

The Same Words Just Rearranged

bhorner23

Presented by

My poetic side 

summary

THE FAMILY ROOM

THE VALUE OF NOTHING

SOME OF ALMOST ANYTHING

IM MORE THEN WHAT YOU SEE

A NEW DAD TO MY DAUGHTER, she just turned 11

WANT

Pam ,Jesus and Me

DIFFERENT IMAGE ON AN OLD PICTURE

My Beautiful Queen

Death Steals

The Best Birthday Present Ever

WHATS THE DIFFERENCES NOW

The Sun Is Shining Behind Me

One To Two, Then Three and Now Who Knows

Pray For Our Kids

The Big C

THE FAMILY ROOM

She said follow me
I'll show you to the family room
The family room
I been there before
A couple of chairs
A sink and the lights are kept dim
Plenty of tissue and I think soundproof
The family room
Where the doctor begins with I'm sorry, we did everything we could
As the chaplain stands behind him
Waiting to pray for you
Feeling your breath being took
Pissed and hurt
Yelling in shock out of fear
The family room

The family room
Where some family comforts one another
For others it's the beginning of becoming strangers
Never come out the same as when you went in
Makes time seem as worthless as you feel
Steals a part of all who enter
Makes you cuss the heavens
And question life
The family room
Where many promises are made then forgotten
The family room
It sits unused till the next family gets the news

THE VALUE OF NOTHING

THE VALUE OF NOTHING

Nobody told me about this side of life
The dark and eerie
The secrets of sinners
Lost and mislead
The one I put myself in
Been little Debbie broke
That's 2 honey buns shared
Over 3 square meals
Slept with the tv on
Sound of static drown the noise of hunger
Had my priorities more fucked up
Then Eric Wright had priority
Seen my brother forced to the streets
Falsely accused
And called upon way to soon
6 years after my mother suffered
2 rounds of chemo couldn't stop it
Doctors that waited to long
She fought to hold on
But eventually even the strongest is called on
2 great souls the lord stole
And the bastard still won't leave us alone

Had flashbacks 2 months ago Watching my pops bedridden
On more morphine then the whole line combined
At the methadone clinic
10 after 5 he took that final breathe
5:10 the last real man left

All the pain being suffered
And you want praise
Coward acting bitch

You ain't sacrifice your offspring Paid to have your son killed
So he couldn't tell about all the bullshit
In your name I pray
That you burn in that fire you threaten of
Slipped back to my old ways
Like 2001 on replay
On that coke again
Chopping lines for days
Pretending
Lying I'm ok
While having suicidal thoughts
Hiding crying staring in the mirror
Thinking grow the fuck up
You to damn old
Get that straw from your nose
For once I listened
Did as I was told
Removed it to use to load a bowl
From Lady White to Miss Tina
In love instantly
She's a bad bitch
Irresistible after 1 date
A street bitch
With a powerful hit
A demanding bitch
Whatever you have she takes
With no remorse
Doing whatever to keep her from running away
Laughing cause you paranoid afraid to go out
Have you locked in keeping family and friends out
No second guessing who's in control now
How quick things have changed now
Lost my income
Dodging the landlord
Rent a center beating on the door
Owe the dealer for 2 teens

Laying naked on floor
As blood flows
From a hole that caused my brains to fall out
Another man who couldn't take it
One who wasn't waiting for another to decide his faith
One who finally got his way
To who it may concern
Sorry you had to find me
It's ok to turn around never speaking of what you seen
Theirs nobody to inform
My family already left
I wasn't a bad guy
Just a lost man who lost it all
Who ended up selling my soul
Cause I refused to listen
Kept chasing that feeling
My existence was never needed
Save yourself the trouble like the rest did
Just keep walking by
Act like nothing happen
Save your heroics for somebody worth something

SOME OF ALMOST ANYTHING

I'm alittle of it all
Mixture of the world ...
no let start again
I'm alittle of everything
Except Mexican
No offense but those men always look like they ready to run
Besides I'm 6'1 , hate yard work , cowboy hats and corona
But a Mexican senorita
I can do
Help provide her with a child
Not destined to mow, throw or mauntain no type of grass
Also I'm 1% Jamaican with Colombian
You know my boxing skills
Must've came from Roc and my Italian heritage
Russian like Ivan Drago
Me and tom green Canadian
Authentic Chinese like Panda Express
Japanese like ... basically the same so say I'm chi-pan-nese
Auzzy, French , British
Rest get grouped together
And called other
Yes I'm marking that 2
I represent everyone
Even the gays , bi and straights
Always pitching
Not versatile , not catching , no not a bottom either
So again I'm always a top
And a recovered drunk

