

I

AM

NOT

A

RAPPER !!!

This book of poetry is dedicated to my three boys, and one friend.

Sir Darius Palmer, D'Micheal Jenkins- Palmer , D'Andre Gatewood, & Sir Vantez Fuller.

I love you all, and I thank The Most High for having the opportunity to share

The same earth, and space as you all.

I was not the best father , or friend, and I apologize.

Please learn from my mistakes, and short comings. Always strive to be the best person / man

That you can be,.....peace.

D.Palmer, 4 / 18 / 2018

X

## Acknowledgements

Of course I would like to thank The Most High, ..... So much wisdom, understanding, and discipline has been applied to my life through Christ Jesus. My complaints have decreased so much since allowing my burdens to be resolved by You. Thank-You Jesus.

What I've learned since my incarceration is, to let JAH, & let go ! Love my neighbor as I love myself. Take the mote out of my own eye, before I attempt to criticize the beam in someone else's eye. Evaluate my agenda, and motives for my actions, and reactions. And because of this enlightenment I find it easier to respect, and display consideration to the next individual.

Good looking,

Smoke Thompson, Big Art, Gerald. W., " Wine O ", Dave, Dave, Dave, Dave !, Big Mike, Mr. Stillner, Simpo, Hawkins, Fowler, Ms. Colon, Mrs. Carrozzo, Wymer, Curry, Santos, Sanchez, Cleve, Ms. Vivas, Ruiz, Yang !, Mr. Smitty, Mr., Bradley, Bro. J !!!!!, "Clyde", "Cavey", "Ruiz", Mr Brown, Ms. Koontz, L.C., Plush, Jesse Lee, B.A.M., Remy K, Solo, Godfather, Joker, Charlie Hustle, Chi-Town, ...Mr. Wolfe, My folks Hurd, S. Q., ...Lt. Norton, Penrose, Alardo, Stott, Ms. Foster, Mr. Phil White ,...A.K.A. " Philthy ", and Mr. P. !, ....All My Children, .....Shanice, Denise, Darriell, Da'Monique, Marnay, Shontoria, Tiffany, Da'Micheal, Sir Darius, D'Andre, and my favorite folk Sir Vantez.

My Auntie " Sister " Bell, ( who will probably never read this book ! ) ( smile ) ,...and her family, My Dad, Ronald Palmer, ...and his wife Mama Shelly, Of Course my Mother Arwyn. E Palmer, ... ( who will definitely read this book ! ) ( smile )

My brother N. Palmer, and his family, Lisa Sidberry, My Lawyer Nancy J King, Baltimore, MD., Durham, N.C. , Macon, GA., Victorville, CA. AW. Mitchell, ...Ms Beautiful Sales, (smile ) Ms. Mac ! Mr. Meeks, Big T., Torres, Layhe, Morin, Erol, Blake, .....and last but not least, .....ME ! For completing this book of poetry in a timely fashion, ...with dedication, .....peace,

# I LOVE YOU NONA !!!!

If I forgot to give thanks to anyone deserving of it, it is not that I forgot about you; there will be another one after this one. Peace!

D. Palmer

4 / 18 / 2018

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Can't Forget Bull City,.... Pt. I

U. V. & Campus Hill - All the way to the playground,  
You can start at one side, of Heartside,...  
And it will bring you all the way back around  
Soldiers lived on both ends,....  
We played sports with Mac Dougald Terrace,  
But we were far from friends.  
Top or bottom,....noone ever brought a strap,  
Lil Kurt, Lamont Long,...  
R.I .P. to Freddy Mac !  
Snap, Scobby,Smoke,...and the homie J.C.,  
Mad love for " Man ",....May he always rest in peace.  
Angie Jones, Tasha Tanner, Chew, Net ,& Fonda,....  
D'Lathan, and Ira,...with all the beat in those hatchback Honda's  
Everybody wanted to dunk like Peanut,  
Or box like Tim Scott,...  
Some wanted to hustle for Tony, Mike, or P,..  
And get money on the block,...  
My big brother is" Nate The Great "  
Eric Bryant was our first " Diddy ",...  
And from Guess Rd. to, Highway 55,....  
I can never forget Bull City,.....peace.

