

Plugged
*
in to



Self.....

by:

DARRELL PALMER

Mr. Darrell L. Palmer was born in Baltimore, Maryland.

He began writing on his first ever "bid" in reform school. "Samarland Manor" in Pinehurst, N.C.

At the young age of 12 yrs. old Mr. Palmer wrote his first poem.

Mr. Palmer is the sole owner of Hood 2 Hood Auto's in Victorville, CA. where he lives with family.

At the moment Mr. Palmer is incarcerated in CSP-Solano for "Criminal Threats" on a male victim that told judges that Mr. Palmer "didn't" threaten him.

He's currently awaiting his direct appeal.

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"Free Your Ryhme"

①

" In my lyrics, I can be as real as I like,
Nothing is wrong, Everything I write is right.

Reality flows, like a nose bleed

Those guilty of "indifference" choose not to read... Or choose not to hear, ..

In my poetry fears tend to disappear.

And I took my medicine. Faced my shame.

Accepted responsibilities, Cleaned the dirt from my name.

Looked "accountability" in the eye, & still I refused to lie,

I let the truth be known --- why not? I'm grown!

Family & Friends walked away --- I had to stand on my own.

Now I'm back to being a stranger, An alien without a home. ---

--- And they love to see me like this,

Couldnt wait til I was down & out. No doubt.

But they'll never spot my return. God please block their ability
to see, hear, and learn ---

Of my comeback! Call it "parasitical fake",

Cause while they were hating & plotting --- I was living & feeding off their hate!

--- "And I'm feeling better now... Gucci sweaters now, Drop top "Baw"s

" I'm the Man Girl Friend "

D. Palmer

5-10-2016

"Plugged In To Self"

(2)

" I've got my headphones on ---

I'm plugged into self
My own vibe gets me by
I needs noone else "

No Cam, No How, No Whiz, No X
No C.D.'s, USB's, Hot 97's or tape decks!

Just me & my mental archives
On a solo mission to keep this Rap Game alive

In the name of Hip Hop
I gives the "flow" everything that I've got!
Like it was "All My Children",

But as "The World Turns",
Fake thugs spt lies & crooked verses,
No'skee keeps it straight like perm. ---

My style is underground like worms. --- And it's also
Been confirmed, A hundred Tubmans in my pocket --- And ---

If you broke, I'm not concerned!
Unlike the secret of Karate, I can't teach everybody
So please Dear Lord, Supply their help. ---

Cause I've got my headphones on --- And, ---

" I'm Plugged In To Self."

Palmer
5-9-2016

" I'm Thru "

③

" I'm thru begging - I'm thru crying,

No more asking - I'm so thru trying,

Wanting you to love me - for you to care

What happened to the love you were claiming, when I was out there?

Out of sight, Out of mind, --- Out of love, Out of time ---

I'm on my own, Just GOD & me --- No more bondage --- I'm finally free,

So keep doing you --- Please; Be all that you must be.

I'm accepting failures, disappointments, set backs, & trials by the

nile --- Facing each days adversities, stacking them all in a pile,

Saturating them in fuel, lighting them on fire,

Watching them ignite, Is my true hearts desire --- Cause it's over now.

I'm thru begging - I'm thru crying

No more asking - I'm so thru trying

To be what you were missing, The one thing you've never had,

Because your lack of caring at all, Is the one thing that hurts me so bad ---

It's breaking me down to the core ---

I can't do this anymore.

" I'm Thru. "

Palmer

11/4/2015

"TRUST"

(4)

"It's hard for me to know who I can trust,

I love God with everything that I am -- But does He love me back when I cuss?

When I fantasize that my rhymes are guns that I bust?

Or when she's so attractive in the skin that she's in ξ I lust?

I don't eat crust. On pizza or bread.---

And these here, be the random thoughts that live in my head.

I jot them down -- recite them, when I like them, in a cypher I kicks them around. This too is a must. -- Still whom can I trust?

Someone that won't make a fuss, Cause I'm not saying it right

Someone that would miss me, If I didn't come home at night.

