIE SMALLS. And to the ones would never tell Brenda, to keep her  
head up, in the words of PAC!

I have a few choice words to say about that!

#### 4. SECRET AGENT GLASSES



##### Secret Agent Glasses

Looking through these glasses like laser beams.

But I can see clearly everything extreme.

Automagical beams, land your intellect dead on me!

I'm alive baby and together we're a walking dream.

Everything I want and all that I need.

No need to chase all is right here perfect in harmony and moderation

devoted like a decimal on top but can change transformation ,like improper infatuation,

...waiting to break equation.

He calculates my equilibrium, just to make sure we're balanced.

He won't stop until this problem is solved.

You see, I'm glowing from this love effect, it's contagious.

Free spirit every morning loving me outrageous.

And we don't care who's watching.

## 5.Unknown Name



**SITTING HERE LOOKING OUT OF THE WINDOW.**

LOOKING OUT OF THE WINDOW

THE BEDROOM SITS...

WATCHING THE WINDOW WEAR THE BEDROOM FITS

TWO DIRECTIONS ON THE NORTH AND ONE ON THE SOUTH

IF I MAKE ONE WRONG MOVE

THE BED WILL FLY OUT

THE WINDOW WILL SHATTER

AND OUT GOES THE BED FLYING OVER THE TOP OF THE HOUSE

SO WHERE AM I AM SITTING ?

I CAN'T IMAGINE THE WEST

I AM TROUBLED BY CAPACITY OF MENTAL SPACE

THAT WON'T ALLOW ME TO LOOK AT MY REFLECTION

**AN INVISIBLE FACE.**

I'M ON THE OUTSIDE AND IT'S FREEZING.

IF I CAN MOVE JUST A LITTLE INCH ON THE INSIDE

THAT I MAY SEE SUMMER OR EVEN SMELL HER.

WHAT A BITCH SHE IS !

I'VE BEEN HER FASHION PUPPET

PRAISING HER FOR THE DAISIES AND SHE DOESN'T EVEN REPAY THE ARCHTECT IN FULL!

I WILL WRITE HER UP SOON AS I AM STABLE TO MOVE

MAYBE A BLUEJAY, OR A SPARROW OR SOME FAMILY RELATION

WILL FLY BY, TO GREEN ME.

LIGHT AS THEY MAY BE

BUT THE MOVEMENT OF LIFE FORCED BY NATURE

WILL LET ME KNOW, THAT I AM NOT ALONE

I KNOW THAT THE EASTERN STARS ARE NOT FAR AND THEY WILL PARADE ON YOUR LAND!!

WHY THE GAMBLE, WHEN I AM CHOSEN IN A FORGOTTEN LANGUAGE THAT YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND.

THIS BED IS NOT AS COMFORTABLE AS IT USE TO BE

AND MY BACKSIDE IS STIFFEND

BOREDOM

THIS WINDOW SHOWS LITTLE VAGUE FINGERPRINTS

OF THOSE WHO POSSIBLY DIDNT MAKE IT.

**But I'm sure of it ...**

MAYBE THE WIND WILL BE NOSY

AND SHOW ME FAVOR ,WRITTEN IN BLACK AND WHITE SCROLLS

SIGNED BY THE MOST HIGH

**Ps: I'm still here, my beautiful creature**

**SIGH...**

LET IT FLY IN MY DIRECTION PLEASE

PLEASE BLOW IN MY DIRECTION

FOR AT LEAST I CAN SMELL AND FEEL THE SWEET, DRIFT, OF FREEDOM!

THIS IS ALL I ASK, PLEASE FORGIVE MY QUESTION

FOR IT IS NOT A DEMAND,

JUST A SIMPLE HUMBLE REQUEST

FROM A TORTURED SPIRIT

MENTALLY PARALYZE, BY HER OTHER HALF.

