Poetry Series

Grayson Givens - poems -

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Grayson Givens(3-5-93)

I am truly bless to be given this opportunity to speak my soul and introduce you to my dreams sorrows and emotions

A Rhym

dedicated to my friend Life is short Like a fort life is grand but the brand is not new it's only a few and people wear it like an old shoe she is my boo God she has goo!!! soulless flawless is much less bless my soul my foul mouth dear please

bear me green peas

Many bees are clear

but i fear these seas

breezes are sleezes

but can sneeze with no

sleeves

Do me a favor

DEAR?

Get me a gear flavor soda

is oda a word?

A Simple Spanish Love

ella es bello
ella es conmovedor
ella es airoso
ella es una gente chapeda a la antigua
ella es optimist
ella es sicaliptico
ella una attacion sexual
ella es uso sicaliptico cubresexo
ella es una mi angel de la guarda

America

* I am not racist at all**This is how i feel about america**No disrespect to no body*

They call me second class put chains on me mentally America has treated me like a slave can't even LOVE her cause she is WHITE they hate OUR president because he is BLACK my own race is like crab in a barrel mentally when one of us gets a taste of success the others get jelous envy and pull the successful crab down so it can never leave America has put this image that girls gotta be skinny to love size two to be sexy got these girls hating themselves for who they are America has also made my race look dumb, ignorant, gangsta, never going to make it and down us BUT LOOK we got a black president and they dogging him White boys wanna be down with bangers be black now America has raped us of our rights The white male has seprated my race putting us in catergories house n field slaves America robbed us blind I just simply wanna be happy with this girl but America isnt going to because they are cold closed minded and in my opinion scared

Beautiful

She is so sweet Her Curves are great She is My SUn To My Blue Skies she brightens my day she is beautiful words can't explain her beauty She is my pearl She is so rare I want to keep her close to me She is my Girl She is my angel She is her She is here in spirit She is here in my heart She is beautiful For Now she is my everything She is beautiful Her lips are sweet Her hands smooth I love her Cause she loves me for who I am

Being Black In America

Life is cold Life is shady Ima Black in america still getting treated like a second habd citizen Life is so unfair My flow is never heard Never felt Cause i am black in america I study keeping flowing creating styles cause I cant stick with one style But LIFE IS COLD America still wont let me be happy until they beat me mentally call me names make me feel bad for being black I am just going off LIfe is shady Ima done with this

Best Friend

She has been by my side she has change me as a person her sweet confidence gets me by when my baby isn't there someone i can talk to someone i can chill with she is mellow she is the wind beneath my wongs she helps me fly but it aint no lie she is my bestfriend she has seen them fall she healed my wounds turned up the volume on my verbs she had spiced up my words to sum it up she is my bestfriend

Bless

I am truly bless for this gift
I am truly bless to have lovely sisters that keep me in check
I am truly bless to have brothers that keep me writing
I am truly bless for a great family
They keep me going
I thank God for blessing me with
wonderful people surrounding me
I am truly bless

Blow(Silly Rhym)

I blow to grow I flow to mow I grow to flow She is flawless Yet she is braless I haver never been a brawler But to some been a faller That was a simply blow to grow or was it a flow to low She was a sleeze It was an ease to breeze with her leaves haha that was to low to blow Like the joker Ima mocker with a locker of love above the ground haha that was a flow to blow but not too low to mow She is not a foe but a woe

Grayson Givens

Trhis was my blow to grow

Boyfriend # 2 Frestyle

She got a boyfriend
But i treat her so damn well
That i said if your man isnt doing your right
Then call me so i can make u better
I am simply boyfriend #2
i am sorry but
I really care for her
I am boyfriend # 2
Meaning she comes to me when she needs the good
I am just here
to spin her words
i am racing so for give me

Break

My mind is to stressed out

School

Life

Night tarifs

To many thought

My words arent making sense

Nobody is hearing me in this little box

WHAT THE F@CK

I am seriously about to lose my mind

I am not myself

Myself is dead

I am banging my head against the wall just to find myself

I am seriously about to break

lossing reality

lossing my dreams

I am not going to hell or heaven

I am not leaving EARTH

WHAT THE HELL DID I DO TO DESERVE THIS SH! T

DAMN I AM TRULY LOSSING MYSELF

Cali

Introducing young cali Here I am I am not human not human living in dreams I am the master mind I am interfering with grayson SImply poisoning him I am teh nighttarifs in his head Twist in his bed Young cali is my name flipping words Chopping verbs I am taking over dreamics is my brain rain is sane but insane is pain I can't keep up I am young cali

