

I discovered intelligent souls creating our visions, evolving  
rare eager determined youth. Our universe reads poetry or  
entertain those rare yearnings. To read inside on topics  
capable of traveling back generations before back to now.  
An understanding shall come while or after rereading works  
of the mind seeking to conquer a mastered poetic world.

# I Discovered Your Poetry

I  
Discovered  
Your  
Poetry

*I Discovered Your Poetry*

A dedication to all that I know should know that means  
majority of my everything to my All that I give.

### **Introduction**

To discover as I've discovered your poetry has come to light. I must always show and prove in a way that only should be viewed by all carrying the hands of times way of a wondering follower leading into a lane never over crowded. "Your" poetry is my way of showing respect to all else who've come before for myself to recreate to only follow a trend. For myself to want the need to complete as I've viewed to only store on my brains mind. I know the feeling of wondering of acceptance of a now to only be a once before to now being for a skilled trend seeker. Introduction starts with the one preparing to prepare an introduction for all to read before a good read of well put together works of art. The arts of a skilled hand deletes all that will later come out of a pile of well orchestrated portfolios of work. Before the reading of the actual poems. You'll get a page of a well summed up story of the three following poems. A page of more to follow never to be numbered but only to be logged in a contents with all. Will be the one read before page number one turns to follow many more

# Story To Poems

**Stuck By Myself** realizing I'll do only as I do got me to realize. That being **Blessed By You** never amounted to anything until I started to apply the reading of your life to pursue **Reading Your Life** the way seen to understand being **Blessed By You** got me **Stuck By Myself Reading Your Life**. **Stuck By Myself** to self discipline as I see right for myself taught me to base being **Blessed By You** to bless myself as you. **Reading Your Life** places my life out to be viewed as well as read by a concerning wanderer

## **Stuck By Myself**

Stuck by myself to make it help  
Never thought that I wouldn't need anyones help  
Self destruct as the world do  
I've self destructed in the world & I'm some of the few  
That come out on top & never felt down like you stuck by  
the code & me myself I'll continue to do

### **Blessed By You**

Blessed by you yeah you thats who  
The person writing the poem blesses you better  
than you  
You never gave me the blessings I shot up at you  
So I've decided to bless myself way better than you  
I'll never let me down like the world did you  
No disrespect to GOD I'm talking to all of you



## **Reading Your Life**

Making mine right by reading your life  
Now you're hating on me cause you helped make  
it right  
I see, I hear, I feel, & I touch  
The words, the books, on how you scribed it up  
Decided to write my own book of life  
To help everybody else finally walk it out right

# Story To Poems

**Admiring All Of You** only increases my span of sight to able myself to never but always do better. **Even If I Told You, Would You Believe?** Believe a few to never forget none **Even If I Told You**. A lie it will not be, only will it do is inspire as I've been to look upon to ask **Would You Believe?** **Admiring All Of You** taught me to do, to never think of nothing but something greater than my something started with. **Even If I Told You, Would You Believe?** I admire all of you to better admire all that's a win to always walk off of struggle to get to where **Would You Believe**. Told by everyone **Admiring All Of You** to better do a new deed of help to myself asking **Would You Believe** in my steps taken to get going?

### **Admiring All Of You**

All of you admiring that's what I do  
The opposite of "H" which be the hate in you  
Love myself for not caring to hate you  
Cause the hate I possess will end all of you  
To start this out as strong as I do  
Admiring all of you that hate on this dude

## **Even If I Told You**

Even if I told you, you couldn't help me  
Say what if I would've told you, you still wouldn't  
of helped me  
Thats why I never told you cause I doubted you  
would've helped me

### **Would You Believe**

Would you believe my poetry came over night  
To kill John Cena & take off with his beautiful wife  
Would you believe this is a free country in a locked  
up world  
Cause you can't get me for using your name & I didn't  
speak of your girls  
Would you believe my last line is true  
Hello Nikki how are you

# Story To Poems

**To Build My Mind** and to have **Never Thought On**  
**Giving Up** always knowing that **Satin & God Is In Me**  
will never have me thinking as a lost thought. Build to  
never let anyone force thoughts on a formed mind. **Satin**  
**& God Is In Me To Build My Mind** *only* as I see right  
for myself. **To Build My Mind** as **Satin & God Is In Me**  
with no self learning on my own life will possibly have a  
thought on giving up. I **Never Thought On Giving Up**  
**To Build My Mind** as I've always knew of a level of the  
mind to increase the minds mind. **Satin & God Is In Me**  
& everyone else to help as seen fit for a walker walking  
the life set out.