Someone that would defend me, To the point of a fist fight,

Someone unafraid of my emotional darkness -- And wouldn't mind sharing their light.

Not maybe or might, --- but most definitely will,

If she was Trinity ξ I were Neo -- we'd both swallow the same pill.

We'd have something in common -- That requirement would be a must, --- Still it's really hard for me to know, whom I can trust. peace.

Palmer

11/4/2015

"Anger" Pt. 1

(5)

" You've been with me for years

But now the time has come, to let you go.

My spirit should be higher,

But like cigarette smoking - You've stunted my growth.

I won't lie, at times, I needed you

You were righteous... official.

But more than often you destroyed everything...-

Like an heat seeking missile

My life was like a suicide mission

Noone would pay attention

So I looked to you... when noone would listen

You're no good for me... You supply false security

I'm the only one that gets hurt, And I often lose friends...

And end up looking like a fool in the end.

Because people can't see you... They only recognize me as a stranger,

Darrell has left the building....

And all they see is Anger.

Palmer

8/31/15

"Allow Me To be Brief"

6

"A brief moment of clarity - A proven "truth" and you know it,
day before I began rapping - I was solidified as a poet.
My main motivation being love. No matter the situation. -
It's what I'm thinking of."

"For sure there's weaknesses, Conceived by lack of faith,
There's been times when I wanted to give up... And GOD brought me thru,
Another day. Thank-You Father.

Palmer

11-2-2015

"Po - Po"

"One description of your duty, is to "maintain"

But everytime you all hit the block, Ya'll be off the chain!

Everything you see is not a crime - Or a reason to know my name,

And I think it's criminal of you officer, Because you don't treat all races the same.

You greet me with your pistol drawn, - or your taser gun -

But can you explain how I became a threat... When all I'm doing is raising my son?

Oh, - I get it. - You see the past & the future together - And now you're not

thuh?

You want to kill me, and put Sir Darius in the system -

Yet like a call forwarded to voicemail - You must've missed'em.

Palmer

11/2/15

"Thank-You Again"

⑦

" All praises be to You Heavenly Father,
Thank-You for my days.

Thank-You for the song that my heart sings.
Leading me out of sin, to seek Your ways.

I'm learning to listen for Your voice,

Abide in Your Instruction

Seek Your everlasting peace --

By-passing the roads to destruction.

Thank-You, for Your blessings,

Thank-You for mercy & grace --

All praises be to You my GOD, --

And may I one day see Your face.

" I LOVE YOU GOD! "

~~A~~
Palmer

10-17-2015

"Born Again Christian"

8

" Bible format, GOD inspired

No more worldly living -- My thoughts are now higher.

Dealing with demons daily - refuge I seek,

Revenge is Yours O' Mighty Father - So "blessed are the meek"

for they shall inherit the earth. --

I love You so much Heavenly Father --

Thank-You for loving me first.

Coming from a life of sin : fast cars,

fornication : praising evil in my 16 Bars

Domestic violence that left physical & mental scars : sorrow,

Putting off my life with Christ. --

Not even knowing if I'd live to see a tomorrow

Yeah that was me, that was then,

Before I sought "The One" that could remove my sin,

The "Head Doctor" in charge - His son is my closest Friend.

No curses in my verses, No lies to fit in --

No "gangster" on the mic. - "I'm a Born Again Christian."

Palmer

"15"

"Clarity"

9

"I'm not afraid to be alone, — but
It will bother me if you leave,
Only to return later ... ~~to~~ I won't be home.

I'll miss your call,
Your letters will be returned to sender,
You'll cry reminiscing of our past life,
The one I no longer remember.

So go ahead and harden your heart —
while I strengthen my mind,
Search for another ... Cherish whatever you find
We know that I was far from perfect ...

But I was always there,
And my only fear ... was that one day I wouldn't care ...

... IF you love me ... Wouldn't care if you leave,
I can't keep that which does not want to be kept ...

This truth we all believe ... "Clarity"

Palmer.

10-12-2015

"Flunked Class, For Oweing Me"

(10)

I'm killing the game - it's hard to explain, like cats that carry box cutters on planes!