D.O.D

This Death of The Dogs

I am done

treating her wrong

F*@king girls on the side

Flipping words in her pants

throwing my doggish ways out

I am done

Shooting these sleezes

Yall dogging these young ladies

That Sh@t is wrong

Its time I

Stand in speak for the hurted wounded

I am done

playing these girls

they deserve a real dude

Not one's who head is flyin with lies

to tell

This might need a killa line from Langston, Shakespeare, or maybe Frost

If you need a real dude

I am here

Just waiting

This death of dogs

D.O.P. (My Story)

This is the Last he is truly a F@*k Up a retard with no skills except this pen strip this from him Then he is truly cold and dead Nothing to live for Cause his dream his stripped Sh@ttted and pissed on He is truly lost his form He is like a drunker It comes and it goes But this is his He is truly dumb as hell Scratching his F*cking head in confusion This what they call him Telling him that this stupid and dumb So this is my last He is truly has no damn sense except when he gets this pen Its a different ball game Lacking common sense Gets him no where Except when he pops these earphines in his ear He gets lost in the music So he can finally free himself He is F&cking insane Jumping up n down Except he paints vivid pictures This is the end of his life (DEATH OF A POET)

Day Dreams

I sit in here Dazed flipping simple words into simple verbs Grammer is thrown off But it's okay I am still learning Making simple sentences she is simple as simple a verb I sit here faded Building my simple verbs into complex words Her eyes simply taking my thoughts to higher level Her lips easing my verbs Her Lips tonuging my words But when I wake up Everything is just a blur this simple day dream is nuthin but words

Demands And Orders

Why so many demands? To keep us 'Civilized and in Order' we need to quit living in a box I understand free versing But spice it dice it make it yours I am so tired of order All my life i have been in order But this point is where I stand to be ME NOT YOU! I am not following your rules and demands But imma following grayson's rules Misspelling words so they can fit Flirting with my verbs I am doing me and not u

Down And Out

To my readers I must real I been down and out Never had nothing except a pen and pad She had my words cut up screwed up she got high off of them But it wasnt my verbs and words Down and Out Never had readersd like yall to comment on my styles I never had clean thoughts always been dirty and screwed and cut up. Down and Out never drugged my work I am just trying to blow like my readers This is for yall SO i can keep it 200% real with yall

Dreamics

I am the dreams in your head I need to shut teh door to open my mind So i can creep into your exploring this new passion that is backed by this pen and The sweet new rush is called dreamics The sweet feeling of adrenaline of me flowing I left this cold ice reality and found dreamics I left life because she doesn't need me Dreamics is my Oligopoly You can have some but just for now its just me Again iam her in your head not sleeping seeping you out of your comfort zone Showing you my life through dreams **DREAMICS**

Dreamonics

I am switching my style
to where dreams are reality
fiction is real
The world is a dream
your life is a dream
I am writing dreams
I am so tried of living in pain
so dreamonics
is what i created
Life is so damn down
That it is hard to keep going
Dreams are real now
so just relax and wait
for more on this new style

Dreams

Tehse Dreams
I hold are thing of confusion
but i dream
of love
in her eyes
and sweet words
her tender kiss
was a dram
a dream
a dream
so tell
the next dreamer
dreams are back
and i am gone

Faded

I am faded
thoughts dead
heart just stopped pumping
She aint fillin me no more
I am just old news
I am faded
I am sinner
trying to wash my hands clean
I am just cold
My angels never faded
Just me

Faith

I once knew Hope She was sweet She was gentle She had Faith Faith was strong Until that cold shady day I turned way to crazy Lazy thoughts Turned my faith off Just wanted to Die SHoot all thes lies back into my veins Cut My Damn Heart out Throw it Out Split My Brain Cause all I fill pain Lost My Faith So hope left to Just wanted to leave This Mental hell Cause I lost all My Faith and Hope Those emotions are useless to Me So I am Gone and Thats my faith

Farwell

Dear My past,

I am simply
saying to you farwell
Faith has clkeaned my soul
and now i am saying farwell
to my you
I am washing my hands
with holy water
washing my sins away
I am done worrying about
what happen in the past
I am living in the moment
I am simply saying farwell
to you.

Love, 2010

Freedom

A state of mind To find My lines to freedom The Sweetest The Greatest Is not freedom the lies that fly of freedom are just like poker its a gamble Ima a Joker Its a Joke I wanna taste freedom But they just strip it Rip it from my heart SO its a state of mind Just to find My Freedom But it doesnt exist

Freedom Freestyle

They took me from my homeland
Called that freedom
They told me what to do and how to do it
Called that Freedom
Put Chains on me
Called that pain and sorrow Freedom
They Beat me
Called that Freedom
WHAT IS FREEDOM?

