That's My Word...

By: Darrell L. Palmer

Palmer

"Quotes"
Book #1) Plugged Into Self

Book #2) I AM NOT A RAPPER

Book #3) Emotional

Book #4) That's My Word

All poetry books by Darrell La'Marr Palmer.

That's my word is poetry & quotes written by me while in this very dark place called prison for a crime that I did not commit. My goal upon release is to appear on Steve Wilcos to take a polygraph. So if you read this, you know Steve, send me his address. Y'ya really tho! 🤔

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Peace. 🤙
This was probably my hardest book, and it was released a month late... but right on time. I dedicate this book of poetry "Palmer Quotes" to my princess, my baby girl Da'Monique La'Chelle Palmer. She is a wonderful daughter, loyal to the bone, my rider.

I love you Princess Da'Mo-Mo, peace. You are so beautiful.

I hope this book drops on your Birthday 8.11.20.

Happy Birthday Da'Monique "24" like KOBE 🏀 And you were born the year he came to the league. 🇺🇸

This year Sir Darius Turned "8" like the Black Mamba! 
* Acknowledgements *

The Most High that lives in me. The Most High that lives in thee. “Earth”, let’s commit to treating each other like we ourselves would like to be treated. Please.

I messed up all the years I did not live by these words. I was wrong. I lacked insight & integrity. Today I can be trusted: Shanice Monique, Denise La’Trice, Darriell La’Shae, Da’Monique La’Chell, Da’Michael La’Natr, Sir Darius La’Yell, Marnay Thera-Rose, Tiffany Fuller, Shontoria Peaches, De’André G. & My folks Sir Yantez.

My Pops Ronald E. Palmer. My mom Arwyn E. Palmer, My mom “Mama Shelly” Palmer, My sister Rondalyn P. Palmer, April, My Big Brother, the #1 Nate the Great Nathaniel E. Palmer, My Mentor (Ms. Paula Ewing, Editor of “All of Us or None” Newsletter) To all the beautiful nurses in CDER that kept me alive, Y “Compton !”, “Bull City”, “Macon; MacDown” Twiggs!, Big Heavy!, Money Nite, Re- Re, Erica, Uncle Reice; Uncle La’Mont, Magic, Nail Man, Spank, Spock, N Sane, African Mike Greenfield, “What is the meaning of this” Rip “RB” & “Big Mama”, Arc, 10W, DEFY, NRS. BIRD- Hunt From RJD, Victoria, Ms. Garcia I’m Out. Peace. 

[Signature]

P.S. shout out to the queen Paty Smith; Ms. Romero & Ms. Folpen! Slim Ducel & Tyre.
Characteristics of a gangster,
Darrell Palmer is much smarter
Dey still wish I was dead,
But they'll have to try harder
I'm hot blazin in these streets
Like I was the 3rd Carter.
Not Wayne, Not Shawn,
LilPalmer 8-0 —-

From Park Heights, to Woodlawn
Bet ya Cash Money.
Casualties, no bird —-
Stay tuned, there's more to come
As you read "That's My Klord".

Peace. DPalmer
7.2.19
I'm no river.
I'm not even wet
My destinations are many, & with courageous vigor,
They will all be met.
No winding streams, No shady brooks,
My obstacles are human, My mountains are crooks!

Hiding in plain sight...
In villages during the day,
Lurking in the forest at night.
But I hold my head up... I stick out my chest.
I will never return to fear,
Because of fear, I found my best
Endured many test
That just happened to manifest
That I will continue in success,
Til I am laid to rest. **Peace.**

11.10.2019

[Signature]
"I make home dudex ska-daddle
Pony up & ride out, with no saddle
No need to tattle...
My money talks -- Their finances shutter & babble.
Never trusted the palpal!
Son of a biscuit might right a tell it all &
That could be a players downfall.......
But I could never fall for the same shit I laugh at,
Dudes losing their minds over the putty-tatt,
while I’m squeezing tig o biddies, massaging tah-tahs,
Eating sandwiches & chips,
Pringles & hot frie...
Neds & skittles... Snacking on her tender viddles,
Pancakes & waffles hot of the skiddle
And when we watch television, the remote remains in the middle,
& Lameo miss the lesson in this riddle ...

