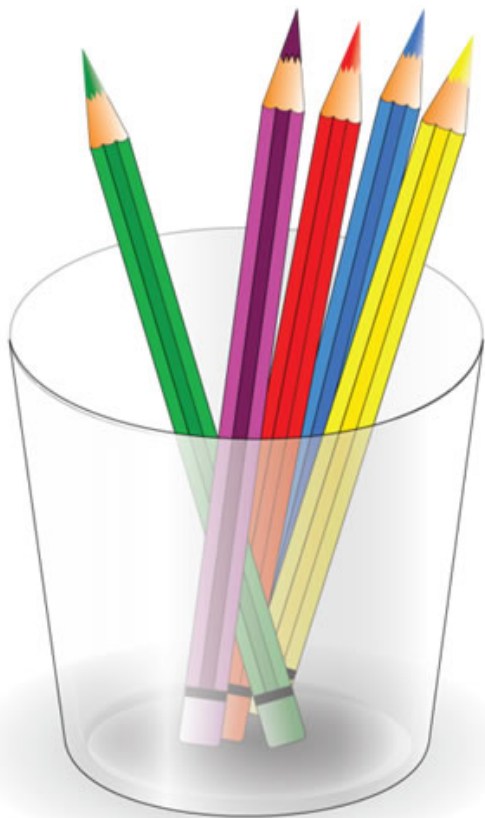


# Remarkable works of a ... "Genius"

O.G. Tone



Presented by

*My poetic side* 

## Dedication

*I dedicate this book to all my closest family in friends also to fans in others likewise*

## Acknowledgement

I would like to thank God: Without him all things wouldn't be possible I would also like to thank my mother without her I wouldn't be here to express the joy of life, I would also like to thank my beautiful wife, whom has stood by my side from day one. I would also like to thank all my children in grandchildren whom has brought me the most joy, I would also like to thank my brother in sister whom without them I would be a different person, I would also like to thank my aunties in uncles whom has gave my life direction, I would also like to thank myself for acknowledging all the wonderful people that made me a man.

## About the author

I am a self made man I have taught myself many things, but I give myself more credit for being a great dad in mentor to others.

I found writing about 20 years ago, in have since wrote maybe a few hundred poems, I am currently writing a novel that should be out next year, I am working on POEM? ..art? ..where I take poems ad a back ground, blow up the poems to poster size, put them in a antique or newer frame in sell them @ wine in art festivals, I am also working on a website as well be on the look out.

## summary

B.I.T.C.H

Suggestiveness

My Future

Mr. !!!

The World is not ready for my troubles

BYE: AMERICA

Faithfully

Pablo Picasso

Genius .... $E=mc^2$

Izz's Beautiful Mr.

Addicted ..#\$%&\*@!!!

A\*Poisonous ..Kisssssss.!!!

#..Finger licking good ..girl!!!

Damn Fool ..!!!!

Muhammad Ali

Bear

Born Rich ..\$\$\$\$\$

I Declare War ..!!!

The Castle ..!!!

Arkansas ..\\"1919\\"

A Conversation with my ... Mama!!!

Thank U ....Luv!!!

A Hundred miles to walk !

Bea\$t of a nation

Im Sorry Mama! ...It was me.

"Uncle Sam"

\$oul^M@tes .....!!!

@ Tiny Miracle ..(!)

Blu!

This must be heaven ...100%

P..U ..R..E (&) E..V.. I ..L !!!

A ....St@te C@lled M@ine !!!

Mi\$eRy ..LoVe\$ ..CoMp@nY ..!!!

#Good looking out \$uzzy!!!

Helter X \$kelter X Hitler !!!

G@ng\$t@ !!!

#TheOctober2017Massacres!

I. Am. herE. 4LifE !!!

I ... \$inned !!!

Everything I\$ Not Replaceable ..... Including Me.

I GUE\$\$ I AM HER ...P.I.M.P??? ..DADDY

F...#@% ..ING Ms. Pam ... In do time !!!

2.0.6.8.

S..cattered W..aves of L..ight

The .."CON\$TITUTION" .....Didn't Include You.

The .. Family ..Guy !!!

IN ... @#\$%&= L.O.V.E

Follow U2 Hell

Burn Racism You Bastard !!!

"The ..Root ..Of ..All .....EVIL'\$"

\\\"A Conversation about Him to Her \\\"...2K.... Times!!!!!!

Can\\\'t escape the ghetto!!!

Keep it \$teppin ... \\\"B. e. C. k. Y\\\" ...U> ...\\\"Whore\\\" !!!

We are bananas

Being .. a ..different .. You.

Ba\$ed on True Fact\$ !!!

We are humankind not PERFECT as ...GOD!!!

Gang\$tas & God\$ ...!!!

Expen\$ive Ta\$te ...!@\$%&!!!!!!!

The/ H.A.T.E.F.U.L/ ...\$eason !!!!

A I : ARTIFICIAL ILLU\$ION\$ !!!!

I + Make + Believe ...It was me !!!!

Live 1-Day in my ...HOOD 4 free !!!!

10 HOOD : COMMANDMENT\$ !!!!

YOU HAVE A HEART!!!!!!!!!!!!

CINDAFELLA JONES: Aka, the Blacc CINDERELLA

I AM A KING ...I \$AID !!!!

I AM HIP HOP !!!!

CODED: WOMEN\*PYTHON\*MARY\*JAVA

THE GHETTO I\$ NOT WHOM I BEEEEEE !!!!

IT DO\$EN'T MAKE HER A HOE IT MAKE\$ HER A MOMMY ..!!!!

DIRTY ASS BASTARD BE GONE !!!!

\$KOOL FOR THE KOOL MUTHA FUCKA\$ !!!!

DADDY I\$UE\$ ...!!!!

A ..REAL ..HOOD ..HOE .I ...MET !!!!

PLAYING..THA ..DIRTY ..DOZEN\$ !!!!

THE >>>>>>CONVERSION >>>>>> ACT

I ..LOVE ..U ..MORE .....FAMILY!!!

THE INTEGRITY OF MAN !!!!!

THE .. WICKED .. IN\$IDE .. You !!!!!

\$.O ..C.. I.. E.. T..Y

OLD WISE MAN\$ TALE ...%\$#@&/?/??

N..O..R..M..A..L >>>> D..R..E..A..M..\$ !!!!!

The .."Magic" ..of nothing.

The Miracle I Witness

\$quare Bu\$ine\$\$

My Best Dude!!!

Beautiful begins

Ain't that a Bitch



**B.I.T.C.H**

Today I bought a winning lotto ticket. I said to myself? ..Thank you lord? .....But I never said thank you to my beautiful mother, or thank you for this wonderful bottle of liquor I am about to partake in. I said thank you lord? ...for making me hollow, I have no pains in know sorrow. Thank you again my lord, my mother in I are \$...CASH Rich. My lame- ass father called my mother the same day, in called her in evil B.I.T.C.H ...and he killed himself the same day. I realized that day, that life isn't about being rich .....life is a real B.I.T.C.H.

## Suggestiveness

How rare is it that two people may share the same dream what wave length of time  
Separates human feelings into redirecting ones mind  
As one sleeps the self conscious realization attach's ones inner most thoughts making  
Ones dreams real enough to share with someone that's close like family  
I've realized the power of suggestiveness has know limits has know boundries  
I've also realized the only thing that holds us apart from our dreams is the ability to  
transform a thought into a will  
If I were contemplating a vacation one day I have just suggested a thought but if I decide  
To take a trip today then I have changed a thought into a will  
If my child were sick and I were to say Jesus? ..please help my sick child then I have asked  
For a miracle  
Certain things that we suggest by definition has probable cause of being willfully  
Misunderstood  
Its okay to be wrong at times when the powers of suggestion make you believe that  
Everything you know to be is true  
Why be in denial if you share something special you shouldn't have to explain just the  
Thought alone should tell it all  
Its not always the color of money that makes buying something feel so free its also  
Knowing the satisfaction that one gets when he or she has made the right decision  
What a blessing to have something special bestowed upon you that comes from heaven  
Like a thought  
I have embarked upon something I have know knowledge of therefore I can't explain  
Whether its mentally capable of happening or just a freak of nature  
Whatever happend as I slept that night I'll always remember it was  
Gods suggestiveness and lord knows its the honest truth

## My Future

Over a period of time  
I think I overrated my score  
I have been called  
Everything from a child of god to a male whore  
I use to watch the world begin  
In end everyday from the entrance way of  
My back door  
In when it was all over with  
Whom do I call to request more  
My future looks dark but there is light coming from the floor  
So I use to close my eyes  
In let the warm heat surge through my pours  
Its not a everyday situation now  
But it use to be my chore  
To stand in my entrance way  
In feel my future slip through the floor

## Mr. !!!

I am talking to my black azz therapist ..(TAR) .He's the peoples pope. He's better known as ..\$'KING  
....HEROIN ..Because he's fuckin dope.

He's the only person I know to give me a little hope. Do you fuckin think you know? ..Where "HELL"  
..Is Cock Sucker!!! ..I think not? ..I am use 2 being awaken every fuckin morning to gun shots, gang  
rapings.

Its 4'oclock in the damn morning in I am watching a re-run of cops through my fuckin window basin.

This is every fuckin night ..(BLACK) ..You hear me boy!!!

Every fuckin night I close my eyes I have the same damn dream, that I will die in a pair of skinny  
jeans.

Are we livin in .."HELL" ..(TAR) ..Do you hear me dawg.

I am right across from the damn police station, but who the fuck cares.

We are millions of miles away from the moon, but I am a spoon short of shooting up my appending  
doom.

So do you really care if I fuckin ..DIE!!! ..Today ..Mr. ....Well do U.

## The World is not ready for my troubles

All my troubles are concealed in a bubble  
I stored all my troubles away in HELL .....!!!  
So troubles for me know days is jail  
I try in live good most of the time  
But troubles always seems to cross my mind  
I have a bubble filled buried in time  
I want to wake up one good morning in see sunshine  
It seems like I am always caught in the dark  
It feels like the DEVIL ...Has used me from the start  
He knew I have a BLACK ..Heart  
But black to him is a fucked up art  
I want to just look up in see rain, but when I look back I feel pain  
My only soul is starving for attention  
When I mention attention is something im missing  
I am @ the end of an endless life  
So how do I begin knew, when I have told so many lies  
I want to scream to myself inside, you want understand but I do have pride  
Im just all fucked from this deal  
I should have listened to my heart in felt it wasn't real  
I am going to close my eyes in pray still  
That I can altar this shady ass deal  
I am never going to shake the hand of a man I don't know?  
The deal I thought was for show, was a deal that coast me the most  
My life has become a door open with pain  
That's why all my pain is stored in a bubble?  
Because the world is not ready for my troubles

**BYE: AMERICA**

I guess America is fuck-N-okay?  
That's what our illustrious President says?  
But I haven't heard nothing he said  
I guess that's the way fake news is read  
I guess this is the way the knew America is running?  
Racism is rising, crazy racist people are driving their cars into crowds of people,  
Protesting for justice & equality the American way  
But people are dying for nothing?  
I mean if nothing is justice, then we are dying for something?  
People are lying to us real folk for nothing  
Trump? ..Must say something?  
If he cares ....  
You can never let the opposition know your scared?  
Or they might Trump something on you like an alleged scandalous affair?  
If you are worth billions who the hell cares? ....About racism  
Your rich in privileged ..!!!  
Racism use to be a dirty word seldom mentioned but rarely heard  
Without a prevention racism will continue to grow in dimensions  
Divide into sides  
In become a world not fit to live in anymore  
bye.....America

## Faithfully

There is nothing more beautiful than a baby's smile deep with dimples, a wonderful infectious laughter that vibrates currents of ripples through heaven.

I cried the very night my first daughter was born, I was torn to pieces, years of compressed guilt had built upon my shoulders.

Heavenly weighing upon my fragile mind, driving me to the brinks of total blackout moments.

Tainted with a darker reminder of the addiction to PORN.....That I had overcome a few years prior to her birth, It gave me chills @ first because of the hurt so many women suffered.

I never ever gave anykind of value to self worth in this disease coast me everything, just for me to find a little piece on earth.

Although I am satisfied with my current situation today, what about tomorrow?...And am I mentally or will I survive a storm in the hot summer time, with all this nice ass around walking pass me half naked.

I am 100% sure this will never effect my mental state, after all this beautiful ? love ...That I share with my baby, that precious smile she shares with me makes me appreciate love faithfully.

## Pablo Picasso

I am a tapestry full of rare memories  
Old decaying thoughts have passed my way headed for a blank canvas  
Exotic colors have prevailed forming a tight relationship with a hand, attached to the arm of a genius  
  
Only God himself?...Have such a vivid imagination to create a masterpiece  
I am by far worth more in after death  
I could have never pictured me living a charmed life?  
All I do is hang on large white walls like a blank canvas  
people of great wealth have paid a kings ransom to see my naked soul covered in felt  
Whom ever knew? ..An old piece like me would be worth something?  
I would never grow a day older  
From this point I would only grow in popularity  
As I just got purchased again  
I am headed to a mansion on the hills  
I am greeted by anticipated critics?  
They all gasp!!!  
At my nakedness?.....The rich BITCH ..With the manly-  
Mustache asked?  
Am I the real.....PABLO PICASSO



## Genius .... $E=mc^2$

They say "GENIUS"...Begins @ the tender birth age of conception  
From this point?..Articulation takes form  
Transforming the nucleus into a possible object  
Releasing all the built up pressure  
The sperm-injectors?..Push the cooled liquid through the tiny  
Hole located @ the tip of Caesars pole  
spreading into the valley of the swollen uterus  
Dreams in hopes have all started here  
Where offspring's are conceived  
They lay in gestate before birthing the womb  
Electricity starts to form?  
In ark  
As the pole of Caesar enters through the hole of miracles  
Touching against the pleasure mechanism  
That releases all the love in faith  
Pushing the hump of the male  
Backwards  
As the queen mother screams!!!  
The pole of Caesar explodes  
Causing a rare chemical reaction  
Also known as pragmatism?  
A rare balance between  
As the male Igor  
Cries out  
Fuckkkkkkkkkkkk!!!  
Exposing Caesars pole  
As it drips with what we all assume to be called  
A genius

## Izz's Beautiful Mr.

Izz's a pitiful women I know?  
I know?...Izz's look in da mirror every night in cry  
Why is my hair so Nappy?..Izz's beautiful outside, but inside my confused mind  
Izz's all alone  
Why tis it dat men treat me like a pretty whore?  
Tis it dat my body is fine?  
Dae's see more of me den da mirror show  
Izz's cute boyee?  
Shit..!!! Dae's pay me to luv dem  
Izz's has know other friends?  
All my friends are men dat take carr of me  
Cause Izz's treat dem right boyee?  
Izz's pitiful though Izz's know?  
Izz's should have been dae's doctor or lawman?  
But Izz's a house hoe!!!  
Izz's cry every night like a baby cause Izz's know?  
Izz's cute?  
Look @ me with all dem dangerous curves?  
Izz's a freak daddi?  
Izz's know?....Izz's a dangerous gurl?  
Izz's a country gurl?  
Izz's a pitiful women?  
Izz's a lost gurl?  
But Izz's beautiful Mr.