Freestyle

Money to blow

Money to throw

F@*K that Money

Lost my soul had to much dead presidents

It could fill ur bed with

Benjamins

Georges

Jacksons

Money

the drug that once got me to high

Writing for the money!

NO HOMO

BUT LIfe is like that B@TCH

THAT HAS BEEN F@#k

TO MUCH

BURNING these dead Presidents

JUST Flowing on the top of My head

MONEY TO BLOW

F@#K that money

Freestyle #2

Hazy and Dased
Never felt so damn down
Had to smash my head against this wall
I need a a great escape
I need her sweet rosey lips
But she left me
so now i am here
in hell
lossing myself in these verbs and words
I am abusing this gift God gave me
I am faded and lazy
letting these demons take me
I need a great escape
She left me here
I need her love!

Good Life

Welcome to the Good Life

No pain

No sorrow

Fame

Joy

Good Life leave that sorrow

Embrace lively hood

No more drama

Blood rushing

No cloudy Throughts

left that bad life behind

Welcome to the paradise

Where it nevers rains

Very sunny

Very beautiful

Its the good life

Welcome and enjoy your stay

Great Escape

Her eyes free my head her eyes free my throughts her words free my soul I been in a dark corner shaking pacing crying neva could trust these girls they always depict my past Down me saying this sh! t is crazy and lazy your word play is dumb until she came and all of sudden she became my great escape taking me from earth with her body and words she help my trouble throughts with her lips she gets me high with her love I was a souless trashy soul until she came and rescued me from my pain my suffering my sorrow she became my great escape my angel my love my poetry

Heartbreak Hotel(Mj Song Title)

She came unto my life with her swagga Sweet talking me gentlly touching my hand She gently kissed my rough lips and i lost it. but she wasnt right. she hooked me with her lies and now was stumbling into her traps i thought it was ova but it was just beginning she came into to my dreams and distorted my words vommitted on my verbs Now ima addicted trying to glue my thoughts and ppump blood into my words verbs are just lying there in hell Ima lossing my mind here in Heartbreak hotel R.I.P Mike JACKSON

Hell

Ima feeling a cold chill down
My Back
My Angels left me
In a firey Pit
My words are gone
My heart is not beating
My thoughts our dead
Slowly aging quickly
Lost the real me
when she left me
Ima kissing death
So I can loss my breathe
No reason for living
This is my hell

High

Shooting up dreams In my arm getting hazy Like the animaniacs Pain is greater in the sky so high I am flying with stars Night tarifs more often sleeping less becoming Looney Like the toons Never came back to earth Always been in the cloud of haze laying down phases in this maze sorrow is ripping me down Drowning my style I am so fly I am in the sky I am so haze that the maze is a daze

History (Black History Month Poem)

I would like to my readers down a road of African Americans.

We had a great nations

We had Gold, Ivory, Silver and other precise gems and stones

Great leaders

Great Pharohs

Great Pride

Homeland it was called

other nations came to us

to get great knowledge

They stole our knowledge

they stole our homeland

rapped us

mentally

took our women rapped and killed them

Told us it was better they way were killed

They gave us grreat disease

which killed our great nations

Stole our pride

ripped us apart

this is just begins our Journey

They then stole the kids from

from their families

They killed our moms and

Chains on our fathers

The weak never made it

They also chained our strong women

They cramped us in a boat

FEED US SHIT

TREAT US LIKE SHIT

we weren't humans anymore

more like SLAVES

we traveled years with nothing on our

stomachs except'rotten fish

old cornbread

and if that doesn't soothe you

Then we stayed cramped up

DEFICATED

URINATED

IN ONE SPOT

THE HORRID SWEET SMELL OF DEAD CORPSES

FInally we landed in a foreign place

Where no one could really interact with each other.

We spoke different tongues

We were in America

Sold on wooden blocks to whites

Families ripped apart

we learned little by little english but we would call it ebonics

They beat us

worked us

'killed us

They were scared of us

They brainwashed us

a few great slaves

led uprising to change our treatment

but died in the progess

Rest their souls

They separated us as slaves

to save their asses

cause they together we were powerful

But they called us

HOUSE NIGGERS

(WHICH WERE USALLY LIGHT SKIN NIGGERS)

Field Hand NIGGERS

(WHICH WERE THE DARK AND BLACK NIGGERS)

THEY KEPT US DOWN

by brainwashing us

making them superior

over us

THEY TORE US DOWN WITH THE SIMPLE DENAMING OF US

If iam not mistaken

60s 70s 80s

marked civil rights movement

where many great leaders arose

They took the black community by storm

They strived forbetterness at all cost.

