

Poetry Series

**Samba AbdurRahman  
Sankareh  
- poems -**

**Publication Date:  
2014**

**Publisher:**

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

# Samba AbdurRahman Sankareh()

# Creating Poems

Creating poems in dreams  
Creating poems with drinks  
Creating poems on the hill  
Creating poems during meal

Writing poems for fun  
Writing poems about sun  
Writing poems with chalk  
Writing poems wouldn't shock

Thinking poems, fall in love  
Thinking poems and jump  
Thinking poems, hold up  
Thinking poems, don't stop

Talking poems, come one  
Talking poems, come all  
Talking poems, don't run  
Talking poems, one drum

Reading poems and feel the lines  
Reading poems and keep the smiles  
Reading poems for the girls  
Reading poems for the boys

Feeling poems, don't you sleep  
Feeling poems, don't you trip  
Feeling poems wouldn't hurt  
Feeling poems wouldn't cut

Samba AbdurRahman Sankareh

# I Want To Be A Poet

I want to be a poet  
Brain so chain like docket  
Well, mind in my pocket  
My time wasted by the socket

Okay, but reading books will sort it  
Grandma told me in the closet  
I believe, just need to force it  
open my freaky mind, justice

I want to be poet  
Come on Mister, we can be duet  
Helping me shape my facet  
With our instincts so rocket

Now, let me dive in the water  
Clean my senses with a tester  
People looking, watch out Mister  
No worries I'm twisting, sisters

I just want to be a poet  
To earn the price of locket  
And motivate my inner better  
I wouldn't stop I'm a go-getter

Samba AbdurRahman Sankareh

# My Dream Girl

First sight I felt in love  
So beautiful like a dove  
Hair so long like an Indian  
Lips so sexy like a Mexican  
Body so tight like a Japanese  
Walk so catty like a Chinese  
Nails so clean like a Senegalese

My Dream Girl  
Oh, My Dream Girl  
She is my Dream Girl

She smiles like a Gambian  
Talk like a Zambian  
Her weight so Victorian  
Her Height so Jamaican  
Of course, she is African  
Mother, Black American  
Father, South African

My Dream Girl  
Oh, My Dream Girl  
She is my Dream Girl

She dances can-can like an English  
And comport herself so well  
like a Scottish  
She makes mistake like an Irish  
And apologizes so well like Welsh  
Her brain is sharp like an Arabian  
Her status so high like a Russian  
Her voice so rich like an Australian

My Dream Girl  
Oh, My Dream Girl  
She is my Dream Girl

Samba AbdurRahman Sankareh

# You'Re A Good Man

You're among the people God loves  
Guided by the words of the prophets  
Reminded by the people of faith  
Because you're a man of understanding  
Stand up and don't loose your faith  
You are stronger in the race  
With a heart created to take  
All the good things in the days  
You are pure, look at your face  
Your mind was not created to bait

You're A Goodman never hate  
Walk to the lights of that gate  
Great people like you never fail

You will be tested in this life  
With all the things you will face  
Never look down upon yourself  
Hold tight to the rope of saints  
They will show their perfect wends  
Through the transparent fence  
With pillars build to defense  
All the evil things plotted against you  
Always open your eyes in darkness  
Because dark people are in the paths

You're A Goodman never hate  
Walk to the lights of that gate  
Great people like you never fail

The gift of wisdom is with you  
Embedded in your words  
Don't allow your thoughts to divide  
Divide people who look up to you  
Otherwise they wouldn't remember  
Remember you, maybe just for a day!  
Keep praising your Lord  
Because He protects good men  
From the evil that surrounds them

Trust me, good people never fail

You're A Goodman never hate  
Walk to the lights of that gate  
Great people like you never fail

Samba AbdurRahman Sankareh



# Zeega The Panini Boy

Born in one the homes of Sere Kunda  
Raise in the streets of Latri Kunda  
School by the teachers of Intellect  
Graduated with a Degree of Telex  
What else?  
My name is Zeega The Panini Boy  
Walking with smiles, you know me boy

I'm short and fair in complexion  
I love and talk girls for passion  
Don't get wrong me, kick balls  
I also have passion for football  
I do fashion for league girls  
Dribbling my brain out with styles  
What else?  
My name is Zeega The Panini Boy  
Walking with smiles, you know me boy

I have a friend call Baka the Teller  
I have a friend call Kydoe the Seller  
I have a friend call Buturr the Lover  
I have a friend call Diola the Solver  
What else!  
My name is Zeega The Panini Boy  
Walking with smiles, you know me boy

I want a girlfriend like Rihanna  
I want a girlfriend like Jainana  
I want a girlfriend like Beyonce  
I want a girlfriend like BintouSey  
What else?  
My name is Zeega The Panini Boy  
Walking with smiles, you know me boy

I hang out with E-nyassi the loverboy  
I hang out with Jalimadi the topboy  
I chill out with Drokylah the hotboy  
I chill out with Flokylah the softboy  
What else?

My name is Zeega The Panini Boy  
Walking with smiles, you know me boy

I work for Qcell Company  
And love Gamcell Company  
But uses Africell Line  
Because they're the best GSM Company  
What else?  
My name is Zeega The Panini Boy  
Walking with smiles, you know me boy

I love to eat at McCeasar  
Because they have the best panini  
I like to order from Ali Baba  
Because they have the cheapest panini  
My name is Zeega The Panini Boy  
Walking with smiles, you know me boy

Samba AbdurRahman Sankareh