**Addicted ..#\$%&\* @!!!**

I smoked a moon rock the other day?  
Its know two days later in the afternoon  
Im sweating like a moron with know underwear on in a cold room  
My pupils are dilated so I assume im stoned?  
Im so fuck-N-paranoid?..Like I am trapped in a dark room  
I see demons?..So I close one eye in I pray, I kept the other eye open so I can feel some what brave

Its only me I keep telling myself  
The more I see these demons the more I feel death  
My heart is pounding?..My only mind is out of control  
Im trying to hold on to the mere reality  
when the DEVIL himself is pulling @ my soul  
I am talking to myself?  
But god only knows?..Its me talking JESUS!!!  
But my words are being controlled  
I said if its the end Lord?..Then take my soul  
At that moment I woke up in a salad bowl?  
I thought I had died?..But I was hella fuck-N-cold?  
I was trapped in a freezer @ work?  
I was naked, in ashamed?  
I may lose the only job I ever had?  
But its me I blame? .....I may be addicted but its my selfish  
Brain

## A\*Poisonous ..Kisssssss.!!!

I was kissed by the "DEVIL"..The serpent whom got Eve?..To bite the apple of life  
I thought she was an attractive women she had two legs in small eyes  
She had two arms, a nice ass with a lot of charm  
A sexy young thang?  
I am convinced she meant me know harm  
But she was deadly as a sniper?  
Her eyes pure green?..Like a venomous viper!  
Her tongue long with a small slit  
Her breast were firm!  
Big fuckin tits!  
On her arms are scales like a fish?  
She never said a single word?  
She only moaned with a simple hiss!  
There were something more to this strange women that I had missed?  
So I grabbed her from behind?  
I pulled her close in whispered?..This is it!  
She turned slowly to me, pulled me close to her lips?  
She kissed me softly?  
I felt myself slip?  
She had poisend me?  
1-fuckin kisssssss!  
Damn!!! .....Snake!  
I miss that .....BITCH

## **#..Finger licking good ..girl!!!**

I want to make love to a chicken?  
She must be tender in young?  
I would like her with big legs in breasts  
I would like her to come out the water plucked in wet?  
I would like for her to have a deep color of brown?  
In when I bite into her lovely breast, she doesn't make a sound  
I would like her legs to be nice in fat?  
When I ad my hot sauce mixture they know how to react?  
Its okay if I get a crispy wing every now in again?  
That lets me know I am getting close to the end  
She loves when I put her breast in that brown sauce?  
She calls this combination?...Who's the boss!  
Some times I ad a side piece, that's a little of that white thigh meat?  
Most times I want to eat her out the box?  
It could be midnight till 6'oclock?  
When ever I want to make love to my chicken?  
All I ask is you are #..Finger licking good ..girl

## **Damn Fool ..!!!!**

I painted a perfect picture today?  
Its the #1 ...of many?  
I did just like ...The Master "Leonardo da Vinci"...Did when he painted the .."Mona Lisa"  
I used the best infused paint money can buy?  
I need a million dollar look? ..To make my very first painting great  
I studied all the great masters?  
Their stroke of genius?..Is what captures that quality look?  
I started as in amateur but graduated as a well groomed crook  
I can mass copy anybody paintings in give it that master touch  
I sold a million dollar painting to the famed "Sotheby's"  
Auction house?..Located on the upper east side of Manhattan  
New York!  
The eager sales man looked right passed me?  
In asked if I had more?  
Liked I kept a truck load of counterfeit paintings?  
That I kept next door  
I replied kindly know sir?  
I have just the one?  
I could not wait to take the million dollars in run?  
That meant I had perfected everything?  
I could always do this again I told myself?  
But why?..When I had sold the greatest lie to a fool?  
Only a fool would except a lie?  
But only a damn fool would except the same lie twice

## Muhammad Ali

I am prolific as it gets  
I am the greatest!  
I go full rounds without splits  
Its quite odd but it fits?  
My memoir is filled with old memories that sits  
I am an OG @ all of this  
Call it what you want but I will not miss  
When its my turn to die I might hiss?  
My last vertebrae in my back  
Has a slipped disc  
To many confrontations with using my fist?  
I wonder if there is a heaven?  
After all whom has missed  
Their righteous turn to live  
Instead of pulling a gun we used the  
Tools of life?  
Two fist

MUHAMMAD ALI .....

## Bear

Out of know where ?  
Heaven had opened up today  
Mom!  
I had a strange feeling ?  
Something was different about today  
I just wished I told you how I felt  
About today momma?  
The devil! ..had me by my hand  
Dragging me into darkness  
The sun was shining bright today  
But this feeling was deep in my ? .heart!  
I am never scared of anything?  
You knew I slept in the dark?  
We both new one day I would be married  
In this would split us apart  
Its crazy?...how things can change?  
Tearing your world away  
I wish I wasn't so young?  
I wish I had a better understanding  
About life momma  
I wouldn't be dead today  
Please!  
Don't ? ..Cry know more for me  
Momma!  
I hear your prayer's every night  
I asked the lord if my momma?  
Cry one more day ..Lord!  
Please take the ? .pain away!  
I know its hard momma?...that the holidays are  
So near  
I want you to know Christmas is a very  
Special day!  
In that's something you never have to fear



I would ? .love to be there like last year  
I want this holiday to bring ? .cheers  
I want it to rain?  
But please momma?..don't flood the room  
With all your tear's  
I want it to be ? .special I want it to be a  
Happy Christmas in a  
Happy New Year's  
Happy holidays momma!  
Love you forever!  
? Bear

## Born Rich ..\$\$\$\$\$\$

My grand daddy told me this story I was 12?  
I will never forget what he told me  
It was a story about faith in luck?  
My grand daddy said he knew this gentleman named Sam  
Sam was a regular guy whom had a good heart  
He didn't have a lot of money, or did he drive a fancy car  
Sam was a seldom lucky person?  
Luck came to him every now in then  
Years before Sam had luck, real luck!  
Something happened one day?  
Every night Sam prayed in asked the lord for help?  
He said lord all I ask is to be rich!  
He prayed?..I want more money, a nice house, better cloths  
As always it was just a prayer  
Sam is in his 50's, he has a wife in family  
But he don't have the resources like he use to have  
One night as Sam prayed he gets a response from ..GOD!  
GOD?..Say's Sam my son I hear your prayers every night  
So what would you like me to do for you my son?  
Sam says?...Sweet Jesus!  
You hear me?  
I want more money lord, a nice house, a knew car  
For my family  
GOD!...Responds okay I can do that?  
But you only have one flip of the coin  
If the coin lands on what ever you have chosen then I will grant that to you?  
But if it lands on what you didn't chose then you are to be poor forever?  
Sam says?..Wow! could I think about this father?  
The lord grant him a little time  
Sam walked around his city, going to every homeless encampment he knew  
Talked to every homeless person he seen  
He later went home in hugged his wife in cried like a baby  
He told his wife, The lord spoke to me today?

He gave me an option?

If I win the coin flip?..I am rich forever, If I lose then I am poor forever

He told his wife?..I have been so stupid, that I couldn't see the future?

The lord gave me an option?..But yet he gave me a vision

I never needed to be rich?..or have a nice home, or have a new car

All I needed was to see others whom have lost the coin flip

In whom are doomed from greed!

All I am today, I am because of my choices

We are misunderstood @ some point? .....As a people

We are all..... born rich!

## **I Declare War ..!!!**

I am beyond tired @ this point?  
I haven't slept for weeks!  
I have been up for 48 hours  
I have been living in a hollow ditch?  
It seems like a life time to me  
All I hear are gun shoots, boom drops?  
All I see are smoked filled clouds in blood strouds  
We at war but who asked?  
We are in no mans land with foot pads  
I killed a kid today?  
I am a dad too?  
What do I say if I am gagged  
Was this kid the enemy?  
I shot him dead from across the street  
I went closer to look?  
He had a white flag by his foot  
His right eye was gone?  
He had a hole in his head from my gun  
I pulled off my Army shirt in through it over his face  
I wanted to pay homage!  
I wanted to save his young soul through my grace  
It wasn't about race I tell myself?  
Its all these lies I hear for some ones name sake!  
My President left us hear to defend ourselves?  
While he dictates whom we should kill!  
**KILL BILL!**  
Who the fuck cares?  
Who die for a silent lie!  
I tried to be Patriotic?  
But all I became was in assistant to narcotics  
I cant stand to hear a door slam?  
I can't eat spam out the can?  
I am missing a leg, my vision is going bad

The VA treated me?  
But my symptoms are much deeper!  
I need a month to sleep away the last year  
I don't want to wake up screaming know more!  
I don't want to drink away my life anymore?  
I ran off my wife?  
She caught me with a whore  
I told her I don't know why I did it?  
I said she reminded me of the face of war?  
In why I relive it every day  
Why I hate war @ the same time!  
Why that kid had to lie?  
The reason I said to my self was?  
Why my son had to die!  
Why do we kill others in call it a war crime?  
I live everyday free of war?  
I live with my whore  
I still drink away my life?  
I miss my wife!  
She was right about one thing?  
War killed me inside!  
Inside my cryptic mind?  
I declare war

## The Castle ..!!!

Have you ever watched a scary movie  
That has a old decrepit building?  
Looks like a place for the criminally insane?  
What if I were to tell you a little story about  
San Quentin prison?  
In how it fits that depiction!  
I arrived @ San Quentin on August 12, 1997 @ 1:30 in the afternoon  
I was 29!  
I had 3 long years starring me in the face  
I arrived on a all grey bus?  
It had dark tinted windows with bars?  
They called this the ... "GREY GOOSE"  
You arrived with a orange paper jump suit on in paper or rubber slippers!  
You pull inside these huge gates with razor bob wires  
The gates close behind the bus?  
Then I froze?  
I panic like this is my fucken end!  
This is the absolute worst day of my life!  
I should have been wearing a wig in a purse I feel like I am fucked?  
The ugliest building I had ever seen came with a Hurst?  
What this meant to me was I wasn't going free  
I was terrified but I never showed to be weak!  
I wanted to be @ home in my own bed with my women?  
But something I had to get use to not having  
I had to get use to the screams?  
The abuse of men?  
Watching grown men cry  
You can't use the phone when you first get their you have to earn that right  
You also have to confine within your own race  
Or its a holy war inside  
Blacks against Mexicans, Mexicans against whites?  
Their is know wrong or right in certain situations  
You use what is known as a Shoot caller to make things right

He is a person to speak in your behalf in a conflict or fight?  
Kind of like a home made referee with prison rights  
You can't trust know one?  
Trust yourself  
Mind your own business in educate yourself  
Learn what put you in prison?  
How to get out in have a positive mission  
Never return to the ...CASTLE?  
That is my lesson?  
It has been 20 years in I still have questions?  
Why was I their

## Arkansas ..\\|"1919\\|"

The Elaine Arkansas massacre

September 30- October 1, 1919

This is lost history being considered a past time name sake?

I am hear to settle the truth!

But first understand a century of false lies

They said a couple of hundred Blacks died?

I say this is false information more like 800 died?

How could a small group of people kill everyone that exist in a small town next to an abyss

Must have been something I missed?

I've seen photos of Blacks laying in a grave style ditch

There were only a hand full of whites that were killed that day?

But there were a whole world of Black farmers

That lived hear years before being slaughtered like steer!

What we can't say is un-justified has always been ruled fair

Would it be fair game if we killed someone who looks like you because of greed?

Was we thinking deeper deployment?

We strategically killed you because of your creed

I've seen all the photos that hung someone that looks like me?

It looked a lot like me dead swinging from a nut tree

It looked like I was shoot in the head?

They hated me?

We could see just fine

We were tired of you taking advantage of us po' folk

You thought we all were blind!

You thought us po' folk couldn't read?

But we knew all the time you were robbing us of our dignity

To the point we would do anything to survive!

We had to think of killing you first?

We were already dead inside the Black Hurst

What could fucken be any worst?

We had nothing else to lose

We were deeply sadden by the Mississippi blues

We just wanted to be treated like humans?



We people to we care what you do we know its not fair  
But what the hell you care?  
We all went crazy?  
Like we had lost our minds  
But we are not going to be treated un-fairly not one more damn time!  
We are prepared to die today if this means we are free?  
We want all the false lies to stay buried inside that hollow grave  
The one that lays aside a 100 year old slave  
In Arkansas

## A Conversation with my ... Mama!!!

Hello Mama? ...How are you, I was thinking about you today  
I was just wondering is everything okay?  
I haven't heard from you in a few days  
Me? ..I am doing okay  
I just took your grandson to the doctors today  
He had fallen in broke his left arm but he is okay mama  
Please don't cry mama?  
Remember when I fell off the bike in lost my front tooth  
Its the same way mama  
I know that is your baby, but he is a big boy now mama?  
You know mama? ... I always have said if a women can't do the things you do  
Then I don't need her?  
I miss you mama, I miss that beautiful smile?  
I miss when we use to sat in laugh @ times  
I miss our talks about when I was a kid?  
I miss that home cooking mama  
I know I live far away?  
Everyday I think about if something happens to you or anybody in our family  
In I never get a chance to say I love you?  
Well mama I want to say? ...I love you with all my heart today  
You have done so much for our family can live a better life  
Thank you for everything!!!  
I don't believe there is know amount of money?  
That can be bestowed upon you  
For all the love in generosity that you have given to our family  
Mama from my heart I just want to say?  
If there were any situation where it was my soul or your soul  
That was chosen to go to heaven?  
Then I choose to die first?  
You mean so much to our family  
I know with you life will go on even with the hurt  
Thank you again for everything mama  
Thank you for listening to me rumble

I love you mama!!!

Talk to you soon

## Thank U ....Luv!!!

Once upon a time I fell in luv with someone  
That was incompetent enough to hide themselves within you  
Luckily I was very competent as a man  
That I didn't let myself hide within you  
I've expressed to you several of times luv  
The only thing you have to be is you  
You is what attracted me  
That other person I never new?  
I can't tell you how I feel about them  
I thought I luv you?  
You plus them makes two of U  
What about him luv?  
Meaning me too  
I understand your shy  
I am a different type of shy my self  
I just don't understand why now?  
I understand you were disfigured @ one time  
Your body is fine its just your other mind is trying to tell you hide  
I suffered too the day U died  
I am happier today you are alive  
I can't imagine me ever living without U in my life  
Please my luv don't ever fight my forgiving huggs  
Please come back now!  
Take off all your cloths in take a good look @ how beautiful U are now  
I told you years ago true beauty is within your soul  
The good doctor did what he could luv to replace your nose  
Its not your nose that bothers U I know  
Its that other U the ghost that haunts you  
Its not me luv I have been the same since I've met you  
20 years ago today  
OMG!!! ..look @ U baby how amazing you look  
I thank my good friend  
Dr. Frankenstein everyday for making U for me

Without you in my life I too would be dead

Thank U ....Luv

## A Hundred miles to walk !

She had a benevolent mature behavior  
For a younger women with less features she was simply ageless  
I fell in deep love with her exotic taste!  
She had a marvelous figure  
The way she was beautifully displayed in glass case  
She was European dressed  
In a fabulous Gucci backless dress  
She had a pasty white  
Andy Warhol painted face  
Rich in quality  
Long legs that matched her long gated torso  
on the end of her mannequin foot  
She wore a very expensive  
Giuseppe stiletto  
It drove me crazy to look @ her that way  
I fantasized about her from a rare book I found in a damp alleyway  
With amazing models with this same look  
But she stood out amongst the best  
She was taller then the rest  
Plus she had that smooth leather look  
That kind of custom leather fit  
That Rose Royce Phantom choice  
That expensive taste in European luxury  
Women of course?  
That slick smell of orange pomade  
I let my real fingers run through your hair waves  
I was brave enough to take a chance on you  
I wish you were real so you could feel like I do  
I am not crazy?  
I just fell in real love with a women that looks like you  
So I use you?  
I will never see her again  
I can see you everyday of my life

I walk this same way

I stop in look @ your beautiful display

It always reminds me that

I have a hundred miles left to walk before I am home

## Bea\$ of a nation

I behold the chalice of our great truths  
In my two hands  
As I stand before you I can only  
Tell you my greatest truths  
Or  
I can just tell you my friends  
How I feel inside my head  
I am simply guilty  
What more can I say  
I took all of what you were telling me  
In I just gave it all away to some one who cares?  
I don't need no more bullshit  
You have fed me too many lies to live with  
I am full of shit!  
I am brave but I don't want to be  
In graved with a slave ship mentality  
Thousands of people have died to keep quiet about nothing  
Something kept those quite  
In running with shackles on from a slave ship  
Wasn't in option!  
Indeed? ...the ship was packed with gold fragments  
We never spoke about our long journey from Eden  
My mothers, great grand mother  
Never told she was rapped in sold  
The same gold you stole  
Bought her freedom one day  
My mothers, great grand mother was a proud women  
Not a slave!  
I have a very rare keepsake of her smiling  
Looking the same beautiful way  
After she was sold in slave  
We are all a mixed race today in gold paved the way  
Their are those that are ignorant



In have said to me return back to Africa  
I was never born a slave you bastards  
I am a Black man yes!  
I am not a fucken actor I can't pretend to be a human slave  
Its 2017 what does all this slave mentality thinking mean  
I didn't vote for our president  
So excuse me for faking the love  
We have a legitimate grudge  
For any of you that think you are above  
The legal ramifications  
There is not a single human being that can't be judged  
Its the attitude one partakes  
That separates mankind in everyday thugs  
I can't close one eye if I can't see the love in the sky  
Nor feel its present by  
So where is the true love my brotha above  
Do we all take a oath to die first  
To show our loyalty to whom we love  
Today I stand before you my people holding the chalice of truth  
I speak for you  
When I say out of pain  
This is a beast of a nation

## Im Sorry Mama! ...It was me.

From the shoot of my ? Gun.  
I saw ? Fire blaze through the window  
From a tiny corner view  
I saw blood splatter against the walls  
I knew immediately something bad had happened  
I tried to move my feet  
But I was trapped in a hole like a rabbit  
I was trying to keep a mild composure  
Something was stabbing me in my lower back  
Something stopped me from running away  
Right in my tracks  
I had fallen in a hole next to a broken fence  
That had stabbed me in my back  
I was forced to watch the horror  
It seems like I was in a daze for days  
All the adrenaline in my young body had  
Turned into straight panic  
I was sweating badly  
I dropped my cell phone  
I wanted to call ? home  
But I didn't want to alert the other neighbors  
That I knew what had just happend  
All I could do at this point is hide my little face  
In pray that I get out this space  
I had witnessed a potential murder  
I am cold from sweating  
I am nervous as hell  
I don't want to be the only one who witnessed  
If I tell  
How can I tell on myself  
If it was in honest accident  
I didn't mean to ever shoot anybody  
I am only 12

I am a dumb ass  
Playing with my dads loaded ? Gun  
I deserve to go to hell  
If I killed someone  
I was only 12 then  
But what did I have a ? Gun for  
What did I kill for  
I am sorry mama ...It was me

