

POTENTIAL
POETRY
CLASSICS
PART 2

ANDRE STUCKEY

THIS IS A 40 PAGE POETRY BOOK

" FROM THE AUTHOR OF "SEEKING MY POTENTIAL"
AND POTENTIAL POETRY CLASSICS COMES
PART TWO(2) TO THE POETRY SERIES THAT
WILL FURTHER ENLIGHTEN YOU AND INCREASE
YOUR LOVE FOR POETRY "
IT WILL KEEP YOU CRAVING FOR MORE
ENJOY THE RIDE !!

FEEL FREE TO SEND ME A DONATION SO THAT
I CAN ADVERTISE AND MARKET THESE BOOKS
AS WELL AS MY VOICE, THE RIGHT WAY
SIMPLY GO TO WWW.JPAY.COM

TYPE YOUR NAME / INFORMATION AND MY
NAME / INFORMATION AND MAKE A DONATION
MY NAME AND INFORMATION ARE LISTED BELOW

Sincerely,



ANDRE STUCKEY
CDC#: AK1711

Kern Valley STATE PRISON
P.O. BOX 5101
DELANO, CALIFORNIA 93216

* DATED: MARCH 29th, 2015

TABLE OF CONTENTS

- * CLASSIC No#1 — SEX STORY
- * CLASSIC No#2 — THIRTY SEVEN YEARS NEW
- * CLASSIC No#3 — MS. HAWKINS
- * CLASSIC No#4 — MS. HAWKINS, PART 2
- * CLASSIC No#5 — THE FUTURE
- * CLASSIC No#6 — THE POWER OF MONEY
- * CLASSIC No#7 — THE MIND - PART 2
- * CLASSIC No#8 — THE INTERNET
- * CLASSIC No#9 — LOVE
- * CLASSIC No#10 — SUMMER EYES
- * CLASSIC No#11 — LIFE'S MYSTERY
- * CLASSIC No#12 — GROWTH AND DEVELOPMENT
- * CLASSIC No#13 — THE STARS OF MEMORIES
- * CLASSIC No#14 — RACE DOESNT MATTER
- * CLASSIC No#15 — MY MOTHER'S LOVE
- * CLASSIC No#16 — TODAY WAS THE TOMORROW
- * CLASSIC No#17 — CALIFORNIA
- * CLASSIC No#18 — TRUE FRIENDS
- * CLASSIC No#19 — SEXUAL HEALING
- * CLASSIC No#20 — I APOLOGIZE
- * CLASSIC No#21 — PURE CONSCIOUS
- * CLASSIC No#22 — YEARNING FOR LOVE
- * CLASSIC No#23 — WE MUST FIGHT

- * CHAPTER 24 — MY SOUL GROWS STRONGER
- * CHAPTER 25 — MEMORY OF AN IDOL
- * CHAPTER 26 — ITS REVOLUTION TIME
- * CHAPTER 27 — IMPERIALISM MUST DIE
- * CHAPTER 28 — STATE PENITENTIARY TIME
- * CHAPTER 29 — MEDITATE
- * CHAPTER 30 — THE GOAL OF MY WRITINGS
- * CHAPTER 31 — DEFINE YOUR SHINE
- * CHAPTER 32 — GUILTY UNTIL PROVEN INNOCENT
- * CHAPTER 33 — ISLAND OF EXILE
- * CHAPTER 34 — REHABILITATED
- * CHAPTER 35 — MR. DRUGS
- * CHAPTER 36 — INTO DEEP
- * CHAPTER 37 — TRUE POET
- * CHAPTER 38 — NATURE'S SILENCE
- * CHAPTER 39 — TRUE LOVE
- * CHAPTER 40 — MY POWERFUL PEN

SEX STORY

LYRICAL GOLD

THIS SEX STORY UNFOLDS

AS WE KISS EACH OTHER

WE ARE INSIDE EACH OTHER

WE BECOME EACH OTHER

FIRST ME

THEN SHE

SPLASH... WE CUM

WE HAVE BECOME AS ONE

NOW ME AGAIN

THEN SHE AGAIN

TEARS BEGIN TO FALL

PASSIONS CALL

MINUTE BY MINUTE

HOURLY TO HOURLY

GROAN BY GROAN

I'M HERS

SHE'S MINE

LOVE AND PASSION

SEX STORY ENTWINED

THIRTY SEVEN YEARS NEW

SEEMS LIKE EONS HAS PASSED SINCE WE LAST TOUCHED
A BRIGHT CLOUD COVERS MY SOUL OF THIRTY SEVEN YEARS NEW
I REMEMBER HER AROMA SWEETENED FROM THE ESSENCE OF CANDY
THOUGHTS OF HER ENLIGHTENED SEXUAL Prowless
SEEMS LIKE CONS SINCE HER PRESENCE EMBRACED ME
THE WONDERMENT AND MIRACLE OF THE FEMALE BEING
IT HAS BEEN CONS OR SO IT SEEMS
AS I LOOK THROUGH THE LENS OF AGING MEMORIES
THE MOISTURE WE PRODUCED IN BED THAT NIGHT
IS UNFORGETTABLE
STILL VIVID AS A PHOTOGRAPH
HER AROMA FROM THAT NIGHT
WILL STAY IN MY HEART AND MEMORY WITH TENDER SQUEEZE
IN MY SOUL OF THIRTY SEVEN YEARS NEW