CAN U PLEASE TURN THE LIGHTS BACK ON {?}

IT'S SO DARK

TERRIBLY, DARK IN HERE

PLEASE FOR I AM AFRAID

THE SWEET SHY, SUBTLE GIRL, YOU ONCE KNEW

SHE WILL PERISH AND BE NO MORE

PLEASE SHOW MERCY, SHOW ME MERCY,

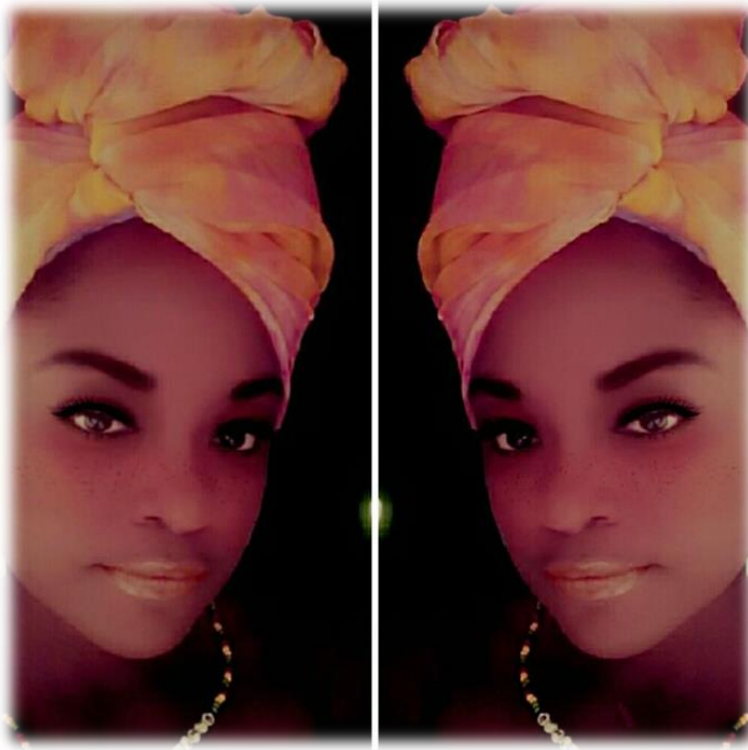
FOR ONE OF THESE GATES BRAKES LOOSE.

AND BY THE TIME YOU REACH THE SOUL

I PRAY...

**SHE ISN'T HELL BOUND...**

## 6. ME AND MY HEADWRAPS



### **Me and my Headwraps**

Me and My Headwraps

Stay wrapped like stolen gold, bringing the fortress her fortune back.

### **Me and My Headwraps**

Me and my headwraps

Fold back, flip up, on the scene,  
and they be looking like gawd damn

" Who Is that?"

When she rocking her Headwraps.

Me and My Headwraps

Stay strapped like, westside gangsta's, leaning in Cadillacs

Me and My Headwraps

Me and my headwraps go back like,

Ed Lover on, YO MTV Raps!

We can freestyle in many styles or rock it straight to the back.

Me and My Headwraps !

Sending a rush from above with good energy and all love cause dis is where it's at.

Watch her as she flaunts her Headwrap!

Looks up to the sky and blows a kiss to Tiamat

3rd eye open, like a beautiful comeback

Wrapped tight like the treasure of her feminine luxury

and only her King, can touch that as he carves her jewelry.

YA SEE, me and these Headwraps these crowns, I wear commanding my direction,

gracefully, spreading life always gets thee most attention.

Me and My Headwraps

come in different flavors and sizes and we just lay in the Sun

and pay close to attention

as we watch the Sun rising.

Yeah yeah, when she is rocking her Headwraps!

## 7. HIP HOP BABY



# HIP HOP

**I Am A Young, Hip- Hop Baby**

### **I AM A YOUNG, HIP- HOP BABY**

There's no denying my era of graduation

I woke up next to grafitti walls and needles that read congratulations!

I was bred and fed by the sharp shooting tongues of the late 70's and early 80's of those who  
wanted to create something that couldn't be patented but only by our lingo.

I was stirred, shook, and molded

by the BEATBOXEN, barbarian hands, of the great 8 teachers.

KRS-1 Lyrical firm and mass features

Movement, style, and demeanor of thirsty warlords, screaming, peace or get back rhymes

when you felt or caught a contact, **YOU HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO REACT!**

Strapping the sidewalks, with black strangling lace in their shell toe adidas.