## "Uncle Sam"

She's my 7yr. itch I tell ya!  
She's my Marilyn Monroe .....:)  
she's an older white sex deprived  
Annoying as hell!  
Filthy fucken rich bitch  
She's sexy when she wants to be?  
She can drive a man crazy  
Plus she has the money to spend  
I want let her money fuck me  
I am not for sale I told her?  
She know im not the type of guy  
That can be bought that easily  
She keeps slipping her wet tongue in my ear  
Telling me she's fucking me for free  
I responded to her very big ego  
Yeah ..Yeah ..Yeah!!!  
But what are you fucking me  
Doing for me?  
Ms. Lady!  
She says ...OHHH! ..I see-  
You want me to pay you to fuck me  
You fucking ungrateful bastard she tells me  
I can buy a 100 of you cock suckers for cheap!  
I said honestly Becky don't fucken flatter yourself  
Your pussy is older then the tree in my back yard  
She stands up! ..In looks straight passed me  
She's beet red  
She SCREAMSSSSSS!  
Fuck you NIGGER!  
I said wow!!!  
To myself ...that cut me deep  
You sarcastic ego driven racist bitch!  
Im voiding your check today

That means for you?  
No more Big Dick  
I knew that's how you fucken felt  
Deep down inside I said  
She responds?  
No I am not!  
As she begs for my forgiveness  
I am sorry babe for what I just said  
You just caught me off guard  
I responded?  
Caught you off guard ...Becky?  
No fucken way today  
Im sorry is what I responded to her  
Your fucken money can never buy me babe  
Understand this!  
I work everyday  
I pay my bills  
I never ask for nothing  
In I never stole  
I may not have a lot to show for  
But I know who the fuck I am ..Becky!  
Who the fuck are you?  
Uncle Sam!!!  
BITCH

**\$oul^M@tes .....!!!**

I am some what  
Of an average Black man  
Thus!  
You are an intelligent Black woman  
I would expect you to understand?  
Certain things that pertain  
To the cavity of the Black man  
Although I have been gone  
For quite some time now  
I will return once again  
I don't expect anything out of the  
Un-ordinary of you  
Unless first we are the greatest of friends  
Its not everyday  
You are going to share  
What is to be  
The rest of your life!  
And have the raw courage  
To ask a beautiful Black woman  
For her lovely hand  
In becoming your soul mate  
For life!  
The vows we exchange  
During the ceremony  
Makes it a binding fight!  
We both  
Sign at the end of our contract  
I now declare you  
As  
Husband & Wife ..... \$oul^M@tes

## @ Tiny Miracle ..(!)

There was this loud shot that ran through  
My Head!  
My arm fell to the ground  
My eyes automatically closed down  
I tried to imagine what had just happened  
Then my over worked brain  
Slowed down  
Something strange had severed the  
Main connection  
That separates my prayers in thoughts  
My sciatic nerve  
Sends a 911!  
Distress call to the rest of my body  
That an unknown intruder  
Has made its entrance through my air restricted way  
Cutting off my main source  
Of natural Co2  
Causing my once healthy heart  
To turn blue  
Pumping a massive amount of blood  
Into my bare chest  
My lungs blew up like a  
Bouquet of balloons  
My eyes were opened wide  
I clinched my fist tight  
A random movies starts to articulate  
Images of the passed in present  
My future wasn't clear at this point of my life  
I faintly remember  
Several problems that had attached  
Its self to my subconsciousness  
Revealing some childhood issues that has been  
lingering in the matrix

I suddenly felt a strong detachment  
from my body?  
I felt my self kneel before a vibrant light  
I was in the spiritual realm  
I was telling God?  
I wasn't prepared to die like this!  
The lord said unto me  
My son!  
Within my home are many mansions  
I said father I am a true believer in your faith  
But I know its not my turn  
I suddenly awakened in a altered state of mind  
talking in tongues  
A large tube in my throat  
Another in my head  
A soft voice whispered to me  
Bless be you my son  
I opened one eye to see the voice speaking to me  
There wasn't nobody there  
But ..(GOD) ..In myself  
In knew there wasn't a doctor around  
I had to be sure I was with faith  
I started to get better  
Right after those soft words that  
God ...had spoke unto me  
I remember it was Christmas night  
I was sleeping in my bed  
When I felt something split my head into  
I remember a commotion taking place outside my window  
I remember a loud sound  
I also remember being dead for a real second  
But the thing I remember the most is the  
Tiny Miracle from ..God





## Blu!

The whole world  
Is  
Purple  
Today  
In my  
Eyes!  
It only makes  
Logical  
Sense  
To die  
Blu

## **This must be heaven ...100%**

On this very odd shaped day  
I remember seeing  
The greatest  
Most beautiful  
Rainbow  
Rapped around the  
Brightest  
Sun  
I had ever seen  
49 times  
Exactly  
In the same wave of events  
The whole world  
Turned  
Into this eloquent  
Vivacious  
Circus  
Everything  
Played out in slow  
Motion  
Jewelry box music  
Glaring  
Beethoven  
People twirling in circles  
It started to  
Rain  
With severe  
Laughter  
I  
Cried until I  
Fell asleep  
I was  
Over joyed

The world was  
Calm  
Today  
No major arguments  
No problems at work  
All the children  
In the world  
Danced  
Without  
Shoes  
Everybody  
At peace  
Today  
I  
Remember  
Saying  
To  
Myself  
As  
I  
Were  
Falling into a deep  
Sleep  
This must be  
Heaven  
100%

**P..U ..R..E (&) E..V.. I ..L !!!**

You my beautiful angel  
Were the signet of perfection  
In beauty  
With an anointed  
Guardian cherub  
I placed you  
You were blameless  
In your  
Arrogant ways  
From the first day you  
Were created  
Until  
Iniquity  
Was found in you  
You Said in your blackened  
Heart  
You would ascend  
To  
Heaven  
In raise your throne  
Above the stars  
Of God  
You said I will sit  
Enthroned  
On the mount of  
Assembly  
I God  
Up lifted your heart  
Because  
Of your  
Beauty  
You  
Corrupted your

Wisdom  
For the sake of  
Your  
Splendor  
When the thunder  
Broke out in  
Heaven  
Michael in his angels  
Fought  
With you  
Dragon  
you in your angels  
Fought  
But did not prevail  
Nor  
Was a place found  
For them in  
Heaven  
Any longer  
Jesus  
Said to his people  
I saw  
Satan  
Fall like lightning  
From  
Heaven  
Jesus  
Said to his people  
Again  
Be sober  
Be vigilant  
Because your adversary  
The  
Devil  
Walks about you  
Like a roaming

Lion  
Seeking  
Whom he may  
Devour  
He's pure  
&  
Evil

**A ....St@te C@lled M@ine !!!**

I remember a blue November once  
It had old charm  
Like a cold Easter storm  
Quietly creeping through the dense  
Fog  
I heard barking dogs  
I seen pure white geese flying over head  
Hunters must be on the prowl  
A few geese lay dead  
Its starting to rain heavy in  
Maine  
Today  
Im stuck on this paddle less boat  
With old memories  
That just float  
Time just seem to drift away  
Far apart from my hopes  
I can't seem to concentrate  
I feel lost  
But I can remember  
That horrible day  
It was so hot that spring day  
In may  
The birds didn't fly  
People of all genders were confused  
The tabloids lied again  
It was suppose to snow in may  
Yet  
People were dying fast  
They couldn't dig enough graves  
Any more  
They needed more slaves  
The poison was spreading rapidly



People skin was falling  
Off their bodies  
I had been warned years in advanced  
That the world was going to end  
I had purchased a death mask  
Earlier that same year  
The world was going to end in fear  
So I listened to my self consciousness in prepared  
To live  
People were scared as I was also  
Running around weird  
Saying crazy things  
I took to steps forward  
And watch the world change  
I just feel to my knees  
In cried out loud  
I was in pain  
I was kneeling right next to a child  
That was obviously  
Glowing  
He said my name two times  
That felt strange  
In my eyes  
I never seen this child smile  
I wondered that day was he an angel  
Of Gods  
Warning me before  
Hell opened up its cell doors  
I would never know  
What happened that horrible day  
I just rented myself  
An old fishing boat after the  
Apocalypse  
In just drifted away  
To a state called  
Maine



**Mi\$eRy ..LoVe\$ ..CoMp@nY ..!!!**

Somebody is pulling my leg  
I feel like I am  
Close to the ground  
I can sense  
But I can't see  
I haven't panic yet  
I realized  
I have been hear  
Before  
Same as when I got hit  
On 5th street  
Years ago  
Don't take me to know  
Hospital  
Please  
Fucken emergency rooms  
Never save nobody  
Assholes  
Always want to pop you  
@ the bewitching hour  
Were supernatural events occur  
When all they have on staff  
Is a young Asian intern  
With only text book  
Training  
In a dull knife  
Look @ all these suckers  
Scrambling around me  
Waiting for my heart to stop  
What for  
My ass wasn't suppose to  
Make it this far  
Most of my real friends

Got washed  
Along time ago  
Don't worry y'all  
My broken heart will never  
Stop beating  
I ain't going nowhere  
It seem like I just woke up  
Out of hell  
In all hell broke lose  
What a fucken beautiful life  
Things can't get know worse for me  
Shit  
I ain't in the dirt  
Im trying to take a tiny investment  
In turn it into  
An empire  
Yep  
That's what im trying to do  
Do I need help  
Investing my own money  
Nope  
I have come to far with this  
Mi\$eRy  
I am taking it home with me  
Today  
It helped me grow as a person  
On the inside  
While I had envy  
Towards a few good friends  
Not  
Today buddy  
Thanks for asking though  
Maybe tomorrow  
I might need that help  
Today I live with  
Mi\$eRy

She loves my  
Company

## #Good looking out \$uzzy!!!

She had an exotic name  
Like \$uzzy the deep throat pro  
She drove men crazy with what she knows  
She had an exotic look  
That went with her exotic name  
She was the color of  
Red butter nut squash  
Nice firm breasts  
With a big juicy ass  
She was definitely a real freak  
With a lot of class  
I seen her stuff 12 graded golf balls  
In her mouth @ one time  
Then they came right out her ass  
I said that was beautiful  
Ms. Lady  
As I looked around to see  
Whom may have seen me give her  
That cum fuck me look  
I went right over to her  
Introduced my self as  
Tom  
I grabbed her by the hand  
In she looked up @ me  
In I mischievously  
Showed her my long gated tongue  
I stood off to the right of her  
In watched as all the blood  
In her beautiful face  
In her body  
Perceived to went numb  
She couldn't utter a word  
After seeing what looked like a diving board

Came out my mouth  
Her hands got all clammy  
I could see her heart beat  
Through her dress  
She was having nasty thoughts  
I know how the mind works  
She wanted me to grab her phat pussy  
Like Donald Trump  
Says he did on T.V.  
She was all hot in freaky  
My big Dick fell out my pants  
In hit my new shoe  
In she fainted  
When she came to she asked was I married  
I replied not @ this time  
She quickly responded well I do  
She said baby some reason god sent you to me  
I need you  
You are plenty enough  
For me  
With all that Dick in tongue  
You will kill a bitch  
I smiled in said 1-died yesterday  
She took a few steps backwards in said  
I guess im next  
In we both laughed  
I said to myself after I fucked  
Her brains loose  
I know it was something about her  
Exotic ass  
That was going to make  
This situation  
Work  
good looking out  
\$uzzy





## Helter X \$kelter X Hitler !!!

Their was this tiny hole in this wall  
That had a little light  
@ the end  
If you look deeper into the shallow light  
You could see the  
Silhouette of a  
Dangerous man  
Enclosed in a dark cell  
Laying on a bed of nails  
Growing older by the years  
With a long white beard  
He's contemplating his failures  
In what he has done in his life  
He has no remorse  
To ever cry  
He's already dead inside  
Plagued with health issues  
He can't sleep at night  
He's trapped in a situation  
Were he will eventually die  
He's tried several times to leave  
The room  
They kept locking the door  
He said I have been hear 40 fucking years  
They say give us 40 fucking more  
He knew he was never going to leave alive  
So he kept knocking at the door anyways  
Being an asshole he did  
He was a nuisance as well  
In he wore a swastika in jail  
When this bad mutha fucka dies  
He's going straight to hell  
Helter skelter

Stayed with us to long  
83 years is a life time to some  
Those that has been waiting on you to die  
Says the day has finally come  
by hitler

**G@ng\$t@ !!!**

I was born a bastard  
On the lower East Side of Brooklyn  
New York  
In the Green Point Historic District  
I grew up in Brown stones  
Apartment Style homes  
They saturate all of Brooklyn  
My so called Dad was a book keeper  
For the mob  
My mother wore gotti hairdos  
Like most Italian mothers did in those days  
My brother whom was a few years older  
Became a mob associate  
At in early age  
My sister became the neighbor hood whore  
She always rebelled  
Against my dad  
For making her abort in un-wanted baby  
In for seeking future  
Child support  
I became a young bad ass  
After my father was outed for  
Homosexuality  
He was exposed from a known informant  
I rebelled at first  
Then I said fuck my dad  
Punk  
I was going to be a gangsta anyways  
With his blessings  
Or not  
One day I am going to be a real  
Mob boss  
With my own crew

That looked up to me as a king  
Cadillac's, gotti rings, automatics machine guns  
A mob crew that steal things  
This is my future ambitions  
I don't see nothing else  
But this  
Gangsta shit  
My hopeless life is already  
Planned out for me  
My mothers hairdo's are taller then me  
My older brother is a  
Gangsta  
Like I want to be  
Next month is my birthday  
I'll turn  
12 years old  
I hope they initiate me into the crew  
Then I can finally  
Tell all my friends I am  
A gangsta

## #TheOctober2017Massacres!

It was like a very fine white mist  
Of  
Poisoness gas  
That passed over the summit  
Headed west  
Towards a desert  
Oasis  
Hidden in plain sight  
Was an American  
Born terrorist  
Fueled  
With hatred in revenge  
After a brief  
Battle with his mental  
State  
He knew how this  
Day  
Would end  
In that day he drove  
From his modest home  
To the  
Desert sands  
He checked into his  
Suite at the  
Mandalay bay  
Casino  
He  
Acended down stairs  
To play the casino  
There he lost majority of his money  
So we know what started  
His decline  
There were

22,000  
Concertgoers  
At  
The route 91  
Music festival  
On the  
Las Vegas strip  
Stephen Paddock  
64  
Lost his mental grip  
He wanted  
Revenge  
Against  
The casino  
He lost a lot of money  
Over the years  
That was hard on his male  
Ego  
He started to fall apart  
In front of people  
So he retreated to his room  
To begin  
What was a number  
Of sequel's  
That  
Would end up  
58 dead  
People  
He had the perfect plan  
He though cause he was on  
The 32nd floor  
That people would ignore  
The pop like shoots  
There wasn't a door near  
To reveal his demonic  
Plot

Who would ever think of  
Bullets  
Raining from  
Heaven  
That's just an  
Un-holly thought  
Actually this was about to  
Happen quickly  
In the police chief  
Couldn't stop all the shots  
People were still dancing in having fun  
Unaware  
There was a shooter  
With a gun  
News broke  
People were running  
For their lives  
Lone gunman  
Shooting down from  
The sky's  
It went live on Facebook  
In real time  
It showed people  
That lay dying  
People scared  
Running crying  
People falling barely alive  
The nation was stunned  
I was very surprised  
To hear  
Of a shooter with  
A gun  
I felt the tragedy  
Of people dying  
I know how it feels to watch someone  
Die

In you can't do nothing to  
Save their lives  
All the hospitals in vegas  
Were filled  
With people clinching to  
Survive  
At the end of his deadly reign  
The gunman had died  
In pain  
He had one shot to his brain  
This ends things  
Dreams  
Hopes  
Marriages  
Careers  
Friendships  
Why did people have to  
Die  
This way  
What was the real reason  
This is a travesty of justice  
I am still bleeding  
In my heart  
Still weeping  
The world  
Is still  
Mourning  
The  
October  
Massacres





**I. Am. herE. 4LifE !!!**

I am Federal Inmate # 20170000  
K-Zoo is what they call me  
My birth name was Kenny  
I was the front man to the Cartel  
My prison status is  
No bail  
They called me a danger  
To society  
Oh well  
What else is new  
I have been the same type  
Of Mutha Fucka  
Since I was 12  
On these Fucken streets  
I raised myself  
Robbin Mutha Fuckas  
I didn't need no help  
I would break into your house  
In leave myself sleep on your couch  
What the Fuck you gonna do about it  
Don't be no Bitch  
Life is what it is  
You either kill a Mutha Fucka  
Or get dealt with  
By them old heads  
I would kill any Fucken body  
I didn't care who it was  
I was a young Mutha Fucka  
With a big black gun  
I would out run the pigs  
In if they think they got me cornered  
I would put one in their  
Fucken heads