Everytime, "i thats why she’s mine.”
Peace.

9.21.19
**Do your thing little mama**  
*Don't ever answer your phone*  
*I'm going to be alright*  
*As long as I leave the drama alone*  
*stay low, stay quiet;*  
*Palmer ain't making no noise*  
*I'm just posted in the cut,*  
*so I can one day see my boys*  
*Dro in the 1.5's clear the stress from my head,*  
*They should know "I AM NOT A RAPPER"*  
*STILL THEY WISH I WAS DEAD!*  
**VERSE ONE & TWO:** *You can count this as THREE*  
*No hate in my heart*  
*But yet they wish to murder me!*  
*Call it Bitch's serving stew*  
*3 bitches in the kitchen*  
*So now I'm serving bitches brew*  
*Only these bitches are not women.*  
*It's your bitch ass crew*  
*None of you are g's you claim to be*  
*Suckers tired of living? May God set that ass free.*  
*Like Abraham Lincoln -- rather the 13th Amendment*  
*Slave to stupid bitch.*  
*Every verse I meant it."*  
*Peace.*  
*10-13-19*
Blacks call me nigga, more than white folks
Whether it be conversations, songs, raps, movies or jokes
And that's minus the joints, on the blunts they'm choke
Peace sign is extinct & has been traded for gun smoke.

I'm in the wild wild west
With a money plot,
2 revolvers, two glocks
One bad, same crew... folks I'm through!

24's no longer hugging your block
Fake thugs looking to get shot
Nobody wants to live...
Everybody wants to be Pac
That shit needs to stop! life is too fast
Nobody can be Pac... Jay Z can never be Jazz
They need to stop dissing Kanye
Before we get mad & tap that ass!
Shout out Ye with thanks
Rather than opinions that stank
Because the game needs Yeezus
Like 50 needed Banks!
Those fake thugs, fake jacks
Folk I swear these cats is weak
And if your surroundings is too loud
Tell the DJ to run it back! "Peace."

[Signature]
"Devious To Devious ... Back To Being Dope..."

I was born in the pudding... Baltimore proof
I'm trying to get the juice... like A & Bishop fighting on the roof.
To that you can chitty sang... She need me for support
So she ditched the bra to let her titties hang....

I'm so devious, cunning, mischievous,
Always up to something... Low key obnoxious,
But never am I frontin!

Remained perfect since I was born
Growing into deviousness was the norm
Now I am back to being dope,
like cocaine in its rawest form

Because I was born in the pudding... Baltimore proof
Now I got the juice, like A when he dropped Bishop off the roof.

Pac with no rope...
But I am Devious to Devious
Back To Being Dope.”

Peace. A. P.

7.28.19
Sick of this political prison shit.
No gravy for my biscuits
Ear hustling busters,
Waiting for Ms. Lee to spit shit....
& it's possible you're not a hater
Just the result of misdirection
In the presence of a king
One must endure your subjection
I'll allow time for reflection
Unless my points are overdue.
And my thoughts need a C section
Over your head? Your understanding surpassed?
My agenda remains the same,
No matter how many times they ask.
Don't like what I'm sayin?
Address what I'm writing.
But until you produce actions...
Respect what I'm reciting. "Peace."
I'm not interested in your whys
Could care less if you cry
Because I am "all cried out"
Like marijuana ready to be rolled,
I am "all dried out"
Like skateboarding in the aqueduct
Produce dues, two middle fingers,
All while gripping my nuts in chucks!
My folks be like "that's what's up!"

But since she's never heard these words
She'll claim I didn't mean it
Another dude on my watch?
Where's his clock so I can clean it!

I gave up my Camaro
To floss you in the Benz
I used to claim I loved you
'Til you chose to impress your friends!
Love me this... love me that...
Love white, love black...
I refuse to ever love again
'Til I receive some love back.