D. Palmer

7 / 4 / 1998

Beautiful,...Pt. I

" See you're the reason why life is good,  
I swear you make me want to leave the hood,  
Provide for you , girl you know I would,  
I'll take care of you like a real man should,  
Cause in the hood they call you "cute- ty- ful"  
But girl to me you're so Beautiful,....."

I usually write rhymes about stacking my bread,  
But lately thoughts of " Lady " camp out in my head,  
And I don't know yall if I can play this game,  
I love my kids , I love my money, ain't never loved no dames,  
Still folks I keeps it real , she sparks a fire in me,  
Got my nose wide open, I swear I could sniff a key,  
Guinness book of world records,...this is history,  
Like Frank White, Nortorious,....this is B.I.G,....  
Official in her game,.. I dig her pedigree,  
Stuck with me at the bottom,....helped me reach the T.O.P.,  
So I can relate to why dudes is jealous of me,  
Because they left this pot of gold, to chase some arm candy,  
She is heaven sent to me, and it's truth you see,.....  
One can buy cheap sex,....But true love comes free,....peace.

D. Palmer,.....2009 shit.

Beautiful,...Pt.II

" Now I can tell you how it all begin,  
She was looking for a lover,... and I needed a friend,  
Work, and home all week, that's how it had been,  
Relax my mind with herbal teas, and a dash of Gin,  
I used to see her at the store , every now and then,  
Never with a crew,...just herself,...or kin,  
And it took her a while to ask me to call,  
She never seen me on the court , but she knows I ball..  
.....Like LaBron James,...when I speak her name,  
It drives me insane,....like candy coated rain,...  
Drops in a box, Only sold to me,  
I eat them selfishly,...with no jealousy,...  
No sticks in her mouth,....she stays sucker free,...  
Some dudes need alot of women,...  
But she is enough for me,....  
She say, " I'm all you need Darrell " ?  
I say " That's my word " !  
Silly habits ,..other women get kicked to the curb  
Without a job or a deal,...Baby you kept it real,...  
So it's only right I recite how you make me feel,.....peace.

D. Palmer



Beautiful,...Pt. III

" She's the type of lady that respects my mind,  
The type to call the Dee - jay,  
To have him play me 9 more times,  
9 times a day,...no more skies that's grey,  
Oh please don't take my sunshine away,  
For the rest of my life, she'll be my wife,  
Ole ' girl stabbed me in the heart,  
But she removed the knife,  
With her skillful hands,  
10 k ruby with a diamond on her wedding band,  
JAH saved her for me, so now I understand,  
How to sincerely love my woman,....  
And be a good man,.....peace.

D.Palmer

I Can't Lie,...Pt. I

Look yall,...I reminisce, you see how I flow like this  
Came close to being solo , true love I almost missed,  
I fought with fist,... when all she needed was a kiss,  
She endured for so long,...when I should have been dissed,... dismissed,  
Like Al B. Sure,... " Off On My Own ",.....  
People tried to warn her,  
So she felt she should have known,  
Defects of character, I need JAH to erase,  
I'm sorry is getting old,...  
A tragedy I must face,..  
So I put away childish things, and worldly schemes,  
I pray my way back her at night when I dream,....  
I'm not obsessed, just kind of stressed ,because I made such a mess,....  
I just want her to know I love her,...and JAH bless,....  
" I can't lie , your're the one I'm looking for,  
I tasted your love, you keep me coming back for more,  
But now I realize when love is knocking at your door,....  
Never ignore, true love's in store,... "

D. Palmer.....2001

I Can't Lie...Pt. II

Stuck in binds, doing time, could'nt respect your mind,  
I was taking for granted , what it takes some forever to find,  
Over time, became blind, done lost my damn mind,  
Now I need another chance to make right this awful crime,  
I think of you, " Two Occassions ",  
Day & Night ,like the Deele,  
I'll change my life, I'll change my ways,  
Just to prove my love is real,....  
" Time Will Reveal ",...if I love this way again,...  
I swear I'll treat you so much better as a wife and a Friend,...

