

TITLE:

"Country Songs Fo' Country Poems"
&
"Country Poems Fo' Country Songs"

Hello,

I'm R. Shiloh-Bryant, writing from prison...

I've been here for thirty-three (33) years for a robbery, I didn't commit... Yes, falsely imprisoned for 33 years.

I am the author of the following poems. I'm confident, everyone shall find something they will love.

I have written several poems from the woman perspective... so, there's something for both genders.

Please contact me if you see something that interest you? Something you may would love to use or reproduce, or even publish?

Please contact me; and share your thoughts?

I await the courtesy of your reply?

Sincerely yours,

R. Shiloh-Bryant #354415

allred penitentiary

2101 - fm - 369, N.,

Iowa Park, Texas 76367



(PAGES: 1-26)
Book of Poems: 10-1-15

NURSIN' MY PAIN

In the a.m.at six forty four
 listening to those passing below
 feeling the breeze thru'the window
 sipping hot coffee watching the rain
 wondering whos her new man

*

I'm wondering did she find someone
 that know how to mow
 mow a lawn wit the tongue
 rack the leaves til she's pleased
 trim her hedges & groom her veggies
 better than me

*

I'm waiting for the sun to rise
 knowing it'll dry my eyes
 tasting the bitterness
 of this lonely life
 makes me shiver like chewing on ice

*

Nursin'my pain - Nursin'my pain
 wondering whos her new man
 sipping hot coffee watching the rain
 Nursin'my pain - Nursin'my pain

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Pictures don't lie

Baby I can't believe my eyes
that's my brother between your thighs
are you trying to kill me?
if so why?
This the first time pictures
made me cry

*

these pictures say you been gone
you just hadn't said good bye
pictures don't tell lies
might as well believe my eyes
stop this crying and figure out, why

*

Gracefully I'm gonna bow out
family feud ain't what I'm about
you not gonna have us both
I feel you love him most
so like a country boy
Ima catch ghost--euz

*

Pictures don't lie
some make you happy, others make you cry
but pictures don't lie
so believe your eyes
euz pictures don't lie

*

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3.

Another Chance

you need to give me another chance
cuz I've changed
a change that viewers proclaim
it's a change that's a good thang
a change that I can maintain

*

I don't try to change
no person place or thang
I've--changed, changed myself
I've learned to be the coach & ref'
depend on self and no one else

*

I've changed from boy to man
you need to give me another chance
I've learned the art of romance
and that girls are gonna flirt
and prance
but I've learned how to dance

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3.

4.

Stop Me!

when I walked out the door
you just let me go
I wanted you to--stop me!
when I got in the car
I wanted you to--take the key!
when you didn't--all I could think
was you wanted to be free
free of me!

*

I was prayin'to hear
a "baby, please don't leave!"
I've wrestled bulls and fall trees
but this the first time I've felt
weak in the knees
realizin'you were lettin'me leave

*

stop me!--my heart plead.
stop me!--don't let me leave
stop me!--it's you that I need
my heart plead--don't let me leave
it's you that I need
stop me!

*

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4.

5.

Lite is on
since you've been gone
friends say my lite is on
but no one seem to be home
they say when they talk to me
there's no feelings in my speech

*

and when I look at them
they feel it's you that I see
woe--woe--woe unto me
livin' in a fantasy--in this reality
fantasizin' you're comin' back to me

*

I miss you---I need you
without you I don't know what to do
all I can say...I apologize
for all the fairy tales and lies
for all the mischief and deceit

*

The lite is on
but no one is home
since you've been gone
the lite is on
but no one is home

*

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5.

Number one clown

your luster has worn off
 you're nothin'but a tinman
 like the scarecrow,you needa brain
 with less courage than the lion
 in my book--I'm puttin'you down
 as world's #1 clown--#1 clown

*

you've entertained me for the--last time!
 now that I've heard all of--your **lines!**
 I don't see a need to--hang around...
 in my book---I'm puttin'you down
 as world's #1 clown--#1 clown

*

Mr.tinman you can't get a heart
 here.No more.
 no more brain for you--mr.scarecrow
 right now,I got more love
 for toto.
 Mr.lion,roar your cowardly azz
 out the doocr.
 in my book--I'm puttin'you down
 as world's #1 clown--#1 clown

*

In my book you should take a look
 in my book,you're worst than a crook
 in my book you're a hook.
 in my book--I've put you down
 as world's #1 clown

*

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7.