I'm 974 - that means "insane" Tin Man, no heart - Scarecrow no brains.

Beeing with me - Can get you burgers quicker - No beat for this flow,
Yet I still deliver -

These cowardly lions - they shake & shiver

Keep my "Tubmans" underground - like the Mojave River

Suag by the barrell - Sportin Nate Gear Apparel

And I'm not going out like Cain's cousin Harold

I'm a Go getter, when it comes to the cheddar, - "Flunked Class For Oweing Me?"

Dey should've taught you better!

Yak & Ice in the cup - I stay turning up - Like a nun without hands...

I don't give a fuck

Bam-Bam in this bitch! , No Barney or Betty - Pimp in this bitch, layed down
& heavy...

At first she was stalling - Now she claiming she ready - To leave cats
stuck, like cold spaghetti!

I rolls thru your hood, on 26' Pereti's - And fall thru the club, like my name's
confetti...

Like a rat with tunnel vision - I got my eyes on the cheddar -

Flunked class for oweing me? Dey should've taught you better.

Palmer. 11/2/15

"Best One"

" A trademark would be smart - To all the mothers I pay dues
 If it's love that we're distributing -- Multiply mine's time two!
 This poem is definitely for you ... For all that you do ... For all that you've
 done ... Not only with you do I win, You're the reason I've already won!
 I'm so blessed to be your son, And I Thank-You GOD For all the "Great
 Mothers"

But most of all for giving me the "Best One!" peace.
 Palmer
 4-8-16

"Happy 4th Birthday Sir Darius!"

I love you little buddy!, Today is your day--
 And I'm so sorry Sir Darius, That I am so far away
 But when you close your eyes, And you're making your wish
 Remember Dad in your heart, And know that it's YOU that I
 Miss!

I love you
 Lil Buddy!
 Palmer

4-18 2016

"Random Prayer # 1"

(12)

" Grant me salvation through Christ --

Love me with all thy might

Bless me with Your Majesty, Adorn me with Your power

Bring me through my darkest hour.

Father GOD without You, I'm nothing

Just a vapor in the wind, Thank-You Jesus, You're my closest friend,

My LORD & Savior, My Foundation, My Rock, My All & All,

The Reason I get back up, Whenever I Fall. peace.

Palmer
"16"

" Aint no person higher than GOD - At least not to me,

He's my Rock & Foundation - He's my savior

My Creator, My Redeemer - He changed the man in me

Provider of Salvation - because of Christ I'm free

He rose from the dead - He caused the blind to see

And because of the Gospel - I'm claiming victory

He paid the price on the cross - For iniquity

Never here to cause strife -- Or to judge a mans life

Jesus is my new way of living -- And I pray all folks see the light. peace.

Palmer "16"

"Praise"

(13)

"How do I love thee? Allow me to count the ways

Accept my worship — Hear my "Praise"

I love You, "The Great I Am" humbly I worship You, for I am just a man.

Unable to think Your thoughts, Or understand Your ways,

Help me to comprehend Your grace — In Jesus name I pray —

— That You hear my petitions — Acknowledge my pleas

Allow my request to be granted — Bless the seeds I've planted,

Take control of my life — lead me forever towards the light —

O'so long it was dark, All my folks were lead astray

God bring us back through Christ —

For He's the only way.

I had verses filled with curses,

Help me to choose my words wisely

I only follow Christ — So I tell the devil to "Get thee behind me",

Cause I only worship God — Even when life is hard,

And especially when life is great — He's the reason why I breathe

And the foundation of my faith — The Receiver of my "Praise". peace.