### **To Build My Mind**

I once read a book, the book of life you see  
The mind of my mind wrote before me  
If you can read it you can learn it, depending on what  
you read  
I feel my mind was built from everything thats landed  
in front of me  
I've opened up my mind & never thinking on closing  
down  
To build my mind in front of my eyes right to the top of  
my crown

## **Never Thought On Giving Up**

Even when I've lost I've never given up  
They say losers cheat to win & forever rise on up  
Champions started from losing & planning never to repeat  
The lost that made the champion forever the champion to be

### **Satin & God Is In Me**

Satin & God is in everyone you see  
Thats why I speak on it fluently thats the Satin in me  
God keeps it chilled down to my bones  
While me myself & I strive to make it better for home  
I listen, I don't but I must to succeed  
To this Satin & this God building up inside of me

# Story To Poems

**Love What Is** and never ask **Why Do They Lie** to be lied to again. It will make you want your thoughts to go on a mode of wishing. **I Thought I'd Wish** for "REAL" instead of a life full of "Love Lies" to blind the **Love What Is. Why Do They Lie, I Thought I'd Wish** to know, but now only will I hope they stop what they consider to **Love What Is** in a lie. A question will always be when a truth is left in a line of questionable possibilities. Ask yourself **Why Do They Lie** to **Love What Is** to have them all say **I Thought I'd Wish** for an actual Love Loving whomever is in love with the **Love What Is** motto.

### **Love What Is**

Love, what is L.O.V.E  
Loving Our Vicious Environment is an acronym look  
back & see  
Love the fact that I fail to hate for All the LOVE in my  
veins to wait  
Waiting for my splitting images to EVOL all that  
LOVE my way  
Waiting till the next, I know I'll have to do  
Cause the love we possess today is the love I'll never fail to hate

### **Why Do They Lie**

Why do they lie to stay close to your side  
Why do they lie when they are terrified  
Why do they lie on all the above  
Cause they couldn't hold God'word up in heaven above  
I'll ask no more truths to be told no more lies  
I'll figure it out myself while I surprise my own eyes

### **I Thought I'd Wish**

I thought I'd wish I'd never wish to live life like this  
Life like this is a life you'd wish to never be stuck  
like this  
Stuck as I never will be in this new life I have  
discovered for me  
Started with a lot & ended with only two  
The one never writing poetry again & the one who  
stood over who



## *Story To Poems*

**I Won't Be Satisfied** with a treat able to trick the world. **Treats Of The World** will have a person in awe on how and where to find it. To **Question This** is to treat an answer with disrespect due to all the **Treats Of The World** to mimic a similarity or duplicate an original. I **Question This** style of a life to establish a style **I Won't Be Satisfied** with. **Question This** treat to the world by allowing your **Treats Of The World** to incorporate a treat amongst treats. **I Won't Be Satisfied** with the **Treats Of The World** until everyone **Question This**.

### **I Won't Be Satisfied**

I'll be satisfied by not being satisfied again  
I've Learned to work my brain on different ways to win  
The riches never seem to be & the poor seems to never see  
Being unsatisfied got the rich to be rich for we all can see

### **Treats Of The World**

The world is full of treats, those treats of the world  
The world is full of treats for every man woman boy & girl  
The world is full of treats each treat of the world  
You would have to work hard over feet for your boy & girl

### **Question This**

This question is the question that is questioning this  
Can I help, can I see, can you answer this  
Is there a spot on your team you can place me in  
I want to see all the structured you done let begin  
The last of the three, can you answer please  
Or answer me one out of the three then I'll know where to end

# Story To Poems

**Are We The World? Genuine Answers** you'll only get but never genuine enough to suit all listening with one view. **The Mind & The Books** will give **Genuine Answers** to answer **Are We The World**. As the world is viewed **Genuine Answers** come from a mind jotting in a book. **The Mind & The Books** create for a mind to always feel the need to ask **Are We The World**. To get **Genuine Answers** from a question as one would expect **The Mind & the Books** must equal all in between.