MS. HAWKINS

MS. HAWKINS

ON THAT DAY IN 2012 WHEN WE FIRST MET
MY EYES ON YOU WERE FIRMLY SET

YOUR CHARM AND GRACE

THAT LARGE BOOTY BENEATH YOUR UNIFORM

A LOVING SWEATNESS I COULD SEE

A FOOLISH ACT SENT ME TO THIS PRISON

IN PRISON ALL MY THOUGHTS ARE YOU

I HOLD YOU IN MY DREAMS AT NIGHT

TWIN MOONS TO VIEW

ONE IS MINE, THE OTHER YOU

I AWAKEN TO ANGELS

THAT SOFELY SING YOUR NAME

YOUR ESSENCE

TENDER AND TRUE

IF THERE IS A HEAVEN

IT MUST CONTAIN YOU

MS. HAWKINS

MS. HAWKINS, PART 2

MS. HAWKINS

AS I WAIT UNTIL MY PRISON TERM EXPIRES
I'LL PATIENTLY WAIT WITH UNDYING LOVE FOR YOU
I CHERISH AND YEARN FOR YOU

YOU ALONE CLEANS ME

HOWEVER FAR I MIGHT BE

YOU'LL BE FIRST

STILL UPON MY HEART

NEXT TO HEAVEN'S GATE

I PROPOSE

WILL YOU CHERISH ME

I'LL FOREVER WAIT TO HAVE THAT CHANCE

TO EAT THAT LOVE FROM YOUR VAGINA

THAT TEAR FROM YOUR EYE

MY LOVE FOR YOU

WOULD NEVER DIE

HERE I AM WITH A SMILE

WHITE ROSE IN MY HAND

HERE I AM OFFERING YOU THE KEY TO MY HEART

IF YOU ARE MY HAVEN

IN THIS WORLD

MAY I CALL IT HOME

IF THERE IS A MEADOW

BESIDE YOUR STILL-WATER

MAY I NEVER ROAM

THE FUTURE

WHAT HAPPENS IN THE FUTURE IS A LARGE PART OF WHAT YOU ARE CREATING RIGHT NOW IN THIS MOMENT THROUGH OUR DECISIONS AND ACTIONS, OUR POLITICS AND INNOVATION WE ARE PART OF SOMETHING VERY EXCITING, THE FUTURE IS PROBABLY OUR GREATEST ADVENTURE AND CREATION BECAUSE IT IS UNWRITTEN

WE'RE WRITING IT AS WE SPEAK

NOT EVERYONE EMBRACES THE PROMISE OF THE FUTURE BECAUSE ITS DIFFERENT FROM THE PRESENT

THINGS MOVE, PROGRESS IS MADE

WAYS OF THINKING EVOLVE

NEW PHILOSOPHIES EMERGE

HISTORY IS A POWERFUL TEACHER

INNOVATIONS OF THE PAST HAVE LAID THE FOUNDATION FOR WHERE WE ARE GOING

IMAGINE HOW THESE LATEST INNOVATIONS HAVE CHANGED THE WORLD FROM SOCIAL MEDIA TO THE I-PHONE

THINGS THAT COULDN'T BE IMAGINED GET IMAGINED AND CREATED
EMBRACE THE FUTURE

THE POWER OF MONEY

MONEY IS A HORRID AND ADDICTIVE THING TO FOLLOW
BUT A CHARMING THING TO MEET
WILL MONEY AND POWER CORRUPT ABSOLUTELY
HOW A MAN TREATS THOSE WITH LESS MONEY
WITH LESS POWER, WITH LESS PRESTIGE
WHO ARE BENEATH HIM IN THE SOCIAL LADDER
TELLS A LOT ABOUT A MAN
MONEY CREATES EVIL
MONEY OPPRESSES THE POOR
IF YOU HAVE HAD WONDERFUL THINGS ALL YOUR LIFE
THE DESTRUCTION MONEY CAN CAUSE
IS OF NO CONCERN TO YOU
MONEY CREATES MONSTERS
MONEY CREATES ENVY AND HATE
NO MIRROR IS MORE REVEALING