D. Palmer

I Can't Lie,...Pt III

.....This part of my life was'nt meant for you,  
Because I did certain things to make me seem untrue,  
I could'nt treat you like a queen,  
Even tho we were a team,  
You gave me all that you had,  
Still I treated you mean,....  
A year and 8 months that you spent in my life,  
And on the day of your birth,  
I was supposed to have made you my wife,....  
But 15 days earlier,...satan appeared,  
Caused us to rumble, then I stumbled,...  
Now your love is fear.  
Now your're crying and stuff,....  
I see that life is rough,  
And I wish this was a dream,...because I've had enough !  
I don't want you to leave,...but my peoples all know,  
If you really love the woman,....Ya gotta let her go,.....  
I Can't Lie Yall,.....peace.

D.Palmer

Dey Wish I Was Dead,...Pt. I

Cat's wanta hate, and keep thier deeds a secret,  
But I recognize wickedness,... your evil spirit,..I peeped it.  
Now I'm calling you out ,... bringing your actions to the light.  
These dogs bark loud as fuck,...but seldom do they ever bite,....  
So I'm here to put an end to that flex shit,  
Like Nike I check shit,.....Best believe I wreck shit !  
.Force one out his Air Max,....  
...So be careful how you Jump Man,....  
Cause Mo'Skee stay strapped !  
I keep my wealth out of reach,  
I practice what I preach,  
I put my money where my mouth is,....  
Now I get paid when I speak,....rap ,flow,....hummmmm,  
How these gangsters going to war, with only one gun ?  
Yall aint gangsters,...you dudes is haters  
Stay out of grown foks business,  
Go back to being a skater,..  
Long sleeve shirts,..Vanns', and skinny jeans,  
Silly ass face tattoo's, and tongue rings ?  
Folk you's a clown,...looking like Right Says Fred,  
Fake ass well wisher,.....I Know You Wish I was Dead !

peace.

D. Palmer. 2/23/16

Dey Wish I Was Dead ,....Pt. II

Yeah I talk tough,..... flow hard and all that,  
Mainly cause I'm gifted,....and my Folks got my back  
Something you wanksters know nothing about,  
Cause all you do is make up stories,....nothing but lies exit your mouth !  
Yall ain't never shot shit,.....Never ate off a brick,  
And by the way,.... That's not your girl !,....you share that chick !  
Those is air bags homie,.. You ain't never flipped a switch,..  
And you took a deal on that case,.. Why you screaming someone snitched ?  
You ain't got no gun,..... So how you down to ride ?  
What hood you said you from ?,.....Damn it must be two sides !  
Either that,.....or you just creating hoods off the top of your head,..  
You ain't got to lie Craig,.....I Know You Wish I Was Dead !

" Dey Wish I Was Dead,.....Dey wish I was locked up ,or knocked out,

Somewhere on the turf, Not surviving the drought,

But I'm right here you mudda skunks,..pockets fat like Klumps,  
I'll get'cha blowed like this Cush,.....Leave your body in the trunk !"

peace.

D.Palmer

**I'm Not A Rapper,...Pt. 1**

**Haters disappear like James Hoffa,**

**No weapon formed against I shall prosper !**

**Week six, no tricks,...Big Art better come hotter !**

**Mr. 16 Bars,...A.K.A,..Mr.Wack Flow Stopper !**

**.....And knowledge is my weapon of choice,...**

**Activated errrr time you hear my voice.**

**16 aint enough ! So it's about that time**

**To expose and bring to light Big Art's weak ass rhymes!**

**He needs to try losing his hate,..& using his mind,**

**Better yet try keeping that weak shit inside cell 129 !**

**M.C. Gusto !,...CB4 !,..I'll win every war triple the score**

**San Jose ?,.....Dog this Baltimore !**

**With God for me, I care less who's not !**

**Who's dope, who's hot,....I'm Mr. 16 Bars,....The main reason you're not !**

I'm Not A Rapper ,...Pt. 2

.....So don't get brolic boys,....My I.Q. is the equivalent of two Polix Troys

Attitude rude like Castor,.... I'll activate beef with you and the sniper,

In the midst of two pastors !,....Merk ya right now,... then again in the life after !

I'm intense, intense intense,....Shout out to Cavey,....

