

Poetry Series

Adebayo Smartfingers

- poems -

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Adebayo Smartfingers()

Don't really know if its poetry or prose
But whatever it is, it is 100% Me, myself and I.
What'eva you find is my initiative.

1 Love.

9jadude
Smartfingers

(() **meet Me At Our Usual Spot**(())

For the fear of your father's gun
Am sending my aunt's son
Coz, i miss you like crazy
Without you my day has been hazy
Meet me at our usual spot

For the fear of your mother's shouts which lacks meaning
I mailed you what am feeling
Girl, i want you badly with a deep tense
Without you, my life makes no sense
Meet me at our usual spot

For the fear of your sister's seductive smiles
Am sending my sister's friend's little sister from many miles
Desperately, i need to feel your touch
Honestly, this is about our love not my urge
Meet me at our usual spot

For the fear of your brother's unfriendly looks
I have written you this letter, hidden in books
Girl, am right here, slowly am dying
Believe me i need your breath am not lying
Meet me at our usual spot.

Adebayo Smartfingers

(* (Me & Poems* (

With sleepy eyeballs
Heavy eyelids
Tir'd body system
Weary brain that work bit-by-bit
On a slow PC which process in a second; just a byte!
In front of a blurry, black n white 10' monitor
Hitting hard on an hardy but not handy IBM keyboard
Weary hands placed on a static 'mouse'
In my girlfriend's house
Around 2: 30am, on a bamboo seat, i sit typing this poem; what an oddly-odd!
Quitting is not on my mind, even though am getting bored
What's it about me and poem writing?
My passion pushes me to write till my body cries of pains & pangs that get
heightened!
Grandpa always says that: 'A wise warrior lives to fight another day';
Therefore i stop here, tomorrow, in my poems; I will shine a brighter ray!

Adebayo Smartfingers

a Beautiful Night"

As the sun bade a gloomy farewell to the land
The lumbur moon came out with its luminescence
The noisy birds retired to their nest & the musical crickets formed their band
Darkness shone her eyes ubiquitously
& the breeze gave the air its effervescence
Arms around waists; love-drunk couples stroll along the courtyard
Envy came over me, i felt awfully bad
With the twinkling of an eye, the sky sparkled a vivid light
Then it rumbled deafeningly thus distorting the stillness of the night
The heavens began to cry heavily, the air went chillingly cold
Loneliness overcame me in ways unspeakable and untold
O'er the balcony with a rusty lamp i sat writing this boring poem halfheartedly
Then, there came my estranged lover, looking more beautiful & 'deadly
drenched from head to toe
That marked the end of my woe****

Adebayo Smartfingers

the Day Lagos Wept

Christmas was some hours away
Goats, chickens & rams await their fate
Kids & folks all in dire expectation of the D-Day, i hung out with a date
The evil that befell men that day has no equal or mate
Greedy men & women ventured into a lucrative but deadly business
of vandalizing pipelines and bunkering fuels, the public wealth; an act of
foolishness
Boom! Gbua! There was an explosion
The unfortunate insatiable citizens met their waterloo!
Lagos was aggrieved; hot tears flowed across the nation
Men and women were roasted like yummy barbecues
On Christmas day about 7: 30am, the scene was an eyesore
Irritated you will feel if i tell you all that i saw
Inquisitive folks gazed tirelessly, there were thousands of queues
The 'roasted meats' got more than they bargained for
So much for their craze for a pleasurable Christmas
They were all buried together; amass!

Adebayo Smartfingers

when Am Gone

In this world, am nothing but a passerby,
My years are counting, my days are numbered,
After my demise, for what shall I be remembered?
Will my footprints be on the sands of the earth?
Tell me, will I realize my dreams before my death?

Not gilded monument, gold or silver shall outlive this piece
For when am gone, am gone for good, am gone in peace
Gone from this ill-ridden, endangered & flawed world
But before then, for you lovers of my poem, I have a word;
Engrave my words in your heart, let it be a healing
I hope you get my word, I do hope you share in what am feeling

For I have spent my life the way I could
I have done all I was sent to do
My mistakes erased, my blunders removed
My shame is just but a sham
My pride is flawless, to the world; it rendered no harm.