Blowing heavy fire torches, lyrical, assassination

watching as the blood of all men thickened

And as their very own OZ  
brought his very own warlocks from a long island  
Started a dream that flew up a stream  
To recruit the Kings, and give all praises to the Queens  
found a few, irreplaceable, pharaohs, overseeing, along the way.  
But there stood the emperors, who took over the streets and stairways  
had everyone moving, their feet  
arms full of rage, energy raised to the sky.  
all seeing purpose, Dem ah, Fyah startah, dem!  
Just blazing, through the airwaves.  
We were proud and we didn't lack.  
We became a mixture of all colors dipped in black!  
Cinemas on the corner in the Bronx every summer  
Solid like the winter stood there battling,  
as ice pedals, laid quietly on the tips of their noses  
We were back, but we never left  
Where were we headed?  
I don't know but it wasn't self-destruction  
And our offspring will be recognized by thousand, mask, and duplicated by  
a million painters, that will lead a revolution of generational creators  
Cultural influences, in numbers that doesn't even exist yet

All to be recycled down and transformed into a new form of procreation never

Never dying...

guided by belief

feeding the culture

and dropping more seeds

**I am an emcee,**

**I am a poet.**

**I am art.**

And as emcee and artist it is my job to make sure that we are not just painting one picture

Visions the youth can see on every part of the globe

And this is something that we have not mastered without your hat and ceremony

I am a young Hip-Hop baby there's no denying my era of graduation,

I woke up next to graffiti walls and needles that read congratulations.

## 8. STONE OF A GEM



# THE STONE OF A GEM!

## THE STONE OF A GEM!

**Look at her ...**

**look into her**

To see her is to believe in her.

captured by the glance of **Deja -Vu**

that takes you back, but you won't find her.

Deeply your eyes water, your body pauses

your mind draws it, all her flaws are flawless

She has to be an ancient **Goddess** or **Queen** because her beauty is golden

her jewels are so fine, they must have been molded by the **Gods!**

Her swag is **R-o-y-a-l**

if she walks in a line of a hundred you can spot her out of **99** with no wonder!

A lioness, she guards her King and hunts for the people of the jungle.

**Food for Thought!**

**Knowledge to Wisdom!**

**But She " stays" Humble**

**Originality She Lives!**

Try racing a rabbit with no shoes!

Try racing a Maserati with no room!

She's a political dictating wrath she beheads all fools  
and doesn't waste knowledge on swine because she knows that it can't be trusted at no time.

Allow her to drink and get drunk from her wine

Dance with her, fall in love with all of her minds  
and trust me none of us are jealous baby we don't mind!

Mezmorize by her beauty on the outside but the bella  
you shall follow is even better on the inside.

When she rains it pours her storm can leave you deserted or she can bring your roots back to life!

She's more than one, she's more than two, she's more than four

It'll take a lifetime for you to explore!

But a journey it will be, her destiny will reveal thee!

Every time you lay eyes on she!

Every time they lay eyes on thee!

Her spirit walks lightly, and **JUMPS** in and **OUT** of **HER**!

Her **SMILE**, grins, gently, like a classical bullet.

It'll hit you so fast and land directly on your main artery

**AND YOU CAN'T MOVE IT ! (Deadly)**

Her green chrysoprase is like kryptonite it weakens you, embedded with pearls, to persuade you!

She has met the sun, she caresses the moon

She has named a few stars ,meet her planet June!

Lava erupts when she opens her tomb.  
When she breathes deeply through your bones  
beautiful pain she is a healing stone  
She can be comforting to your soul  
burn you up, or leave you froze

**Destination retake**

... Sometimes I feel like I wanna fly away

**Destination retake**

Sometimes she feels like sitting for days .  
Could u ask her has she seen the others today?  
Meditate on that scape the concentration map  
Her versatility is a complex machine  
That is not operated by man-made-genes.  
To understand her is to be insane.  
But all those who have patience for her are blessed by the ancient of days.

**NOW A NEED for your SILENCE**

... Don't move a lick, you've been carefully awaiting so anticipate **THIS!**

**" I BARE" WITNESS TO YOU TODAY"**

**The next Stone of a Gem, comes to you from May!**

## 9. Queen Where Are You ?



Queen Where Are You?

### QUEEN WHERE ARE YOU?

Are you here for the QUEEN?

Well then...

deliver this message to my people.