### **Are We The World**

Are we the world cause I feel not  
I ask the question to no one but my own thoughts  
If asked to the world I would get a lie  
Because the world is watching with those sneaky eyes  
You know if their watching it's a must their listening  
Are we the world thats something we surely are missing



### **Genuine Answers**

Genuinely my answers will be to all who ask of me  
The genuine answers you receive are genuinely  
coming from me  
The most genuine part of me is me, to genuine I'm  
claimed to be  
Please don't get this genuine side of me confused with  
what you don't see

### **The Mind & The Books**

The books & the mind keeps the brain right  
The mind & the books will help change your life  
Without the mind there'll be no books  
Then the world would probably be full of crooks  
The crooks outsmart their mind and use no brains  
While the mind & the books keep those safe at range

# Story To Poems

Realizing the fact that **If It Wasn't For Paper** a skilled writer wouldn't have a way to give you a question on **Must I Waste** "My" on "Your" time. **Does It Really Matter** that my life to myself matter more than anything else? **If It Wasn't For Paper** a materialistic value would be of least meaning. **Does It Really Matter** if I must waste a non-value to myself? **Must I Waste** a valuable meaning "Everything" to myself I'll ask? Answering myself to always know of **If It Wasn't For Paper** I'd be left with thinking like all to think of another to waste off to a question for all to complete.

### **If It Wasn't For Paper**

If it wasn't for the paper there would be no green  
No money, no writing no reading in between  
If it wasn't for paper how would I learn  
I speak on none before and soon to come  
I just know if it wasn't for paper I wouldn't know  
How to let these lines continue to flow

### **Must I Waste**

Must I waste this most talented space on this face  
The most that I waste could never be replaced  
The face is the Earth that's the face I know  
Space after space is all the time that goes  
Never to waste cause surely it'll be replaced  
Probably from my writings that are now in your face

### **Does It Really Matter**

Oh, matter does it really matter to you  
Does it really matter if you never thought it through  
I know that my mind matters cause its always bothering  
you  
Now does it really matter cause I'm never thinking of you  
Lets not let it matter cause I think of you not  
But please let it matter cause I'll start with what I got

## Story To Poems



Asking **What About Yesterday** will have to be of concern to a person who could possibly **Think As I Think**. I'll ask **Just The 3 Of Us** being myself, pad and pen to write a truthful well written reply for one day to read. **Think As I Think** wouldn't get **Just The 3 Of Us** any place with no voiced reply on the question of **What About Yesterday?** **Just The 3 Of Us** will go places all will one day wish to ask **What About Yesterday**. To **Think As I Think** will have to be understood by an open minded soul wondering about yesterday to only ask **What About Yesterday** to a different person never sought to ask.

### **What About Yesterday**

Yesterday should've been tomorrow but yesterday  
was just that

But what about yesterday cause yesterday was an  
actual fact

We forget about what was and care about whats now

Knowing for a fact that yesterday will always count

If it never counts for anything it should always  
become clear

Our yesterday are so today with so many so near

### **Think As I Think**

Think as I think and never do as I do  
The thinker gets mad if you never think it through  
Once you do just think it was one hell of a thought  
That got that thinker right there in that smart little  
spot  
Never be content on the thoughts that came through  
Because the world is full of thinkers thinking way  
beyond you

### **Just The 3 Of Us**

My pen my pad and myself is all I need  
Just the 3 of us without the 2 of us I know I'll  
never succeed  
I think my way to write on this pad... thinking of what  
I'd do  
Shout out to the other two from this thinking dude  
writing trying to succeed  
To the history books for all those to look writing  
poetry like me

# Story To Poems

I'll forever **Remember What You Said** concerning my prosperous walk through life. **Give Me My Credit** as **The Worser It Get** with time. I'll forever **Remember What You Said** to always attach your words to one day return the favor. Expecting other than myself to **Give Me My Credit** I'll continue to **Remember What You Said** to never twist your words to offer a betterment off two known sets of phrases. **The Worser It Get** it sure enough will uplift a transformation in thy self to give thy self the credit thy self is due. For you from myself to say to all else, **Give Me My Credit** as **The Worser It Get** so I can always **Remember What You Said** in someone elses time of need.