Son

son,I don't call you son cause you shine
son,I call you son cause you're mine
son,I'm sorry cause a father I've not been
from your infancy to puberty
I was in the pen

*

son,I'm sorry for not being there
for you
and your sister too
yes,your sister too.
just tell me,to make it up
what must I do?
son,I hope you feel my truth

*

my heart is heavy and I'm feelin'blue
son,I don't call you son,cause you shine
son,I call you son cause you're mine
son,please forgive me,for the lost time?
please son,forgive me
for not being around?
son,please forgive me
for the lost time?

*

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7.

8.

Rubba Neckin'

Baby so fine it should be a crime
when she walk she shake her divine
her shakes are generous and sullivan
leave heavy impressions on my mind
got me rubba neckin' when she pass by
I'm rubba neckin'--got me rubba neckin'

*

when we meet in the street
all I see is the "V"
a print that says "peace"
but when she pass by
I can't lie...

she got me rubba neckin'
baby got me rubba neckin'

*

I can't see where I'm going
cus I'm rubba neckin'
baby's butt shakin'--I'm rubba neckin'
baby's hips snakin'--I'm rubba neckin'
she got me rubba neckin'
manners I've forsaken
I'm rubba neckin'

*

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8.

Love shows--love grows
 love shows ~~like~~ a mother to be
 cause love grows
 like her stomach for the world to see
 it originated from the powers that be
 be responsible for you and me
 it's conceived with a silent look
 greeting card
 bouquet of flowers
 signed "your secret admirer".
 a caring word...then a tender touch
 that's love,saying so much

*

love grows and my how it grows
 with a passionate caress
 tongue kissing...the rubbin'of the chest
 ear lickin'...the swellin'of her breast
 love shows in the liftin'of her dress

*

love grows in the intelligence shared
 in and out of bed
 and in the dreams of parenthood
 comin'true
 givin'birth to special memories
 made by two
 love shows like a mother to be
 cause love grows like her stomach
 for the world to see

*

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I Do

I do believe in the lord above
and that he created you for me to love
he picked you from all the rest
because he knew I'd love you best
now,

I have a heart and it's true
but I'm going to give it to you
so take care of it as I have done
cause you now have two--I have none

*

If I should die before you do
I'll go to heaven and wait for you
but if you are not there on
judgment day
I'll know you went the other way

*

so, I'll throw away my angel wings
golden hair and other things
and to prove my love is true
I'll go to hell
just to be with you
cause,

I do...

in the lord above
and he created you for me to love.

*

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To broke to breakup
you say you leavin'
when you know I'm grievin'
I'm so tired of pleadin'
I guess it's best
you leave me while I hold on
as you push away

*

I shouldn't have to say
but, there was a day
when you made me stay!
that day was when
we were to broke to breakup!
now, you are financially secure

*

you runnin' away
...let me remind you
of the time--we didn't have a dime
we were to broke to breakup
now, you don't need me around
but, back then I heard a different sound

*

when we were to broke to breakup
durin' the time we didn't have a dime
me...you couldn't get enough of...
when we were to broke to breakup
now,
you financially secure
and don't need me...for sure

*

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Kissed my hand

I can't stop thinkin' of this man
 the stranger that kissed my hand
 he's all in my mind all the time
 I didn't get his name & he didn't get mine
 there was no exchange
 he just kissed my hand

*

If I have to run an ad
 I'll find this lad
 he's all in my thoughts this can't be
 for naught
 if only he knew--he has already caught
 when he kissed my hand
 I felt I'd never land
 I sored because of this man
 he made it sleet in another land
 sleet on demand--when he kissed my hand

*

I got to find the man that
 kissed my hand
 what a man--what a man
 I felt his kiss down in the southland
 when he kissed my hand
 I heard the thunder--saw the lightenin'
 and felt the rain--when he kissed my hand
 I swear---I won't change my under wear
 til I find the man--that kissed my hand

*

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13.