Palmer Gang Shawty ! In a powder blue Caddy...

Big Art can't survive this heat, him shook like Mobb Deep

Mr. 16 Bars,....still " Nice" without beats !

Not afraid of your squad, ...can't compare me to God,

..... Still I flows hard, damn hard !

.....At any given time Big Rich could act up,

My Folks Bama stay strapped up,

And knowledge from within,....

Should be advising Big Art to BACK UP !

.....Because I'm Not A Rapper,....peace.

D.Palmer. 2016



## Get Ready

So many years on the grind

Hustling to get mines

Haters stay searching,

But I'm never hard to find,....

Like Cindy Lauper, I'm here waiting... Time after Time.

Yet back to the matter at hand,

I'm earning " legal tender " all across the land

With poetic verses, and a few curses,

From the one man band

With a style like ladders,....

You just can't " under-stand ",...

Looking for dope ? I damn near narcotic !

Why you still looking ? I just told you I got it !

Mad cause you not relating to my west coast living ?

Like a Balimore winter , boy I'm out here chillin.

So get ready,....cause this aint funny,....

They call me Mo'Skee, ...And I'm Out to get money !.....

peace.

D.Palmer

9-20-2017

Get Ready,....Pt. II

I got this sick vendetta, to get this cheddar

No beretta, My 38 shoots better.

Drama setta,....Can get his whole frame wet up,

Constant bad days like his whole lifes a set up.

Can't get money, Can't get honies,....

Boy your whole hustle game is straight up funny !

Mac Town with me, So-Cal with me,

Anybody else might feel the clip empty !

Tech or shotty, I'll clear the whole lobby

Baltimore in the house, never did we come to hurt anybody,....

So get ready, Beacause this aint funny,

My name is Mo'Skee and I'm out to get money !

.....peace.

D.Palmer.

2006

The Things That I Went Through,...Pt.I

It may be hard to conceive, you don't have to smoke weed,  
No need to sell drugs , to sit your Lac on 23's,....  
...Son please put your thoughts on higher ground,  
Remember " Throw Your Hands Up " ?  
For right now leave'm down,....Stay focused,  
It feels so great to see straight,  
But sometimes I reminisce  
Of when I used to push weight,  
It was all good in the hood, all my folks had a plate,  
Outstanding credit, helped me to lock 3 states,  
The heat was automatic to reduce all static  
This may sound drastic,...  
But that dough I had to have it !  
Today my lifes changed,...  
I hope my poems become classic,.....  
.....peace.

D.Palmer.

2001 shit

"The Things That I Went Through,... Pt. II"

Knowledge from within, from being around,  
These suckers got mad, when I exposed them as clowns,  
Just some freeloading haters, always got their hands out,  
Ah buck fifty for my bail,....Can't even get ya folks out,  
So now I have a new crew, introduce my Smiff & Wesson,  
It's banned from all schools, but it can teach a good lesson !  
I'm known for fist to cuffs,...but that's not where it stops,  
Suckers get gone, get knocked, & get dropped,  
Never prac- tic- cal , in no context,  
My life is insane,.....spiritually complex.  
I bust 50 cal,.....never trusted a tech,  
These dudes steady barking,.....But ain't bit yet.  
You should see my point, without them being hollow,  
You so called gangsters, which road will you follow ?  
Fake ass rappers,.....with these color coated hearts,...  
They got that substance abuse nerve,.....  
I've been real from the start !,....And,  
.....I'm cooking up some marvelous stuff,...and it's rough,  
I'm trying to keep their hands up another 12 months,....  
So what'cha want ? This ain't no time to front,....  
My folks is mob deep,...and my shorties they stay crunk !

" The things that I went through,  
Most other rappers don't have a clue,  
Of all the shit that I went through  
Just to see my dream come true,.....  
..... I'ma say "peace" this flow is through.

D. Palmer,...2001 shit.

Cypher Ready.....

" Baltimore Headbanger , hot slug slanger,

Black attire,...9 7 4 Gangster Disciple livewire,

Create a jux,

reaction from the squeezed trigger leave'm shook,

.....I leave 'm shaking.

Last but not least, physically deceased,

The outcome, the verdict, scenario from a beast !