Peace.
"As I came through the door,
In came fresh.
Fresh = Dope --
And Dope = Def !

Number One Lover, Heartside rider,
So Cal dining -- please hold the enchiladas
Guacamole hot, Baltimore steaming
East Coast poet, Never california dreaming
Concrete bunk -- Riding chrome toilets --
Any signs of hope -- these poor jokes want to spoil it --
When it's so plain to see --

That as I came through the door,
She began to watch me --
Because in came fresh,
Fresh = Dope & Dope = Def ." Peace.

* * *
7.7.2019
What makes me happy - Just might make some cry
Push me too hard - And I'm going to dot that eye,
Cross that "T" - ... There's so called strength in numbers
So don't even front on ... "I", "myself"... nor me!
Who flex? Not me... Dope style, never free
My status... triple "C", Mental Health = E. O. P.
Allow me to bring you closer to my point,
As I rock this funky joint ...

But I never break!
I just let the flow go
Poetic aquatic gardens... produce lyrics that's hydro,
Metaphors liquid ... all hats fitted
Leave my competition stinking... like four puppies that just shitted.
If my wallet was left in El Segundo
Dog, I'm going back to get it!
In the midst of hate, I say fuck love!
O.J., Michael Jackson & Gary Payton
I put my money on that one glove --
No calm in my chaos... no warmth in cold winters --
Extreme consequences for vets & beginners. " Peace.
"I ain't telling you shit!
From now on, you'll have to read it.
Eat, chew, & swallow — See if you believe it
But it will not be coming from my lips —
Because I ain't telling you shit!

To hell with you & your rebuttals
Could care less if you concurr or dissent.
Damn you, ya fanny pack & your two cents
As a matter of fact — Damn your entire dollar
dirty feet, decayed teeth — Damn your bitch
her leash & her collar!
Read this! ... This here be legit!
This my word, them never heard —
Because I ain't telling 'em shit!

What the hell are they so anxious to know?
If that's my house? Did I buy that car?... or did
I smash your ho?
The answer is No... I never kiss & tell.
That shit is lame... To ask me or the dame."

Peace.

☑️

1-29-20
"A method for the madness,
a reason for the rhyme
5 pennies for a nickle,
2 nickles for a dime
No doubt I exist
To make dollars out of cents ....
Make it all make sense....
I gave my best to a lot of folks,
And I ain't heard from them since.
Pull me out the river... betcha I jump back in
There's familiarity amongst the pirahna
With whom I choose to swim."

[Signature]
"you keep singin' the same ole song
soundin' like rain on the roof
there's always been evidence that I love you,
yet you continue to deny the truth...
disregarding the pudding—ignoring the proof.
All the times you encouraged me to leave,
knowing god-damn well I wouldn't...
GOD knows I've tried, & couldn't lied when I shouldn't...
Now it hurts to breathe
The door was always open,
Just never thought you'd leave...
or even dream about loving someone more than me.
Now everything sounds repetitive & bland,
like rain on the roof...
You just keep disregarding the pudding—
ignoring the proof."

Peace.

[Signature]
You rap beef does not exist, it's not real.
I'm speaking frankly: I'll set shit off like Frankie.
Gives a damn how you feel.
These supposed to be men
But they knee deep in their emotions
Just some wanna be gangsters
Seeking approval for in prison promotions!...
That they will never receive
Because "real" gangsters are similar to Pluto
Damn near impossible to see
Especially with the naked eye... Yet we know it exist
So if Darrell Palmer even learned you anything,
By all means, let it be this...
People imitate & duplicate things they don't understand
Concoct their own diagnosis, definitions, explanations... or plans:
In order to deceive & confuses the audience
Leaving all reality amiss
Like promoting a rap beef
That does not exist." Peace. [Signature]
3.15.18
"They speak about the end, 
before they begin to live 
Always waiting to receive 
But refuse to give. 
Always welcoming destruction 
without the vision of growth 
Love to hate, hate to love 
Christ accused them of being guilty of both 
Am I scared to love?... Scared to be considerate? 
reading without comprehension only proves that one is literate. 
philosophical theories ... logical thoughts 
Everyone loves the rewards of iniquity... 
that is until we get caught." Peace.