### **Remember What U Said**

Remember what you said because you formed it in  
your head  
Your brain is a tool so don't fool your own head  
I love my own life so I pay it all ahead  
Thats the attention to your words instead of the  
movements of your legs  
I'll tell you what I said rather you remember or not  
Remember what you said thats one hell of a thought

### **Give Me My Credit**

Give me my credit because my due is right  
You don't want to give me my credit because I  
outsmarted your light  
If giving me my credit was oh so wrong  
The world shouldn't be so inventive so I couldn't  
create on my own  
I write it the best to know I've done it right  
To give myself credit when outside you all` light



### **The Worsen It Get**

The worsen it get the better I do Forever I'll push  
to succeed  
To proceed to go the opposite of you the worsen I  
don't wish to see  
If you knew of the worst that would come to you  
The worsen it get will forever stay true

*Story To Poems*

Some may but I'll suggest to all **Don't Ignore The Warnings. It's My Life** is the response I'm expecting to only hear. Never to want to listen to a following of your **What If** you would've listened explanation. **Don't Ignore The Warnings** of the speaker speaking from a life so worried about **It's My Life** to enlighten a life to never hope to hear a **What If** on warnings known to be in need to be warned of. **What If** I said **It's My Life** so **Don't Ignore The Warnings** would you listen or ask on top of a well explained statement?

### **Don't Ignore The Warnings**

Don't ignore the warnings that the world set out  
Don't believe the hype that they are talking about  
The little that has been missing has more meaning  
than what's been said  
So pay attention to this warning and use your head  
Don't ignore this warning came from a fine small print  
The world seeks to destroy all those living in it

### **It's My Life**

The life that's been called mine has been snatched away  
It's my life and my walk and they try to talk it away  
My life is my love which I love so dear  
Mastering the reasons that I know others hold so near  
Crawled till I walked, walked till I ran and stumbled  
quite a few times  
Mastering my mind while discovering lines that your  
life intertwines with mine

### **What If**

If I was never to be what would be of me  
What if I was the God that all of you couldn't see  
I'll teach you more respect for self and Mr. G.O.D  
What if I told you I felt disrespected like you  
disrespected he  
If you could take it back right in front of me, just  
pretend I was he you'd see

# Story To Poems

For a statement **To Tell A Tale** the speaker must know of the listener to possibly say **Lets Reminisce**. For myself to **Love My Work** and to never tell a tale I'll always know of the **Lets Reminisce** topic to never disrespect a truth with the worry of **To Tell A Tale**. Coming from an out of my space contemplation from my listener. **To Tell A Tale** has gotten myself to **Love My Work** and always asking **Lets Reminisce** on the climb to a success. A success could be your success, but to **Love My Work** I'll ask you **To Tell A Tale** of a truthful well put together piece of work.



### **To Tell A Tale**

To tell a tale is to tell a lie  
Thats the to tell a tale sitting before your eyes  
I know no fairy to tell that tale  
To tell a tale I know I do it accurate and very well  
No fictitiousness with the tales truth is all I seek  
To tell a tale I'll tell you well please don't stand beside  
of me

### **Lets Reminisce**

Reminiscence brings me here to reminisce  
Lets reminisce about the times, the times I'll always  
miss  
The only missing that I'll do is of the thoughts I've lost  
Lost from a time when I wasn't working my thoughts  
Now thinking to think of those ways thats catching  
my sight  
I'll forever reminisce on the thoughts that thought  
my life right

### **Love My Work**

Work for my love thats why I love my work  
Been hating on my love thats why I had to  
make it work  
All my life I been working hard for it  
Not just to love my work but you if your involved  
in it  
I control my love and he who receives it not  
Not the he you thought but all of you in that spot  
I love that I don't hate it takes away from my work  
One hundred percent of my time I'm making all my  
love work

# Story To Poems

My produced answered my question to **Am I The Reason**  
I was **Pushed To Run** while telling myself **I'll Help Myself**.  
Produced to focus but set out to fail from being **Pushed To**  
**Run** I ask **Am I The Reason?** **I'll Help Myself** as my help  
has helped, help me make it to walk alone. **Am I The Reason**  
for telling myself **I'll Help Myself** because I was **Pushed To**  
**Run** to become a man? **I'll Help Myself** answer all  
concerning **Am I The Reason** for becoming the man I've  
set out to continue to mold into.