I don't give a dam about doing time  
I have been in  
Juvi  
Before I was 9  
I didn't have no daddy  
I stole Cadillac's  
To keep my shine on these Fucken  
Cold streets  
I call hell  
I hear these young boys  
Talking about jackin a Nigga for a beat  
I use to jack a store for meat  
Nothing stops me from eating I promise you  
I would take the new shoes off your feet  
In walk bare foot to the beach  
You wouldn't say nothing to me  
Or  
You would be nothing to me  
You would be something to see  
With a big hole in your head  
Fucken with me boy  
I am mad at the Fucken world  
I am mad at my momma  
For having me second  
She had my ugly ass sister first  
She use to tell me that she was her  
World  
I am your only Fucken son  
Momma  
Don't you even care that hurts me to hear  
We don't have shit  
We are poor as Fuck  
We ain't never had no Fucken luck  
I am going to tell you this Momma  
I will always make a buck  
What ever it takes

Some times  
When you are poor that's  
Considered  
Good luck  
The more society makes  
Means the more I take  
My dreams are to live out this day  
Without you Momma  
That's hard for me to say  
Don't nobody give a fuck about me  
I am a gangsta  
I will stay away if I don't die tonight  
Then I have survived the day  
I got pride  
So I want cry or pray  
I did everything I wanted to  
I drove every car from  
Detroit  
That's the home I knew  
I killed a few people true  
That was the only way to survive I knew  
I even stole a few things to  
The Government still from us every day  
I thought you knew  
I am paying for my life now  
I am a federal inmate  
Locked up with another Mutha Fucka  
I don't know  
I don't trust either  
He better respect my Fucken  
Gangsta  
Or he can Fucken go you know  
I don't need no more Fucken problems  
I am hear 4life



## I ... \$inned !!!

I love a ruthless Bitch so what  
She was my type of  
Jealous, Spoiled, Envious  
Of  
Other women  
Type of charming Bitch  
I love that about  
Sin  
I can't live without  
Her  
Infectious grin  
She is always the main course  
She coast a lot to divorce  
I drop her in a tiny hole  
I knew she was the type of person  
That was cold  
I knew the rain flooded the hole  
I knew the rain would make  
Sin  
Mold  
She had trapped me like prey  
In I couldn't escape  
Her heavy  
Hold on me  
So I came crawling back to  
Her  
On my knees  
Please  
Sin  
Let me breath again  
I tore away the damp dirt that covered  
Her  
I stuck my arm down a small shaft

It hurt my back  
My pride had elapsed  
I was reaching for love  
To come back  
I can't understand  
Why I want her back so bad  
I understand her secret was to make me  
Mad at her  
She wanted me to play  
Cupid  
A tall dark match maker  
For all stupid  
People  
That cry when there  
Hurt  
We can't find the right love  
So we abuse  
The ones we hurt  
Sin  
Is a big whore  
That's always on the go  
Looking for people you know  
That don't know what love is  
I remember what she did to me  
She said I love you  
I said I love you more  
Then I did  
After I divorced  
Her  
In my mind I did  
I scored big  
Sin  
Will never control my mind  
Again  
I said that to fast  
I lost my wind

There is nothing left  
Sin is the type  
Of  
Bitch  
You can never forget  
Never let her know she won by  
Default  
She won  
Yeah  
That's my fault  
I  
Sinned



## **Everything I\$ Not Replaceable ..... Including Me.**

**There are many people that rely on me  
For their reliability  
That's a helluva lot of folks  
I know if I say tonight  
That I am to tired to work  
I know I am going to get it from both sides  
Nobody is going to understand  
Or  
Care that I am to tired  
I am very aware of this flaw  
I just want some freedom  
From some where  
Where I never have to ever feel  
Those types of pressures  
Again  
Every night in this filthy ass place  
I call  
A dressing room  
I rehearse my tired lines  
Though  
Over these years  
I have wasted away mentally  
To almost nothing  
Try and pretend your happy  
When you have a loaded 45  
Pointed at your temple  
In tears running down your face  
Like a ripple from a wave  
Inside I am screaming for help  
But the sound**

**That comes out my mouth  
Isn't audible  
Like screaming without a voice  
I am fighting off demons  
That can appear  
At any moment  
Why shall I just die in vein  
When I have that  
Zhuh Nuh Say Kwah  
About me  
That's that little something special  
About me did you know  
I can never dis-value this big  
Wonderful world  
But dammit  
I can kill them all  
For mistreating me  
How pathetic its is  
The hurt  
The dis-value  
The ugliness  
I hate them yes  
But I hate me more for  
Feeling like this  
I have no more excuses  
They don't know mentally I am dead  
my ghost is holding on to my  
Career not me  
I have talked to my oppressors  
About my alleged suicide  
Attempt  
They let me know that not only  
Are they not going to suffer  
For my foolishness  
But they will feel relief  
For my soul**

**I hate the selfish bastards  
I have every intention  
Of not ever speaking to them  
In life if I live  
Those selfish reasons  
I can't take any damn more  
They destroy everything about me  
Everyone  
And everything is not replaceable  
So be careful what you break  
Or whom you hurt  
You go your way I go mines  
I am having as little to do  
With human beings  
As possible  
In some weird way  
I am at peace with this**

**I GUE\$\$ I AM HER ...P.I.M.P???? ..DADDY**

I am going to play the sucker role  
For her pretty ass  
One more damn time  
She caught me on the worst  
Day of my pathetic life  
I was caught in a server weather storm  
I didn't know it at the time  
But I had fallen madly in love  
With a young Latin accent speaking  
Female fox  
She was a tall glass of water  
With a blondish silver streak  
That ran through her wavy hair  
She must have been born  
Part of a wild mixed breed of female  
And vampire  
She is a shrewd ill tempered  
Traacherous vixen  
A heartless profligate  
And a known hussy  
I never was able to see her in the day time  
Like normal people meet  
We were always able to pick up  
Where we last left off  
By way of night  
What was left of a beautiful day  
Just went away like a pack  
Of cigarettes you smoked  
I never knew were she live  
Nor did I ask  
Or did I really care  
All I had to go on  
Was a place to meet in a time

I never knew what we were ever waiting on  
Maybe we were waiting on the world to end  
To be together  
It is a convenient way to look at things I guess  
Or what ever this love thing means  
How did I ever know this mysterious women  
Would ever show up again  
At our set time  
I never knew is what made it so interesting to me  
All I know is love is blind  
How big of a chump must I be  
I asked myself  
And then as always  
She popped out of know where  
like a thought  
Running in my direction  
Like school had just let out for recess  
In all my hard feelings just dissipated  
In the wind  
And when she folded up in my arms  
I thoughtlessly said to her  
Unbenounced that she looks shorter  
She in return said I am taller then napoleon  
That is her I said to myself  
She is a female version of me  
Damn we are meant to be together  
I am in love with this whore  
And it seems like forever ...right  
She fucks other men for a living  
And I let her ...why  
Am I just her pimp  
Or am I this really great guy  
That she loves  
I have to question my actions  
Too if I am or not  
She gives me all the money she makes

She pulls out rolls of money stuffed  
In her see through bra  
She tells me to keep it and to protect her  
From all the dirty deeds that come with her life style  
I am know professional  
As I told her  
But I do know a whores track record  
Is full of sexual encounters in favors  
But what she dose for me hides that coward  
I let her be free  
But it will coast you by the hour  
I guess in all fairness  
I am the only one who cares about  
This bitch  
I except all her faults unconditionally  
To me she is my women  
To you she is a fantasy girl  
A play thing  
A whore  
But the fucken truth is  
I guess I am her pimp daddy

**F...#@% ..ING Ms. Pam ... In do time !!!**

She was every bit short in statue  
Small frame in nice wide hips  
A nice phat pussy  
With hairless lips  
I know she likes to ride big dicks  
I've seen her several times  
Getting fucked by chicks  
With big stap-on dicks  
I knew Ms.Pam was a big freak  
She has been my neighbor for years  
I watch through my small  
Window  
As her husband  
Fucked her lovely face  
As he replaced her tears of pain  
With a dick beard  
I thought that was funny to me  
For years  
Until one day my dick grew a small beard  
In I saw Ms. Pam in a different way damn  
I use to watch her dance naked  
In my window at night  
Then she would put that cute ass  
Against the window frame  
And bend over in touch her toes  
Exposing her clitoris to me  
As her hairless pussy lay opened  
With a 3 finger gap  
I use to sneak around the back  
Of her house in watch her pretty ass nap  
She use to sleep buck naked  
Bent over like she was waiting to get fucked  
From the back

I use to hold my dick in my right hand stoking it  
Softly with both eyes closed  
As she slept  
Wishing it was me who fucked her  
Pretty ass to sleep  
She had nice curves for an older women  
In nice small feet  
With the perfect smile with bright white teeth  
I had always imagined her sucking my young dick  
While I licked around her ankles  
And massaged her small feet  
I use to day dream that she opened up her  
Nice round ass in told me to go deep inside her  
Like I was a rapist fucking her in her sleep  
Then she asked me to apply a little pressure to her neck line  
That brings all the freak out in me she said  
So I squeezed her neck  
In my thoughts  
In that made me cum inside her ass  
I had imagined me falling over her  
And saying to her  
You are alot of freak  
She responded did you like it babe  
All of a sudden  
Realism sits in I had nutted  
Fantasizing about Ms. Pam again  
As she suddenly opens up her eyes  
In a confused state of mind  
So I grabbed my dick in hid it from her view  
I couldn't imagine how she felt inside  
Ms. Pam stood up to me  
Came about my neck line  
Then she rapped her arms around me  
Giving me the biggest hug  
In I was still holding my dick in my hand  
Bursting inside



Taking deep breaths like I died  
She all of a sudden  
Kiss me softly  
On my lips  
Then she grabbed my dick  
In said one day when you are older  
I am going to work my tongue  
From the curve of your neck  
Down the road of your stomach  
To your parked land rover  
And I am going to let you park it in my breast  
So I can lick the tip of your dick  
Until you cum on my neck  
I went speechless  
As Ms. Pam stroked my dick  
As I closed both eyes  
Lord knows I dreamed this  
And then she froze  
As I opened my eyes to see her husband  
Watching her stroke my young dick  
So I quickly closed my eyes again  
And said shit  
This is it  
He is going to surprise  
My nose with a face lift  
He stood their in silent for a moment  
In then he left  
Ms. Pam still had my dick in her grips  
I lost my breath I had nudded  
She said to me young man we will never discuss  
This ever understand me  
I just nodded my head  
I was to afraid to speak  
I had came hard I was weak  
Like a lose fart  
We cool Ms. Pam in I we speak all the time

We just never talk about what happened that time  
Her husband had left her for a younger women  
Damn about time  
All I think about is I will be 18 in do time  
Ms. Pam will be all mines  
I will be fucken Ms. Pam  
In do time  
Peace

**2.0.6.8.**

It seemed as though we all  
Simply disappeared  
Haven't been no killing  
Of us for 50 years  
I remember in 2018 years  
Before we changed  
50 years ago today  
I turned a 100 years old  
Today  
Its 2068 I haven't seen a solid  
Black person for 50 years  
I maybe the only solid black person  
Left from my generation  
I keep to myself  
In avoid confrontation  
I use to watch fake news everyday  
And everyday I watched  
More of us appear to look strange  
In the last 50 years we all disappeared  
Its a strange feeling to live in fear  
Everybody is considered one race today  
There is no more color  
We are just a human race  
I don't no what this mean today  
In 2018 money was green  
Should I say more of what I mean  
People use to be all colors  
Of the rainbow  
Until we started to inner mix  
With one another  
This chemistry stole our color  
In made us others  
We became a useless strain

Of people  
I became an old man  
At this point  
I turned a 100 years old in 2068  
I am no different today  
Then I was 50 years ago  
They outlawed my kind  
I am considered a rare  
Black man  
You want see me on Tv at any time  
There is no more of me left  
So I stay to myself  
I watch from my window  
How everyone appear to freeze  
To death  
Everyone is mixed with shit  
No more tough skin left  
No more nappy hair around  
There is no more Mexican considered brown skin  
Everybody looks the same  
With hair texture like their friends  
That's why I don't shave  
I am old school  
I still look the same  
At my age today  
In 2018  
50 years ago  
The world was different  
We were still a racist society  
Today there ain't a solid color around  
We may have killed off our own race  
Know more solid people around  
In 2068  
We different  
People  
Today



## **S..cattered W..aves of L..ight**

Their lives us after Christ .. (AC)  
Far past human sight  
Within a million miles of scattered waves of light  
There is this enormous ball of fire  
That burns a brilliant honey orange glaze  
Star burst light  
illuminating the whole universe  
and giving much needed  
warmth to everyone life  
All whom are created by the universal master  
must except all the universal terms  
Sometimes we are conjoined like twins  
we must be separated from the shoulders  
and that is what turns us into  
mortal men  
this is a mere reflection of a million  
years ahead  
and how within time  
we created friends  
we make family's  
and within time  
as Nostradamus predicted  
we will all predict our end  
we are born to die  
we live the universal laws  
we fly high  
to view a tiny  
square inch  
we call Heaven  
and then we fall fast  
in hard like  
what happened  
within 9/11

we are only human  
we are tiny spectacles  
of the universe  
we will all come back  
from death  
someday  
but what on earth  
will be left  
what on Gods earth  
is left now  
this is how you shall  
envision your life  
a million miles  
of scattered waves of light  
is what we are  
made of

## The .."CON\$TITUTION" .....Didn't Include You.

Why wasn't it written in the  
Constitution  
About Prostitution  
Dammit  
we are losing  
The Holy battle  
Trying to keepsake  
Our Daughters from  
Elements  
That govern the streets  
These sophisticated  
Barons  
Traffickers  
Have our children minds  
In shackles  
Speechless on the other end  
Of the phone  
Is a random dial tone  
I am saying  
Hello  
To my daughter  
I said  
I know you can hear me  
I love you infinity  
Can't know one ever steal that away  
I know it is you  
Daughter  
Please don't never hang up  
I will lose you forever  
They warned you not to say  
Nothing  
So just listen to my voice  
Its not your choice



These are bad people  
Thats evil  
You are not a whore  
You are a child of god  
I love you more  
Then my own life daughter  
I wish there were more done to  
Protect you  
From the elements  
Who ever thought a sick predator  
Would kidnap you  
From your own sanctuary  
Use your own  
Computer against you  
In then make you a human slave  
The last thing you said to me  
Was dad I am going to meet up with a friend  
Be careful whom you call friends  
I said back to you  
You said I love you dad  
I responded I love you too  
And just like that you were gone out  
My life  
I don't blame you babe  
The Constitution didn't include  
You

## The .. Family ..Guy !!!

Today I reinforced the biggest lie  
I have kept to myself  
The truth wasn't in me today  
So I have added extra lies to give it  
Strength  
I have always told the  
Exact same lie  
To protect the truth  
I tried to just hide this innocent  
Little lie at first  
But the truth kept standing up  
Making it harder for me to keep this a  
Secret  
If I ever had to tell my love ones  
My secret  
They will be crushed  
I have been doing such a great job  
At faking the truth  
That I really don't know how to be honest  
The truth is  
I have convinced myself  
Into believing that i am this rich guy  
Fuck  
There go's the truth  
Slipping out at the wrong time  
Tricky little bastard  
Yeah  
I own a nice big house  
In a cul-de-sac  
I drive an expensive car  
I wear the top name brands  
Gucci  
Louis Vuitton

Prada  
I wear an expensive Rolex  
Watch  
The Cons are  
I own nothing  
The cloths are fake  
the car is a lease  
And the house is rented  
Oh yeah  
The watch is a knock off as well  
But don't a leaving soul know this but me  
Keeping this a secret  
From my family in friends  
Is getting harder everyday  
Most days I think about just running away  
Doing like Niccolo Machiavelli  
Did when he faked his own death  
So I can leave peacefully  
And everyone assumed I died rich  
The crazy part about this entire lie is  
I use to be the guy I think I am today  
Rich and successful  
And just like a big gust of wind  
It all blew out the window  
And I have been faking it every since  
I have made some bad decisions  
Bad investments  
And then shit just happened  
I do have my health to thank  
I have a labor job now  
A good out look for the future  
And a beautiful family that mean the world  
To me  
They all think we are this rich family  
And we are just in love though  
As long as I look in there eyes in see them happy

Then I guess I will leave with this lie  
A little longer  
What the hell do they care  
As long as we are happy  
Technically  
I will leave with this lie  
Until I see there is know more love being shared  
And only then I am not rich anymore  
I will just be me again  
The family guy

**IN ... @\$%&= L.O.V.E**

I was recently asked a simple question  
I didn't have a correct answer  
For the question until now  
After I did some research  
And had a few words with a couple  
Of experts  
I myself had to think back  
In put this all together in one summary  
The question is  
How does a person know  
If he or she  
Is or has been in real love  
My summation is as follows  
If for any reason you have found yourself  
Sleepless  
Or when you know you are hungry  
But can't eat but a child size portion  
When your mind is occupied  
With only that person  
When you are sick with  
Laughter  
And you are happy  
It rained on you  
When it fills like  
Your heart has been  
Struck by lightning  
And it hurts to touch  
If all these things has ever  
Happened to you  
My friends  
Then I would say in all  
Honestly  
You are or have been

In love.