THE MIND - PART 2

To Be Free

IS NOT MERELY TO CAST OFF ONE'S CHAINS

IS NOT MERELY TO BE RELEASED FROM CAPTIVITY

THERE IS NO GATE, NO WALL, NO LOCK THAT YOU CAN SET

UPON THE FREEDOM OF MY MIND

PRISON WALLS DO NOT LET THE SOUNDS OF THE FREE WORLD

COME TO OUR SENSES AND MIND

YOUR MIND STILL HAS YOUR CHILDHOOD

YOUR LIFE EXPERIENCES

THE MIND

THAT TREASURE HOUSE OF MEMORIES

TO BE SPIRITUALLY FREE

ALL ONE NEEDS IS A PRODUCTIVE MIND

THE INTERNET

THE INTERNET HAS EMPOWERED ME BY GIVING ME THE OPPORTUNITY
TO USE REAL WORLD TOOLS
THAT ARE ESSENTIAL TO MY EFFORTS
AT MEANINGFUL PREPARATION FOR RELEASE
FOR MY STABILIZATION
FOR MY CONTINUED SUCCESS UPON RELEASE

THE INTERNET HAS GIVEN ME A CHANCE
TO CONTROL THE DIRECTION IN MY LIFE

THE INTERNET HAS GIVEN ME A CHANCE TO DREAM AGAIN
TO REACH BEYOND THESE BARS TO A FAST GROWING
TECHNOLOGICAL WORLD THAT IS WAITING FOR ME

THE INTERNET HAS GIVEN ME A CHANCE
TO STEP BEYOND THE THEORETICAL

THE INTERNET GIVES ME A CHANCE
TO STEP BEYOND THE THEORETICAL
TO DO SOMETHING REAL AND MEANINGFUL
TO ACHIEVE SOMETHING SPECIAL
TO ACHIEVE MY GOALS IN LIFE

WHICH WILL MAKE ME AND THOSE AROUND ME
BETTER PEOPLE IN LIFE

THE INTERNET ALLOWS OUR DREAM AND FANTASY'S
TO COME TRUE

Love

- LOVE IS TO LIVE IN A WAY THAT RESPECTS AND ENHANCES THE FREEDOM OF OTHERS
- LOVE DOES NOT BEGIN OR END THE WAY WE THINK IT DOES
- LOVE IS A CONSTANT BATTLE
- LOVE IS AN ALL OUT WAR
- LOVE IS A GROWING PROCESS

Summer eyes

I COMPARE YOUR EYES TO A SUMMER DAY
YOUR EYES ARE LOVELY AND TEMPERATE
SOMETIMES TOO HOT YOUR EYES OF SUMMER SHINES
OFTEN YOUR EYES GOLDEN COMPLEXION IS FLARED
YOUR EYES ETERNAL SUMMER FLARE SHALL NOT FADE
ALL HAIL TO HER ETERNAL SUMMER EYES