For If I die, am not gone, I only transited
I live eternally in your hearts
Weep if you can, mock me if you will, praise me if you wish
If you weep not, my love for you liveth still, it rots not
Though, this world is chillingly cold; the grave will be agonizingly hot

You have no reason to cry for me after all
Because my esteem fall not, here and hereafter, it remains tall
Call kith and kins, call friends and foes; Let the whole world gather
Dance and rejoice because I have gone into higher glory
To generations and generations, narrate my story
Play my favourite song, let music flow like river
For music is my ally, healer and teacher

Tell'em of a man of valour, a friend of all, enemy of none
Tell'em of a man who survived through the hustle and tussle of life
Tell'em of a man, who made it through against all odds
Tell'em of a man with a good heart and a solid faith
Tell'em all about me, leave nothing untold
Tell'em of my flaws; from it they can learn

Tell'em of my success and diplomacy; from it, good things they might earn.

Adebayo Smartfingers

****a Letter To Kemi****

Let not the antelope be overjoyed or feel important
It may be big and agile, it is still susceptible to the sting of the ant
The hunter that follows its trail without bounds
Is much aware that in the bush, other meats abound!

September 2, 2010

8: 30pm

Adebayo Smartfingers

****a Letter To Mr. Poem******

Separating a tortoise from its shell depicts its tragic death
What am about to tell you may make your heart melt
But i promise you, its not that bad, like the way i was when we met

Whenever my heart is grieved, i'd poured it on you in black and white
When it is joyful, happily i fed you with its mood day and night
Mr. Poem, i will be leaving you for a while, though we had no quarrel or fight

Thanks for the superb delight you offered during our friendship
Endless is my gratitude but for now let me be in solitude
Because right now with my books i have a serious relationship

Adebayo Smartfingers

****just A Friend****

"For how long? " I asked, you said: "very soon"
We hold hands, talk on phone for 'eternity'
Am not bothered about the shopping spree
Coz I know love comes not free
Though, your friends say we are a perfect match
'Just a friend' you say I am; i hope am not just a patch?
Hold my hands when its still there
Inhabit my heart when it is still bare
Kiss my lips when it is still fair
Coz a time will come, you will say "YES", be my soulmate
And I will tell you "NO" it's too late!

Adebayo Smartfingers

....Delay Is Not Denial....

Delay is no denial
Amid sturdy desire
Rooted within steep
Deep, leap'd emotions you
beep'd me, freaked i
creep'd across 'Oceans'
Ring! Ring! Ring!
Peep'd at my phone, its you again! dis caus'd
a slight creak in my bone
Coz the stick of passion fell lame
With no fuel to feed its flame
Knowing its insane
This whole love thing
Will always flow to your gain
That's the game; your sole aim
That's why you are anxious
and silly me is so obnoxious
of the fact that i will go gaga
when my eager eyeball behold your mouthwatering 'adder'
And your sappy mouth will say 'haba', we can always wait
This my fretful ear so much hate
Then my crazy drive will get shatter'd
But, ... delay....is....not.....denial!

Adebayo Smartfingers

2nd Semester Exams

The D-Day is here, a time to EXAMINE our ActIONS;
Heads sunk in sheets, eyes scanned through mind-throbbing questions
The hall was as silent as a graveyard
The silence was so intense that even a deaf person can hear heartbeats
Profession-betrothed invigilators kept eagle's eyes; their discipline fads
Some intelligent pens were busy running on white sheets
While some unfortunate ones melodiously tapped desks incessantly

The questions were bulky, too much for the brains to bear
Time's up! Pens up! yelled a harsh feminine voice from the hall's rear
Hysteria took charge as students rushed forward to get their script submitted
Lips lamented that the fingers would have
done better if only the hasty clock had permitted.

Dejectedly and abashed walked out some lot
With a deep sense of fulfillment stepped out some sort
After the exams is the after party, the DJ asked: 'Are you ready to dig it'?
And before you can say Jack, every guy & chick
threw caution into the wind and boogied
With weird steps, excited feet stormed the dance floor;
bodies gyrated in a stress rid bid
Champagne pops-up which ensued blended
an awe-inspiring 9ja hip-hop
Dudes & blondes danced like there is a gift for a winner; a trophy or cup!
Whether exam sucks or not, Naccos still rocks!

2nd semester, First year exams

Adebayo Smartfingers

A Good Cause!

To some students, some courses are just like a curse
But they are all for a good cause
Take them serious coz they might one day bring money to your purse
Work hard but don't forget to take a pause
Making it through is not by force
If you despise hardwork, it's your loss.
For you'll always run errands you'll never be the boss

Adebayo Smartfingers

A Long Story!