[Signature]
"Me'Chelle"

"What's good beautiful?
And "that" you truly are.
That's my word;
Truly you set the bar... Ahead in the game,
By far.
Other females have nothing on you!
And you're thick too!
Mentally I was droolin & shit,
Supposed to be signing up for college & shit
I'm so paranoid & we both laughing,
And I'm visualizing that you knew this shit
But I'm admiring you from a distance .... For instance,
I know you are single & don't want to be bothered,
So peace out... I'll hollar!
I wish you well ... Me'Chelle."

Peace.

[Signature]
12.7.18
"This aint cops & robbers
This aint the Baltimore Orioles v/s the L.A. Dodgers
There's no trophies, belts or titles for the games people play
Noon, evening, night or day.
Just thoughts speech, actions, deeds,
Jealousies, envies, hatreds & greed.
That no doubt mislead, I leave'm misdirected
It's all true... That's my word...
Even if they don't respect it."

Peace.

7.7.20
"I'm Just Saying"

"You can see without eyes,
But no one can think without a brain.
The Most High is perfect love,
I have no earthly reason to complain..."

...And life is complicated enough,
So the after life I can not explain...
And neither can them.
That goes for preacher, politician, enemy or friend.
L. I. G. it... let it go!
Release all anxieties of the unknown;
Let's perfect the shit that we do know..."

"I'm just saying."

Peace.

[Signature]

12/16/18
I'm never sick of being dope, nope!
Because I am the next best thing since soap on a rope!
You want me? Say it then!
You're not stupid. You've peeked I was born to win!
Failure is not an option. I am so successful,
I can deal with all people... even the stressful.
I train trainers... organize crews
And you can bring me anything... just "no bad news."
-- No raiders, No Rams.
No murderous ass pilgrims, keep your turkey & ham!
You heard what I said!... Read all about it next year,
In "yams & cornbread"...
No "cowboys", no "niners"...
Because no wild card can save 'em.
I'm never sick of Darrell Palmer
A true Baltimore Raven." Peace.

[Signature]
(12.1.19)
"Even when they think big, I am thinking bigger, 
They say it's all love, but they still call me nigger
Insight is beyond you, Ignorance is upon you, Many lack understanding, And wisdom runs from you.

I'm so serious about minding my business 
Leaving others well alone, 
Because I have learned that the evil witch's flying monkeys, 
Refuse to assist me with getting back home...
Insight is priceless, Understanding is nourishment with the ultimate goal being victory, LIKE a champion in a tournament.

I am what I've learned, 
Paid dues from what I've earned 
JAH bless me kids & me soul 
As the world turns..." peace.

\[2.18.19\]
Palmer
Quotes
Peace.
1.29.20
"Articulation is related to clarification, which is a close relative to edification, the broken of justification, first son of understanding & wisdom, the parents of knowledge."

Peace

12.5.19
"Ownership promotes acceptance. It encourages growth & development, thus producing proper decorum, healthy relationships, good efforts, and positive living."

12. 18. 19
"My fears, ignorance & corrupt beliefs caused me to hurt others & myself. My self-assessments, focus, discussions, reflections and essays, will help me to embrace healing as well as assist others in being healed."

Peace.

12.18.19

Shout out to P.R.E.P of L.A. CA.
"I put quality time & effort into thinking & behaving ignorant, being rude, disrespectful & hateful.
Now I will apply just as much, if not more to influence the removal of such rigmarole."

Peace,

12.18.19.
"My goals are all achievable,
To haters that’s unbelievable
How my dreams come true
Right in front of you.
Now I reign supreme in elocution
Elucidate misunderstandings
Emit eloquent verses
Empirical blessings emerged from curses,"

Peace.