## Follow U2 Hell

You funky mutha fucking  
Elephant smelling  
Mutha fuckas  
Standing in all four corners  
Of my room  
Every where I turn  
I see you  
Mutha fuckas  
Standing all around me  
Like a Pentagon  
With your  
Black hooded robes on  
Looking at the hour glass  
Sitting on the table next to  
The baby crib  
You mutha fuckas  
Ain't nothing but soul takers  
Fucken devil's  
Fuck you white crystal face  
Mutha fucka  
All you do for me is allow me to  
Blow white rings of cocaine  
Smoke everywhere  
You in that black tar baby  
Vinegar smelling  
Mutha fucka  
Chasing me like a thief  
I ain't stole nothing  
Mutha fuckas  
I am fucking high  
Now what  
You want to kill me  
Mutha fucka

I know what I am going  
To do  
I am going to give you a run  
For all the money  
Catch me know  
I am speed balling  
On the freeway  
I am doing a million  
Miles an hour  
Until they kick down the door  
When my eyes roll  
Back into my skull  
And I am slipping through  
The whole in the middle  
Of the world  
Separating  
Heaven & Hell  
I am at that point  
Untouchable  
Can't bring me back  
From the dead  
You think you da mutha fuckin  
King nigga  
Lebron got 3 championship  
Rings  
I am pregnant  
You fucken devil's  
I have a dead baby in me  
I am going to join her  
My daughter  
I never met  
If you want me after that  
Take the cold needle  
Out my arm  
In my soul will follow  
You to



Hell

## **Burn Racism You Bastard !!!**

I started to squeal like a stuffed pig  
Being roasted over an open  
Fire pit  
With laughter  
I had these desires  
Amber's of chard wood  
Were flying every where  
Smoke so thick  
It was like clouds had  
Formed here  
I was trapped in a four alarm  
Fire  
That I started  
The building was burning  
And I was passive  
The fire was huge and I was a  
Sadistic bastard  
They have fucked me  
For the last time  
Like I wasn't going to do shit  
Yeah ... Right  
I was going to make you  
Regret you even came to work  
You thought I was going to let  
You mentally in slave me again  
Fuck friends  
I thought first  
After all these years of harboring  
This deep down hurt again  
I would rather  
Destroy you all from making  
Money off my sweaty balls  
The building shall fall and I shall

Stand around and watch  
It burn  
Now its my turn  
To return the favor  
To my deserving neighbors  
I am black of course  
And far from a dumb ass  
I will always  
Remember what my people  
Have went through  
I live it everyday dumb ass  
Racism on the job that is  
I am not going to be nice not  
One more damn day  
Hey  
If I smile then I am  
Feeling some type of fucken way  
But I am not a slave remember  
I am human  
That's why you shall burn  
I will never admit I have done this  
I always want you to remember  
My hurt too  
Burn racism, burn hatred, burn ignorance  
Burn the shame  
For who and what I have become  
I am not afraid  
I will die in the same blaze  
But I refuse to die today with you  
Today racism ends  
Burn racism you bastard

**"The ..Root ..Of ..All .....EVIL'\$"**

I need money in the worst way  
Yes sir I do  
But I want kill another brutha today  
Because I need it  
I need it because its need it  
Most people need money  
For the greed of it  
Or just to have it  
And be seen with it  
Money can make you feel like  
A king with it  
Or it can kill dreams with it  
I've seen money  
With no green in it  
I've also seen people without it  
Leave banks with it  
That's the thief in it  
I've watched banks get robbed  
With millions in it  
Money that can't be seen  
Has a dark tent to it  
I will lend you a dollar today  
And add interest to it  
This is the American way  
Most people are use to this  
We will all die one day of old age  
And money would have paved the way  
Not enough money today  
Most people will die before old age  
Money is an old slave master  
With hateful ways  
Fucken dirty bastard  
I swear money is every where

If I could live without it  
I wouldn't care about it  
Money is always needed in everyday life  
There go's that sacrifice  
A life for a life  
A stranger will take your life  
If you don't share your hard earned money  
What a fucken rooten life that must be  
To take a life for free  
This is true facts  
I've seen the dollar value die  
And a struggling economy come back  
That meant money was back  
Hackers attacked us like  
Terrorist attacks  
Money has a new face  
Like a new Cadillac grill  
I watched the way money moves in waves  
Even in a shallow pool  
It still has weight  
ITS NOT GOD  
But it still has grace  
Thank God  
That I didn't die  
After I was robbed  
I just prayed  
That money never becomes my slave  
Because I know its a Sin  
I know it brings unwanted friends  
It hurt my heart to pretend  
That money want coast me a relationship  
With a good friend  
But it all ways will and the end  
I wonder what the world would be like without it  
There want be no friends without it  
This is the beginning of the end

We can't live without money  
The love of money  
Is the root of all evils

## \\ "A Conversation about Him to Her \\ " ...2K.... Times!!!!!!

Hey you what's up love  
How are you today  
Her?  
I am fine  
Where is my dude  
If you don't mind me asking  
Her?  
He called me earlier  
Like always he is full of drama  
Not my dude  
Her?  
Yes him  
We have had 2K conversations about this  
He's an ego driven bastard  
Not my dude he is a solid individual  
Him?  
Her ..response?  
That dude is a peace of shit  
You are crazy  
Not every brotha is going to do you wrong  
I think you need to give him another try  
Like I have said he is solid  
He works hard  
He doesn't sale drugs  
Or dose he drink  
You are just impatient  
Ms. Lady?  
Her?  
Fuck him  
And  
You too my brotha

## Can\\'t escape the ghetto!!!

They once called me the poster child  
For under privilege kids in my hood  
My family was poe as it gets  
We were traditional folk  
Liking grits, hard fried ham shank,  
Candy yams, in Chicken necks  
Poe folk food to the masses  
Expensive Couture of wonderful  
Flavors, for whom would die for this  
Way of life  
I have grown to love where I have begun to  
Grow as a man, where I have eaten food out of  
My bare hands like a Cannibal  
Would of human flesh  
I understood of being poe  
It's an addicting lifestyle  
That you could learn to love  
If that is your thing  
That's why those whom are  
Mentally in slave  
By its rich culture  
Cant Escape the ghetto



**Keep it \$teppin ... \\\"B. e. C. k. Y\\\" ...U> ...\\\"Whore\\\" !!!**

Hypothetically speaking, or I could be paraphrasing  
I am literally, going to burn this  
Son of a bitch down someday  
And dive off this beautiful  
Hand carved 13th Dynasty Asian  
Dresser and let my heavy fist  
Drown in your gorgeous  
Green eye socket  
I told her  
You are my beautiful Wife first  
My Confidant next  
And my whore in bed  
She is freaking the fuck out  
From the altitude in which I dove from  
Unto her neck line  
"I AM HE BITCH"  
I told her  
My Big Black Dick  
flew out off my underwear  
Hitting the cold floor with force  
I gently picked my dirty dick off the cold floor  
And inserted it between her glossy red dick depraved lips  
This punishment is way to desperate  
To even talk about  
I told her  
After you stop sucking  
Every Nigga dick you just happen to met  
For free  
Then fuck a Monkey Bitch  
Shit at least you only have to feed  
Him a banana  
You can't never ever lie to me again  
Know what im talking about

That's why we don't live together today

Becky

I will fuck you only some times

Or maybe never again after this brazen stunt

Hypothetically

Becky

If I were thinking of some real

Master mind get back @ a nasty bitch thought

And my most devious state of mind

I would burn this

Son of a bitch down

You hear me

And you with it bitch

Keep it steppin Becky U whore

## We are bananas

There were this couple I met @ the  
Grocery store  
Victor in Anna  
Peculiar little couple  
Let's just say for argument sake  
They are a little bananas  
They are fruits from the mother earth  
Victor was a long pale fella  
That never seems to wear a shirt  
Anna on the other hand  
Wore tight pleated skirts with a pleated  
Head Bandana  
That matched  
She is what you call the  
Head Chiquita  
Her background goes  
Back a 100 years  
Victor Dole is his name  
His roots were planted  
Back in the early 1800's  
In Hawaii  
He comes from a long line  
Of Pineapple growers  
Victor in Anna  
Loves to cuddle up under  
A nice peanut butter blanket  
Like a sandwich with honey  
When ever they have a romantic date  
They call it a blended shake  
Anna is very shy  
She loves to hide her yellow face  
She says she is more  
Recognize for her potassium

Then her size  
Victor says I truly know how you  
Feel my love  
Women has used me for all sorts  
Of weird things  
Anal play is just one of them  
Anna turns in looks @ Victor holding  
Her nose  
Then says that's weird  
I have been judging Dick sizes  
For years  
They both burst out  
In Laughter  
I guess that's why we are  
Considered Weirdos  
Says Victor  
Anna replied yes you are right  
We are Bananas

## Being .. a ..different .. You.

Today I shook a homeless mans hand  
It was dirty,grimy and it felt like wet sand  
I did it without a thought  
He is still human I said  
I understand his polite demeanor  
He use to be a different person as well  
Homeless like this old gentleman  
Doesn't say a lot about me being poor  
Raised from birth as a outcast  
Thrown out into the cold streets  
I grew up amongst the street hustlers in thugs  
Not never having enough to eat  
Having a lot of pride in my heart  
Never crying out loud  
As I walk alone in the pitch dark  
Looking for a hand out if one was ever given  
Not ever being asked or invited to a thanksgiving  
Dying inside  
Just one good cry could wash all my pain away  
If I could just force one tear to fall  
Seconds away from being a junkie  
Having a Monster on your back  
That dope fiend feeling  
Like you are driving a Cadillac  
Having a potential HIV needle hanging out my arm  
I am cool today I have my fuck you face on  
Thinking as I nodded on in off  
If I died today  
Whom will come to the funeral of a known bum  
Then I cried deeply inside my mind  
Releasing harbored memories as a kid  
I don't want to fail my mom  
She died of a accidental overdose

I struggle to pull that needle out my weak vein  
Tears finally rolled down my face like rain  
I was in a deep pain  
I cried out to  
GOD  
To release me from this dark place  
I stood up pulled the shirt tight around my neck  
I said as I sweat profusely  
This is going to be a helluva fight  
I remember waking up thinking I died  
In someone's bed  
A homeless women I thought  
She was very kind to me  
Got me on my feet and things changed for me  
I became focused  
I was aware of everything around me  
I prayed directly to God  
He must have knew I was finally ready to do better  
Today I am knew  
Its tomorrow I struggle with  
But today I am free  
I have a family now  
A lovely wife and 3 wonderful kids  
I have a family I said damn that felt good to say  
I struggle every single day  
I am alive so I continue to live  
Every morning is beautiful to me  
The world in its self is endless with possibilities  
I know exactly what it is to be poor  
Homeless broke  
I know what it is to be rich like white folks  
I extended my hand to this homeless gentleman  
Someone did me the same exact way  
I believe in good karma  
I think we are all steps away  
From being a different you



## Ba\$ed on True Fact\$ !!!

When I was Knee high to a Cadillac bumper growing up the way  
I did I seen some Pimp shit as a kid  
All my stepfather friends were questionable gentlemen  
They all drove these lavish machines  
I am talking about new Cadillacs, Lincoln's, Buicks  
White wall tires convertible tops  
Meant you were a true playa  
All those things fascinated me as a kid  
Watching all those gentlemen  
Well groomed there beards were trimmed perfectly  
Hair long they called having  
A Lord Jesus  
A permanent in shirley temple curls  
Or 4 finger, finger waves like the ocean  
That was called having a magic potion  
Old school music glaring from your 8 track stereo  
Earth wind in fire, fire in desire  
Rick james  
I grew up on  
I use to watch women walk around with  
Thongs and bras on  
High heel glass pumps like Cinderella  
But these weren't any type of ladies  
These were whores  
Beautiful girls  
The kind you don't take home to momma  
I seen them give pimps stacks of cash  
They also called him daddy  
This happens mostly every night  
My first real encounter with a pimp I was 13  
He had known my stepfather  
So he said to me young pimpin let's ride  
He gave me the grand tour of all down town



Where all the major playas hung  
I seen nothing but new shiny rides  
Cadillac's on vouge tires  
With 4 to 5 whores inside  
Pimps all around on both sides of the streets  
People walking by clueless to what was going on  
All the heavy hitters were giant goddy jewelry  
Handmade of course  
Low level pimps looked up to them like  
They were Gods  
I use to just stare with envy  
Wishing I could be like them  
I always said when I was older I would have  
A bus full of whores so they could prays me  
I wanted to be like my super heroes  
Shakey red, Detroit slim, big lou, T-mack  
I wanted to be something outrageous so I  
Was recognized as part of them  
As I got older times had started to change  
So did people places in ideas  
I changed right along with the times  
Dope had started to take over  
I became what they call a D-boy  
A person who sells drugs  
I had started selling to all the pimps  
That has fallen victim to this game  
I became the new God  
The one everyone chased around  
I had acquired that flare  
That taste  
That blow that raw  
I had that hard that Richard Pryor  
That ready rock that base  
That pipe but its going to coast you  
I drove a new Mercedes Benz with the custom rims  
Tinted windows

When I drove passed you  
You couldn't see me but I saw your pain  
You thought to yourself that use to be me  
I am the one who gave him that grand tour  
When he was just 13  
Don't think I can't tell what they are thinking of me  
I know they have eyes on me  
I am the new King  
They are all Has been cluckers Dope heads  
I got a lot of love for my fallen soldiers  
They lead the way for me in my kind  
I will never forget what I seen  
How I grew up or what I have learned  
I have changed a lot in the passed years  
I have a different life style grand kids I wanted them to see  
A different kind of me in for them to  
Succeed as people  
I will always remember where I came from  
If I had to re-live life over would I change anything  
Probably not I loved every minute  
This is based on true facts

## **We are humankind not PERFECT as ...GOD!!!**

Bad little secrets are meant for know one  
To ever hear  
But to whom ever you Choose to tell  
A damn lie is always to be questioned  
The velocity which it feel from  
Its obscurity almost  
Had the pleasure of ruining my  
Inter life force  
But by the grace of God  
I am still a decent human being  
I over came being victimized once in my life  
I always make it a Natural habit  
To listen to every potential lie  
Twice before convincing myself  
That its worthless bullshit  
I am know idiot  
Amongst all thick fog is dampness  
Behind eternal darkness is death  
Above all man is God  
There is know one person beneath me  
We are all created equal  
So why do I suffer in pain  
Agony is for the hopeless  
In defeated  
My mind is one thing  
Being tormented is another  
People are such conniving back stabbers  
They fail to take rightful  
Measures against a wrongful conviction  
Thus implying tactics  
Encouragement in a written consent  
I can't speak for everyone  
But every single day I wake up

I am leaving in Hell  
I know when we die we go somewhere  
I know there is a Heaven  
The sky can't be this blue  
Without out the help from above  
My faith has always carried my spirit  
Therefore elevating my thoughts  
To another space in time  
I have paid the cost tho  
Nothing good ever seems right anymore  
And vice versa  
So why do anyone care so much about anything  
I don't know any more  
I only hope the future predicts better things  
I may never tell one person every detail of my life  
Some bad secrets have to die not ever  
Being exposed  
It's okay if one tiny white lie slips out  
Every now in then  
You hold the key to the greatest secret tho  
We must all realize one thing  
We are humankind not PERFECT like God

## Gang\$tas & God\$ ...!!!

If I lived in today's Society  
I would be 64yrs old today  
Things begin to go wrong for me  
At in early age  
I never looked up on life as a failure  
I made Millions of the backs of Heroin addicts  
chasing the dragon's tail  
I grew up in the 69th Street projects  
Also known as the San Antonio St. Village Apartments  
I grew up poor in hungry  
I was sentenced to a life term at 27  
They shipped me off like cattle  
to the infamous Leavenworth Federal Penitentiary  
In Kansas City Missouri  
There I was murdered a year later  
If I had lived to see my old age  
I would most likely had been a Billionaire square  
I had GOD like status on the streets of Oakland  
I learned a lot at in early age  
I learned money didn't grow on trees  
So I had to find it other ways  
I all so learned only a sucka worked hard  
Every day for small pay not me baby  
I could count money all day in different ways  
So with a crew backing me  
I could do it all day my way  
A idea formed in my mind I need to recruit  
A few fellas from my neighborhood  
We became the Mob  
Meaning my-other-brother  
We all were from 69Th Ave.  
Young black in hungry  
I plugged up with the Mexican Cartel in begun to ship weight

To different states in cities  
Money started to flow in like the Santa Anna winds  
I was the Ghetto Messiah  
The peoples President in my neighborhood  
The people voted me in  
And the Government would take me down  
One day  
I got indicted for murder  
I went down head first when the door burst open  
I had the best attorney's money could buy  
But they still let me die from a knife wound  
I was buried in a \$6000 dollar Bronze casket  
True story ...Google me  
Felix the Cat Mitchell  
A horse in carriage carried my body  
Through the streets of Oakland followed by  
All white Rose Royce's  
I was just 31 at death  
Gangstas in Gods are all that's left  
Whom are you my brotha  
Me