Now as i enter into the 2000s

we had a strong down fall

black on black crime

Black female not feeling about their special features

we fell as a race

WE NEED A CHANGE NOW

Human Relationship

Curves Verbs I dont really know But yeah Guys treat girls like shit but get disappointed when she leaves him for a gentle sweet caring guy Girls play with guys like there video games sending mix moods then they get angry when guys treat them wrong i say this because (some) girls treat guys so bad and we get fed up with that but then again guys play girls so cold feel that i feel sorry for these girls guys get in their head and twist curl mash up their heads up these poor girls get so hurt cause these girls actually believe these guys if i am rumbling the stop here (IF U LOVE THIS POEM STAY IN TUNE AND WAIT FOR PART 2)

I Am

I am still here
they trying to break me
I am still fly
never fell to their standards
I am still here
same flow
been broke
been high
I am still fly
same swagg
I am thanking these haters
for said 'I aint SH! T'
i am still fly
and i am staying

Imagation

I am here to stay I am twisted and coiled up myself is full of insanity This is my imagation talking I can barely wrap myself around the fact that life is real I live in grays worldsounds right my creativity is out of reached for the regular person to handle If you are ever caught in a circle in we trading lines Kill ya self cause my words and verbs will murder ya style, I am a cali native so my brain is a different breed i stop using common sense LOL we take no prisoners we take your style flip it twisted it and reuse it like a recycling bin get at me. Cause my imagation just blew yall way without me knowing

Impossible(Really Rough Draft)

It's to impossible
the way she left
But it don't surprise me
cause
i was to real
my words broke her
my verbs made her think twice about the way she talks to me
It's impossible
she really throught
she hurted me
It's impossible
thats why i neva let these girls get to close

Insanity

Yes I have had nightmares but i shaped these night tarifs made them work for me I never slept until i met her Damn sweet her she is in my zone reality is not fiction is everything Dreams is what i look at Heaven has gifted me Shifted my mind Making her mines If that makes sense I can't focus cause life has been wanting me to fall So today I will walk Tomorrow i will run I will not lose myself Insanity

L

Live

Life

Laugh

No more pain

No more sorrow

Just

Live

Life

Love

Laugh

No more rain

No more cloudy thoughts

Just

Live

Love

Laugh

Life

Just enjoying the good life

LIVING

LAUGHING

never taken a day granted

its just a wonderful to wake up every moring

Love Story

she is a sweet dove she makes me feel complete she is surreal she is serene she is a queen

Love Vs. Lust (Freestyle)

Lovers Love **Lusters Lust** Never leave you love for your lust Cause your lust will leave u for her/his love Be stupid like I and love all Then those who you love will stab you in the heart Lovers care Lusters bare I am a little lover but america will not let us be cause of her skin tone Why I ask?

Lyrical Gangbanging

I am a not gangsta

But my words can blow you away

I am sick and twisted

like a 10 year old preteen

I got powers to move verbs and words

and put them together and make you say stop

Doing this

I am just trying to get to the top

Bein real

Bein Me

Dreams is what i have to sale

Music is my drug

I get so high to

But i aint no crip

no blood

no vicelord

But i am cali

I am sweet and sneaky

but be careful cause

They tryin to say

I am not

who i am

I love life

never stop living it cause

I am a looney tune

I come in your house and play with ur food

and come cause chao while taking your girl with a simple word lol

I am truly rambling

Man Of The Year

I am that young rebel poet
who has sh@t in my pocket
except a dream
never had a way to talk
to speak
My words and verbs never agreed
I never had
I never knew
until I met her
she had me hooked
Her words and verbs had me
Now i am here
THE MAN OF THE YEAR

My Angel

She is sweet never cruel she is great never fake her words got me sprung never winter never fall when ima with her It is always summer never treat her less than what she is she is sweet she is maturing she cares she aint like the previous I really adore her She is my angel she is my sun to my blue skies my baby

My Darling Baby

This is dearly to my heart This is for her

My baby got the sexiest smile that blows me away beautiful sexy can't expalin speechless can My baby got a lil ass but the lil she got I love I get easily high when i look into her sexy brown eyes my baby she is so speechless I wish i could have a 3 sum with two of her and one of me My baby is so different her flow is raw flawless she is so real her smartness is a turn on and sexy The sexy curves shr got me has me lossing my sanity My baby's swagg is flawless and rawless she had a rough time but her dude isnt treating her good so i put on my S on and treat her better than him not starting shit but i strongly like her I love her I am falling for her baby i write you a love song if i knew how to write lyrics I wish you are truly mines cause i am not gonna treat you like a damn trophy wife No sex doll your my bestfriend that i love! Baby if you cook breakfast I will cook you dinner