Only woman worth lovin'

I visit our home, everything was on
lights, food & all the utilities
it took hours, after being home
to realize moma was gone
the only woman worth lovin' is gone

*

I never knew this feelin' of being alone
it's nothing compared to
it's not like losin' your girl,
nor someone you suppose to love
nor favorite possession in this world

*

when I visited home
it took awhile for it to fully dawn
moma is gone, she's truly gone
now, I'm alone
and I realize, you don't miss your water
til the well run dry
as I sat alone to cry

*

I say to you, who yet have a mother
obey & love her, cause like her there'll
never be another
so, obey & love her, then you won't be lost
like a stray---when she go away.
there's no better lovin', than a mother's
the only woman worth lovin'...
she's gone.

*

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13.

14.

City Filly

this country western boy was treated
like a hill-billy
by a slick buckin' city filly
now, I've rode broncs & steers
til they broke down in tears
I've rode & never been thrown
til I went north to the windy city
there I was persuaded by a slick dressin'dude
to ride a filly that had never been shoed

*

it was one hellu'va ride--
3-bucks I was shot out the saddle and
then my boots
5-minutes later then I came to
wit a knot on my head--sittin'in bed
minus my loot & 3-piece western suit
wit out an idea of who to pursue
feelin'like a tinhorn
this c/w boy knew it was time to go home.

*

I've rode mares & mustangs
til they swept the ground wit their mane
& felt no shame
it still wasn't enough to prepare me
for this city filly
she treated me like a hill-billy

*

a wise word to my c/w brothers
when you go to the city--beware of the slick
dressin'dudes
that invite you to ride a city filly
that's never been shoed
check the cheek strap, browsband, nose band
& reins
be on top of yo'game...
if you get my drift...don't be no stiff
cinch your own saddle--before you straddle

*

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Visions of a cowgirl

in my dreams & visions of a cowgirl
 there's a beauty that I appreciate
 that entertains my mind
 in my dreams she's lovin' me at all times
 in my dreams her vision is such a gorgeous
 thing,
 it makes me whoop, whistle & sing
 and as I do my chores
 all day long I hear a cowgirl's voice

*

In my dreams & visions of a cowgirl,
 there she's the rose created from God above
 he blended beauty with sweetness
 this vision of the cowgirl I love
 ...more beautiful than mona lisa
 more healthier than a dietician
 more finer than gold
 a blessin' for eyes to behold

*

I got to find her in life
 I know she's some place out there
 things will never be right
 til I find her in life
 and make her my wife
 visions of a cowgirl, such a gorgeous thing
 make me whoop whistle & sing

*

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If a branch don't bend
 I know if a man ain't strong
 he'll do wrong
 but,if a branch don't bend it'll break
 so,to preserve our relationship
 I'm owning my mistake
 cuz,I'd rather bend than break
 breakup with you
 ...I choose to apologize
 than to hear you say,we're through

*

I hope you forgive me some how
 for violatin' our vow.
 some say,I'm weepin'like a willow
 but,I can't stand the thought of
 another sharin'our pillow
 so say,what they may
 I'm sorry for my mistake

*

I've learned my lesson to be strong
 and that,if a branch don't bend
 it'll break
 and...it's best to apologize
 than pay...for the mistake
 so,for relationship sake,
 accept this apology...on my word
 and out of love...
 just as sure as there's a God above
 never again will I sin
 that's how far,I'm willin' to bend

*

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Liken unto Jes'us

I am liken unto jesus
 I am a fighter of oppression
 I admonish against transgression
 I am liken unto jesus:I am nailed to the cross
 to pay the wicked's cost.
 I am liken unto the sufferin'of jesus
 I can't do for self;my hands are bind
 there's a wreath of thorns on my head
 most wish me dead
 this wreath pricks my mind
 & for development,I have little time