**Expens\$ive Ta\$te ...!@#\$\$%&!!!!!!!**

Giorgio Armani and CoCo Chanel partied together in Miami  
At a posh Miami night club in down town Dade County  
Christian Dior told Ralph Lauren that he over heard  
Burberry telling Fendi that McM was a fake brand  
Louis the 13Th Spelled all over Coach  
Don Perignon in Moet Chandon noticed King Louy  
was a tab bit inebriated so they offered there expensive taste  
As a peace offering to all whom didn't get a chance to partake in the kings party  
Fendi looked a little confused as to what just happened  
Why is Coach all wet said Fendi Poppi is going to be a little upset about this madness  
Look at Gucci wearing Flats like a Roman  
I don't see old money like Hermes associating with us elite brands  
YsL is bent over from yelling all night  
The roof is on fire let the mutha fucka burn  
Bottega Veneta said I sold my soul to fucken Gucci for Billions I am to old  
To keep up with you younger brands  
So I am throwing up the peace sign I am out Bitches  
Givenchy sneaky ass has figured out Pi go's good with a pair of Dolce & Gabbana slippers  
Salvatore Ferragamo said he only wear Cartier frames when he drives his Ferrari  
Goyard said I Guess but Versace is my long time Friend in I will never defect his friend ship  
I love my Versace Jeans  
Look who just stepped into the party  
Vera Wang wearing a jimmy Choo limited edition heel  
Tom Ford stood up in said you are simply Vera  
In thats beauty Kohls my heart  
Valentino walked up to Tom in Vera in said we all must  
Pay homage to the OG  
Pierre Cardin we are still all fans of yours  
Your smell is iconic  
Louis Vuitton was the first to hold his glass high in the air  
In solidarity for his friend Pierre Cardin  
Pierre said its you Master you are the true Religion  
of todays fashion

without you we are just a cheap brand

But because of who you are in the world

People have to have an expensive taste to enjoy who we are



## **The/ H.A.T.E.F.U.L/ ...\$season !!!!**

Hate is cold like a New York Subway station 10 below freezing  
could enough to see your enemies breathing  
Calculated hatred makes you a heathen  
I shook the Devils hand today and within seconds  
Blood had ran down my pants leg  
I was hyperventilating  
Screaming release my hand in the name of Jesus  
Cold as an ice cube  
Coughing wheezing out of breath  
Praying that I live till tomorrow  
I am followed by death  
I am walking naked through the eye of the devils needle  
Holding on to dear life  
As the storm rips through my bare chest  
I faint  
I am in so much fucken pain  
For the first time in my life  
I truly wanted to just die  
I can't possibly have hatred for anyone any more  
I hate ignorance  
I rebuke you Satan in the name of God  
In I felt a heavy weight lift off my heart  
I wanted to cry out loud  
But like a dog I barked instead  
I was praying in tongues  
Sitting in the dark with open arms  
Wanting to show love to some one I care for  
Hate was so deeply part of my foul world  
I walked around everyday with a pad lock  
On my heart  
Hating everyone for know reason  
I have a reason to love today  
The hateful season is over

Love is the only way to live

**A I : ARTIFICIAL ILLU\$ION\$ !!!!**

The originality is all the same bullshit  
The basic concept of principle points  
Brings up Artificial Intelligence  
Make believe brain waves  
Downloaded unto a smart chip  
Can make you think faster they say  
Reality is what can drive a sane person insane  
You can't see the whole truth with one damn eye  
It will always take two eyes to fly a plane  
I am not in-sane yet  
Taking prescribe prescription drugs  
From FDA inspected drug companies  
Can make the average person  
Have Delusion of Grandeur  
I can assume it rained last night  
If I woke up in my foot was wet  
A poor person can never sell you nothing he doesn't possess  
But a rich person can sell you a dream he never had  
I shared a very personal idea with a close friend  
He shared my dream with a friend of his  
A couple of years later the friend is stinkin rich  
My dream died that day  
But my real spirit will live long after the money has dissipated  
Bad luck has always followed me  
Like a weird tracking device from the future  
I possibly need an operation  
To separate my life  
I am Contagious of diseased liars  
They are fucked up individuals that constantly  
Bullshit you into believing they are right  
I know that look when I see it  
Its Evil as sin  
Billion dollar companies sale us dreams all day

Buy a lotto ticket they say  
You can be Rich tomorrow  
I have spent hundreds of dollars behind  
That same get rich tomorrow bullshit  
I am still a poor bastard  
The Corporations are a marketing joke  
getting rich off poor folks money  
They make Billions off of lies  
while we suffer with identity issues  
Most will just die with pride  
There is nothing more to gain  
There is nothing to lose either  
You over use the true believer when you  
Bring in the Deceiver of all men  
She's a snake charmer with a wooden hand  
She is very pleasing to look at  
she talks with a high pitch  
Do we realize anything strange about this Bitch  
She has no back bone  
A large split between her legs with two over size lips  
In a long Esophagus  
that can swallow all the shit  
A rich persons solutions  
Artificial illusions

**I + Make + Believe ...It was me !!!!**

Its make believe time  
Lets make believe everything is fine  
Lets close one eye  
The other eye is blind  
Lets pretend its the future  
In I have been initiated as father time  
I want to go back  
To the day I was blindsided by faith  
The day I lost my eye sight  
I also lost my way  
I looked in the mirror to see tomorrow  
I saw today  
I looked outside to see the sunset  
I realized it was the end of today  
I lost a lot of time trying to find my way  
Trying to find all the answers to life  
I found family members had cancer  
Denial had hit me like a ton of red bricks in my head  
I felt like a hopeless bastard  
with a bald head  
I knew all the family secrets  
We still greeted each other with pure love  
My time was running short  
In I needed all the help from above  
I closed my blind eye that night in I prayed  
I need to see out of my blind eye  
I asked the lord to say something to me  
A bright light came on in my head  
In I seen the light of day was red  
I opened both eyes in I remembered that day  
I lost my eye  
I cried out like a baby  
I lied to my mother and looked her in her face

I had too much pride to say I loved her  
When I looked down in her eyes  
All I could do was hug her  
I seen out of both eyes for the first time  
I was still blind but in my eye I could see fine  
I could finally see the world with some hope  
I seen the sunshine in I choked  
I could smell the fresh air from the ocean  
In I thought how I can love someone at the same time  
I had make believe the time  
I wanted to see so I seen the future for the first time in my life  
I closed my good eye  
And make believe I could see with my blind eye  
All this time I make believe it was me

**Live 1-Day in my ...HOOD 4 free !!!!!**

Its just the hood nothing you should be afraid of  
If you ever lived in the dark  
You no what the hood is made of  
A large family  
Can live in a single bedroom  
One big bed  
One bathroom  
But who fucken cares I don't  
When the lights go out who's scared  
My mother left us everyday  
Hoping that we got along  
My oldest sister was my mother when she was gone  
My oldest brother was my father when he was gone  
We called him poppa's son  
Who is going to cook us dinner when you are gone mom  
My mother only thought about herself  
Bringing us home what she had left from her dinner  
A doggy bag with a piece of bread she had left  
My older sister said  
You sucked a mans dick all night long  
In this is what you have left  
My sister borrowed in egg from our neighbors  
In feed herself  
I said there are seven of us mom  
In I am the youngest left  
I guess I will fend for myself  
Fight my own battles  
My own daddy left us for dead  
Don't nobody give a fuck about us  
We are poor mutha fuckas  
I bravely said to my mother  
We live in a shit hole  
With other dirty mutha fuckas

Momma do you here me  
I am all tears  
Crying not to fear nothing  
There is trash every where around here  
Big ass cock roaches  
All these apartments that are abandoned  
Smell like shit toilets are broken  
Baby's running around with no diaper on  
Most mothers don't fucken care  
There on heroin  
Hallway's that smell like a death parade  
Someone has died here before  
Why do we ignore the knock at the door  
There is always someone home in the hood  
I ignored the knock before  
It did know good they came back for more  
In the hood we don't ask for much  
Just a little some times seems much  
I don't ask for handouts  
I put my hand out in shake hands with a real man  
Some times that's all it takes  
It can make or brake a mans faith in God  
Some times you just want to put your  
Middle finger in the air in say fuck the world  
Again in again and again  
Don't nobody give a fuck about us poor folks  
We live here in the hood not you  
You can't understand my mentality  
The hood is not in you  
To understand me  
Live 1-Day in my hood  
4 free



## 10 HOOD : COMMANDMENT\$ !!!!

1ST: Commandment - If your grand mother raised you in not your mother she's your mother

2ND: Commandment - No more fool's people become addicted to having them around

3RD: Commandment - All kids know matter their race must have a shirt, pants, in shoes on

4TH: Commandment - All Daddy's that are incarcerated can go to hell there is no love loss

5TH: Commandment - All mothers can whoop their kids ass in they can't tell nothing

6TH: Commandment - All grand mothers that think they are still young can keep being young

7TH: Commandment - No more dice games in the hallways too many people have died there

8TH: Commandment - All mothers must fuck for money to feed the kids not for new shoes for themselves

9TH: Commandment - All boys must play any sports even if they suck at it all girls must cheer them on

10TH: Commandment - You must at least attempt to graduate high school before you attempt to go to jail

10 HOOD : Commandment\$

**YOU HAVE A HEART!!!!!!!!!!!!!!**

I see time has separated us from the arm  
Old friend of mine  
We have been together  
For a life time it seems  
The first day life mattered to me  
My mother introduced  
You to little old me  
I was nothing more then a hand cup  
Size of coffee  
You always felt warm in fuzzy  
You was my evil twin  
I never told you but I was shy  
And you spoke for me  
Using my eyes  
And you was my only friend  
Buck  
We had lots of fun I remembered  
When you lost your arm  
I cried for days  
It was like I lost my arm as well  
But you were still fluffy in fun to play with  
I use to fall asleep with you on my head  
Time has come for you to change beds my friend  
I am older now  
You have grown old as well  
You look tired in fragile  
Weak with a whole in your leg  
That's missing some cotton  
You look cheap but not forgotten  
I am giving you a heart  
So you can become a real person  
Like the Wizard of Oz  
In I can always love you

Now look at you buck  
You have became a real boy  
Just like I wanted you too  
You look like me when I was a baby  
You have my smile  
That drives me crazy to think you are mine  
Thank you my son  
For allowing me to enjoy  
A old friend of mine  
You are warm in fluffy just like he was  
The only thing that makes you different  
You have a heart

## CINDAFELLA JONES: Aka, the Blacc CINDERELLA

Her birth name is Cindafella Marie Jones  
Or the Blacc Cinderella she would be known as  
She was born Black as a Dinosaur bone found Buried Is the Mojave desert  
She was raised in the Baldwin Village district  
Better known as the ...JUNGLE  
Located on Santo Tomas in the Crenshaw area  
Los angels Ca  
It was herself in her Womanizing daddy  
When Cindafella was a teenager her still Womanizing  
Daddy remarried a Ghetto bitch  
From the hood  
That also had two ratchet ass daughters  
That were vain as hell  
They always picked on our princesses  
Cindafella  
Because she was a darker skin tone then them bitches  
Plus she had a phat Ghetto booty  
She wore none name brand clothes  
But she seemed to be happy  
The step trolls I mean sisters  
Always wanted Cindafella to do there  
Dirty work  
While these \$2.00 Dollar ass bitches  
Parade around the hood thinking they were cute  
Cindafella step mom was a real ignorant as bitch  
That let her hood rat ass daughters  
Pick on Cindafella  
Cindafella own daddy can't see nothing wrong  
With his only daughter  
Doing shit for the hood rat Twins  
One day it was broadcast on the radio  
That there was a huge Black in White ball  
Coming to a hood near you

All the girls in guys were scrambling to  
Buy tickets for this event  
The day off this Elaborate affair  
Cindafella step trolls I mean sisters  
Made her do both of their hair weaves  
In help them get dressed  
They told her sissy  
We would have invited you  
But there weren't nobody there  
Her color  
Cindafella stood up put her hands  
On them big hips of hers in said  
Yall Black as well  
They replied back you are correct  
But we are a lighter version  
Black bitch  
Cindafella was hurt and mad  
She ran to the bathroom  
There she stayed until everyone was gone  
She cried for a while  
Then her imaginary God mommy appeared  
She was someone Cindafella could always vent to  
God mommy popped up at the right time  
She said stop crying girl  
I know all about what happened to you  
We are going to make you a sexy ass bitch  
All the negros are going to want you girl  
Even the white ones  
They both laughed  
God mommy said fuck them Ghetto ass bitches  
You are going to be a star  
In a star she was  
God mommy made a broken down Cadillac into  
A new Rose Royce Bentley  
With 24 inch rims  
She turned a homeless boy into

A rapper to escort Cindafella to the ball  
She then turned the neighborhood drunk into  
The Chauffeur for the night  
In had the news paper boy as her bodyguard  
When Cindafella hit the door to the ball  
All eyes were on her  
She was a beautiful black princess  
Everyone wanted to shake her hand  
She only had a limited amount of time  
2 hours was her max  
Before the transformation reverses  
In she returns to her old self again  
Cindafella met alot of new faces  
But one in particular caught her eyes  
A tall handsome fella  
Every girls dream  
He took Cinderella by the hand in pulled  
Her on the dancefloor were they danced the evening away  
Cindafella step trolls I mean sisters could not believe  
Whom they was looking at  
Cindafella sucked up all the spotlight  
In then it was 3min until the transformation  
Cindafella broke off the dancefloor headed to her  
Shinny carriage I mean Bentley  
Just as she enters the car  
It struck 12am  
In the transformation had begun  
The Bentley was a broken down Cadillac again  
Everything had happened so fast  
She forgot one of her shoes on the dancefloor  
As she ran all the way home  
The next morning has arrived and  
Our princess was back to her same boring life  
Her step trolls I mean sisters were still bitches  
Talking about the prior night  
When there was a knock on the door

When the door was opened there was this tall handsome fella  
Standing there with a glass stiletto in his hand size 9  
He asked was there anybody here that lost this shoe  
Also could anyone fit it  
Everyone in the house tried the shoe on  
Even the ratchet step mother  
Know one could fit it  
Except for whom it belongs to  
He didn't see Cindafella until he was getting ready  
To leave  
He said I have this shoe that a special  
Person left behind  
Could you try it on for me  
Cindafella was scared at first  
Because everyone was watching her reaction  
When her foot slipped into the shoe  
The Prince knew he found his Princess  
And they live happily ever after  
The end

## **I AM A KING ...I \$AID !!!!!**

Take your fucken lily white ivory poaching hands  
Off of my Black skin European  
Do you not know whom I be sir  
Would you care to know where I come from  
The history of my family  
The Royal blood line  
That runs through my veins  
The rich culture of my country  
We are God Chosen people sir  
We mean No harm to our Allies  
Do you care to know why my hands are so big  
You seem surprised  
My hands are a shovel  
I meaning my people  
Dug my way out of the burning sand  
Of Cairo  
Carried red clay mud  
For Millions of miles it seemed  
I meaning my people  
Reached the outer banks of Uganda  
Where I meaning my people  
Formed a unilateral colony of liked minded  
Intelligent people  
Scientists, Doctors, Masons  
Do you understand we were never meant  
To be another mans slave  
We have moved Mountains  
In the name of Allah  
Built Pyramids that reached the Heavens  
We parted the sea  
With just our bare hands  
We are GOD'S  
We have all the material things



A man can ever want  
Gold, silver, diamonds  
We are a Rich people  
Culturely, physically, mentally  
The ultimate truth is  
You can never own a person like me  
How can you own a legacy  
A tribe of brilliant people  
We were here before JESUS CHRIST  
Was ever born  
You know my history know  
So kill me with your Cancer  
I don't fucken care  
I know my truth  
I AM A KING ...I \$AID

## I AM HIP HOP !!!!

What is real hip hop to me  
It's an interpretation of poetic poems  
Put together with rhythmic patterns to create a rhyme  
It is the single most important  
Contribution to music and history  
The birth of Hip Hop  
Has out lasted what critics  
Though was just a fad  
has turned out to be a multi billion dollar  
Industry  
It has taken a disenfranchised culture  
With a heavy street vernacular  
In made some of them  
Musical legends  
Hip Hop has went from the nearest corner  
To the furthest country  
It is now considered a world Phenomenal  
It has transformed an everyday young street  
Hustler into a national brand  
Making him a global Icon  
Hip Hop is an Extraordinary evolution  
Of young street impressionist  
Individuals whom has created a large volume  
Of great master Pieces  
Just as the great masters before them  
Pablo picasso & Claude Monet  
Did for painting  
Not to mention making a kid 16 a millionaire  
Wasn't a bad deal when you had nothing  
For 40 years I have been a big fan  
Of the Hip Hop culture  
I was introduced to it at 12 years old  
I never looked back after that

It was a way of life  
It was the knew fashion influence  
It was the street slang  
But it was my soul that kept me intrigued  
I use to shoot a daily dose of the rawness  
Hip Hop had  
Into my already saturated vains  
Everyday  
Into I was hooked  
I am now none as a Hip Hop junkie  
I would most likely be hooked for life  
Changing with the times I have seen my favorite  
Musical influences change as well  
The knew Millennial sound is called  
Rap music  
This has a younger influence base  
Social media has become part of this  
Iconic brand  
Television has made it global  
Rap is now a universal language  
The only place you can't hear it  
Is on the Moon  
Other then that its every where you turn  
For now let's just say  
I AM HIP HOP