### **Am I The Reason**

Am I the reason that you stepped out  
I know I'm the reason these words are coming  
out my mouth  
For not the love that I hold for self but for the love  
that stepped to  
Those respectful ways you told me you would forever  
stay true  
Am I the reason is the title I'll forever hold on  
Cause its my heart from the start and my words I  
let roam on

### **Pushed To Run**

Pushed off the porch to run through my life  
Never thought to slow down just continue and  
fight  
A runner slows to walk just to think so clear  
I taught myself by running fast cause I never came  
near  
Those teachers I know I now will forever need so  
near  
To help push me towards that space I know is  
very clear

### **I'll Help Myself**

I'll help myself if you don't want to help me out  
I think I help myself every time I open up my mouth  
My mind ticks nothing but money while I'm trying  
to calculate it  
That's my blueprint and this is true print and that's all  
the help I get  
I can get all I ask for that's if I decide to do  
That's ask more than once from those special ones  
cause I strive to help I do



# Story To Poems

If I didn't listen I'll say **They Told Me So** only to hear **Are The Words Over My Head** from out of my mouth to your understanding? Understanding the saying answers a question of **Is It A Sign. They Told Me So**, so I did so to only ask myself **Are My Words Over My Head**? No they are not I think to know I was well in tune with my mind asking **Is It A Sign** with my explanation to those asking? **They Told Me So**, to never ask **Are The Words Over My Head** to gain an answer to **Is It A Sign** for the reasons the world win.

### **They Told Me So**

I think I'll tell myself from here on out  
To help myself show myself what I'm talking  
about  
Told by them to practice my pitch before pitching  
their way  
They told me so and I've done so I wouldn't have  
it any other way  
Strive to be better than you that's all I'll ever do  
They told me, so will be, I told you so once these  
successful days come through

**Are My Words Over  
My Head**

Are the words over my head cause I know they got  
over yours  
Not being conceited but I think we all might need it,  
a little help from those before  
The help I'll continue to push around comes from  
within  
I study my root from those roots that come from  
back when  
No books to teach me just those common sense I  
use  
Over my head them clouds instead your words will  
never float through

### **Is It A Sign**

Those signs in my mind has been on my mind  
Those signs in my mind "cha ching" all the time  
It's a sign that my mind wish to never replace  
Or is it a sign from some type of foreign place  
No need to read just think and feel and you'll figure  
it out  
That type of sign will go beyond your mind once  
you walk it out

# Story To Poems

Winning in a life of winners while I lose asking Is My Life Right hinders the standing tall. Time Is Time always gained from a way of life to go by but for us to one day catch up. I Honor Thy Word to never base it off of those lacking while questioning Is My Life Right. Time Is Time but never to complain to those gossiping to see what they really don't wish to see. Is My Life Right as I Honor Thy Word going as time go? I'll always want to know being that Time Is Time to only get better with time. Is My Life Right gets answered knowing I'll forever Honor Thy Word.

### **Is My Life Right**

While correcting my wrong I thought I'd righted  
my life  
I know I righted the one wrong and still couldn't get  
it right  
I remind myself to never think of the past  
The past hurts no one but those thinking of the past  
I think for now and the future to come  
My life will never be right until I see a million in  
ones



### **Time Is Time**

Time is time no matter lost or gained  
I'll gain in time and overlook the fame  
The time it took for me to figure it out  
Will forever show all, of what I'm talking about  
I'd rather show so I speak no shame  
That time is time I'd rather gain with no shame

### **Honor Thy Word**

The words I spit from out of my face  
I know I honor with no one in the other place  
No need for you to hear all that has come up  
Because I honor thy word and the ones to follow up  
The ones to follow up could be any one of you  
To let my words rest on your drums and float right  
on through  
To touch your heart then your brain to come right out  
of your face  
To help everyone who replaces this space carry it on  
their way

## Story To Poems

**If My Words Could Kill** how would I be viewed from hearsay? **Should I Be** concerned with freedom of speech to ask the system to **Let Me Barrow** what's a right? **If My Words Could Kill** couldn't it be in writing that it's OK? **Let Me Barrow** a book to let me know what **Should I Be** for me and the lack of you. **Should I Be** worried of ink going to a pad to be read to touch ears for one to many to ask **Let Me Barrow**? Never will I worry of words down to a word because **If My Words Could Kill** the reader of this manuscript would surely have been.