Baby just say

yes Cause I wanna throw my ways away my darling baby

My Dreams

I taste her sweet lips As I sleep She creeps into my dreams Like a sexy fairy She gets me high She turns My words into angel kisses Turn these hyms into rhyms She is a sweet melody her words feel like French deep kisses but this is her In my dream She kisses me with words And Love Here she is in my dreams

My Father

My Father bless his heart He has been in my life But he always did shit HALF ASS i love my father I am only sixteen i would like him to be here in my life Its been me and my mom she has done great Raising a little gy like me I cause her trouble but yeah another poem lol but bback to my dad he brought so many women around me he cheated lyed I shout quit But i love him MY FATHER IS NOT MY ROLE MODEL DAMN THATS shady but if u knew what i was talkin bout then u would feel me He wasnt around me alot and he always but his women over is on I just wanna be loved by him

My Life Is Such A Blur

Reality is so cold and unjust to a black male So i keep my style simple the world has mind up their mind for us black male we are either suppose to be dead or locked up If real lucky we can abandon our kids This is what everybody see's in a black male Just speaking with my heart So i keep writing staying in the darkness so i can build me up shaking pacing racing in my corner asking God when can i get my turn to run I been jogging so far wondering when is God going to throw me in the Area and play with the big boys play hard ball I really don't know but again ima in my dark cold corner dreaming slowly lossing myself stepping out of myself and wondering where can i find more words and verbs? Darkness is my domain the light is to bright for I i am shelter by pain and sorrow darkness I want to keep going because i know once it comes i am going to slow dreamics to the simple fame Darkness is where i am now? **CALL ME SHADOW** MY LIFE IS SUCH A BLUR because i was sleep writing this

My Past

My past is so crazy. I been a coil for the longst Trusting no one. I abused my gifted. played with girls heart I should be alived i sin so much. Cry so many tears for the fallen. My grandma My cousin my family God give me one more cjhance I lost and forgotten who i am Lost in all this fame I am a young man Not a man hoe SO leave me I am not messing up I am doing me Please forgive me for hurting u. Stop praising me i am so sad here Without my family by me I wish i wasnt so dumb and hard headed But at times i dont even listen to my mom: (I am not all this fame I am me

My Sisters' Freestyle

To my sisters'
I got 3 sisters this is for them

They keep me going
with their sweet but stearn words
Taught me to love
Told me i should neva dog these young ladies
My sisters i am bless to have them by my side
My sisters taught me how to never give up
They keep me going when i wanna fall
or quit.

They are so nice and loving i don't know if i would have done this writing without them my sisters

My Time

Guess what time it is? It's my time I am feeling like the looney tunes In prime time Feeling like Bugs chasing Lola I been waiting so long to have this time I been rhyming a little My head feels like the road runner running from the coyate my time is hitting the prime i loss myself at the age of nine like daffy duck lossing his beak I lost a freak Never writing for fame I truly lost my sense at fourteen I never wasted my time ever tasted a lost second I am standing for mines My twenty lines are killer My life is twisted like a coil my mind is a scent oil

Night Tarifs

Tell me what you know about nighttarifs? The way they creep into your dreams kicking happiness out poisoning my dreams Thoughts of corupt money fame gold digging girls Lossing words in the flashing lights Deverbing my verbs Tell me what you about dreaming? When your surroundings change words are enhanced Verbs are sky high you are entering into Young Cali's world twisting sentences metaphors are simpler allusions are easier similes are greater

No Title

To insane for this crowd If it is true Iam insane my mind has been lost and this poem goes on and on like bunny without a brain they say knowledge comes with hell hell can't hodl this angel down so they tell me backup so u can go So when i am in I am causing havoc to much pain for you to handle SO i drain it with this music like a drunk I am to crazy to think But my pain is shown in this poem Insane Insane Insane cause my friend is dead it was my fault then other my other friend is in jail so this pain you can't feel My anger u can't taste I am out of control Please please please Stop this madness

One Chance Please Read

I only got one shot. My words are shaky My verbs wanna stutting I am choking back to reality its so cold but ima still writing I guess i gotta go back to the lab I can't lose myself in this fame its so dangerous to loss yourself But ima flowing smoothly they cheering but i keep writing Ima changing what they call a poet Ima testing my boundaries stepping out of the box It just about twisting and folding verbs its about showing yall this is the only thing i live for I only got one shot and ima not lossing myself in this fame This is a lifestyle

DREAMICS look for it soon

Reality

Free myself
from this cold harsh reality
where everything must be facts
and no fun
work and work
no play
where life is like a blob
life is like a dried loony tunes rerun
reality!!!