From last night
Who's drunk again writing this
Screaming fuck AA and those dollar store cookies
In the klan ,black panthers and an adult marching band

Playing Hero instrumental for the police
Till I see ... you know who
Quick to switch to fight the power
While yelling black lives matter
A Midget tosser
Little people lover
Porn watcher with a sticky keyboard
I'm a John. A pimp and a hoe
Spend money on myself to myself
Just to feel good about pleasuring myself
An atheist by choice
Except sundays
I'm praising god in a pew with a bunch of sinners
A BBw oral receiver
Skinny hot chic banger
With a hell bound kinky side
A 1 nighter, or fwb type and a wham bam there's the door mam without saying thank you type
Killer gangbanger
Pets supporter
Meat eating vegetarian
Protest the war
While waiting for the big bomb to drop
Smoker of many types
Selfish and stalker type
Who hates to be bothered
How am I all this you ask
Well I wouldn't been sent back if I couldn't relate to all of you.....
Oh shit....
Did I just give away my identity ..
Yes I'm Jesus
No not the guy from the cross
I'm Jesus the Spanish guy who sells pinchos in Walmart parking lot

IM MORE THEN WHAT YOU SEE

I sit in the alley wrapped up
As the sweat collects the dirt which runs down my face
Shaking feeling death move in
Couldn't tell you the date , time or what day it is
Need a fix so I have to make a move
To make a move I need to stand
Split with 50 different personalities
Each demanding to be fed
Made my wife leave
Has my kids fatherless
From head of household to no house to go to
Begging for change to refill my needle
Lent out my bike to fill the pipe
Without the high the reality sits in
Reality starts the tears to begin
Depression filled with self hate
Nothing you won't do in order to self medicate
So I struggle and fight
But I find a way to stand
I been found in dirt where I had fallen out
Pants smelling of piss and if not for boxers
You would see the shit stains
Been beaten by rich kids having fun
Arrested by cops for asking strangers for help
I'm more then the statistic you see me as
Or the number the state refers to me as
Once upon a time I wasn't this man some know me as
Filled with hope and love that's been replaced with the high from dope
Wish I knew how to get back to the life I use to have
I know the way I need to go
But my feet won't move where my head ain't looking
Legs start trembling as I stand by myself

What man wants to wake up pissed off cause he woke up
Sleeping under the stars
On hard concrete
With nothing to lose
What do I have to fear
Besides rain cause of these holes in my shoes
I hate myself for hating this life but living the life and giving up on life
Begging for help from a system
That locks you up for addiction
Provides no rehabilitation then sends you right back to the streets
Frustrations of a man who made a mistake and paid for it by losing everything
I don't need a celebrity style resort detox center
Just a room with a bed to let the poison out
Some mind therapy and a little self confidence
Being able to stand don't matter much
When nobody's by your side to help you walk right
And the dope man is the only one left

A NEW DAD TO MY DAUGHTER, she just turned 11

"PARANOID COPS"

I sit in a dark room

With a twin bed, tv, nightstand , small refidge and microwave

Blankets cover the curtains which hides the blinds that's over the window

Taped up the peep hole

As I Strike a dark green bic

Heat this glass

Gently melt the diamonds

Slowing roll it back and forth

Inhaling till my lungs are full

Exhale

Cool off to crystal up

For 1 more hit

Pissing in a bottle

Cause voices coming from the bathroom

And that sprinkler hides a mic

Footsteps on the roof tell me

The time may be tonight

Out to steal my freedom

3 months ago started following me

I'm saving for a car so in return I can stalk them

Strike some fear in them

But for now I'm going hit this again God damn

That last light was the final one

Sparkles flash with no flame

Panicking cause the store is 2 blocks away

And the footsteps has been replaced by a plane

Circling faster and faster

Trying to blow my door down

So I won't get my deposit back

Pinned against the back wall

When a window appears

God sent

I'm out it walking the back alley
With this black guy who seems to be right beside me
When these noises stop me
12 feet from the trash
Following the sound
Reach in through the needles and used condoms
Grab something pull it hard
Lands in my arms
Its crying
I'm crying
Amazed and confused
I Slowly start walking
Lost headed anywhere but nowhere