Hot 16 from the north east,

So quick to put it down,

Victorville, to Mac Town,

With a dirty south sound to end their careers

...and leave their ass stinking like piss and beer.

Hustle flows, stack dough, sell out any show,

Gangster feed back, My boy believe that !

I put my skills on my gun, I buck'em til it's done,

And leave these cats hotter than the Pheonix Suns,

They'll get their salary caps pushed back,

Just for being wack, served with a smack ,advised not to smoke crack !

Six foot even,...like the bass I'm heavy,..... No matter what they say

Mo'Skee is Cypher Ready.....peace.

D.Palmer.

2005, shit.

## How Many Times ?

" Rip mics underground,... She says she likes that,  
She packs a phat cat,... Pays me when I hit that.  
She be singing Mo'skee in Pig Lat,..  
She need dough, wait hoe, and I'll be right back.  
.....Cause that shit yall sell be so so,  
I have a daughter by the name of Da'Mo-Mo,  
I met her mom while on the run in Diego,  
No job,... so I started selling hydro,  
Bought four pounds then flew home yo,..  
Got stopped in the ATL airport,  
It was all good went back got four more,...  
My shit hot when it drop buy two yo !,...

Now how many times have I told yall ,...  
These rappers can't fuck with me,  
They see me smoking mad weed, sipping Hennessy,  
Getting head from a freak in her SUV,.....peace.

D.Palmer.

"96" shit.

## Love Of Mine

This world is cold and gritty,  
I grew up in Baltimore City,  
I had no love in my hood,  
Plus my luck was straight shitty !  
So I began to roam, for a place to call my own,  
I got jumped, bought a gun,  
Now I'm never alone !  
Me and wack cats don't mix,  
So I stay away from the clubs,  
Gang members speak with signs,  
So I speak with slugs,.....  
.....Southern girls showed me love,...especially in bed,  
I fucked around and said three words,...  
Now she's stuck in my head !  
The love of Christ, I thought,...controlled my life,  
But it's gotten to the point I cant serve Him right,....  
Another reason to rhyme,...Day by day I keep trying,  
To understand how I lost this Love Of Mine,.....

....peace.

D.Palmer 2005

He's At It Again !

Mr.16 Bars,,...I sell exotic cars,  
And hydro herbs in country jam jars,  
Potent enough to make honies come shop with no bras,  
Nips rock hard as if dipped in tar !,....  
Panties soaking wet, tucked off in their purse,  
If them shits were wrung out , they'd quench a brothers thirst !  
...Say you got a sniper ?,...Better hope he shoots first,  
Covert mission in a verse,  
.... trust me,....  
I feel your pain Big Art,....No doubt the truth hurts !  
Eulogize ya whole crew,..... pimp out your hearse,  
I never touched your baby Mama ,.....Cause Bama got there first !  
While I was still on the turf,....Surviving the drought,  
And ya crew was praying, and preying on my downfall,  
But I bounce back like trampolines, avoid haters like dodgeball,  
Play suckas to the left, keep my folks in my chest,  
And I stick to the script of the scenario like A Tribe Called Quest !

peace.

D.Palmer.

2016



## Real Spit

Contreversal,...never been commercial  
No need for violence, I spit verses that'll merk you !  
Tell your fellow haters that it's curtains,  
Time of death is for certain,  
Soon to have your ex-girl twerking,  
Guess the Patron's finally working.  
Gifted as a poet  
Entertaining if rapped,.....  
....Secured, bound, or constrict  
These words define strapped,...  
.....So shiver me timbers,...  
While this freak blows me down !,.....  
Real shit, Real Spit,....  
Shout out to Mac Town ,.....

peace.

D. Palmer

2016

## Hot Blazing

.....Peep this format of rap,  
Sometimes I go back,  
And keeps it hip hop flave,  
Cause everything else wack !  
Now who's the first to get slayed,  
With these rhymes that I made ,  
Your execution won't be postponed ,  
Just slightly delayed.  
Now ain't it funky,..... so go ahead and clap to this  
While I reach back in time , bring back the pick with the fist.  
Some shell toe Adidas, with a B-Boy stance,  
King of the pile freestyle,...these rappers don't have a chance.  
Ghetto celebrity from B-More,  
These dudes say they hardcore,  
Call me medium rare,  
Because when I'm Hot bitch,.... I'm still raw,...  
Hot Blazing , ....Don't I sound amazing,  
My folks pop the trunk,...and get the 12 gauging !,....

peace

D.Palmer,.....some ole 90's shit

Untitled

.....What could he possibly create,

In that cage / restroom ?