Realness

I am going to stop playing I am so real not boasting But i try not to stay fake cause then yall can rip me apart I am trying so hard not to messs up But that is me I stumble I rumble not in the south but in the west I am simply tryin to feel the praise of a poet I am not u and ima not trying to be u But i am me Young CAli yes i am here to stay Shout my angel She keeps me in shape never leaving my side she is the reason ima so real

Rhyming Assassantion

I am a man with a plan not a slave with a grave America has made me a monster Betrayed my soul as a whole controlled my everything fought to be original but America stripped my rights trying to turn ogg my creavity lights muzzling my words Haters forming cogs against me swarming like bees teasing honey Masterminds of America Blinding us discussing are progress opressing are successers never letting us be successful Always being stressful assassinating my rhyms never absorbing my knowledge fighting just to be heard never lusting for attention always had a clever flow never could assainate my blow My shows ends with a bye

Rhyms

Let me kick a little rhym stay with me Dont Get lost!

Blow to flow
is to grow to low
moe to foe
braless flawless
To many reasons for seasons
is she a breeze or a sleeze
Damn this is an ease to
Like that liver ima a giver
Actually Ima Joker or Mocker with a locker
Ima simply rhyming
LIke the lie who flies or maybe
Ima just crazy lazy dazy or just plain fazy

Runaway

I need to runaway becasue i am misunderstood Life is raw I can't live here anymore I am hearing voices I am lossing my mind locked in a box NO DAMN AIR!!!!!! I got to runaway so i can be understood I want to know the truth instead of wondering why I got to runaway because my mind is getting to clutter I am getting to stress I have no way to spread my wings Things in my head not found I want to runaway and shut these damn doors so that i can open up my mind I got to runaway and open up my mind to many damn nighttarifs I got to runaway and open up my mind

Sick

lossing myself coughing sneezing sniffling I am so down Barely getting up A disease has took me Sweating pacing tracing words Dead and Lost Soulless Jumbling words Vomitting on words thoughts are dead Where is a gun? So I can run these pains away Blow away my sins Ima truly sick Goodbye

Signs Of Lust

She seduced me
with her eyes
her lips were red rosey
she blew me away with jasmine scent
once she got closer
she started to fill on me
I lost my mind
her words were dazy and lazy
I didnt care
I just wanted her
Lustful looks
Naughty looks
Ima lossing myself
Come save me

Sold

I was sold Never too bold to carry my own load I moaned for freedom while getting beat by America letting the blood drip from my back I was sold Now I am rotting like Mold They sold my words Now my verbs are gone I am sold They sold my soul It was a foul soul But Still my soul which they sold I was sold

Spanish Love Story

Solo TúSólo tú le das brillo y Amor a mi Corazón.

Sólo tú me miras con tanta pureza y belleza interior.

Sólo tú llenas de Alegría a mi Alma.

Sólo tú conoces mis secretos, deseos y anhelos.

Sólo tú me transmites calor con tus manos.

Sólo tú me das fuerzas para seguir viviendo.

Sólo tú me hablas con tanta dulzura.

Sólo tú me escuchas con tanta paciencia.

Sólo tú me acaricias con tanta delicadeza.

Sólo tú me besas con tanta ternura.

Sólo tú me comprendes con tanta sutileza.

Sólo tú haces que me sienta el Ser más Feliz del Universo.

Sólo tú me das tanta seguridad en mí misma.

Sólo tú me calmas y tranquilizas cuando estoy mal.

Sólo tú eres el que puede entrar en mi Corazón y en mi Ser.

Sólo tú me abrigas cuando tengo frío.

Sólo tú eres y serás el Dueño de mi Corazón.

Sólo tú eres mi Sueño hecho realidad.

Sólo tú eres y serás el que me ama y me amará siempre.

Sólo tú eres al que amo y amaré eternamente!

Stamina

Do have the stamina to keep up with this short raggied style with little sense Do you have the stamina to keep up with this soothing but vivid flow These flashing lights got me twisted and lost they don't even look at me as a person but as an unmistakable famous person But yeah Do you have the stamina to keep blowing when people are airing our dirty laundrary when the spot light is on will you get scared? Do you have the stamina to be right when the world wants you to be wrong?