LIFE'S MYSTERY

LIFE IS A GREAT MYSTERY

WE SPEND A LIFETIME TRYING TO SOLVE THIS MYSTERY
WE MUST ACCEPT THE FACT THAT THIS MYSTERY
IS UNSOLVABLE

LIFE IS FILLED WITH MANY CHANGES

LIFE HAS A PLAN FOR US AT BIRTH

I AM A SMALL BEING IN THIS HUGE WORLD
WHAT IS MY PURPOSE

I LOOK FORWARD TO THE FUTURE

SEARCHING FOR MY PURPOSE AND POTENTIAL IN THIS
WORLD GONE MAD

THE SECRET TO A SUCCESS LIFE IS HAVING PATIENCE

SOMETIMES WE PUT SO MUCH EFFORT INTO LIFE
WITHOUT ACHIEVING IMMEDIATE RESULTS

TIME AFTER TIME WE STRIVE FOR SUCCESS
WITH NO REWARD

WE MUST EVALUATE THE CHOICES WE MAKE
IN ORDER TO MAKE THE RIGHT DECISIONS IN LIFE

LIFE OFFERS GREAT BENEFITS

TO THOSE THAT ARE PATIENT

LIFE IS A GREAT MYSTERY

GROWTH AND DEVELOPMENT

WHEN I WAS YOUNG

IMAGINATION CONTROLLED MY LIFE

SUMMER FUN SEEMED ENDLESS

I THOUGHT I WOULD NEVER GROW OLD
DURING MY TEENS

WHEN I SOLD DRUGS AND GANGBANGED

IT ENCOURAGE MY MENTALITY

NOW THAT I WRITE BOOKS AND HAVE EXPANDED MY LEGAL SKILLS
THEY WANT TO SILENCE ME

CLAIMING I'M NOT ACTING LIKE A REAL PRISONER

I'M THREATENING TO MAKE A CHANGE IN OUR SOCIETY

THEY CLAIM THEY LIKE ME BETTER WHEN I WAS VIOLENT

THEY WANT TO MAKE IT EASIER FOR ME TO PICK UP
A KNIFE AND STAB THOSE WHO ARE NOT MY REAL ENEMY

IT HURTS THEM TO SEE HOW I'VE GROWN

THEY AFRAID OF WHAT THE NEW MORE FOCUSED STUCKEY
CAN BECOME

GROWTH AND DEVELOPMENT AS A MAN IS A GREAT THING

THE STARS OF MEMORIES

HER EYES LOOK DISTANT
SHE STARES A MILLION MILES INTO THE STARS
AND SMILES
BUT AT WHAT
DOES SHE SMILE?
OF MEMORIES? THE SOUNDS
THE SMELLS
THE SIGHTS
OF BETTER DAYS AND BETTER NIGHTS?
I ALWAYS ASK HER
WHAT IS IT THAT SHE
HAS ON HER MIND
SHE NEVER ANSWERS
HER EYES THEY KEEP STARING
NEVER DARING
TO MOVE FROM THE STARS

RACE DOESNT MATTER

RACE DOESNT MATTER

JUST BE WHO YOU ARE

I'M PROUD TO SAY YOUR A FRIEND OF MINE

BENEATH THE SKIN WE'RE ALL THE SAME

TO THOSE THAT HATE

LET ME GIVE YOU A NEW PERSPECTIVE

THE HATE YOU TEACH YOUR YOUNG

DOES NO ONE ANY GOOD

ALL RACES MUST COME TOGETHER IN BROTHERLY LOVE

TAKE THE FOCUS OFF OUR DIFFERENCES

SIMILARITIES ARE EASY TO FIND

WE ARE ALL OF THE SAME HUMAN RACE

LEAVE THE HATRED BEHIND

MY MOTHERS LOVE

MY GREATEST VALUE IN LIFE BESIDES GOD
IS MY MOTHERS LOVE
HER HEART SO FULL OF LOVE
A MIRACLE SENT DOWN FROM HEAVEN
WHEN I STUMBLE INTO THE DARKNESS
SHE IS MY CANDLE LIGHT
WHenever I GET KNOCKED DOWN
IN THE RING OF LIFE
THAT MOTHERS LOVE
KEEPS ME IN THE FIGHT
THAT MOTHERS LOVE
I VALUE MORE THAN WORDS COULD EVER SAY
NO MATTER WHAT I GO THROUGH
THAT MOTHERS LOVE
MAKES LIFE OKAY

TODAY WAS THE TOMORROW

TODAY WAS THE TOMORROW

YOU WORRIED ABOUT YESTERDAY

I LIVED IN THOSE MEAN STREETS

LIKE A MASS MURDERING BEAST

CREEPIN THROUGH EACH STREET

LOOKING FOR WAYS TO MAKE THAT MONEY.... SO SWEET

NOW THAT I'M LOCKED UP

WRITING GIVES ME AN AVENUE OF ESCAPE

ESCAPING DECEIT AND PAIN

TODAY WAS THE TOMORROW

YOU WORRIED ABOUT YESTERDAY

LOST IN THIS PRISON CONCRETE JUNGLE

LIKE A FOOTBALL FUMBLE

TODAY WAS THE TOMORROW

YOU WORRIED ABOUT YESTERDAY

CALIFORNIA

I COME FROM A LAND
WHERE PEOPLE ACT AND BEAT TO A DIFFERENT DRUM
WHERE GANGSTERS, PIMPS, PROSTITUTES AND PLAYERS COLLIDE
WHERE AK-47 GUNFIRE RISE
WHERE CRACKBABIES WAILS AND CRY
WHERE DELUSIONAL CRACKHEADS
SEARCH FOR THAT CRACKPIPE THEY LEFT BEHIND
ITS A MELODY THOSE OF US IN CALIFORNIA'S JUNGLE
AND EVERY OTHER INNER CITY ACROSS THIS LAND
MUST ENDURE
AS IT RINGS
ALL ACROSS THE WORLD

I COME FROM A LAND
THAT GIVE RISE TO THE HUMBLE GANGSTER
THAT YOU NEVER SAW COMING
WHO FOUGHT FOR THE TERRITORY AND DIGNITY
OF THE CLADESTINE REVOLUTIONARY INDEPENDENT PARTY
THE CONTINUOUS REVOLUTIONARY INDEPENDENT PARTY

I COME FROM A LAND
OF BROKEN DREAMS AND SOULS
I COME FROM A LAND
OF FULFILLED DREAMS AND PROFOUND WEALTH
I COME FROM A LAND
WITH ITS VALLEY OF GOLDEN PORN
SWEET CALIFORNIA