Am so sorry
It's a long story
A trial will I give it
Remember that sunny noon
You told I you exit to get wheat?
Being late December that was a deadly boon
Your seductive-smiling, busty, mini-skirted sister
Came visiting, she wore a sweater, told me it's to tame the weather
Poor me, I never knew it's to tame my 'adder'
(20 minutes l8r, she left the sitting room, came into our bedroom)
'What a cruel man you are! ' she said
'It so cold in here and you lie blanket-shelter'd on the bed'
'Anyway, am coming over', I retorted: no 'you can't do that'!
A brat she is (and will always be) , stripped-naked and leaped over
Strength of restrain I lack'd, choices? No! There was no other
She climbed over me like a drunk she became bolder
Then.....ehm.....ehm....its a long story.....
Am sorry, hope u'll understand
I did it based on helpless orgy demand!
.....

Adebayo Smartfingers

A Love Story!

My heartbeat is running ten thousand miles
sleep has deserted my eyes
But why? why did i choose to be like a toy at the mercy of a baby's pranks?
I'd never envisage my life to go this way
I walked out last night, it was so cold but daringly i walked on
Feeling chilling cold outside is better than feeling deadly warmth inside
As i walked on, sobbing and panting
Something, i least expected happened
Before i tell you what happened,
Let me give you a flashback of my love escapades
I was an unrepentant lover of girls
My love for sex you can never guess
Gradually i turned a new leaf and abandoned my old ways
This happened when i met my angel-turned-devil
she came my way, and i threw away my dirty habit
But now, like fresh milk gone sour
she is a good girl gone bad
2night, she wont just let peace reign
Abuses & tussles is falling on me like rain

Earlier on, i told you something happened
-hun-hun! (clears throat) ...
I met a heartbroken lady
Just like me, she is a victim of ill-ridden love
In the same shoes we were, we found solution to our love issues
Sheepishly i followed her home
She told she is all alone that her husband eloped with a rich lady to Rome
Twenty times today, my talented trouble manufacturer/girlfriend has called
Sure, she is feeling alone; she has missed me to the bone
But guess what? I told her: sorry, honey, its a little bit late,
Because i have found my better half - the bone of my bone - the flesh of my
flesh.

Adebayo Smartfingers

Come Back Home!

Once more, the feelings flow through my heart
It kept me asking myself rhetorical questions
Why is love full of misunderstood intentions?
Hauntingly you seek attention but all you get are hyper tensions
Cry is far from mind, sleeps far from eyes, my pains has gone on the rise
When we met, I told her am down for whatever; I am ready to pay any price
Then she was good news, a package that came with surprise
Tonight is just like those nights I dread to remember
Loneliness has a terrible grip on me like a cloth in an ember.
Deep and deeper I went in thoughts
Hot and hotter it gets in my clothes
The beginning of our union, was a beginning of satisfaction
Undoubtedly, an end to this disunion, will be an end to commotion
Am a survivor; with time, I'll get through this
But her sparkling smile; I will miss
Her elegant walk and sweet kiss
Her jokes, advices and silly tease
Come back home, girl, put my mind at ease
At least, give me a chance to say my mind, please!

Adebayo Smartfingers

Desperado

Am sinking deep into the hollow
Shallow world of your heart
What do I seek? You keep
Acting like you dunno!
Play dumb, act dumb, better still
Feign ignorance of my utterances. I will still be there
Turning on the knob to your heart's entrance
You may not open up, it matters not
Coz am not planning to give up!
 

Adebayo Smartfingers

Forever Yours

Knots to be tied very soon
Folks doth say we are alter bound
But conviction in you, cannot be found
Anxiety and 'wife-to-be' joy in you, cannot be sighted
Coz you think, my dirty past, cunningly me has hided?
Doubts?
Having are you?
Hope mixed with fears anew!
Wondering about my true nature!
You will I torment or torture?
Am I a thug or tout?
Who am I?
My past will I tell you about?
Will I leave you cold & dry?
Cause 'streams' to flow through your eyes?
Think it not, am forever yours!

Adebayo Smartfingers

Foul Or Fair?

Foul or fair?

Flinching fake and flaking forces

Fleeing from farm for fast fame

Fiery & fierce famish flame

Fusing & fraying for fools and

Flaring freaks fond of fake faces in the 'frame'

Flashing free & foul fame

Foul or fair?