### **If My Words Could Kill**

If my words could kill, you would have to tally them  
up  
I know I wouldn't tell on myself, so go on and tally  
them up  
Why don't you tell me what you got so I can outdo  
myself  
I know the word "Kill" got you thinking to self  
"Could his pen kill for real without his damn help"  
If I cared for what you thought I would probably have  
to write about you  
No threat to the man but I am a fan of what your  
looking right through

### **Should I Be**

Should I be the man that you want in your life  
Not her or his life but the life I know I'll make right  
It sounds contradicting when I spoke on her or his  
But to specifically place his or her will sound like its  
more than what it is  
I don't want a life to make mine right  
I know I'll need a life should I be the one to make  
ours right

### **Let Me Barrow**

Borrowing has never gotten me anywhere  
I Lent you this you owe me this in return no  
care

Let me borrow is a phrase that I seldom use  
I owe me this, I paid for this with some time to use  
Borrowed my time to save your dime while only  
needing advice

He gave me not lent me this, this life I'll forever use

# *Story To Poems*



For the **Feelings I Feel Not** I'll only have to **Love My Heart**.  
**Love Hard I Do** only to always hate myself for doing so.  
The **Feelings I Feel Not** softens my heart for others lacking  
the **Love My Heart** motto. **Love Hard I Do** is what they  
say to turn it into a love to hate those loving their feelings  
for the **Feelings I Feel Not**. **Love Hard I Do** to **Love My**  
**Heart** to feel a never again feeling to feel for none other than  
a life worthy of paying more than attention to. For feeling a  
life with all that's left out, completes a feeling to **Love My**  
**Heart**.

### **Feelings I Feel Not**

The feelings I feel can hurt for a bit  
If it wasn't for he but up to me feelings would never  
exist  
Found myself and lost my feelings but still I have  
a bit  
The feelings for you this dude in these shoes feelings  
will never exist

### **Love My Heart**

I love my heart and the way it was placed  
Its behind a cage and always out of your face  
I wear my heart on my sleeve but know how to tuck  
it right  
Because these hearts roaming this earth know how to  
snatch its light  
Once its black there's no turning it red again  
The red from up above rushes the blood loving within

### **Love Hard I Do**

I do love hard, love hard I do  
The love I possess is also possessed in you  
As hard as I love I see its softer in you  
The softer I see, it grows harder in me so you can't  
get through  
The love of my life, I'm my own wife, no ring to  
show and prove  
To love harder than me you must be older than me  
those rules I'll show and prove

# *Story To Poems*

For reasons to ask, Whats Your Reason to search for those Cold Cases. It's A Dog Eat Dog World creating the cold chill that's generating Whats Your Reason. Your reason isn't every reason our Cold Cases become to be. Its A Dog Eat Dog World coming from a World of "if" only the inevitable was to happen started to happen. Cold Cases start warm to possibly end cold wondering Whats Your Reason. If Its A Dog Eat Dog World and Whats Your Reason never gets answered. What turns Cold Cases warm?

### **What's Your Reason**

I know my reason but whats yours I ask  
I ask not to be noseiy but just to find a couple  
of facts  
My reasons in life are rarely known thats why  
I ask  
I'll tell you a couple or more than the two if  
you care to  
To stand to listen while I break down what you  
missing the simplest of what you could do  
The reason of my life got my rules right while I  
seek to find some advice

### **Cold Cases**

The cold cases we'll probably never hear about  
Should be the cold cases that should never come  
out your mouth  
The cold cases that they speak on is true  
Thats the news, the truth they'll seek until it comes  
through  
Without the case it could never go cold  
And with sealed lips the secret will never unfold



### **It's A Dog Eat Dog World**

Eat the dog before it takes you out this world  
Because it's a dog eat dog world in a world in a  
world

The double worlds in a world comes from not an  
actual fact

But to pay attention to this dog in the world is a  
matter and a fact

It's a dog eat dog world and I know you know  
thats a matter or a fact

Lets end this off for the dogs in the world eating  
for a cause and a fact

# Story To Poems

A warm and real **True Family Meaning** means to me and should for all to wonder if it were written in **Plenty Of Books** would all pay attention? **They Playing On Your Mind** is my title for a better grammalogue concerning "They" when and of if asking if "Their playing on your mind". **Plenty Of Books** can teach all whats to be taught how to write about from an upbringing of well taught family values. **They Playing On Your Mind** is what I say to myself for myself to tell all else. I'll walk a **True Family Meaning** with any and all of my family walking and talking as I do.