TRUE FRIEND

A TRUE FRIEND

THERE HARD TO FIND

THERE EXTINCT IN THE LIVES OF THE EVIL

THEY STAND BY YOUR SIDE

THEY LIFT YOUR SPIRITS WHEN IT FALLS

THEY ALWAYS HAVE YOUR BACK

SOME GO TO THE EXTREME

TO LET YOU KNOW THEY CARE

THEY ALWAYS HAVE A SHOULDER TO LEAN ON

A SAFE HAVEN TO HIDE

THERE A STRONGHOLD YOU CAN TRUST IN

THERE HONEST AND TRUE

A TRUE FRIEND IS HARD

HOPEFULLY I'VE FIND ONE IN YOU

SEXUAL HEALING

HER SEXUAL HEALING IS SOOTHING TO MY SOUL
IT PROVIDES STRENGTH TO HEAL MY HEART THAT SIN BINDS

HER SEXUAL HEALING IS ROOTED IN MY HEART

HER SEXUAL HEALING BRINGS LIFE TO AMBITIONS THAT CAN
FILL US WITH PRIDE

HER SEXUAL HEALING GIVE STRENGTH TO SURVIVE EACH DAY

SHE INSPIRES OUR DREAMS OF LIFE LONG BONDING

HER SEXUAL HEALING RELEASES US BOTH FROM PAIN

HER SEXUAL HEALING SOOTHES THE SOUL

ENLIGHTENS THE SPIRIT

SHE BRINGS COMFORT AND WARMTH LIKE A BEAUTIFUL SONG

HER SEXUAL HEALING BRINGS PEACE TO MY LIFE

IN THE MOST DIFFICULT OF TIMES

HER SEXUAL HEALING IS MOST DIVINE

I APOLOGIZE

I APOLOGIZE

FOR THE TIMES I SHOULD HAVE STAYED

FOR THE THINGS I NEVER SAID

FOR THE WORDS I WISH I DIDN'T SAY

I UNDERVALUED THE LOVE AND RESPECT YOU GAVE
USED THEM AS A STEPPING STONE

TO PLOT OUT MY OWN FANTASIES

DO YOU REALIZE THE PAIN AND EMPTINESS

A MAN FEELS HE HAS NO WOMAN TO LOVE

LOOK ME IN THE EYE BABY

I APOLOGIZE

PURE CONSCIOUS

MY CONSCIOUS IS PURE AND FREE OF REGRETS
WHEN MY BACK IS UP AGAINST THE WALL
WHEN LIFE'S PRESSURE STARTS TO TAKE A TOLL ON ME
I REMEMBER EVEN JESUS WEPT
GOD KNOWS HOW I FELT
WHEN THE DEVIL TRIED TO PLANT HIS SEED IN ME
AM I THE DEVILS ADVOCATE
CAUSE MY MATERIALISTIC MIND STATE IS EXTRAVAGANT
GETTING CHOSEN BY THE MOST ELEGANT OF WOMAN
INCREASES MY SWAGGER
I UNDERSTAND THE BASIC RULES OF LIFE
DONT STRESS OFF THINGS YOU CANT CONTROL
FAKE PEOPLE WITH THEIR EVER CHANGING FACES
ARE A WAY OF LIFE
LIFES A BITCH
BUT MY CONSCIOUS STAYS PURE
MY CREATIVITY IS SUPERIOR TO MOST
I FILE LAWSUITS, WRITE BOOKS, POETRY
AND MAKE LOVE TO WOMANS MINDS
ALL IN A CONSCIOUS FLOW
YOU ONLY LIVE ONCE
SO I PLANT SEEDS OF SPIRITUAL, PHYSICAL, EMOTIONAL GROWTH
I'M DIFFERENT THAN THESE OTHER BUBES
THE AVERAGE MAN PLAYS THE FOOL
WHILE I MANIPULATE THE COOL
I'M DRIVING UNDER MY OWN RULES
MY CONSCIOUS STAYS PURE

YEARNING FOR LOVE

MY SOUL YEARNs FOR LOVE

FOR THE GOOD LIFE AND UNCONDITIONAL LOVE

± PRAY TO GOD ABOVE

EVEN THOUGH I AM BLESSED

THAT WOMANs LOVE I USED TO ENJOY IS GONE

LIKE A FALSE CHARM

EVERY DAY IT IS MY WILL

MY INTENT TO ACCOMPLISH GREATNESS AND LOVE

HAVING THE STRENGTH TO LOVE

WHICH INVOLVES HAVING A GOOD SOUL, MIND AND HEART

KILLING OLD HABITS

CREATING NEW HABITS

ALL IN THE NAME OF LOVE.