Adebayo Smartfingers

How Long

For how long will i walk in SOLITUDE
Why is love so harsh, why does it seems RUDE
As time goes by, i dread my patience will DIMINISH
O! When will it end, when will my tears FINISH?
The good/bad moments of love lingers on my MIND
Am willing to try once more, but don't know what i might FIND
Life seems fair, but fairer will it be if i get ENTANGLED
in the web of love and get its flames REKINDLED
For now, my love is for me, myself and I
This, i will do till the day i see love with my naked EYE
I will sing love songs to myself and console myself with LAUGHTER
Call me lonely, it suits me, it is all about me, only me MATTERS
Don't let this give you a picture of me having the delusion of GRANDEUR
But for how long can i hold on to my wits? how long can i ENDURE?
I will hold on to it, for as long as the sun rises and the stars TWINKLES
One day the fairy will find me and stay with me till my face WRINKLES
Am writing this poem for seriously searching fellows; the SINGLES
Desperation is a sign of weakness; seek love with PATIENCE
Frustration is a sign of little-mindedness; it will increase your TENSE
Open your heart to love, around it erect no FENCE

Adebayo Smartfingers

I Chatted With The President!

Today I chatted with the president
Got up from bed, do some house chores, had a cool shower, , , , , , ,
put on some raiment, stepped out of my abode.
I got to a subway, suddenly a loud noise echoed in my ears
A sound so deafening, a sound have never heard in many years
Sirens blowing, cars screeching, motorcycles shrieking, people applauding!
Behold His Excellency! Behold the Hero! Behold the Genius!
Hail the President! Hail the President, Hail the President!
Those were the song of praise on their lips
He walked out of a black limousine majestically
There I stood dumbfounded, I was speechless and dazed totally

Today, I chatted with the President
I was summoned by some men in suit
I complied and to their route, I followed suite
The President, His Excellency shook my hand
He asked: "Are you the writer of the book: Building a new Nigeria? "
(I wrote no such book!) I answered in the affirmative
Silently I was admiring his appearance; he was dressed in an attire; a native
We sat at the rear seat of his limousine we chatted and chatted till there was
nothing left to talk
We laughed and patted shoulders

Today, I chatted with the President,
He told me about his plans
He told me about his strengths and weaknesses
He told me about his sexual escapades
He told me his dark secrets
He told me how important I am in this country
He told me a lot about Nigeria's history
He told me that someday I will help restore Nigeria's lost glory
Today, I chatted with the president...
Today all this happened, it truly happened...but it was in my dreams...

Adebayo Smartfingers

Love-Sick!

Am down with too much love in my heart
My Doctor said I should keep low; my fat
I'd hope he will say: "keep your heart away from the path
of love that kept making it stray and deluded
He gave me some drugs, but your love, he never included
That was his bad! Coz for a love-sick, a love-drug is utmost needed!

Adebayo Smartfingers

Mathematics

Most times appears like raw magic
This brings into my result it's tragic
Mr. Teacher says it's a common sense thing
 $2x-4 = 3$, find x ! Makes no sense
Finding x when it's not missing is raw nonsense
Is it mathematics or math-e-tactics?
Murky manipulations, weird laws and formulas here and there
Questions wearing mask pointing their sword; who can dare?
Calculus with its differentiation, integration and God knows what!
Simultaneous equations rendering mountainous tensions
Probability, hmm sounds good, on it I have a pro-ability!
Surd remarkably absurd
Indices is a shit that takes a lot of sheet,
Logarithm strikes me like music devoid of rhythm
Like a rhyme that just don't rhyme!

 

Adebayo Smartfingers

More

There is more to the morning than the aromatizing breakfast
There is more to the afternoon than the scorching rays of the sun
There is more to the evening than the shift take-over of the moon

There is more to the night than the glittering of stars
There is more to sleeps than the annoying snores
There is more to awaking than the silly yawns
There is more to feeding than eating junks

There is more to friendship than the routine-gossips
There is more to relationship than kissing lips
There is more to leadership than taking sole decisions
There is more to parenthood than barking our orders

There is more to the internet than the erotic porn
There is more to fashion than the vogue-craze
There is more to being 'chic' than the crazy rags

There is more to hanging out than drinking to a stupor
There is more to partying than 'getting high'
There is more to SMARTFINGERS than what meets the eye!