Palmer

"16"

Random Praise #1

(14)

" Like the lyrics I write & recite

I know that GOD is in control of my life

-- through Christ -- the truth & the light &

Everyday I pray --- Allow me to do whats right

Respect all evil, love all people, worship You only ---

Avoid that & those that are phoney. ---

Recognize all fake - Endure with faith

In Your word I do trust - even when it gets rough,

Circumstances get tough - Your light shines on me ---

Bless my eyes Jesus, so that I may see, --- "All Your goodness

strength & power, - Stay by me every hour

Be my cup - Be my living bread,

Keep me sheltered, Keep me fed

Holy Spirit work in me, Father GOD forgive my iniquities

Forgive the sins of my family... Renew my heart, spirit & sanity,

Forever Father GOD I am in Your dept, --- So deep I can never

repay --- Please consider my request & accept my praise... In Jesus name I pray---

Amen. peace.

Palmer "16"

"First Friend AT Solano - CSP"

(15)

"I have a new friend named Chris,
And Father God would You let him know,
That we are going to make it through this.

With Your guidance, & grace
Through mercy -- at Your pace.

All we have to do is believe
And keep hope through our faith

For the victory is ours to claim

The war has been won, already. --

That's why Christ asked for our burdens

Our Savior knew they were heavy,

And that our backs were weak & feeble

God is faithful to be our Father --

If we humbly submit to be His people

Turn away from our will, which hinders the inner spirit

And allow Christ to dwell in our hearts -- Him with ears, let him hear it.

Peace.

Palmer 4-8-16

"Thank-You Heavenly Father, - Thank-You"

(16)

" At times I felt hazy - My thoughts were creepy
I was dying in my sins - But all I felt was sleepy
So alone in my thoughts - With everyone around me
When it seemed all was lost, - It was Your love GOD that found me.

Thank-You.

And I can't explain how it happened - I just know that it did
You've proven to me a many times - There's nothing I can do, That You won't forgive
All my sins You are willing to forget
My pains & sorrows washed away
Because Your son paid my debt
So that I might live another day.

And how thankful was I?, I didn't take the time
To thank-You with all my heart, For renewing my health, body & mind. --
-- Knowing I rhyme -- & compose poetry. --

You hear it while it's still in my heart,
And always know it's me. --- Ooh woe is me, My feeble moans

I praise You heavenly Father, For never leaving me alone

The precious blood of Your Son, Has healed my strife
Renewed my struggles & saved my life.

Thank-You Heavenly Father -- Thank-You. (I'm Sorry).

Samuel J.
Palmer

5/4/2015

"I'm Not A Rapper"

(11)

"I'm hearing them say that they rhyme tight,
claiming to be the best to ever bless the mic

who's the swiftest, or the baddest

who has swager - or raps the fastest

Let's take a vote to determine the weekst!

And drop the mic for whoever the artist standing last is.

Cause this hype is thicker than molasses,

That's why Darrell Palmer offers classes

Plain to see without your glasses

Way too many suckers are getting passes

Tell me the group that ask "Who got the jazz" is,

"Potatoes in my lawn", or "Nobody Beats the Biz"

I spit the lit to get them back in focus

Professional, lyrical, Dro - but don't smoke this

I will provide a handle - Make it easier to tote this

Without Hip Hop - Music would be hopeless

And tell my critics - that they can quote this

Cause I was surrounded by haters when I wrote this

I hear somebody laughin - bet they can't explain what the joke is

But I don't hang'em - I just show'em where the rope is. I'm Not A Rapper.

Palmer
11/2/2015

"GAME OVER"

(18)

If you have time - pay attention - In this flow I'll mention,
My trials & tribulations - Here in Stress Valley Detention... Center,
Where I lived Spring, Summer, Fall & Winter

Feeling like a failure... Life of a sinner

You could've gave me bi-focals - And I wouldn't have recognized a winner
Unit 3, Tank-E, cell would be tie - the age of Sir Darius when I went away

My skies became clouded... Satan got his request... I asked GOD why He allowed it.
I got no answer - just unfaithful friends - lies, upon lies - claiming "true" to the end.

Then there's this character that's on my case - Not even my race...
But he's "nigga this" "nigga that" - telling lies to my face

Won't keep it real... wouldn't take a deal
Him & satan worked together - So my life they could steal
My fate in the hands of a sucker ass judge - I prayed constantly for
months... This no wouldn't budge... Like he personally had a grudge...
... Like he knew me from way back - 25 to life? Did that bitch just say

that?