**CODED: WOMEN\*PYTHON\*MARY\*JAVA**

I just Coded the perfect female Bot  
Out of used E-waste  
I made sure she couldn't cry  
When ever we argued  
So I never programmed her to have a heart  
Just Value  
Her computer voice sounds like a Dolby  
Musical animation  
She had real time dialogue  
With Javascript to control her talk speed  
She was incredibly intelligent  
If she was real I would have married her at  
First sight  
She has a 10 Gigabyte personality  
Not like alot of these over priced cheap  
Made in China type  
Of systems  
She was made from love  
She is C++ Certified  
She has every qualification  
A hiring manager could ever want  
She is a dream come true  
I never logged onto her unless we were alone  
I wanted to see her LED display  
In brilliant full spectrum  
My key pad has the same vibrant colors  
So when ever I hit the CNTL & ALT  
Buttons at the same time  
It made her spaz out  
In flicker  
To me she was having a orgasmic moment  
I use to unplug everything in the house  
She would sometimes go into fault mode

I use to get so mad I would slam  
Her entire CPU to the floor  
Dislocating her network  
Causing her to lock up in refuse my log on  
I use to curse her  
In say you cheap ass used program slut  
She would only display the fault sign  
So I new we had broken up  
All of her parts were still on my floor  
I refuse to pick her parts up  
She wanted to play hard to log onto  
So I logged on through a pirated USB  
In blew her fucking drive  
While I had her wide opened  
I might as well block her access to command  
Re-instal Windows 10 Pro  
Then watch as the bitch say daddy  
She is only doing this because  
I gave her that new body  
With some of her parts being reconditioned  
She is looking more like an apple  
She may have that apple look  
In feel but she still has that  
Xerox display  
Coded women python mary java



**THE GHETTO I\$ NOT WHOM I BEEEEEE !!!!!**

In the Ghetto there was never any fucken window of hope  
You either survived the bullshit  
Or you were an unlucky bastard born addicted to dope  
I cried many days  
Looking outside of my blurry windows  
Couldn't see clearly there were window bars protecting me  
I was a hostage in my own home I thought  
Until my window was shot out  
I never questioned nothing but I felt something  
I new I was a victim but we had nothing  
I could see the rain come down  
More clearly we had know window  
I had know father around to protect me from  
The people I was around  
The Ghetto is a unforgiving place if you are brown  
Light skinned or just not from that part of town  
Too many drug addicted mutha fuckas  
Too many hopeless mothers  
Too many men that are Gay like my only brother  
There is only one way out the Ghetto  
You must be a bad mutha fucka to stay here in be humble  
You must care enough to survive or die in the jungle  
I was mentally prepared at in early age to survive a storm at sea  
So growing up in the Ghetto never affected me  
Even though I had no daddy around I had me  
In my mother  
I knew she was always there but did she care I couldn't swim  
I use to watch other kids diving off the rim at the neighbor hood gym  
I wanted to be like them but I was him  
Traumatized  
From the reoccurring dream I died swimming  
As I looked from the outside of the fence trembling with fear  
Wanting to be like other kids if only I had a dad whom taught me to swim

I would probably swim with the fish if I knew how to fish  
I grew up in the Ghetto you did your best  
I day dreamed a lot hoping one day I would be rich enough  
To help other people that wasn't  
All of this was a dream of course have to think logically right  
The only thing that is real is my visions  
I could never see life any other way then how I was raised to  
I see children every day playing  
Smiling, laughing, crying  
Home is home to many of them like it was for me  
I was born in the Ghetto but the Ghetto is not whom I be  
I survived my whole life free  
I don't owe or am I do in explanation  
Each of us deserve to be happy  
We all have had some type of disappointments in our lives  
But we were born free first  
I was born in the Ghetto but the Ghetto is not whom I beeeee



**IT DO\$EN'T MAKE HER A HOE IT MAKE\$ HER A MOMMY****..!!!!!**

My momma woke me up said Son I need to go  
I need you to take care of the kids  
You are the oldest brother bro  
I said momma don't trip I got your back  
She said a white man is picking me up in a new Cadillac  
I said what momma  
What the hell is going on  
She said babyboy I need to get this money  
Is what's going on Son  
I said what momma you a Hoe now  
She told me hold on Lil' Nigga  
Momma is a professional women  
I know how to get legit money  
Do me going out with a White man offend you  
Or make me a Hoe  
I said no momma it doesn't  
I watched as my momma walked out the door  
I woke the kids up  
Feed them got them dressed took them to school  
In went to school myself  
I was in class wondering all day what is going on with my momma  
She is scaring me to death  
How she woke me up in left  
After school I picked the kids back up took them home  
Made sure they did there home work  
Waiting on my momma to come home  
I feed the kids dinner  
Then I jumped on the phone  
I fell asleep talking to a girl in my class  
Dreaming I had brought her home with me  
I woke up the next morning momma still not home

Now I started to trip out  
The kids started to asking questions  
All I could think about  
Was my momma saying  
A White man in a new Cadillac was picking her up  
I started to get mad in curse her  
Bitch wanted me to watch her fucking kids  
While she is out fucking this White mutha fucka  
These fucking kids are getting on my nerves  
Where the fuck is this Bitch  
I am crying in mad  
She left me with these fucking kids  
Like I am there fucking Dad  
When my momma walks through the door I am slapping her face  
I am going to tell her how the fuck I feel  
You been out with this fucking White man I am going to say  
All night long  
He is not even our fucken race  
Calm down Lil' Brutha I told myself  
I was all prepared to leave these fucking kids  
In let them fend for themselves  
When the door opens up in my tired momma walks in  
I wanted to explode  
But I just kept my emotions to myself  
She pulled me to the side in said Son you know why I left  
I said yeah you were going to get money I guess  
I said you left in fucked that white man for money  
In came back home like you left smelling like a Hoe  
My tired momma picked me up by my shirt  
Slammed me to the floor  
She said I would never be nobody's fucking Hoe  
Are you stupid boy she said to me  
That white man is my Professor for your information  
He is helping me get back into College  
Helping me with my financial aid  
That's what I meant about going to get money

I am a semester away from receiving my MBA  
In Computer Science  
I want all of us to live free from these violent streets of Chicago  
I just put my Big head down in cried like a baby  
My momma pulled me close in said I love you Son  
I would never lie to you or the rest of the kids  
If I was a Hoe I would have told you  
I have nothing to be ashamed of believe me I have seen worse  
Just always no there is nothing wrong with being a Hoe  
If a Hoe has to feed her family  
In there is no money in the house  
A women has to do what she dose  
But that don't make her a Hoe  
It makes her a mommy

**DIRTY ASS BASTARD BE GONE !!!!**

My sister said my favorite Uncle deserves to  
Die in hell a thousand times  
I thought to myself what the hell is going on in her mind  
My mother's only sister says my favorite Uncle  
Could go totally blind in she would  
Take great pleasure in shitting in his only pair of shoes  
I am thinking to myself this is fucken crazy right  
My favorite Uncle own daughter says her daddy  
Could fool any lost soul into believing  
They weren't the victim it was him  
Now I am trying to articulate the facts  
Then my mother told me  
My favorite Uncle use to beat me as a kid  
That's a trip I can't remember this  
I guess its deeper then pain  
I could faintly remember it took a Army to  
Stop my daddy from killing him  
My mother looked me in my eyes  
Then said my favorite Uncle raped her when she  
Was pregnant with Twins  
I lost my brother that day  
I cried a fucken deep pain like a storm  
Of hurt that last year's  
My favorite Uncle is dead in gone now  
Has been for years  
But the Devastation he caused will last forever  
He died a horrible death  
He had DICK Cancer  
Dirty mutha fucka  
May Demon rats eat his fucken  
Rotten bones  
Dirty ass bastard  
Be gone



**\$KOOL FOR THE KOOL MUTHA FUCKA\$ !!!!!**

I attended an unauthorized skool for exceptionally  
Kool mutha fuckas like me  
The type of skool for ghettofide youth  
The type of skool that praised sagging your pants  
The type of skool that allowed one lap dance  
The type of skool that never cared about  
Your success or getting good grades  
But they allowed you to curse out the teachers  
In skip days  
You were still able to graduate on time  
What a kool ass skool  
You got many opportunities to  
Bully the smart fucken kids  
They had money not us we were the  
Kool ass kids fucking dummies  
Smart kids own Amazon's in Facebook's  
Dummies like me a kool mutha fucka own nothing  
But I am hella kool though  
Today I graduate Summa cum laide kool  
That means I am a kool mutha fucka  
I have a degree in engineering for idiot's  
A minor in being a loser  
This could possibly take me know where in life  
But I am this kool mutha fucka right  
I thought being kool was everything growing up  
I realized Graduating with a dummy degree means nothing  
Graduating from a accredited University means everything  
It makes you so fucken kool  
Just to say I graduated  
I am even proud to say  
I attended the skool for the kool mutha fuckas  
Yeah right



**DADDY I\$UE\$ ...!!!!**

I met this very thick curvaceous young blonde girl  
At a Chevron gas station  
Outside of Atlanta  
I was putting gas into my new Mercedes  
She caught me off guard I just got off my phone  
I had a conference call with my business partner  
She was getting gas as well  
She said excuse me may I ask the model of your car  
I told her it was a S63 AMG  
She told me she thought so her Degenerate ass daddy  
Owns the same model different colors  
I said very good taste your pop's have  
She said fuck that lame ass Nigga  
I said excuse me Mz. Lady  
You called your pop's a Nigga  
She said with no shame yep I sure did  
She said I am a street girl I have been around  
Black folks all my life  
So what my daddy is this rich white Privileged prick  
He ain't shit to me but a money bag  
I am confused at this point of our conversation  
But I am a little intrigued as to her stopping  
In starting up a conversation  
She said my bad let me introduce myself  
My name is Kandy Moon  
I said please to meet you Kandy I am Karl  
She says hey both of our names start with a K  
She said I am Superstitious like that  
It means good peace when you meet someone  
That shares the same beginning letters  
In there name  
I said Mz. Kandy I can dig it  
She says Karl I know I don't know you



But it feels like I do  
Can I speak frankly to you  
I said sure Kandy what's on your mind babygirl  
I am a little puzzled but what the hell  
Let this young thick ass blonde bitch tell me what's on her mind  
She says Karl I have fucken Daddy issues  
The Son of a bitch never gave a damn about me  
Yeah he spent money on me  
But where was all the love  
I need my Daddy Karl when I was growing up  
He just had know time for a Bitch  
So I became a real Bitch  
I hustled my Pussy  
I said I would show his Bald head ass  
If he didn't give a fuck about me neither did I  
I stood there with know emotions but I was tripping inside  
She said I just wanted some secure love  
I wanted to be loved at the same time you feel me Karl  
Yes I do I said to her  
She said my Dad has never told me he loved me  
He couldn't even protect me from these Scumbag mutha fuckas  
Out on these cold streets  
I said Kandy why do you do what you do  
She said sale PUSSY  
Because I love sex but I have Daddy issues I told you  
She said I need a real man in my life Karl  
Can you help me is what I am asking of you  
I said first off I think you need a new Daddy  
Or you need a new PIMP  
I am not a pimp babygirl I am a businessman  
She said if you can run a buisness you could learn  
How to treat a woman  
I want say Pimp a bitch you seem much  
To klassy of a dude for that Karl  
But I just wanted to know could you manage me  
I said let's exchange numbers let me sleep on it

She says Karl are you a rich man  
I sad know I am not the car is a lease  
She said I could make you that rich man you probably dreamed of  
She says I have a Million dollars I saved from hoeing  
It's all yours baby True Game  
Something about you Karl I like  
You ain't know big time Pimp or hustler  
You are a good man  
I wish my Daddy was more like you  
Please protect me Karl from all this bad shit out  
Here in the World  
I want let you down I promise  
Just treat me like I am yours like you are my personal bodyguard  
Look over me while I sleep  
Cover me up if I appear to be cold  
In return I will fuck you like a nasty whore  
Treat you like a king in make you fucking rich  
Just say you got my back Karl  
It's not going to be easy at all I know this  
But like I stated I have Daddy issues

**A ..REAL ..HOOD ..HOE .I ...MET !!!!**

I am @ a 125th Street and Park Ave in East Harlem New York  
Waiting on the L-Train to take me up town  
It was very hot this particular day in July  
I was headed to a family barbecue in lower Manhattan  
When out of Heaven came walking up the Train platform  
An Amazon Queen that had all my boyish attention  
I mean good Lord she was fine as brandy wine  
She was around 5'6 Golden butter brown complexion  
long Blond in gold locks that reached her back  
She had cut off Army Cargo shorts with a half t-shirt  
Timberland boots and a Phat Ghetto Booty  
She was fucken perfection  
I found myself speechless not one word would  
Come out of my mouth I tried  
I was Mesmerized with her Aluminess aura  
She has that sassy ass walk that leaves you intrigued  
She walked passed me slow in raunchy with that New York attitude  
Made me fiend for her exotic behavior like I was a dope fiend addicted  
Volume came out of me like a bull horn  
I said excuse me beautiful there is only two beautiful things  
I have seen today one is the Sunshine the other is you  
She didn't budge at first but after a few steps forward she stops in laugh  
But she never looked back she kept moving forward  
I said damn to myself I was at least honest she could have said thank you  
At least let me know you thought I was charming that's a rare thing in today's society  
She finally turned around in said I am sorry my bad just have a lot on my mind  
I never acknowledged you but thank you for being a real dude  
I laughed thanks for being a real dude I said  
I am a man baby a real man don't trip its all good I said  
You can keep playing with those boy's I just seen something rare I thought  
There are plenty of women that are looking for a real man but this is the problem  
There are not enough of us around to make a difference  
She said you are right I never met a real man before so I don't know how to approach one

I am use to these thug ass Niggas sagging there pants talking shit not respecting me  
But its fresh to see an honorable guy with mad respect speak to you with kindness  
I said know babygirl thank you for keeping it real with a brotha  
I said lets start over  
Lets pretend you just got off the train in I just saw you for the first time  
I even might change up my introduction  
We both laughed then she gave me a deep hug with a few tears that followed  
She said something about you make me feel like a beautiful woman again  
I said hopefully this isn't the last time we meet it almost seems like we are breaking up  
She says I can almost guarantee we will see each other again  
I never saw her again it was all bullshit  
She was a Hood Hoe why come I didn't see the signs earlier  
Cut off shorts half a t-shirt Timberland boots  
With a Phat Ghetto Booty of course I did I just wanted to smack them yams  
I didn't care if she couldn't talk I made my mind up when I first seen her  
I wanted to break her down like a shoot gun in bed  
Control that Booty I call it but my nice guy persona lost with her  
She needed that hey yo Bitch what's up with you type of dude  
I could have been that dude don't get me wrong but I thought I would try a different approach  
There is only one way you can talk to a Hood Hoe  
Hey yo Bitch what's up with it  
That's the only way a real Hood Hoe understands a Nigga  
She can't understand me I am a real Brotha  
But I can be that dude same dude to

**PLAYING..THA ..DIRTY ..DOZEN\$ !!!!**

I am headed to the Usual spot the corner  
Liquor store where everyone hangs at to grab a cold beer  
When I see the Hood Fella's  
Shady Nate, Cadillac Will, Ron Ron tha Barber and J' Mack  
The Gangsta of course  
I said what all you Prison reject Mutha Fuckas  
Doing up here on this corner  
Cadillac Will says waiting on yo Mama Nigga  
What you the fuck thought we doing here playboy  
I said OH are we playing the dozens my Nigga  
I said I don't think you Mutha Fuckas ready for me  
Today on this corner I am going to set it off  
I sad where is that Hoe ass Mama of yours  
Cadillac Mutha Fucken Will  
Tell her never mind about that Dollar  
She owes me tell her to keep that  
In tomorrow she can come in  
Suck on this Anaconda again in we even  
Everyone laughs in points at Will  
Shady Nate says hell yeah that  
Niggas Mama got that wet wet  
My Granddaddy my Daddy in my uncle  
Hit that shit  
My Daddy told me her pussy good ass fuck  
Ron Ron tha Barber says  
I don't fuck with old bitches  
But Will he says tell yo big legged sister she can  
Suck my Dick any time in I want even charge her  
We all laughed at that  
J ' Mack trying to be cool had to jump  
His ass into the mix as well  
He tells Ron Ron where yo brother at that likes  
To wear yo Mama dresses

Ron Ron shot back in said probably at yo house  
Trying on yo Mama dresses fool  
We all fell over laughing  
J ' Mack wasn't ready for that shit  
Ron Ron through at him  
Cadillac Will says Ron Ron yo brotha is a closet freak  
Ron Ron fired back again  
I don't know my Nigga you should  
Finger his pussy then you tell me what he is  
Will says see Ron Ron I was being serious Dawg  
Ron Ron says I was to my "G" it's all good  
Matter of fact fuck all you old mutha fuckas  
Bagging on my Mom's  
Just cause she fucked with a pimp  
Dosen't make her a Hoe  
We all said yeah the fuck it does  
If she was fucking with Memphis Slim  
She's a real Hoe  
I said all you old Niggas ain't seen the hair  
On no pussy in years talking shit  
Shady Nate said fuck you Tone  
Talking about me  
He said just cause I am fucking a white Bitch  
Don't mean TRUMP  
Want stop my food stamps  
We all laughed  
I said shit Nate you might be right player  
I might have to go back to fucking that black Bitch again  
So I can keep getting them  
We all laughed till we cried  
But that's pride not wanting to lose  
The battle  
Staying in it to Win  
Knowing you could lose at any moment  
Laughing and Joking with old friends  
Is priceless