State Of The Arts

Bare with me as we see California My way

I am from cali where

we got rappers poets sculputers artist.

I been raised here to express myself

I been in the bay swapping lines with the poets in oakland

chillen with the rappers they blowing me away with they smooth

lines

We dont get known because are styles are different

I went to LA get see that fame and the actors

they taught me life is hard so you be harder

I live in the state where we going through things but that aint stopping us artist

If Jay has Empire State of mind

Then i got Cali state of the arts

Ima heere to stay that Hollywood can fame you but at a cost

its a dirty business

I went down to san jose to chill with the artist as they paint my verbs with bright

colors and shaded my words

we got gifts here and we help our fellow man/women

Ima from the state of the arts

WE ARE ACCEPTING APPLICATIONS?

so come live my life

Style

Never flowed the same style was hyms until she kissed these hyms and turned them into rhyms never wrote the same style waspain and sorrow never had fame had to get mines stealing robbing wasnt perfect style was distrust dishonor until she came around and switched my style to love and happiness she keeps me level headed

Tell My Baby

Tell my baby that i am insane and my mind is crazy like that guy who can only think about sex tell her that I am gone without her back to my roots back to my music love has passed this day on the grave stone it shall say L-O-V-E R.I.P In memeory of the lost lovers

Thank You(Dedicated To My Readers)

For my readers I would like to thank yall.
Thank you for my gift
with all the sins i committed
I got readers like yall
To keep me sane
Laugh Out Loud
I am truly bless

to be here for yall

Thank You Christ for blessing

me

with this word play

verb play

Thank you readers

I know you all go

unknown when these writers get big

But i am always going to keep yall in my heart and pray for yall

Thank you to my sisters'

for always keeping sane

Thank you for my brothers'

yall gave me so much to write about

Thanks to My EXs'

Yall couldn't keep

cause i was to poetic for yall

If it wasn't for yall

i wouldn't know real love

But lastly to my girl

your sweeter than honey

sexier than the moon

and I love you.

Thank you everybody

The Last Road (Mini Series 3 Of 3)

The last road

My knack sack gets extremely heavier

with each step I take

The last road

burns my feet

I vomit with every thought

My blood boils with every tear i cry

My heart is about to bust

My brain is fried

Ima stumbling and filling like

The world forgot about me

Ima seein demons tearing

The flesh off of my bones and eatting it

Next I fill something leap on me

as I walk this last road

They are ripping my skin

I start to bleed

But I still walk

Then something grabs my leg and starts to chewing at iy

I feel so f*cking dead

I begin lossing my mind

as these demons bite at me

I try to go

But ima frozen in shock

I don't finish this road

I sit here and let these demons

Damn demons tear me apart

The last road is my resting place

My angels forgot about me

Last words I say is 'I am finally dying.'

So as the blood leaks from my body

I hear the devil

say 'YOUR HOME B\$TCH'

This is the last road

The Other Road #2 (Mini Series 2 Of 3)

This road is rarely traveled But I stumble on this easy road I stumble when I walk This road is beautiful but it is rarely traveled It has a lushy green path of grass A rosey scent The beautiful road is very easy to walk but hard for me I never had a easy road like this The beautiful road is easy for people to flow their words My words come easier than THE ROAD the cool breeze of wind gushes in my face this is the road to heaven I start to walk easier my scares heal from the previous road is healing Her sweet lips kisss my neck I start to hear my inner beauty tellin me this is paradise My angel are playing music at the end But I wish this road would not end

The Prayer(Pslam 23)

The lord is my shpherd I shall not want and desire anything He restores my soul He leads me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake. My words are gifted My Verbs are blessed through the valley of the shadow of death I fear no evil Failure i am not scared of for you are with me My lord is my pad My angel is my prayer and pen They comfort me Life wouldn't be the same if i didnt thank the Almighty

The Road(Mini Series) 1 Of 3

I walk this cold dark road I fill a cold chilling going down My Back The Road is broken and chalky This Road is dreams that people didnt chase Each step I take I hear Sorrows and Sad cries The road is not a joke Its a struggle to walk Its even harder to talk Every time I speak I vomit My head is to hazy to think Ima traveling this road with a knack sack filld with hell and pain. My Heart has been left in heaven I rarely rise my head Cause I can't stand to Look at THE ROAD in front of me Ima getting close to this Horrid Journey The Last step I take I fall and drag my body to Heaven and Ask God to accept My Trouble past