Ah man! What the fuck do I do now? No faith, no hope, no smiles, all frowns!

Couldn't even look in my family's direction... 4th quarter, 3 seconds &
My team throws an interception! "Game Over!"

Palmer 11/22/2015

"Drop A Verse for 'E'"

(19)

"Let's drop a verse for 'E', My brother times 3

Posted in Macon Gardens, Just you & me --

When you came to the Bibb -- County that is

We met on the hill -- You had one of Anque's kids --

It was "Vonte"

Cause Anque & Jolly was beefin

Anque wanted bread for the kids

And Jolly thought Anque was creepin

I offered my assistance - but you said fall back

My sister Anque is a rider -- She'll put that brother on his back

I can't go front -- In my heart I didn't believe it --

Until only seconds later -- with my own eyes -- I seen it!

You said "see", And we was cool ever since -- So the fact you're not here -- to me makes no sense -- I shouldn't have to reminisce -- But I do!

And if you run in to G Ma, Mams, & Monk, Could you tell them I miss them too!

"Let's write a verse for 'E' - My brother X3

Beef with E, Meant Beef with me --

Jr. & I are still down -- As well as A. N. T. --

Any drama hata's being -- We screamin that a small thing!"

(Palmer)

Mef!

11/24/2015

"The Heart's Observation"

(20)

"Thank God for creativity. Thank God for the mind,

Love Plus, I miss you all the time!

Day & Night, Night & Day like A.B. Sure

For you I'm constantly love sick -- Never seeking a cure

Nothing diluted about you Love Plus -- God created you pure.

And when it's impossible for us to speak with one another --

I attempt communication with poetry -- Seasoned with the truth of my desire,

So you'll know it's me -- In this flow you'll see --

Or better yet -- you'll understand -- That similar to Roger Troutman --

"I just wanna be your man"

And folks tattle me crazy -- Say my style is lame --

But when I'm composing lyrics for you -- They originate in my heart, not my
brain.

Each verse is a blessing -- I never want to be without your love is what
I'm stressing

Palmer

2-22-16

"One Last Cry!"

(2)

"All cried out - ironic! Lisa, Lisa - Love's a painful lesson, experience the best teacher

Situation room 1-on-1, I stayed focused til class was done, a little weight has been relieved, Still my heart weighs a ton!

And I was all in - Labeled you my "best friend" - So many were invited - while I was on the outside lookin in,

Treated the kids like my own, - Never left you alone, - But you reminiscing with "old flames" - Ex-lovers on the phone!

And I'm far away from home - Don't even know what's going on, - And I'm trying to be grown - Yet a brother is so torn!

"Cause I've gotta get over you... There's nothing for me to do... - But have "one last cry".

verse II, And I'm feeling better ~~now~~ Putting my thoughts on paper, instead of writing evil letters

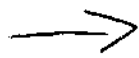
To explain that I'm hurt... I guess we both are... - But you're not apologetic for taking shit this far!

Like I have to accept anything - Because of my present situation, so if we reap what we sow, You can expect compensation... -

So do your thing baby girl, - by all means do what you do... with ever whom... -

"Cause I've gotta get over you... - There's nothing for me to do... -

But have "One last cry"



(to page 22)

Palmer

5/13/2016

"One Last Cry" - (continued)

(22)

"One last cry - Good looking Brian McKnight,

And I know y'all think I'm crazy - Going out without a fight

But she made her choice - Even if she coulda, shoulda, would've done better,

Cause in comparison I'm a Benz - And she settled for a Jetta!

And I'm fed up - I should have listened to Netta, a long while ago


When you were comparing me to other men, because, I was making little dough -

And referring to me as "little man" - And that's okay, because I found me a "loyal winner" with "little hands"

And she's got a "big heart" - And she says she "loves life, and me in it is the best part!"

Now be gone like a smelly fart! - I wish you the best, with no further ado - And just so you'll know; "Beautiful" was not about you!

I'm gonna dry my eyes - Cause that was My last Cry.