LOVE IS THE LAW

LOVE IS MY WILL

± VOW MY HEART AND SOUL

TO LEARN TO APPRECIATE A WOMANs LOVE

WE MUST FIGHT

WE MUST FIGHT

REVOLUTION IS FORCED UPON EVERY SOLDIER DURING WAR TIME
WHETHER YOU ARE WEAK OR STRONG
BIG OR SMALL

THE SPIRITUAL BATTLE

BEGINS IN EVERY PRISONERS MIND

WE MUST FIGHT

WE MUST FIGHT

FOR WHAT IS RIGHT

WE MUST CREATE OUR OWN NEW WORLD ORDER

WE MUST FIGHT

TO CREATE THE LOVELIGHT

THAT WILL ENLIGHTENED THE FUTURE GENERATIONS

WE MUST FIGHT

AGAINST THE IMPERIALIST

WE MUST FIGHT

AGAINST BUILDING MORE PRISONS

WE MUST FIGHT

WE MUST FIGHT

MY SOUL GROWS STRONGER

MY SOUL GROWS STRONGER
MINUTE BY MINUTE
BREATHE BY BREATHE
MY SOUL DEPENDS ON LOVE
THE KIND OF LOVE THAT PRODUCES THE IMPORTANT THINGS IN LIFE
WHAT IS LIFE WITHOUT LOVE
THE KIND OF LOVE THAT PRODUCES THE IMPORTANT THINGS IN LIFE
MY SOUL WOULD BE EMPTY WITHOUT IT
I'M LUCKY TO HER IN MY LIFE
BEFORE HER THERE WAS REGRETS, IGNORANCE AND FAKE PRIDE
WITH HER MY LIFE IS NOW COMPLETE
MY SOUL GROWS STRONGER
MY THOUGHTS ARE CLEARER
THE SOUL IS STRONGER THAN THE MIND
OR IS THE MIND STRONGER THAN THE SOUL
ONE THING IS FOR SURE
MY SOUL GROWS STRONGER

MEMORY OF AN IDOL

THE MEMORY OF AN IDOL

MALCOLM X

GREAT AND NOBLE PEOPLE DON'T DIE

THEIR GOOD WORKS LIVE ON AND ON

MALCOLM X IS STILL ALIVE BECAUSE OF HIS NOBLE WORKS

THIS NOBLE MAN WAS QUICK TO ASSIST AND DEFEND
THE RIGHTS OF THE BLACK MAN

AGAIN AND AGAIN HE APPEALED TO US ALL

WHAT A LEGACY HE LEFT BEHIND

MY LIFE IS RICH TODAY

BECAUSE MALCOLM X GAVE HIS LOVE AND QUALITY TIME
TO THE UPLIFTMENT OF THE BLACK RACE

AS LONG AS I LIVE I WILL ALWAYS LIFT UP

THE MEMORY OF MY IDOL

MALCOLM X

ITS REVOLUTION TIME

ITS REVOLUTION TIME
THINGS WILL CHANGE
THESE CONDITIONS WE LIVE IN WILL NEVER GET BETTER
OUR CHILDREN ARE SUFFERING
BLACK BOYS ARE BEING SHOT DOWN IN THE STREETS EVERY DAY
WHERE IS THE JUSTICE
OBAMA WAS SUPPOSED TO SAVE US
ONLY EMPTY PROMISES
LOCK UP EVERY BLACK MAN
THATS LIKE MONEY IN THE BANK
PRISON CORPORATION IS NEW AGE SLAVERY
SLAUMASTERS SIT IN OFFICE BUILDINGS AND WARDENS OFFICES
I'M DESTINED TO BE THE NATE TURNER 2015
YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN
BY ANY MEANS NECESSARY
ITS REVOLUTION TIME

IMPERIALISM MUST DIE

IMPERIALISM MUST DIE

SOCIETIES PERCEPTION OF SUCCESS ≠ BE SPISE
IT MAKES AN EXCEPTION TO THE ACCEPTANCE OF LIES
IMPERIALIST DECIDE WHAT WE WATCH
AS WELL AS THE MUSIC AND MOVIES MEANT TO BRAINWASH US
THE DRUG DEALERS WERE TAUGHT TO IDOLIZE
THEY SLOWLY SHAPING OUR LIVES VIEW AND GUESS WHY?
THE IMPERIALISTS WANT US TO LACK DISCIPLINE
NEEDED TO BECOME INNOVATORS
WE'RE TAUGHT TO WORSHIP THE MONEY
THE ONLY LEGAL HUSTLE OUT THE HOOD IS SPORTS AND RHYMING
SELL DRUGS, ROB AND STEAL IN OUR COMMUNITY
THIS IS WHAT THE IMPERIALIST WANT US TO BELIEVE
ITS TIME TO OPEN OUR EYES
TO THE THINGS THEY ARE DOING TO BRAINWASH US
THOSE DAMN IMPERIALISTS
THEY WANT US TO BELIEVE THAT THE ONLY WAY
TO SURVIVAL IS ILLEGALLY
WE MUST GET OFF THIS ROAD TO INCARCERATION
WE MUST LEARN TO CONTROL OUR OWN DESTINY
THESE DAMN IMPERIALISTS MUST FRY
IMPERIALISM MUST DIE