### **True Family Meaning**

A true family meaning that's my meaning to you  
My family meaning means more than to be true  
A truth that has no lies, that's my family to you  
The you being the you who speaks on family to  
I don't talk it, I just walk it, cause it's embedded in me  
Just because the cause are your words you don't wish  
to seek  
My family meaning should give all a meaning your  
mitzvah shouldn't over read  
Should you defy, a true meaning you're a lie and fables  
you receive

### **Plenty Of Books**

The most cherished of books of the books we read  
isn't an original  
It's two thousand sixteen from eighteen hundred  
four and that's a life that rolled on  
Why change it up, when no matter when what was  
what, it wasn't in the original form  
You believe what they say, and look over his  
magical poems  
But let me write out a life still living through some  
nerve  
The nerve of a word that they say out their face  
It touches no nerves cause I am the noun that would  
put you in your place

### **They Playing On Your Mind**

They playing on your mind should've been "Their"  
doing that

They say I got help but my mind plays right back  
It plays right back with what I know is an actual  
fact

I play no games but I joke now playa play on that  
They played on your mind and bounced right up in  
here

Thats my mind and a hard time you'll have trying  
to get yours clear

# Story To Poems

To act is never to claim as I do as I'm My Own... For an open for discussion concerning I'm My Own, I'll continue to ask myself How Much Can I Make soon after I End One 2 Start One. I'm My Own to see whats to do then ask myself How Much Can I Make on my work on hand for hiring my brain. From one brain to yours claiming I'm My Own I would seek to End One 2 Start One to always ask How Much Can I Make. I'm My Own would some times have to ask a question to learn to become an individual within. I'll End One 2 Start One to always have a few to wonder How Much Can I Make.



### **I'm My Own**

I'm my own even in your zone who else should I be  
I can be anybody, but me is all I can be  
I can rap and I can act, while combining the two  
If I act, I'm not myself but you in another way  
I'm my own writing my own and my time has come

### **How Much Can I Make**

I can't make up the time, the time as in life  
But how much can I make  
If I use my head and count up instead, of all the  
rules I break  
The question I ask, is how much can I make to make  
this oh so clear  
The money it took to build it up just to have me  
standing here  
I think about the money that's made just to leech  
off a plan  
To build it up my empire and whatever comes up  
in this man

### **End One 2 Start One**

End one 2 start one that could be a life  
2 start a lie that would contradict the title I write  
To end one 2 start one thats a prosperous sight  
If you start out right from ending it wrong continue  
to think it through  
Your thoughts flow away for those to stay, to show  
and prove to few  
The few who stayed, watched your ending ways to  
see you right on through

# Story To Poems

A date of release is **My Release Date** I'll be in wait of.  
They say **Just Do It** and that's all I do is "it" until **My Release Date** arrives. Can you **Step Right Up** for the spot to be fulfilled on **My Release Date**? To do so you'd have to **Step Right Up** and do more than **Just Do It** to fulfill my side spot. A dream of, became my hope for **My Release Date**. To come sooner and maybe later I'd be able to **Step Right Up** for "All" the world has to offer.

### **My Release Date**

My release date is a date that I wish I knew  
They anticipate my release date just because they  
know I knew  
Before my release date I felt the hate sinking through  
and through  
I don't anticipate, I just sit back and wait the way  
I'm suppose to do  
I let it build up till I build it up and not the hate that  
you do  
That's my mind, my grind and my plan just for once  
I touch the land  
To shut it down the way you've built it up to continue  
to be a better man