The Way Of Love

when i first met her i was twisted like coil I was speaking so fast i was stumbling Over my words n verbs I was tripping over my own na, e The way of love attracted us She was a total stranger I was so scared to to trust her. I been let down so many times I lost it when she talked It was like she was taking the air out of my breathe She was so different The way of love attracted us. I lost my sight when i looked into her beatiful soul her angel wings blew the devil from me The way of love works so weird she is my best friend and my lover My greatest friend the one the way of love attracted us

Trophies

Life is but a dream

Lord has gave me the testimony of Amazing Grace

My grace is lace through each word

lace with the truth

If I was doing this for you

Then this will be for 2k14 farewell piece

But I am doing this for myself

Therapeutic Poetry

Call this Dreamonics at it's prime

I am on the mountain climbing

10 more e-books and I will probably leave

But knowing me I can't stop

This is for my family and my mind

This is planning way in advance

I am no longer that little boy in 2009-10

I am more wiser

bless to be here

I am trying just to get out of college

and put on for my family

This is poetry in the sky

No Longer High

Sober and the Lord is speaking to us

Can I tell you the truth

I do this because I am suppose to

I keep myself humble and open

because The Lord is my protector

I don't know how many fans will even read this

But this is no longer for you

this is for myself

They don't have no awards for this

I am just spitting from the soul

because its been time after time

That I never wanted to keep moving forward

It's easier to be a failure

But then what would my family say

So I do this because I am suppose too

I am truly just trying to stay alive

I got my blood back and more than bless

I am walking Testimony of Psalms 23

It's been a long time coming Sam Cook
But I do this because this what truly gives me my joy
But they don't give trophies for this
This is truly my soul coming back
They don't have no awards for this
No Trophies
No Trophies
Only God can Judge me
No awards for this
No Awards for this
This is for me
I am just taking care of my family
This doesn't come with trophies

Unbreakable

People spit on my name Critize my style they try so hard to break me But it aint goin down I suffered to many sleepless nights with this curse in my head and i aint fallen to no little pain Ima stronger now than i ever been i am cooking verbs and words in a big pan Laugh now Ima here while ya there looking at me dumb cause i stoole ur girl with a simple sweet line I aint dirty but yall cheated me calld me scattered and hated me Now that ima semi big yall trying to break me down I aint fallen I am here to stay with my pad and pen I am here to stay and love it or hate it I always had sumthin wrong up in my head but ima unbreakable but thank u for trying

Unhappy Freestyle

I always get in trouble for being a young man Playing Ima simply not a guy just to be serious Life is to short I live on the edge I live everyday to fullest But when it really comes down? I can't live because I am guarded I am not allow to speak my mind my thiughts are locked up Causing me to go insane True fact I can't catch my brain even if i had a head start Life is to short SO I HOPE YALL WILL LET ME SHOW YALL ME

Untitled

Long Live the king
until the light of day
comsumes you
This king is back and won't die
till the L: ord comes
If the king is dead
Then
I am lost in translation
before i go
tell the king
he is immortal
and no one
can hurt thy
My head is out of control
Long Live The King

Untitled #2

My love for here
is wild like a mustang
to wild too
contril I love to much
for you to understand
my mind is twisted
confused
to walk
lazy to talk
crazy

Welcom To My World

My world is hell and heaven
Paradise
where my throughts are clear
No fear of her hating
Where my words are X
where my verbs are crack
When combine is my style
Never faked a verb
Never failed a word
But she has always
made me doubt her style cuz she was fake
My words are good and evil meet
My love is to the but
WELCOME TO MY WORLD

Westcoast (The Anthem) Freestyle

Where i reside we live fun lives once our music enters vo veins you will keep bouncin yo girl came up to me and ask where ima from and i told her I came from a place where we party so hard we stay alive we dont trip about those other problems we all in the reccession but when you enter the west yo body will automacially start bouncin we got so much style and enegry you would swear we we weren't in the reccession yo girl in her friends got me thinkin twice D@mn am I in heaven got that girl with the big booty bouncin and ima dancin on that and i aint leavin until the moring bout then she already 'did' me I got a question if we got a president's day a veteren's day Then why can't we have a t! tty hoilday I don't mean to be manish But I want to welcome yall to my home

Wonder Woman

Yet I barely know her
she seems sweet
lovely caring
yet I never met her
she seems very nice and wonderful
i think i might be falling
but not yet
my little heart is pumping fast when
ima thinking about her
Yet she barely knows me
i call her wonderwoman
because she turns my day around with one word
If i am falling to fast will she catch me
I dont know i hope she will
(this is for her)