Conceived in room 22 at Magic inn
She gave birth Aprils fools in the bathroom of room 22 at the magic inn
Evicted after 15 mins
Left to die outback of the magic inn
Cause a baby crying seems to throw men off
Who have paid to get off
And to keep the room
Money has to be made
Rent needs to be paid
4 women rotate using 2 twin beds
Whorehouse downsized makes profits soar
Screams from the trash
Lucky for me
most can't ignore
Pulled from under needles and used condoms
A heroin addict
Having withdraws before taking my first shit
When
Something grabs and pulls hard
Land in this strange man arms
I'm crying
He's crying

Then Starts walking with me
6 hours late but finally I been delivered to a doctor

I did 3 months in the hospital
Then a total of 10years in foster care
Funny how people act when money up for grabs
Fake love, false hope
Other kids made it clear
I wasn't wanted
Abused and shamed
Cursed and used
Asking God where are you
Often wondered what happen to that man
If he got clean like me
Ever thought about me
Luck turned as I turned 11
A professional couple with no kids wanted to meet
Six months later They say I'm getting a new last name and a permanent home
Pulling up seeing it is when I finally believed it
Standing out front reading welcome home
I cried
They cried
My new dad reached down picked me up
Whispering
It took 11 years
A lot of work , pain and heartache
But I promise you ill be there before you cry from now till the end

WANT

I want to change the world
Feed the hungry
Shelter the homeless
Help out by lending a hand
I wanna give kids new shoes
Help pay for their school
Be a big brother
Show them better ways
Push them to achieve
Heal the sick
Love those who need it

I want to buy a wine-o wine
Weed for a pothead
To be able to afford freedom
To save lives of soldiers
Pay for a single mothers groceries
Help everyone in December by paying January's rent
You know how stressing that can get
Provide jackets before winter hits
Hand out food when schools out
I want to spread love
Be a friend and give everyone everything I have
Damn I want to change the world
But how can I do that when my own home is barely holding on
Foundation is cracked
Roof about to cave
We stay ready to run
To avoid the trap
Being forced to live how we been
Back and forth disrespect
Dying before our death
Who wants that life to live

It's been so long we forgot how to communicate
Hate has forced us to yell ,scream and cuss
Ran out of rugs to sweep our problems under
Neither one quite remembers why we fell in love
Hard to feel those feelings from the beginning
Our marriage become a second priority to the iPhone
We kept those protected and up to date
We went from the 4s to the 8
Replaced 5 screens ,2 charging ports and 98 charging cords
While only going on 1 date
And that was to the Apple Store
Outperformed by a strangers voice
We don't need marriage counseling
We need mental help
Siri 1 -me and you 0
Damn I want my life back
Let's turn time back
Work past this and never look back
I'll do anything to go back
Bring the love back
God I need my wife back

Pam ,Jesus and Me

Grab a gun and shoot me now
My brakes are shot so I can't stop
Out of control in a peaceful state of mind
Singing Look ma no hands
As I hold them high
Like I was a black man
Weapons drawn so I pull my eraser
Removed their trigger finger
Oh shit I'm speeding up
About to do a Paul Walker
Vin Diesel say something nice about me
I'm out of brothers I give a shit about
So Get Eminem to finish this for me
Wait I thought of another line
Hear two kids say momma he's crazy
Slapped them both as I yelled
You ain't the Judd's
Mothers upset
Sit bitch I demanded
She froze in shock
The dog not you lady
Shake your butt and drop it low
I'll give you a treat
The lady not you dog
Who would've knew
An ex stripper turned mom now pole dancing on the swing
Atleast she's college educated
Before I rode off I threw a 5 and some change
Found myself on Murray for a DNA test
I ran off the stage before the results
Embarrassed cause it was nasty ass Pam accusing me
Luckily I was not the father

Jumped up beating my chest
Swore off paying for sex
So for 9 months I been pleasuring myself
I love me but not in love with myself
Got mom to lend 40 and begged Pam to give me some help
The money and signature was her request
Congratulations to me
A brand new dad of a kid that's almost 3
A family man
Me , Pam and Jesus