STATE PENITENTIARY TIME

STATE PENITENTIARY TIME

LAUGHING AT THE WAR STORIES AND JOKES TOLD
INMATES IN THEIR CELLS TALKING ON THEIR CELLPHONES
MEN UNDER THE STAIRS FIGHTING OVER MEANINGLESS WORDS
MEN LAYING IN THEIR BEDS LOST IN THOUGHT
THINKING OF THOSE DAYS BEFORE THEY GOT CAUGHT
EVENTUALLY MY STATE PENITENTIARY TIME WILL BE DONE
I'LL LOOK BACK AND SEE THOSE PRISON WALLS
WOW I'LL REALIZE I WAS JUST ANOTHER NUMBER
IN THOSE PRISON HALLS
I'LL REMEMBER ALL THE LESSONS I'VE LEARNED
ALL THE MENTAL GAMES OF CHESS
THERES NOTHING SO PRECIOUS AS TIME
FUCK THIS LAME ASS STATE PENITENTIARY TIME
I'LL REMEMBER THAT BEFORE I AGAIN TURN TO CRIME

MEDITATE

MEDITATE

THEIR IS A PLACE THAT I KNOW

WHERE NO ONE CAN FOLLOW

IN THIS PLACE THAT I KEEP

BEFORE I FALL ASLEEP

WHEN I MEDITATE

LET ME TAKE THIS TIME TO ESCAPE

IN THIS PLACE THAT I KNOW

NO ONE CAN FOLLOW

THIS IS A SACRED MENTAL PLACE

WHERE I CAN FACE ALL PAIN

AND LEAVE NO TRACE

WITH COUNTLESS TEARS AND PAIN

OVER THE YEARS

WHEN I MEDITATE

INSIDE I AM SAFE

WITH NOTHING ELSE AT STAKE

BUT A WOUNDED BUT STRONG HEART TO TAKE

WHEN I MEDITATE

LET ME TAKE THIS TIME TO ESCAPE

WHEN I MEDITATE

THE GOAL OF MY WRITINGS

THE ULTIMATE GOAL OF MY WRITINGS
IS TO HELP PEOPLE BETTER UNDERSTAND
THE SOUL OF A BLACK MAN
A LOT OF MY WRITINGS MIGHT BE GRAMMATICALLY INCORRECT
I HAVE A STREET WAY OF TRANSLATING MY WORDS
YET I STILL DELIVER THEM WITH RESPECT
THERES ALWAYS ROOM FOR IMPROVEMENT
YOU CAN NEVER LEARN TOO MUCH
THERS A WIDE VARIETY OF PEOPLE
I'M TRYING TO TOUCH
YOU MAY BE INTO HOOD MOVIES AS OPPOSED TO POETRY
BUT YOU MIGHT START TO READ POETRY
BECAUSE IT WAS WRITTEN BY ME
IN A WORLD FULL OF DIFFERENT PEOPLE
EVERYONES UNIQUE
I'M VERY VERSATILE IN THE WAY I ACT AND SPEAK
ALL OF MY WRITINGS ARE WRITTEN WITH RESPECT
THE ULTIMATE GOAL OF MY WRITINGS
IS MORE ABOUT UPLIFTING THAN JUST MAKING A CHECK

DEFINE YOUR SHINE

DEFINE YOUR SHINE
WITH GROWTH AND DEVELOPMENT IN MIND
YOUR IN YOUR PRIME

FAST FORWARD
REWIND

ALL AT THE SAME TIME

I'M A BLACK MAN

MOST PEOPLE SAY THERES SOMETHING ABOUT THIS DUDE

DEFINE YOUR SHINE

MALCOLM X, MARTIN LUTHER KING

HELL, EVEN JAY Z WITH HIS ROCKAFELLA THING

DEFINE YOUR SHINE

DONT BE AMONG THE UNCONSCIOUS WALKING DEAD
CONTENT WITH LIVING LOST AND BLIND

BE EXTRA

BE SPECIAL

DEFINE YOUR SHINE

GUILTY UNTIL PROVEN INNOCENT

GUILTY UNTIL PROVEN INNOCENT

IN THE EYES OF BLACK LAW

LIFE OF A BLACK MAN

IS GUILTY UNTIL PROVEN INNOCENT

I STAY FULL WITH KNOWLEDGE

EVEN THOUGH I NEVER GRADUATED COLLEGE

AWARE OF THE IMPERIALIST GAMES

POUR MORE MONEY INTO PRISON PROJECTS

TO KEEP BROTHERS LOCKED IN A CAGE

THE IMPERIALIST LAME GAME IS BASEBALL

THREE STRIKES AND YOU'RE OUT OF SOCIETY

REGARDLESS IF YOU'RE GUILTY OR NOT

GUILTY UNTIL PROVEN INNOCENT

WE'RE VICTIMS OF STATISTICS

THE JUDGE'S GAVEL SEALS THE DEAL

OUR NEW HOME REVOLVES AROUND MEALS

MOST BLACK MEN BECOME PRE-CONS

BEFORE WE'RE EVEN TEENS

GUILTY UNTIL PROVEN INNOCENT

IN THIS IMPERIALIST LAND

ISLAND OF EXILE

THE ISLAND OF EXILE

STUCK ON A ISLAND IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE
MY ONLY COMPANION BEING A BIRD WITH WHITE HAIR
STUCK IN A WORLD FULL OF HALLUCINATIONS
LETTERS FROM FRIENDS THAT NEVER ARRIVED

