

Poetry Series

Nahjee' Wes
- poems -

Publication Date:
2008

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Nahjee' Wes(02/18/93)

i've been writing poetry since i was 11 years old im 15 now i love poetry and singing

...

lord tell me what the hell im doing wrong/this shit gets harder every day but sill
im stayin strong/why does its seems no one appreciates me/im steady looking
for love in a world that seems to hate me/how much more of this can i
take/people forever testin me knowin i'm bouta break/niggaz keep takin my
heart an breakin it/dealin with this shit by myself and still i keep takin it/
wouldnt wish the hurt i've felt on anyone in this world/why cant anyone look in
my eyes and find that beautiful girl

Nahjee' Wes

....

t's so hard putting more into a relationship, then getting out of bed every morning only to get lied to, back stabbed, and heartbroken.

I cry so many tears because people who claim they care about or even love me walk in and out of my life.

So now I just let things go, I mean what's the point in holding on to something or someone who's only gonna cause you more pain...

I'm threw with people messing with my heart and my head, that person who used to take the bullshit has long gone.

But how do I know when to fight for something, or let it go, i dont even know

Nahjee' Wes

A Missed Love

I miss a love I never new I had
Until it was gone
I took for granted something so special
Thinking it was always going to be there
When one day it up and left
Without even saying goodbye
If I could
I wouldn't wish to bring that love back to me
Because it obviously wasn't meant to be
Instead,
I would wish to go back
And love more sincerely and,
Take nothing for granted
Because that love was special
And so was the person I was in love with....

Nahjee' Wes

A Mother's Hate

Why she hates me the way she does, I dont know.
All I've ever tried to do was be this 'perfect daughter' but all I could, and wanted to be was me.
I can see the hate in her eye's everytime she looks at me, and I can hear it in her voice.
The words she says to me pierce my soul, and stabs at my heart. All I ever wanted, all I ever need from her was to feel and be loved.
But I guess she only feels of me, how her mother feels of her, HATE..
A mothers loves is precious, something a person can embrace everytime they feel melancholy or unwanted.
A mothers hate is cruel, and when u know and feel deep down in your heart that your mother hates u, you sometimes feel not even god loves you,
You feel unloved, and unwanted by people who should love you, but really don't
So you're blinded when you find someone who truly loves you...
I now know that someone does love me, and his name is GOD, he's loved me all along and I let the hate from my mother blind me of that.
He's loved me even when I thought I hated him.., I dont know how I could ever hate the only person who's held love for me since day one.
Over the years I've learned that something deep in my mothers heart has caused her to feel the way about me she does now,
So I stopped acting out all for her attention, I stopped hurting and cutting myself only to feel her warm embrace and see if she holds any kindness in her heart for me,
But most importantly I stopped trying to MAKE her love me, I've learned that's something she should want to do, but she doesnt so..
I'm not going to make any one love me who doesnt want to, and I'm not going to search for something that doesnt want to be found anymore(my mothers love)
.....

Nahjee' Wes

Big-Beautiful Individual God Made

people really need to know that:

being BIG is not A DISEASE,
nor is it a DISORDER,
and just because you're big you're are not
ugly
abnormal
or some freakin creature from outer space
and just because u are big you should not
hate yourself
or how you look because
god made us to be different
and different we are,
and we all should be proud of our unique beauty
if ugly, weird, selfish, and beautiful people can except and be proud of who they
are
and how they look,
why can't and don't we
and whoever made the notion that big is not in fact beautiful is an ignorant fool
cause don't you know that all those hateful words we hear ever day
are really compliments:
FAT-Fabulous And Thick PHAT-Pretty Hot And Tasteful PIG-Phenomenal
Intelligent God/Goddess
and of course BIG-Beautiful Individual God Made
so the next time you are referred to as a big fat pig
remember to say thank you.

Nahjee' Wes

Heaven I Need A Hug

Heaven send one of your Angels down from above,
To show me which way to go, and shower me with their love,
Heaven send one of your Angels because their help is needed,
so I can fight this battle, without being defeated,
Heaven send one of your Angels to carry me in their arms, to keep me away
from all saddness and Satans harm,
Heaven send one of your Angels to wipe my tears away,
Because I cry everyday,
Heaven send one of your Angels down from above,
Because Heaven, I really need a Hug.