5/13/2016

"Spiritual Vision"

23

"Can't see me with your bi-focals - I'm not in your view,
I'm beyond your for-sight. - barely am I wrong - I supply haters with "get right"
Like milk from a cow - the cream gets me butter. - "I AM LEGEND"
I'll help cure you "sick motherfuckers" -
- So please, by all means. - proceed with your shinnanigans. - Just don't call me
Folk!, & you can never shake my hand again!

Out of 52 verses... I'm only 9 bars along. - And from the readers point
of view - They can sense beef in this poem -

Beef in the streets? - And dem not even knowing.

See there's a reason why the "Kings" is an highly guarded tool, - And my Queen to
the right can cover you every move.

With Bishops on both sides - Confirms my blessings from the "Most High"
The two knights... or horseman are on point... ready... & down to ride.

My two "rooks" pursue "crooks" - that attack, up & down, ~~up & down~~
~~up & down~~ left to right - whether spiritual, mental or physical. -

I'm well prepared for the fight - Never fearing the dark or the night. -

I trust in the light of my life - My lord & savior Jesus Christ.

Whom died for my sins - On the 3rd day was raised again -

which is proof that we were born to win. - Some trials we
must face - I seek GOD for stronger faith, to rebuke hate, stay
focused - & continue the good race. I stress this claim with my
vocals - - Can't see me with your bifocals - - (over)

"Baltimore"

It seems that you hate to love me, I know you've been hurt before,

But it's okay if you trust me, A city boy outta Baltimore

See I'm not looking to game you, Girl I know you've heard it all before ---

But you can trust & believe me, That something good come from Baltimore.

I'm aware of their hate - tell'em spell my name right ---

I've been trouble's favorite target - pretty much my whole life

Group homes, reform schools, shoot-outs, & jails

Burglaries, assaults, drug dealings, bails

1 strike, 2 strikes, 3 strikes, more --- Habitual violator, felonies.

4 --- 25 to life - in A restroom cell - with no A.C

Folks I be hot as hell!

Attitudes flare --- tempers tend to rise,

Love Plus, I know dem hate me... Cause I can see it in dey eyes!

Palmer!

4/2016

Rehabilitate kle?

25

How can they expect me to rehabilitate
when their entire staff greets me daily with hate ----?

Criminal justice is a dish always served cold & raw --
with a beverage sour like vinegar to wash it down with --- known as the law.

And I left everything on the plate -- Refused to drink or eat --
For if I am to be tried, judged & convicted by the court's language --
Allow me now the opportunity to speak.

Because I have litigators that claim to be allies -- quoting me
And I've yet to spit one syllable -- And they have the audacity to pick
this case apart to determine if it's appealable.

While I marinate in the "system" -- Yeah that'll fix 'em!
As they fatten their pension -- And while I'm at it, I'd like to mention, --
-- that they are raising kids, that will one day despise their lies & rebuke
all of their theories --

I attempted to tell & retell this truth -- But as usually they couldn't
hear me.

They were too busy growing in hate -- using lies to legislate -- And
assigning folks as corrupt as me -- to see -- if I can rehabilitate!
Palmer 5/16

"Thoughts On Paper"



"I've been through a lot of pain, and strain,
And I've never asked why.

And since there's so many rappers singing
I assume it's safe for me to cry - And boy have I cried!

Mainly for others, a few times for myself,
My children almost lost me to death twice, prisons & poor health.

Here I am! Back stronger than ever!

Ready to grab on to life by her mini skirt

Put her on that hustle, let me see what she's really worth.

A few cars, a few jewels, folk you've gotta be kidding!

When my kid's, kid's are set financially,

That's when I'll know that I'm winning!

Fuck a rep! Fuck a greatest rapper!

Fuck a stripper & don't tip her & then get her number after.

Impress them, impress me? Cut it out with a razor!

Dem no impress me! And these be my thoughts on paper,
Til they give us free! peace.

J. Palmer

1-29-2016

Paralysis

Defined as:

"loss of function: and especially of voluntary motion."

Father God, please forgive my heart,
for it has grown cold.