I think it's safe to assume,

Plenty of piss, shit , & spit,..on a 3 flush diet,....

Loud as fuck all day,....10 @ night - 6 am we keep quiet.

No sleep, just bare minimum rest in this nightmare,

Might produce a dream,...then a scream,... because a brother still here.

I've been talking how these new jacks is rapping,

Gave it to them for free,....

So they could re- tell you what's happening

No ghostwriting,.....my name is on these tracks,...

No need for a come back,....

I've been here for years,...

Just ask your peers,...

..... peace

D.Palmer 2015

What They Already Know

It's often said , that Mo'Skee don't rap  
But I've been known to poetically spit truths over tracks,....  
So many M.C.'s with wreckless beefs,  
Not enough Indians, .....Too many damn Cheifs !  
Entertainment should be harmless  
Approached with finesse ,& or a calmness  
Because when the threat of a legit beef arrives,  
Folks become like " tank-tops",.....armless !  
.....All the long from the start them be heartless,  
Til that judge say " All Day ",.....  
Then they realize , they never had beef anyway !  
Put this to music, or mentally supplied rhythms,  
Skinny jeans remind me of Trojan's,  
A brother just can't fit'em !  
Fake thugs pillow talking,  
Faking jacks,.....might as well be smoking crack !  
.....And there's no need for me to validate the flow,....  
Cause this is some shit,..... that " They Already Know" | .....  
.....peace.

D.Palmer 2017 shit.

" Poetry unlike rap has my back.

Does not need your hands in the air,....a head nod, or a toe tap.

It stays with me, .....keeps me in mind

Never up jumps and boogies ,

Because a brother caught this time.

I won't front,... I'm a little bitter in this rhyme

Because I'm dissing my first love,.....

One I was blessed to find,.....lyrically supplied me with a sound mind,...

.....But she was never mine ,

She had brothers in the cut,

Like that's what's up,....

So now I'm like a virgin screaming ,....I ain't never givin a fuck !

Yeah it's cool ,

I said you got that !

Do your thing Ms. Lady,

Mo'Skee can fall back,....

You got me ?

I got you first.....

Oh you think I'm lying ?

Check the date of this verse !

Peace.

D.Palmer.

8/12/ " way back when I gave a fuck !

"What Is The Meaning Of This ? "

Dope lyrics on a note pad  
Grown man no sagg  
I'm the future like parole dates  
Can't be stopped like Kobe on a fast break !  
For real ! Darrell Palmer is a beast !  
Take ya whole city to war like Metta World Peace !,....  
When he was Ron Artest  
No need for a vest  
Best protect your head and neck !  
Cypher Ready pragmatic,  
Nappy hair + comb = kinetic static  
I rhyme due to habit  
These prison gaurds got tricks,...  
Literally I'm surrounded by rabbits  
All day I dream of successful prison breaks  
And if the Board could read my thoughts,..  
I'd probably catch a new case  
Abnormal actions, rebel & radical speaking,...  
Department of Corrections promote criminal thinking  
That has the blind leading the blind  
Counselors wasting time,  
Robbing me to pay a snitch  
Whem the actual search is the crime  
What is the meaning of this ?

peace.

D. Palmer 5-6-2016

I'm So Honest

Keep it real,  
I'm the #1 poet,  
Meticulous word play,....desease free , but I flow sick.  
Once again,.... Mo'Skee's no rapper  
Just artistic with this pen,....within the pen.  
No doubt I bring it, Dope style I claim it !  
Up against me ?,....Consider them hopeless,  
Give them religion so them can search for what hope is,....  
My success is in focus,.....  
Like 20/20 vision,  
My helmet in her mouth,  
Is called a head on collision,.....  
Mission accomplished with precision,....  
And she can swallow if she likes,....  
.....But there won't be any kissing,.....  
.....I'm So Honest.