DIFFERENT IMAGE ON AN OLD PICTURE

Nothing like it use to be
Strangers to the left
With more on the right
Neighbors for 5 years
Nodded my head at them maybe twice
Haven't seen my daughter in 3 nights
We live in the same house
What's the point of a dinner table anymore

It's the morning after a night I wish to forget
One to many and to many to say which one was the one that did me in
I'll spend the day trying drink away the pain
Have a few zig zag smokes
While cussing the sky
The blame has to be laid
Praise don't come without the heat
So quit being a bitch
Man didn't create corruption
Corruption came from your heart
Found a pic of the 5 of us
Made me smile remembering the days
Came from visiting what's his name in prison
Two hour drive to the new place in Georgia y'all moved to
Mom even had shoes on
Rocking the reebok classics
Then I seen something different that wasn't there before
It took my smile
Made dry eyes wet
Started seeing the picture completely different
Instead of a memory
It becomes reality
Out of the 5 of us
I'm the only one left

No calling mom or helping dad
No older brothers to call upon
From the youngest to the only
Sitting lonely drinking to many
When I start laughing out loud to the memories

My Beautiful Queen

I'll never face my biggest fear
I can be at ease knowing the search is forever over
Best friend and soulmate
A beautiful woman to make me feel young as we grow older
Your my rock so let me be your anchor
Keep us safe through the storms
And I promise when the skies clear
We'll both will be wearing captain hats
For without you this boat loses hope
I would sink in sadness trying to drown myself in liquor
But together we can be what Jack and Rose should've been

My nurse and doctor
Teacher and principal
Strongest challenger and loyal teammate
My lover who doubled as life's tour guide
Warm blanket or cool air
Confidence enhancer
My good side
My sanity keeping me level headed
The reminder to my forgetfulness
Intelligent, amazing ,beautiful woman
Who if was given the world would take and divide it up
My unselfish queen
I refuse to say goodbye
It won't be long till we're together again
I'll see you soon
Please rest now
No need to worry
I'll be ok as I finish up
Make sure everything's in order before I'm called upon
I thank you , I love you

Now you go and make heaven shine brighter then ever

Death Steals

My kid seen death before it's birth From his mothers stomach to a body bag
Once in awhile I'll pull out his first shirt
Orlando magic Shaq jersey
Tags still hanging from it
Their was no reason why
My first try would be my last try
20 years has went by
No second chance for a offspring
Still no reason why
Look around and see these men running from they child
Fold it and put it away as I think
Death always takes more then 1 life
My father lived 16 years after he died
Passing 2016 September 6th
Buried my mom on a Saturday
5 days into the year 2000
First time I seen 2 hearts become 1
First time i realized that love can cause so much pain
Cancer took their life
I say their cause death took more then my mom that January night
2 kids found humor in pushing down old people as they slowly walked along
Come running by with a hard shove
Bruises ,scrapes and a few broken hips was the outcome
Untill New Year's Eve
They ran up on their 3rd victim of the night
Then things went wrong
They got shook and panicked
Route to escape got shut off
1 went right
My nephew started to sprint turning left
Lynx driver had no time
2 hours shy of his 14th birthday
He lost his race with death

I'm not sure how long the driver stayed and cried that night
But I know he took his life the day before my brother in law ended his
Death
Always to soon
Always at a bad time
Never gives and always takes more then just one

The Best Birthday Present Ever

Every time I pick up a pen
I think to myself
Please write something worthwhile
Some words that inspire
A piece that's uplifting
Anything that anyone can like without lying
Then I sit staring thoughtless without a clue
Until flashbacks when I was 12
Father drunk again
So we was hiding again
Picked my paper up from the dinner table
To let me know again
Only gays write poetry
He's yelling
That shit is a waste of time
Like your birth was a waste of a life
You can't be my son
We were always going to be leaving
She kept promising
My last ass beating came the same day I turned 16
Happy birthday to me
I been running from that house since
36 and still have nightmares of that man
I love you mom but I couldn't live that life anymore
You deserved a king
But settled for the devil
You didn't have to run
I offered to carry you
Looking back I should've dragged you
I forgive you for those broken promises
By the way DAD
I turned out straight
Graduated high school and went to community college