Adebayo Smartfingers

My First Love

Mothers of many, hater of none, in this world you are No.1
Give me the drums, give me the horn
Let me play a tune of ecstasy to the ears of my first love
In her haven of peace i hibernated for months
Like a jewel she adores me
She lives in my heart and resides in my thoughts
Good or bad, right or wrong, rich or poor, you are the BEST
Her heart is remedial, her attitude; contagious, her speeches wisdom bound
Gold, diamonds, rubies & silvers will serve you no fair share
for the herculean task of raising a seemingly-troublesome kid
You separated me from bad peers, like a plant from a weed
Elegantly she walks, softly she speaks and scintillatingly she admonishes
I've never seen a woman, so dutiful & beautiful like you mom
O! Creator of all beings, bless me, bless my first love.

Adebayo Smartfingers

My Flaws, My Remedy

There are so many things I should have done
I ought to make hay while the sun shines
Alas, I made mine when the sun is long gone
Here I am walking down memory lane million times
Rather than give-in to self-pity, am desperately searching for a new dawn
Though tears fill my eyes, my face still radiate smiles
Oh! Poor me, many foes lurking around in search of my woe
But, as hard as it is to make a cow lay egg, so it is to pull me down
How I'd wish the talents in me could glow and show
Because, methinks without it, I can never wear the crown
To be king among men and an initiator of change
I flee from you oh perversion; I flee from you figures in gown
Lest I become incapacitated like a tiger in a cage
Call it love or infatuation; it is full of gimmicks like the work of a clown.

Adebayo Smartfingers

My Life, My Dreams

Life is just an employer
She pays you according to your labour
She does not owe those she hires
Tact & wits will always fetch your needs that're dire
Often times, earth seems 'water-full', thence you feel like a sailor
Not setbacks, roadblocks, hitches or failure
Can stop me from getting my good ends;
Not even in the eyes of obscurity that make men doubt that which is sure
Shall I just wail and wait for my future & see what it sends
No, procrastination does not only steal, but lures
I fear not failure; my fear is to depart from this planet without makin' amends
Which the world needs to be a better place & to be pure
Then, kiths and kins; young & old will arise & proclaim: Smartfingers reigns!

Adebayo Smartfingers

Never 2 Late!

Do you nurture guilt in your heart?
Badly, you wish you'd apologize
But now, you feel it's too late
Unsure about how he will feel?
It is never too late.

Do you despise yourself for not telling her?
About how you feel for her
About how you lie awake for hours thinking about her
But now it is two years gone and you feel it's too late
For, you are unsure about your fate
It is never too late

Have you procrastinated in the past?
And whatever you want to the first, you did them last
And there is a lot you'd love to put in for
And whenever you say I will do this by 9am you never do them until past four
And now it is four years gone
A little bit old & a little bit preoccupied.
It is never too late

In life, we all have our silly acts
We grasp onto things that are needless and discard the facts
We have a lot on our to do list, but replaced them with chit-chats
Life is gracious; there is always a second chance

Adebayo Smartfingers

Redemption Song

My hand is stained
My heart is tainted
With disloyalty, my life i have painted
My love for righteousness has fainted
Iniquity lives within me
Transgression has become my hymn
I drink sin like water
Oh Father, am coming to your altar
Desperately i need your anointing
Like the prodigal son, i run to your Father
My clothes are tattered
My thoughts are scattered
My pride is battered
My dreams, let them not be shattered
My sins are numerous, with them i know i cant be prosperous
To you oh Lord, i write this piece,
pour joy into my heart and turn my pain to peace!

Adebayo Smartfingers

Silence Is Golden

.....
.....
.....
.....
....Meditate....
.....
....Mesmerize...
.....
...Strategize...
.....
Silence is golden
.....

Adebayo Smartfingers

The Bible

To find the way to a town/city you need a map
To find the meaning to a word you need a dictionary
To find a meaning to your life you need the BIBLE

Adebayo Smartfingers

To Her (True Love)

Trees may crumble and plants may wither
The stars may lack luster and glitters
The gloomy moon may lose its luminescence
The brilliant sun may lose its effulgence
Even life amidst fetters may forfeits its sole essence
The entire human race with a rapid pace may come to an end
Pestilence & epidemics may annihilate it with nothing left to amend
Certainly, one thing will survive
All earth's loss it will miraculously revive
It is TRUE LOVE
Coz truelovedontdie

Adebayo Smartfingers

To Which End?