Peace

D.Palmer

7-7 17

I'm Nice

Without a beat, bet I get the crowd hype !  
Give them what they like,.....  
Conscious verses, not curses,  
Producing lyrics with purpose,  
Living life like it's worth it,  
Start beef and it's curtains,  
That's a promise for certain !  
Like my job I be working,  
Or a stripper that's twerking,  
Your baby mama be flirting,  
Cause she know I be balling,... The main reason she's calling  
Back to you she be crawling, screaming "love she be falling"

But I Can't Love Her Back

Cause I'm too busy grinding,..... Fame and fortune I'm finding,  
Never wasting my time &,  
Successful ladders I'm climbing,  
All my peoples be shinning,  
Without even trying,.....  
We just do it like Nike,  
Only haters don't like me,... but them better not try me  
Or get folded like laundry,.....to these lyrics I type,  
and the one's that I write,...  
Just to let them know that Mo'Skee is Nice !

Peace.

D. Palmer

4-19-2016 shit.



Cease Fire !

" Situation hot like gal of my desire,  
Or plus size women with too much attire,  
Get your mind right, before ya time expire,  
I get them heated like D Wade ,  
Make e'm say Cease Fire !  
.....Hold up !,....No time to fold up !,....  
Hot like fire, volcano erupt !  
Noone is irie when the system corrupt !  
So now we buck !  
Population want peace,....  
But them know there's no peace, when them beefing in the streets,  
The ghetto youths on the corner, have no shoes on their feet,  
And they took the mother land , so now our jungle's concrete,  
Dem call me " Rebel ",... I say I teach when I speak  
Now they want to see us dead or in the penitentiary,....  
.....Hold up ! No time to fold up !

peace.

D.Palmer

10-20-15

## Why You Mad ?

I'm not perfect, nor do I claim to be  
I just do what I do,  
It's so easy easy doing me.  
My lights shine bright,  
But these haters provide shade B,  
Say D,...Like taxes dem pay me !  
Might can learn the boy something,  
I made a dollar out of nothing,  
Dey say they flow better than me,  
These dudes stay frontin !  
I recognize your hate,  
Scheming from the sidelines,  
You had years to advance,  
While I was locked doing time,  
You should have been putting in work,  
From sun up til sun down,  
Trying to make it in this life,....someday, somehow.  
But instead you stayed broke,...and became bitter,  
So now get it how you live,  
Matter fact , get money, not mad,...  
Or you'll be broke for years !,.....peace.

D. Palmer,.....8-5-2005

By The Way;...

Twenty-sixteen,....and my mic sounds nice,  
No baggy jeans with guns,....  
Just give me girls for a mud fight !,....  
.....Or my book in heavy rotation,  
Getting promoted all across the nation,  
With a female president,...and courts that don't convict  
Without proper proof, and evidence.  
Perjury was evident.  
I think my ex has it in for me.  
I could have sworn she was heaven sent.  
....And I hear them say,.... " Time flies "  
...But notice noone discloses were the hell it went !  
Still recognized in this area as a vet, and relevant,  
Shout out to Macon, GA,..  
Even tho California is my place of residence,.....peace.

D.Palmer

5 / 2016

Public Information

My woman has mace, ....To keep suckers out her face,  
And the wolves came out,.....When I caught this case,  
They wanted nails in my coffin,.....Dirt on my casket,  
Viddles from table,.....Bread from my basket !  
Clothes from my closet,.....Cars from my yard, ...  
I need mercy Most High,....I swear this reality is so hard.  
My daughters feel abandoned,.....My sons feel lost,  
My children's mothers all hang in there,  
No matter the cost.  
Not to mention these haters on the inside,  
Wanting ruckus with a headbanger,  
Not knowing I'm non- filtered,..  
Not even a warning for danger.  
I'm forgiving and humble,....yet money stays on my mind,  
Even in the joint,...folks I'm still on the grind.  
Reaching out to investors,...soliciting rhymes,  
All work,...no play,...  
I'm focused on positive living,...  
Every single day,.....peace.

D. Palmer

11/15