Did 2 years at state university

Now I spend my days helping kids get through the shit I did

Nights and weekends spent being a proud husband and a grateful father

You should've tried it

A lot better then alcohol

You may have have rattled me for awhile

But you didn't ruin me

By the way

mom

Thanks for making me a man

WHATS THE DIFFERENCES NOW

Top shelf of the closet he reaches for a brown paper bag
Sits on the bed and pulls out a chrome handgun
Not sure what kind or who made it
Wasn't important for he needed it for one purpose
With Cargo shorts, green tee shirt and under armor slides on
He stands to see his reflection
This time it's different
No tears are being cried
No doubts run through his mind
Most confidence he's had since the first time he ever missed rent
No worries about who's being left behind
No fear of hell and ain't praying to make it into heaven
Just a deep breathe as he raises the barrel
Moving his finger over the trigger
Very few can say their first shot was a kill shot
Do you feel any relief America
Another no good member of society is gone
You can stop at the light
Without having to see him holding a please help sign
Able to go into Starbucks for your latte or espresso
And not have to hide your twenty two cents in change
Now stand by your mailbox for that government check
That's what they do when someone like him dies right
I mean you was supporting him with your taxes right
If only the world was filled with people just like you
Bends down to pull out a shoebox from under the bed
Reaches in picking up what he thinks is nine millimeter
Not that it matters
He only needs it for one reason
Lost his job then his house
Car was repoed and his wife took the kids
The difference a year makes
As he raises the barrel images

flash in his head
That man at the light
The one who was sleeping on Starbucks sidewalk
What's the difference between the two
Was he to blame for society giving up
Seeing him no better then a useless bum
Why he offer a hand out
Give up that twenty two cents
To late to change it now
So he stands to see his reflection
Moving his finger over the trigger
Very few can say their first shot was a kill shot

The Sun Is Shining Behind Me

I find myself more frequently roaming the 12 th floor
Looking down thinking it would be a quick ending
I pace from the elevator to the back stairs
Then back trying to convince myself
But something always stops me
Won't let me get to that point on the edge where I need to be
It's not my kid
Cause I think she forgot me
Overhear her voice once every 4 months
When she calls to tell her mom she's broke
My wife wouldn't be what's keeping me
Only time she ain't yelling is once every 4 months
Then she screams that her daughter is broke
Went from the man of the house to the man who's hated in the house
But still the man who better pay for the house
One small room with kitchen piviges is costing me 200grand
Shake my head as I close the door

It's the perfect day
Cloudy and dark
Lite mist falls as the sun shines behind it all
When I turned 50 I wanted to live another 60 years
Today I turned 56 and I wonder how I made it this far
Well being no one said it I will
Happy birthday to me
And being nobody else cared
Im going to give myself a gift
The gift to fly to my death
3 steps from it
2 steps till the jump
When I hear what's her name yell for me
It's always something that keeps stopping me
3 more times she yells before I get back down

She's standing outside the door asking where had I been
Before an answer she said follow me
I seen it was dark inside and just knew she was sitting me up
Went to turn when the lights came on
And people stood up
Everyone shouting happy birthday
Happy birthday to me they meant
Yes I was surprised at my surprise party
It was everyone who I had thought forgot me
My daughter was the loudest and the only one besides me who was crying
It was a special night that left me wondering
What if I would've jumped
But also a night that I figured out what had been keeping me back
.....,
It was "the railing"
It's to high for me to jump over

One To Two, Then Three and Now Who Knows

Somebody give me something
I'm off the wagon
I need alcohol
I need to numb the pain and stop time
I need a release for the confusion inside of me
This is a first in my 50 plus years
Losing at records pace
From my view I'm left with a few
Few family members
Few friends
Few nights in the same bed
I need a few shots
Please bring the jack
I need a few doubles
Who knew one drink thirty years ago would lead to this
Shaking from withdrawals
Sweating in a panic cause this fifty cents won't buy shit
Becoming angry as I look through the window
All that beer and I can't have one
I see how he looks at me
Acting as if he's better then me
Before I finish asking he's stopping me
Threatening to trespass me
Fuck it I'm going to get mine
He ain't stopping me
Through the door
Straight to the cooler
Grab three tall boys of Busch lite
He stands blocking the exit
Points at me like I'm a child
Demanding I put it down
Old man you ain't leaving with that
Jr you don't want to do this