Father God please forgive my thoughts, the one I have
now, new & old.

Forgive me Father God for the wicked within

Father God allow me to love again —

— And not just those that love me

For those be the ones that have truly abandoned me.

Father God please forgive my mind,

That relives this heartbreaking pain —

Time after Time. Peace.

J. Palmer
"16"

Spit Dat Shit!

AB

" No matter what, I stay true to my skills,

Most of these rappers are irrelevant,

And that's just how a brother feels. —

I'm diligent & persistent, like a Vegas day-tipper
Baltimore, Headbanger — A/K/A Ah Go Getter!

I advise lames to fall back

Keep the drama in dey skull cap

Cause I'm not babysitting grown kids —

Unless they want to take dirt naps!

I'm the official rhyme slayer, I make demons say prayers!

Just know the man ain't playing over here, Player!

I'm not concerned with your guns — plus your stories,
they bore me

Besides, I know the real "Chopper"

He's a crafter named "Corey" Peace.

J. Palmer

1/15

"Starving"

24

My sweet banana pudding - My hazel nut snack
So good to my taste buds - Still my heart you attack
like Campbell's soup - You're mmm-mmm good!
So I'll be sure to eat that pussy, like I mmm-mmm should!
I'll eat it like it's ribs! - beef or poke!
No napkins, no wet wipes, No spoon & no fork!
Like collard greens & corn bread,
Like mashed potato's & ham
Like home made biscuits & sweet candied yams.
I'll be all in that pussy, As if it owed me money
I love your pussy baby - like a bear loves honey!
These are all facts my love - No need to beg
my pardon! - Cause I'm way past hungry
baby - I'm damn near starving!

peace.

D. Palmer

8/5/15

"Untitled"

If I get a second chance, I'm going to display romance
 Compliment her dimples, keep it simple -- stupid,
 Stay ready for cupid.

Believe in something bigger than me - allow emotions to run free.
 Prepare myself for L.O.V.E.

Pull out chairs, open doors... Never treat you shady...
 Treat you like a lady.

Go for walks. Hold hands in the park,
 Never tell a lie -- Be true from the start....

And hope that I can get the same in return -- So many times I had to "let it
 burn."

Allow love to go up in a blaze ... Just to see better days
 Seek God to heal us both, and save us from our evil ways.

Peace.
 J. Palmer
 3/9/17

Untitled
a

Excuse my french --- but fuck what's hot!

Fuck what's not!

I'm on the move to love me --- from the bottom to the top!

So I can be there for others, my children & family. --- if no-one else
Mama said, "In order to love others, you must 1st love yourself".

And I learned to say it easy. --- I used the word love while living
greasy. --- Using the word to pacify the ladies --- and getting them to please me.

My oh my --- how foolish was I.

Not knowing that love is "yes or No" ... and should never pacify.

Love is a gift from God. --- Love is life, and life is

Jesus Christ. --- It's about time I get it right.

Peace.

"16"
A. Palmer

* Acknowledgements *

According to The Merriam-Webster Dictionary, "Acknowledge" is defined as
meanings: To recognize as valid. To admit as true. To express thanks for.
To recognize the authority of.

With that being said All PRAISES, THANKS &
WORSHIP SHALL BE GIVEN TO THE MOST HIGH, GOD THE CREATOR OF
MANKIND & ALL EXISTANCE. I LOVE YOU WITH ALL THAT I AM. THANK-
YOU.

AS FOR YOUR CHILDREN... I'D LIKE TO ACKNOWLEDGE; ARKLYN PALMER,
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Jen D. Jackie D, Jess D. Dawne my Victorville
KARDASHIANS, ☺ DEFY VENTURES, HOOD 2 HOOD AUTOS
"CME" Best Mechanic in the world! BAMA, POKIE, PLUSH
HEARTSIDE, BragTown, EAST Durham, North Durham
F.S. Posse, Few GARDENS, Broadmore Apts, Garrett Square,
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ANDREW WHITE!
"G" the CARD MAN!

And if your name was missed, don't be pissed,

There will be another book after this!

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MALCO

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