To which end do I live my life?

My life is unquestionable, if you doubt me, ask my wife

Its ridiculous how people attend not to their matters and to others' they criticize

Rather than make a point, they blabber, jabber and idiotically emphasize

Where there is a smoke, there is always a fire

With a will in my mind, I will get my desire

In my sojourn on this planet, I've learnt just one thing

That, with God on my side, something will emerge from nothing

For now the whole world may see me as a zero

But deep down within me lives a genius; a hero

It's just a matter of time; a spermatozoon will germinate to a child

It's just a matter of time; my success will be too overwhelming for no-one to hide

Am a black man with a good heart and an unfathomable wit

I don't settle for less, am mentally & physically fit & my prowess no-one can beat

I love to tap into what God has, to the world I dread not to be a pain in the ass

My life is radiant, my life is pure, and my name is Smartfingers

Adebayo Smartfingers

'Toasting'

'Toasting' (1)

This burning passion is tearing me apart
Come Tuesday noon, am gonna show her the shape of my heart
Poor me! Don't even know how to 'toast'
Spent the whole day rehearsing coz her turning me down I loathe
"You're the most beautiful creature I've seen" Silly me, that's the usual line
"I was a fool, but the day I behold you I became wise" may be that will be fine
Chatting with folks, here she comes sauntering graciously
My heart began to beat in a rhythmical melody
Mr. thought said: man-up Bayo! With shaky legs I walked up to her, managed to
mutter a "hello"
"Hi" she replied in an angelic voice which seems to melt my heart
Can I see you for a minute?
"Here I am" she said
(Definitely, Not in the midst of crowd, lass!) Can we go somewhere private,
please?
Like your bed, in a funny tone she teased
Took her hand, walked to an empty classroom
With my handkerchief, I cleaned up one of the dusty seats which for many days
have not felt the touch of a broom
Amused she was: "you don't have to do that" in my bag I have a roll of "tissue"
Oh My bad! I said shyly, anyway let's face the issue

Adebayo Smartfingers

With Love

With love, comes anxiousness

A love that is not busy (thinking about the other) is definitely lazy

A love that is not anxious is down with fuzziness

Obsession, anxiety, infatuation are the businesses of love

With love, comes Madness

A love that is not mad, is really bad

Because love in all, is stupidity

Believe me, it is foolhardiness in its entirety

With love, comes Trust

A love that lack trust is bound to rust

Because to love is to believe

It is to do away with cunningness; not to deceive

With love, comes Forgiveness

A love that fails to forgive

Will have nothing to achieve

With love, comes Tolerance

A love that fails to tolerate

will radically change to hate

Because to love is to unite

It is to hold on to each other tight

With love, comes understanding

A love that lacks understanding has no standing

Awfully, it will fall with a bad landing

Because to love, is to comprehend how the other feels

It is to listen to their plights and pleas

It is, not to try to win the argument

With love, comes purpose

A love that lacks purpose has no poise

It will get wary, hoary and sourly

Because to love is to aim

Without purpose love is rendered lame

With love, comes chastity

A love that is not chaste will end up in haste
It will be like a soup that lack good taste
It will lack continuity
It will end up in vanity
Because to love is have a pure heart
A pure mind and a pure body

Adebayo Smartfingers

Woe-Men

Flaunt no more your 'weapons'
In them, my 'selective' eyes take no delight
Like a disingenuous advert offering clients its 'blight'
They are just a shiny roses amid deadly thorns
Woe-man, weep not if futility results from your frantic strides
In trapping my heart, for hand-in-hand with failure, love rides
Am not blind, am much aware of the eye signals
Am not deaf, my ears grasp the desperate pulses of your heart
Insensitivity, you say you hate in a man.
What of insincerity?
What of insecurity?
You're a damsel that deserves no heartache
Am just a Casanova that shows love but fake
Rome, they say wasn't built in a day
My vicious love 'tools' was forged long time ago by a woe-man worthy of flay
As speedy seconds transformed to wearied minutes
Lonely Minutes to frustrated hours
Cumbersome Hours to routine-ridden days
Love-hunting days to love-hoping weeks
Love-battered Weeks to recuperating months
Recuperating Months to vengeful years
In the eyes of woe-men I have caus'd 'streams' to flow
Woe-man! Me don't want you to be a victim of my vengeance
So for you own good...Flaunt no more you 'weapons' ...

Adebayo Smartfingers