*

I am liken unto jesus sufferin':I can't go for self
 my feet is bind
 & from my face run the enemy's slime
 I am spit upon & persecuted
 & my raiment is now polluted
 I am liken unto jesus:this incarceration
 is a spear in my side
 causin'loss of life fluid to flow like a tide.
 but,
 with the father's help I'll survive

*

I am nailed to the cross
 of false imprisonment
 I am liken unto jesus...charitable with the poor
 & prayin'to do more
 I am liken unto jesus:a friend to the stranger
 the only difference...I was not born in a manger
 but,
 I am liken unto jes'us

*

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18.

Elusive Love

I've searched forever
or so it seem
for an elusive love that appears only in my dreams
for in those dreams
my heart is stirred
by a soft gentle voice, I've never heard
though,
we have never met, nor have we kissed
she is the part of me
that has been longly missed

*

I have felt her love
when she was near
she soothed my heart...wiped away every tear.
My dream is simple: of someone who will care
my life with her, I'd gladly share

*

As always...my prayer tonight, is the same
a prayer without shame...
Dear God above,
Please, please grant me,

My elusive love?

*

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18.

Bad Dad

there we stood,
 in the woods
 after nine years...eyes runnin'tears
 I wish I could had,
 cause I know I should had
 been a good dad.
 Bad dad...father of the daughter
 I never knew I had
 bad dad,feel so bad...

*

I left her in the back woods
 heading for hollywood
 didn't know she was pregnant
 didn't know she had a baby nine months later
 God is my witness,I didn't know
 and the angels have my oath

*

now,here we stand
 her little grave covered wit fresh sand
 the daughter I never knew
 never knew I had...til she passed
 never--never knew.
 Never knew I had,a daughter til she passed
 needless to say,
 inspite of all this wealth
 I feel broke! and homeless..I feel so bad
 soooo,bad.
 Bad dad.

*

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20.

Oath of Loyalty

Do you swear to be loyal and nothin' but loyal
so help you Gangsta God?

I do!

I do swear under penalty of perjury & death
it's me & you til nothin' is left
I'm gonna chersih & honor you as I do myself
I'm your ears & eyes
your relay man when you get tired
more dedicated than a bride
I stay strap'd & ever ready to ride
I swear by every string of hair
for you I'll always care
to you I'll forever be true
be a part of whatever you get into
whatever I'm doin', if you call
Ima come
on the shitta in the bed
gettin' high...gettin' some head
I'm comin' if you call...
If I gotta come in my draws

*

wit blood as my ink...
by my signature I attest
this OATH OF LOYALTY
is bindin' til I'm laid to rest
Oath of loyalty is honor til death

*

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20.

21.

...A big hug

give me a big hug
hug me & hold me...
hold me close to your breast
til you feel the hardness of my chest
we don't need to have sex
just hug me
close to your breast
...I need a hug...just squeeze me
into Oneness
I don't need sex...I need you to caress

*

give me a big hug
everything has a time & place
now, is the time to be
embraced.
here! is the place.
So, hug me hard & tight
it's what I need tonight
I need you...to give me a big hug

*

let me find comfort and rest
close to your breast
give me your best...
tonight...a big hug
will satisfy love.
hug me, like I'm your only man
hug me...Like I'm goin' to afghanistan
this is what I need...right here! right now!
give me a big hug?

*

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21.

22.

My man isa Convict

My man isa convict
but I'll never diss him
nor miss him...
cause that's the desire of the system
so, on visiting days I'll be there
to hug & kiss him...everywhere.
my man is a convict
that's to say,
he ain't no snitch
& never will he switch...
all man..all mine

*

Convict or no convict
he's my man...
& I'm gonna assist him in everyway I can
with him, I'm gonna stand
of his freedom I demand
guilty or not
in prison I'll never let him rot
I'll find someone with clout
& get my man out
that's what this lady be about

*

my man is a convict
& I'm not ashame...cause the congress
is filled with the same thang
it was convicts that raided this land
so, I see no reason why I shouldn't support
& stand by my man...he's no worst than the congress.