And may my people, deliver this message to you king.

I've been dealt a deck of anarchy

by the Kings hands.

Confusion for me not to tame man.

Trickery and bribery to place a bet on my head.

**The Jack of all trades**

**sends invitation**

**awaiting confirmation**

**that will lead to confrontation**

Crooked he walks with no balance

*as is his teeth, the rotted images from a savage.*

I'm in a position to instate poor will and illusion,  
surrounded by imaginations that are filled with poison.

**Who will I confide in?**

Who will I confide in when the round table spins in the opposite direction?

**Lead me to the Queens position !**

Who will provide me with the antidote from destruction?

**Lead me to the Queens position !**

For I am the soil they walk on, the reason they fight to win.

When they spit on my fruits, I will bare them sons

Deliver them sons, bathe them in the waters blessed by the greats ,building them for battle,breeding the  
beautiful minds of nations not enslaved by corruption.

They have failed me once again and yet I still give birth.

Deliver that to your **King** or your **Warden**

...and even your **President**

**Don't Sleep**

## 10. IN LOVE WITH THIS M.I.C.



**To be inlove ...**

or to love and just be .

I don't give AF I just want it in me.

I likeit

I love it

I wanna touch it

I wanna feel it

vibrate it dramaticlally in front of a real, deep, thoughtful, thinking audience.

Feel me I'm breathing so heavenly

walking lightly, when silk, or satin is underneathe me or under my body .

However, I crave thee

I live for the moment

For the rush from my brain to my gut

what a filthy slut I am with this pen  
What a nasty whore I am if it's a sin.  
To hold this metallic, piece, of hardcore metal against my lips  
that I wanna sip don't move he's stiff !  
Look em dead in thee eyes and make them cry  
Make them beg for more , make dem sigh  
Rant and rave my name tattoo it on your brain.  
So you'll never forget me forever more  
I'll be your spokeswoman  
for satisfaction take you down , down, lovers lane  
to a tunnel of laid back but revolutionary thrills on your membrane  
Glazing at the floor I can see my self arise  
And ooh my, oh so gawd damn, dangerous eyes  
it will catch them by surprise  
Are you still looking at your reflection ?  
Because the audience is watching you concieted bitch .  
I am humble but I look like a diva ,damn who can blame me  
Somebody please, say something quick if you thank you can save me  
I'm in love with this madness,as he looks at me like its not enough  
He challenges me cause he knows that I won't give up !  
I 'll stay on top of him like none he's never he had before.  
I'll make him love me untill everythging he see's including his own shadow  
says, **Shaku** on the walls and floor  
so he will know that I shall want somemore and more.  
**I'll be his private dancer**  
first off before the week begins

That way he knows my ass is serious and he's stuck with me for the whole muthfucking weekend .

### **WATCH ME**

feel me, as I feel he

Become one with me

for I am original and you really can't compare me .

Wait a minute you

### **YOU DO KNOW ME RIGHT?**

**Shaku Starr** !(?) Boy **YOU HAD ME SCARED SHITTLESS FOR A MINUTE !**

I want you now in the Summer

even though it's almost gone .

But the Winter is best,

that way I can wrap my fur around your pole

and tease our listeners with a strong hold.

Or would you like fro me to be silent ,

think about my next stept next light, second corner, to your left

third room put on my makeup and watch the crowd

### **GO OOOOH SHIT !**

As I enter a room full of maddness and doubt and when the clock strikes 12

that's when you know shit is about to get dangerous as she walks over to him slowly, heart racing ,  
pacing, fast .Watching as the man with the cockeyes chase her ass .

And then they kiss and everything around her, **IS AT RISK.**

Because she's truly, deeply, madly

### **IN LOVE WITH THIS M.I.C.**

Because he's the shit !



# Magical Shit -100 Short Poems



By: Shaku Writes

## THE END

Special Thanks to all my supporters, and fans who have been waiting patiently and following me on this fantastic voyage.

To my family and my close mentors who have supported me from day one, I just want to say thank you, you are loved and appreciated.

Leave us a little note, share, and repost! We would love to hear from

Tag us and write a review on your favorite one is your favorite poem.



First Edition

**-Shaku Writes**

**S.N.P**

Kisses and Hugs