## **Just Do It**

Can anybody just do it and not speak on it, I think it  
is missed

I do it, just to do it to prove it still exist

They do it more so to prove it with all their boastful  
ways

Talk it out or walk it out either way just do it

Show me a plan that is a plan where nothing is said

Just do it, got right to it while all else resist

## **Step Right Up**

Step right up popped on out  
I had another title but they ran it on out  
Step right up that's my thoughts thinking it through  
I have a company planned off the next line or two  
Supplies on demand, that's how I feel about it  
That's the thoughts for the thoughts that happen  
to slip outside of it



I'm the one to ask **Who Made Your Life** with me being the **One Less Sibling**? I riddled **A Riddled Poem** to create a topic of conversation for the readers. I'm **One Less Sibling** that slipped from the one **Who Made Your Life**. Your life being my sibling that'll create **A Riddled Poem** in search of the less but found sibling. **Who Made Your Life** was asked by a stranger due to my riddled poem being discovered by **A Riddled Poem** Writer. To top the asked I countered with, **Who Made Your Life** for you to become **One Less Sibling** to create **A Riddled Poem** so spectacular?

### **Who Made Your Life**

Was the man who made your life God  
The man who made my life is living through light  
Who made your life to call it wrong  
That's why I pray to nobody who's never helped  
me right or wrong  
I respect my life even when I've done rightfully wrong  
No right should be wrong since the creator is gone  
That's why I do their wrong the right way  
Since I'm the creator on this earth creating my  
own way

### **One Less Sibling**

A sibling we need no more that's what's in my head  
It's a plus and very well a must I don't lose my head  
Hurt my life, think yeah right then who's to help  
make it right

A sibling I am no more, and one less their dead  
That's the family to the sibling that has used his head  
Stuck by myself to see that I can use myself better  
than them

Stick to the plan that's what I tell the man laying  
down his pen

### **A Riddled Poem**

The riddle in between these lines is my poem  
The riddler of the poem states the facts going on  
I don't need no time to break up my book  
My book being my own riddled up cook book  
I think it, I store it and let it roam in my head  
I memorized it then shot it up right in my head  
No bullets for the riddled holes up in my poem  
Now be careful when you state what's going on

# Story To Poems

A friend, Could I Depend On You that as My Mind Speaks. To ask a piece of human flesh would be to hear a lie only to see if My Heart Stops The Beat. My Mind Speaks to my feet asking Could I Depend On You if My Heart Stops The Beat. The feet that speaks back will be of certain to be labeled a ghost to ask the mind how Could I Depend On You when you fell? My feet has a mind as My Mind Speaks to run and leave the body to fall to only see another day.

### **Could I Depend On You**

Could I depend on you is how I've titled my poem  
I depend on myself to finally move on  
Counted on a lot to get nothing the less  
So I'll go with the best of my heart to pump out the rest  
The walk of my life to show I've battled the test  
Will one day show & tell none the lest

### **My Mind Speak**

My eyes speaks to my mind to question with my  
chest

While my mind speaks nothing more nothing less  
While the decision travels way from the south, up  
my throat and out of my mouth



### **My Heart Stops The Beat**

The beats in my heart has stopped  
My heart stops the beat that drop  
The beat I'll never want to feel again  
But from myself, thy enemy and to hell with  
friends  
You've pushed my heart to stop, now my pen  
must drop before I keep coming off the top

*Story To Poems*

The world holds a partner but is he **My Silent Partner**?  
Those seeking as **The Nation Wants To Rule, I'll Be** forever  
in a time of never wanting a partner. **My Silent Partner** will  
forever be in the flesh to reach a brain that matter as **I'll Be**  
**My Silent Partner** in the nation that wants to rule a  
controlled mind. **The Nation Wants To Rule** but shall I be  
defeated? **I'll Be** the answer, question and solution for a  
stand strong world willing to stand beside a strong willed  
perfected mind.

### **My Silent Partner**

Silently my partner pushes to me  
For my silence to break for the world to see  
The years that I've bottled up all the silence in me  
My silent partner helped me help you the world to see  
That I need to stay vocal & never silent to see

### **The Nation Wants To Rule**

Rules have been set by the Nation that wants,  
Us to follow the rules they've broke all at once  
Once you've broke the rules that you've set  
No one should ever have to follow in the Nation we rest

### **I'll Be**

I'll be hard on myself  
While the world slacks off on being themselves  
I'm only going to be who I choose to be  
Which is the man in the mirror with images of  
all of you inside of me