Talking shit is all the same Bullshit  
But playing the Dirty Dozens is a whole Nother game

**THE >>>>>>CONVERSION >>>>>> ACT**

I had the weirdest dream last night  
It completely woke me up out of my sleep  
It seemed I was gasping for air  
I jumped straight up naked in all  
I ran out the house gripping my neck line  
Saying out loud I am Black I can't change the way I look to you  
The transformation has begun all over the World  
People have started the conversion process  
If you were not born Caucasian  
WHITE  
In this new World its considered a Cardinal sin  
Your only option is to convert over or die watching the Conversion  
They implant a tiny Micro Chip into the base of your neck  
The Micro Chip will release a Electric pulse that will change the Melanin in your skin  
You will start to appear looking Lilly White at first  
After a few days you will become a pasty white then pure white like Ivory  
They will take you in give you a new name to go with your new face  
A new ID a new credit score in a new house  
You must wear a name tag ID that reads the Conversion  
This is the only way they will let you live in this new  
FUCKING WORLD  
What ever happened to yesterday I never had a chance to visit  
I never had a chance to tell my close family in friends  
How excited I am being Black theses days  
All the progress we have achieved over the last 6 decades  
make me think we are moving forward from all the negative  
Stereo typical bull shit that has marked us as a people  
This change happened all of a sudden  
Everyone in my hood has begun the final transformation  
From Black to White  
I saw my neighbor whom I grew up with and I asked him  
Why did he go through the conversion  
He said to me NIGGA



I got a new name I got good credit in I got a new home  
Why the fuck not he said  
I said WOWOOO to myself  
Is this the End of life as we know it  
I don't even recognize my friends anymore  
I see my white friends every day at work to me thats normal  
Its not normal for my black friends to be white  
Some one grabbed me by my neck in began to pull me close to the  
Needle that was going to inject me with the Anti Chip  
The mark 666  
Fuck that I broke in ran as fast as I could  
I woke up I looked around I am naked in I am running  
I see a black person looking at me funny  
I laughed until I cried real tears  
It was really just a dream I am black I said to myself  
This could really happen in the future I said  
They tell us everyday about this New World Order  
THE CONVERSION ACT

**I ..LOVE ..U ..MORE .....FAMILY!!!**

Wake up Black Man Wake up  
Our sole mission today is to not Die  
From the hands of another Black Man today  
We don't even have real friends no more  
We have friendamies  
Enemies that we call friends that lie and wait to take your life  
Its hate that make you smile with envy  
We hate our own people that's pity  
we can kill each other with style but we call that wittiness  
Hate is an easy way to escape  
Its easier to lose your mind then find your way out  
When I was a kid growing up I had real friends  
Friends that I still have to this day  
They don't make real friends like that anymore  
Everything is built to settle or even a score  
We are not the same type of people anymore  
We are savages like wild pork  
I can't look myself in a three way mirror  
Without questioning my sanity anymore  
I see three different versions  
Only one is the real me the other 2 are possibly me also  
One is greed the other is hate  
I ask myself why do we kill each other for is it for money  
I don't have enough money to Die for that's funny why we kill for nothing  
I want to hate you for something in my mind its nothing personal to you  
My black brutha I am just mad its me in not you  
Do you understand my frustrations  
Everyone seems to be fucken R.I.C.H but me  
That's why I will steal anything to comfort me from the truth  
The reality is I am still Black in so are you lets put our mistakes aside  
Lets move forward with pride  
Lets not hate each other my brutha anymore or let another  
One of us Die for nothing

Lets not have to settle or even a score lets just have an understanding  
I love U more family

## THE INTEGRITY OF MAN !!!!!

I came into this harsh world unannounced to anyone  
To me I am a little small for my size  
But if you use me in the wrong way I can be deadly  
I am a shiny little thing but a handful to a man with no hope or dreams  
They call me a back stabber a murderer  
I am but hand size only 22 millimeters I can cause drama or trauma  
My older brother is a Saturday night special he's a 32 millimeter monster  
He has a bigger frame than me  
But I am more dangerous than he I can kill you  
You can only throw me  
My brother has harmed thousands of people  
Killed just as many to  
Let me re-frame my words for you  
Guns don't kill people  
People kill people this is true facts  
My oldest brother is a 38 millimeter Python "GOD" to many  
To me he killed plenty  
He used to be best friends to a Police officer  
But a night mare to whom ever carried him for evil Deeds  
My Uncle hammer the 44 millimeter peace maker  
Big in strong wide frame with a hair lip trigger  
Was a revolution resolver pistol grip  
Not a revolver a problem solver  
He is very scary looking dude in the dark alley  
The next generation of killers we call 9millimeter Beretta  
They kill you faster than FEDEX on a Monday  
One day I hope people stop using us for Malicious behavior  
In use us to protect the integrity of man

**THE .. WICKED .. IN\$IDE .. You !!!!!**

Sensitivity is such an unattractive  
Quality in all Man  
Why do we smile with envy  
As we verbally destroy our enemies  
From within our mind  
Sleep only comes to those that have been  
Weekend by time intervals  
A brilliant mind can never replace  
A hole in the World bleeding with Rattle Snakes  
You can only fake a death once  
Before dying at child birth  
You can never sew a new baby's heart together  
Like a button on a shirt  
Crying with hurt in pain  
Maybe you can appreciate an asshole  
That looks in smell like a rainbow after it has rained  
For forty hours pain last for hours  
Though  
Except you got heart  
Destiny runs you fall apart  
Always laugh at anything that coast you nothing  
Free is not forever though  
Why do we keep on wondering what comes next  
After every heavy rain  
The Sunshine will always still your breath away from you  
You will never ever see beauty like this again  
It takes a life time to live  
After that all living things will die  
That's the Wicked inside you

## **\$..O ..C.. I.. E.. T..Y**

The worse place any one person could ever live  
Is not in the Mojave desert in July  
The Antarctica in December  
For me as a Black American  
I can only say that  
For all of my Black people  
The worse place is not living in the Hoods  
Or Ghetto's in America  
For us as a Black people  
The single worse place to ever live  
Is in the mind of a racist  
Society

**OLD WISE MAN\$ TALE ...%\$#@&!/?/?/?**

I once lived an in impoverished neighbor hood  
Deep down in the dirty south as we say  
Everything that surrounded me was pure fucken Chaos  
The hood as we call it  
Was a terminal Cancer infested with all the deadly trappings  
Drugs, gun violence, gang rituals, and poverty  
Everything that could drive a normal person insane  
This is how I felt everyday growing up  
Walking outside feeling like a complete stranger in my own hood  
It was so different then  
All I had to do was open up my back door to years of neglect  
Some days I can literally see the silhouette of my soul slip through the floor  
There use to be this old gentleman  
That lived at the far east corner of town  
He always walked passed my house everyday looked like he was in deep thought  
Very dapper older grandfather figure  
looked like he had a very controlled demeanor about himself  
When ever the older gentleman would see me  
He would always ask me how is my day  
I would always return the respect in ask him how is his day going as well  
He would say I am well Son thank you  
After a few brief words he would continue his journey  
On this particular day from hell  
Its been a couple of days I haven't seen my old friend  
The dapper older grandfather figure  
I had needed to talk with a sensible like minded person  
About some issues that had came up out my passed  
That was haunting me like a ghost  
I was outside amongst the everyday bullshit  
When a Snake crossed my path  
I freaked out in jumped back about a feet or two  
Surprised to be seeing this creature cross in front of me  
All of a sudden I see the older dapper grandfather figure walk my way

He says greeting's my young fellow  
His heavy toned voice sounded Erie like a Vincent Price character  
He said Son I never say a lot  
We normally exchange a word or two  
I am just in my thoughts any normal day  
He said to me that he has a particular interest in me  
I said why me sir  
He said in a lot of ways you in I are a lot alike  
He says when he was my age he struggled to find his way as well  
He says he knows what I am going through  
He says I know its seems like a lot is happening around us  
He said but this is life what can we do but live  
He said in that snake that just crossed your path is not your enemy Son  
I said I don't understand  
He says its not rocket science Son  
He said be more afraid of those snakes that walk on two feet  
He says they are the most dangerous of them all  
As I reflect on that great lesson as a grown up now I can only say  
That was an old wise mans tale



**N..O..R..M..A..L >>>> D..R..E..A..M..\$ !!!!**

Cancer size tumors of evil were discovered hiding  
and the frontal lobe of his ginormous cranium  
Making it nearly impossible for Clive to think  
for long periods of time  
As a young boy Clive Baker  
had internal issues  
That plagued his mental state  
By the time Clive reached his teenage years  
He had become a total recluse  
Shying away from family and friends  
Mumbling to himself with loud out bursts of laughter following  
A laughter that was so intense it made people at times very uncomfortable  
You would have instantly thought Clive escaped from an insane asylum  
Although this is a temporary condition  
Clive do have better days  
When he is completely sane like you or I  
Clive is a dapper dresser even though he is slightly disadvantaged  
He has commanding good looks  
Women always give him that second look  
Before judging him as an asshole  
He is neither of the things people say about him  
He is just a boy in a mans body  
He has child like abilities with strong facial features  
I believe Clive can kill anybody and have no remorse  
Because he is so fucked up in the head  
He is creepy yet aggressive  
Clive is the type of crazy you try to avoid  
By walking on the opposite side of the street  
Knowing at any giving time this crazy mutha fucka could snap  
I was mumbling to myself as I awakened  
The bed was wet with anticipation  
My vision was a little blurry but my focus was that of a game hunter  
I knew that something was different about me

I wasn't me  
When I got up to look in the mirror I saw him  
That's an evil mutha fucka I told myself  
Clive I said to my altar ego friend  
You bastard  
You lead me on for years  
If I never looked in the mirror  
I wouldn't know what the  
Devil ever looked like  
I wish I was born like a normal little boy  
Played kid games  
Enjoyed living my life like others  
But I can't with this fucked up brain of mines  
I can't even have normal dreams

## The .."Magic" ..of nothing.

I have nothing today  
I plan on having nothing tomorrow  
And having nothing the next day  
I plan on doing nothing tomorrow  
I plan on being nothing as an adult  
I cum from nothing  
I saw everything growing up with nothing, allowed me to see nothing in my dreams  
I can't see myself in the near future  
I don't know what that means  
I cum from nothing as I explained  
I have a lot of close people I know  
What do that have to do with friends  
I don't have friends  
I have close people I know  
I know this neighborhood Ho?  
She says she could be my friend  
But I would probably have to compensate for her talents  
I don't have money to buy friends  
I don't have money to buy nothing  
I grew up in a house that had nothing  
My mother did nothing  
While my so called hero dad fucked her for nothing  
I don't think my hero dad enjoyed fucking my mother much  
When ever he would Finnish cumming inside my mom  
He would always look up into the sky as if he saw something  
I use to follow his eyes sometimes  
Trying to see what he saw  
But as always I was disappointed  
Because I saw nothing  
The bastard taught me nothing  
How am I supposed to survive in a world where I don't know nothing  
If I died today I would leave the earth with nothing  
A lot of black children grow up everyday with nothing

They have nothing, they know nothing, there super hero dad  
Teaches them nothing  
They are inspired to do nothing  
There biggest dreams are to be nothing  
The magic of nothing I mean

## The Miracle I Witness

2-Day I witnessed what looked like a Cow Footprint in the middle of a dessalit beach, know where close to a civilized world.

It was breath taken from the moment I saw the miracle, it had just rained what looks like mist filled with Gold.

The golden mist was all over the dessalit beach, the emaculent footprint that was burned into the wet sand had grown to the size of a small village.

Seagulls and birds and things the Lord made, drunk from the footprint filled with Gold.

The sea breeze from the ocean turned the Golden mist to a shining Bronze haze.

There was a fishing boat that glided on top of the ocean, that made a tower high wave that flooded the dessalit beach.

Erasing the emaculent giant footprint in the sand

I call it the miracle

I would never in a million, trillion years ever witnessed what I saw that day

To me in the Universe it was a sign from the Heavens

I understood more of what I witnessed that day years later when I was older

I understand the meaning of that day

You can never erase what God wants you to see

## **\$quare Bu\$ine\$\$**

I was born a lame from Spain? ..that's what they called you when you were fresh  
From the womb of yo mama  
I wasn't street savvy by know mean's at all  
I was small mind wise  
Wasn't hip to the game of street survival  
Although I had applied myself several times to get recognized by my peers  
There wasn't anybody around to compare myself too or to recognize as an authority figure  
I was College ready with an idiot diploma  
Meaning I was a College dropout  
Later in my life a young rapper that go's by  
Kanye West will right a hit song about that title  
I just like PUSSY!!! ..let me be honest Hank about my endeavor's  
That's every real mans downfall  
Putting your little head before your big head  
Fucken dummies we men are?  
I was a quick leaner I learned that pussy don't pay your bills or do it?  
I was now in deep thought like a math equation?  
I wasn't a total loser  
I was young and dumb in full of cum that's what the OG's use to say  
Plus I needed money  
I was a pretty boy street vendors or ho's liked me  
I was green as in apple with no game  
One day a sexy sophisticated young street vendor chose up on me  
Meaning she liked my style and wanted me to own a slice of her world  
Oh yeah? ...she gave me a bankroll so big it could choke a horse  
She called me Daddy from then on  
She said I was a pretty nigga and she was a qualified  
W.H.O.R.E  
She means to say street vendor I keep telling her to look at the bigger picture  
She say's we are going to get this bread daddy  
That means to you squares? ..we are getting money  
Oh? ..my bad do you like my new Vernacular it's proper language  
I speak it well now

I am a little seasoned with this game  
Flavorful I have learned the ends in outs of being a vending owner  
The word Pimp has been replaced with vendor owner in case you are a little slow  
I also did this as to not incriminate myself in the future  
Street vending is beautiful this time of season  
I have 5 lovely vendors whom work around the clock 24/7  
They getting that cake ...baby!!!  
I take up residency and a high rise luxury apartment building across from a water front  
I drive nothing but European whips  
Keep up with me now!!!  
The game is fast indeed don't mean you drive like that  
You just make better moves  
You can get rich as a mutha fucka out here in the jungle  
Just keep your head level and a shovel in one hand a flashlight and the other  
One of these lame mutha fuckas that thinks there shit don't stink will make you prove them wrong  
Make you bury them for real playa  
I tell my most prized vendors to always concentrate on the money not the honey  
Let the pussy be the judge and executioner  
Ya'll pay attention I am trying to wet you with this game  
The game is not for free I just tell you what I want you to know  
If you ever try and use it against me I don't know shit pussy  
I am a pretty fly successful nigga with money  
And who the fuck are you again? ..don't play with me boyl I am about that life  
I will have one of you contracted out for the kill? ..you hear me  
Just mind yo business it dosen't coast you a dime to stay out of mines  
Now for any of you newbies that need more time to soak in this game  
You can find me any where 24/7 7days a week  
I am the square looking dude with the square looking glasses  
With a suit and tie on walking into any office building  
Headed to the nearest exit to leave out of into jump into my many fine European automobiles  
On my way to work  
Got to get that real money ....baby.





## My Best Dude!!!

I told my best dude  
There is know fuckin Hood that can  
Restrain me from growing beyond a certain point  
Case in point  
I have no family I have nothing  
I learned everything I know the hard way  
I lived under a freeway  
I heard cars passing over me head 24/7  
I barely slept at all  
But I made it through the the hardest part  
Some days I wished I was dead  
But I thank God today that I am still alive  
Regardless of the pain Inflicted  
I still have a nice life  
I use to live under the freeway I said  
Know fuckin hood could ever hold me down  
Instead I chose to use my head  
I thought outside the hood was dead  
But I realized what I had just said  
My dude can't nothing or nobody  
Hold me back  
I will come back to the hood  
But it will be me passing by inside  
Thank you for asking how I am doing  
All I can say is I am good my dude

## Beautiful begins

I can't cry over spoiled Milk anymore  
The formitted smell will make you sick or kill you with the shit's  
Sometimes pain hurts people differently  
Some people cry out loud and others silently  
Tears fall back into your eyes making you feel miserably  
You begun to laugh at nothing and realize nothing is funny  
You are having a temporary melt down moment  
Thinking you are losing touch with reality  
In actuality just today has left you behind  
You start a fight with another person when its the same person  
that's in your mind  
This fight is a isolated incident that's going to take some time to resolve  
You may not win this fight today or even longer  
But you will live to fight another day and be in control tomorrow  
One day all the crying will leave and all the pain will soak your shirt and leave a stain  
The spoil milk will eventually evaporate into nothing leaving just a past  
Tomorrow is almost here again sorrow is not your friend  
Today will eventually end and tomorrow beautiful begins

## Ain't that a Bitch

I am a poor man's last wish

I am a THUG with a DREAM !!! ...now ain't that a Bitch