Face to face
Eye to eye
He gets a hand on one bottle
I pull my knife and they both fall
Standing in a blood filled puddle of alcohol
I step over his lifeless body
Everything starts to hit me
The baby I helped bring in this world
Is the the same man I just took out
I stop and turn to look once more
With a tear in my eye
I lean down and find his wallet
Whispering I wish I could've been like you boy

Pray For Our Kids

Moonless night on the one night I finally talked her into going out
Cancel the late picnic and dancing under the stars
How romantic is sitting in pitch black trying to pour wine out of a box into a styrofoam cup
Slicing my fingers while cutting cheese for wheat thin crackers
Trying to feed her grapes but I'm just smashing them against her face
Bugs biting and we can't see shit
Should've known this is what would happen
Can't remember the last time I moved a step forward
But I have passed the finish three times
Backwards
Down three laps being laughed at
Damn God can I get a little manhood back
Who runs their fastest in 105 degree heat
Like standing naked frying bacon
Stop
Ask yourself if the crisp is worth the pain
Burn marks and clogged heart
Pissed cause you falling hard
Stop
Ask yourself who put the grease on the floor
Self destruct cause we're afraid to be open with ourself
A weak core covered up by fat
And you can't see how the world was able to leave you
Turtles can't keep up with rabbits
But we seen as a child
The turtle wins by never giving up
You quit before you begin
Forget ever leading
To lazy to even follow
To late to make a move now
Became rooted like the weeds
Rooted like the weak ass weeds
We take advice as an insult

Listen to criticism like it's hate
Applaud to see someone lose
Without cheering for the winner
Cause somehow they are taking away from you
Cause death in our neighborhood by protesting death in our neighborhood
Steal rent money from your roommate
To buy weed from your dad
Have a kid then abandon kid
With the nerve to yell at the judge cause four digits late on child support
Explaining to your cell mate how you gave forty dollars last week
We ain't doing a lot of new shit these days
Every mistake has been made
Check YouTube for the video
Untill then lets all pray that our kids are smarter then there grandparents children is

The Big C

First day of first grade
Learned the most important thing in my life
It scared me but I didn't the fear show
Nervous and sweating sitting on the bench in the car rider line
At the door before she stops yelling as I get in
MOM MOM I GOT THE COOTIES
She's laughing as I panic
Being over dramatic she says
No not the big C son
It's the cooties mom
In the driveway she turns off the car
Looks at me and explains
Cooties ain't real and girls are not a disease
It's ok to be friends with everybody But just incase I'll give you a cootie shot
Circle circle dot dot....
First day of six grade and I'm ready for middle school
New clothes , new shoes
I felt grown and so cool
At lunch with friends when I hear can I sit here
Sure I mumble as I start looking up
What stood before me had to be sent from God himself
Tongue tied and in love
Feeling nervous and starting to sweat as she sat next to me
She talked alittle and all I could do was nod
On the car ride home I didn't say much as mom asked about the day
In the driveway she turned off the car and I just yelled out
MOM I HAVE A CRUSH ON A GIRL
Being funny she gasp
What she didn't give you the big C
but she made you get the big C
I smiled but explained how I thought she was to pretty for me
Mom leans over and says
Nobody will ever be to pretty or to good for you

Show the confidence that you hold in
Besides it never hurts to make a new friend
And just incase your still not sure
Make sure tomorrow the seat next to you is empty again
I can't believe it
Freshman year
The start of my last four years
Spent the summer trying out for the baseball team
Final cut will be posted today
Had basketball second period
Coach stopped me before going to change back in
Nice shooting son , you should try out for the team
My head was in the sky so when I seen her I went for it
Asked April to homecoming dance
My God she said yes
And I made the baseball team
The greatest day ever
Spotted mom in line and ran
Jumping in I begin telling everything
Marking the team , the dance , basketball
Not taking a breath till we got home
In the driveway she turns off the car and looks at me
I notice her eyes watering and tears falling
Nervous and sweating in a panic I ask what's wrong
She holds my hand and says the hardest thing I ever had to hear
Son I Have the big C