Nahjee' Wes

I Gave My Heart, Mind Body & Soul

I was hurt past my

MIND

Beyond my

HEART

Through and to my

SOUL

Though I gave him myself, as well as my

BODY

never again will i give my all in a relationship

Nahjee' Wes

I'M Tired

i'm tired of giving my all, and getting nothing back

of smiling and laughing, when i'm dying on the inside

of loving people who don't give a shit about me or my feelings

of waking up every morning, with nothing to look forward to

and i'm sick and tired of being sick and tired, knowing everyday is the same and
i'm gonna always feel this way

Nahjee' Wes

New Poem

why cant i find a gud man who can look into my eyes and mend my heart who can see into my heart without looking in my eyes' who can make me smile without sayin a word who will be my everything when i have nothing who will promise never to hurt me, but does it anyway who will make me cry a million times who will be another man who has hurt me in my life but the only difference would be, that he truly loves me.... Beautiful LaDii Keepin Itd Real..

Nahjee' Wes

So What If I'M Not Pretty

So what if im not pretty or a size two
I don't wear air forces, or Apple Bottom
I rock FUBU.
So what if im loud
Im proud, black, and bold
So what if im unique, I cant help that you're old.
Im not popular nor rich and never will I be
I cant help that im not popular
I can only be me
Im not light-skinned, or have long pretty hair
But I must not be to ugly
If u still stop, hate and stare.
So what if im not pretty,
God made me this way
And to him I get more beautiful everyday.

Nahjee' Wes

The Happiness And Pain Love Can Bring.

Nights are cold and you're still alone, with know one to hold you in their arms,
You cry yourself to sleep only wanting to wake up and find someone who will love
you always and, protect you from all harm,
You've been let down and disappointed and you cry and cry, and all the while
you're crying, you only wish someone could hear you,
But know one can look deep in your eyes and tell that your heart is blue,
So you search in all the wrong places looking for what you feel is the right thing,
You only want to feel the highs and lows of what loving some one can bring,
You only want to laugh again, and truly feel loved and needed, But when that
love you've asked for is wrong you only feel defeated,
I only wish i can find a love that's the opposite of all the relationships I've been in,
Cause only with true love will my heart heal, my nights be less lonely and my
tears to be no more will I win.....

Nahjee' Wes

The Little Girl In Me

that little girl in me
still cries out for help
that same girl that would care for others
but hurt herself
she never felt love
only pain and abuse
people who claimed they love her only wanted to
use
that poor little girl
with a smile and heart of gold
she reached out for love and warmth
but only felt the cold
time and time again
she constantly wondered
'why me'
she would cut herself in anger
only wanting to be
free
she's still misunderstood
cause know one really knows
whenever i look in the mirror
i cry because the
little girl in me
still shows

Nahjee' Wes

Untitled

you fought the rain time and time again
you battled through the storms, by yourself, with no friends
you tried to come out of the darkness, almost reaching the light
you felt weak, and wanted to give up, but you tried with all your might
you cried so many tears, the next more painful than the last
you were someone who felt like nothing because many have treated you like
trash
you've come so far but you still feel pain
you have lost so much, but you have so much to gain!

Nahjee' Wes

Untitled- For The Lost

For every child who never knew their parents
Who have an eternal empty space in their heart
Where a mothers love should be.... I SHED A TEAR

For every young girl who has been took advantaged of,
Raped, molested, and hurt.
Who would go through it all again
So her own daughter would never have to
Experience the pain she went through..... I SHED A TEAR

For every man who has lost respect
For himself
As well as society
Because "that's Wussup" who could have been anything
But another statistic..... I SHED A TEAR

And for the young mother
Only 16 with four kids
And with a 9th grade
Education
And a lost dream..... I SHED A TEAR

And for my brothers and sisters
Who have seen or gone through any of this
And lost their way..... I CRY

Nahjee' Wes

Who Will Love The Little Girl In Me

who will LOVE that little girl with the smile
and heart of gold
who has put the past
behind her and whose secret remains
untold
who will CARE for that little girl now
that she's almost grown
though god has blessed her with
friends and family
she still feels alone
who will CRY WITH
the little girl who has been
heartbroken and used
who will HELP that little girl in a world
left confused
who will LOVE that little girl who looks for love in someone else
who will CRY FOR
the little girl in me
who doesn't even love herself....

Nahjee' Wes

You'Re No Different...

i think what hurts the most is that i loved you
i mean i truly loved you
you were my everything
when i had nothing
you were someone i could confide in
when no one would listen
you were my sister, my friend, and my heart
i looked up to you because i thought i found my light
you
when i was lost in the dark
you were with me through my trying times
and you shared my joys and laughter when i was happy
you were the one person in this whole world
who i ever felt gave a damn
about me, my life, and my drama
never ever in my life would i have thought u would hurt me
you were the one person in my life who i thought
would let me see that my life had meaning
i feel so very alone
and there will always be an eternal hole in my heart
were my best friend
was, and will always remain
i think what hurts the most is i thought u were different
out of all the people in my life, i thought you'd at least be the one
who hadn't caused me pain
but what hurt's the most is that you're just like them
the very same

Nahjee' Wes