*

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22.

I knew a love...deathrow

I knew a love that made me cry
 I knew a love that made me lie
 I knew a love that made me steal
 but,I never thought
 a love would make me kill
 never knew a love like this before
 love drove me to deathrow.

*

they say a man reap what he sow
 but,I never thought the love I sowed
 would reap deathrow.
 thank God for touchin'the governor's heart
 she granted me a pardon
 seconds before I was scheduled to depart
 she said,

a man reap what he sow
 but i just don't know...
 how love could land a man on deathrow,
 so,I'm lettin'you go
 cause I never knew love like this before
 I knew a love that made me cry
 I knew a love that made me lie
 I knew a love that made me steal
 son,a love that make a man kill
 he doesn't deserve deathrow...he deserves to live

*

the jurors weren't your peers
 the most they should had gave you
 was a few years,cause...they never knew love
 like this before.
 a man should never reap death...for the love he sow.
 I knew a love...deathrow.

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Barefoot and pregnant

sista...my sista...your sista...our sista
 barefoot and pregnant
 her man in the can
 and,
 he left her with nothin'but pregnancy
 & an old sedan
 sista can't drive,
 a baby havin'a baby don't know how to survive
 tho'he didn't leave on his own
 he was hustlin'to give her a better home
 but gone is gone,now,sista is all alone

*

barefoot & pregnant,rent due...
 what to do,she has no clue
 cuz to her man she's tryin' to be true.
 "barefoot",is sayin':you have no resources
 no connection...wrong complexion
 ...so,sista refuse to sell her body
 cuz she doesn't want anybody
 "comin'on my baby"--as she say it????

*

yet,she's barefoot & pregnant
 to much pride to go back home
 ...don't want to hear mom,"I told you so!"
 "a hard head make a soft azz"--"you just a
 baby tryin'to have a baby"....
 so,sista sit alone goin'crazy
 thinkin'ahead--"how Ima raise my baby?".
 holdin'back tears--suppressin'her fears
 feelin'what's inside is incentive to live
 she must be strong--she must secure a home
 hustle for self,baby & her man
 her love for him,will not leave him
 outta her plan

*

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Gangstas Die Alone

(sound of gun fire)

Bleedin'!

two slugs in my body--still rowdy!

blood flowin'...pulse slowin'

my gats,I'm still holdin'

a cold night yet,perspirin'

them three dealers weren't jivin'

...in the dark,someone lay groanin'

a dould pair feet I heard runnin'

I felt a darkness comin'...

I realized wit misty eyes

miles from home--gangstas die alone

*

I saw in a vision...

all my homies that's restin'in peace

each was alone when he left me

I saw in the vision,they died as I

was about to,

but like "G's" they stayed true

& paid the consequences after doin'

what they had to do

*

The cops & paramedics came

put me in the ambulance outta the rain

I thought about that dead gangsta thug

we both was off our rug

neither of us was from this side of town

where the jackin',turn/shoot out went down

I note:his two crime partners never came back

and this confirmed the fact:Gangstas die alone.

*

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Daddy's girl

she's daddy's girl
 the spoilest in the world
 but more peaceful than a dove
 is her love,
 tho'she's a lil wild but she's the one
 I love,
 her love is so strong...
 I feel she was sent from above
 I could be wrong
 but I'm gonna hold on
 to daddy's girl

*

I'm gonna hold on to daddy's girl
 just as long as I can
 I'm gonna be her man
 in every way & every thang
 daddy's girl,
 touched my heart...
 she touched my mind, she touched my soul
 now, I can't see no farther than my nose
 daddy's girl,
 got what she wanted...again
 when she charmed me for her man

*

The spoilest girl in the world
 daddy's girl
 she touched my heart & it grew
 she touched my mind & it blew
 she touched my soul & it flew
 straight to her...my heart, mind & love
 flew straight to the spoilest girl
 in the world...
 flew straight to daddy's girl

*

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