STUCK ON THIS ISLAND OF EXILE

DUE TO MY REVOLUTIONARY POLITICAL TIES

I WATCH SHIPS SAIL ALONG

WHILE BIRDS CHIRP LOUDLY FROM ABOVE

A LONG VAST SONG

AS MINUTES, HOURS, DAYS AND YEARS PASS

HAPPINESS I NO LONGER BREATHE

THE ISLAND OF EXILE

I WILL NEVER LEAVE

REHABILITATED

REHABILITATED

I'M GETTING TOO OLD FOR THIS
WASTING MY TIME AND LIFE AWAY
WASTING AWAY ON THE EDGE OF LIFE
LONGING TO BE RELEASED FROM PRISON
SO I CAN FEEL A WOMAN'S TOUCH
I NEED THAT LOVE FROM A WOMAN
THAT WILL MAKE MY LIFE MEANINGFUL AGAIN
I HAVE A NEW OUTLOOK ON LIFE
I HAVE A BETTER UNDERSTANDING OF WHO I AM
EVENTUALLY I WILL REACH THE STREET AGAIN
A FREE MAN
NEVER TO REPEAT THIS PRISON CYCLE AGAIN
REHABILITATED

MR. DRUGS

MR. DRUGS

I DESTROY HOMES
TEAR FAMILIES APART
I'M MORE COSTLY THAN DIAMONDS
MORE PRECIOUS THAN GOLD
THE MISERY I BRING IS A SIGHT TO BEHOLD
I LIVE ALL AROUND YOU
I LIVE WITH THE RICH
I LIVE WITH THE POOR
I LIVE DOWN THE STREET
AND MAYBE NEXT DOOR
YOU KNOW MY NAME, MR. DRUGS
TRY ME ONCE AND I MIGHT LET YOU GO
TRY TWICE AND I'LL OWN YOUR SOUL
I'LL MAKE YOU FORGET YOUR MORALS
AND HOW YOU WERE RAISED
I TAKE KIDS FROM PARENTS
PARENTS FROM KIDS
I'LL TAKE EVERYTHING FROM YOU
YOUR LOOKS AND YOUR PRIDE
WHEN I'M DONE WITH YOU
YOU'LL BE LUCKY TO BE ALIVE
I'LL OWN YOU COMPLETELY
YOUR SOUL WILL BE MINE
YOU CAME TO ME
NOT I TO YOU
I'LL BE YOUR MASTER
YOU WILL BE MY SLAVE
I'LL BRING YOU MORE MISERY THAN WORDS CAN TELL
TAKE MY HAND, LET ME LEAD YOU TO HELL
I'M MR. DRUGS

INTO DEEP

INTO DEEP

STUCK IN THE RIVER OF THIS CRIP GANG
I KEEP RIDING THIS TIDE

THE LIES IVE TOLD

THE TRUST IVE STOLE

I WANT TO GET OUT

THE PAIN AND DARKNESS GROWS

TO STILL BE IN THIS CRIP GANG AT MY AGE

ITS A SHAME I KNOW

RESENTMENT LIES

IN MY HUGE PRIDE

IN MY SOUL

MY TRUE SELF I SEEK

THATS MY FUTURE GOAL

FOR NOW JOY IS DENIED

I MUST FIND THE REAL ME

BUT NOW I QUIETLY WEEP

ALL THESE YEARS IN THE CRIP GAME

I'M INTO DEEP

True Poet

TRUE POET
OBSERVATION

I SEARCH FOR WHATS NOT SEEN
I HEAR WHAT THEY DONT SPEAK
I FIND THE SECRET MOTIVE HIDDEN IN CLOAKED SPEECH
I'M LIGHT YEARS AHEAD OF MOST INTELLECTUAL
MY PEN DOES MOST OF MY TALKING IN MY HAND
MY INTELLECTUAL THOUGHTS AND DESIRE TO BE THE BEST
KEEP ME BREATHING
WHEN YOU SPEAK OF POETS
POETIC IN POETRY
FORMATS AND FORMULAS
TRUE POTENCY

OBSERVATION

TRUE POET

NATURE'S SILENCE

NATURE'S SILENCE

SAY GOODBYE TO YOUR JOB AND RESPONSIBILITIES FOR A WHILE

SEEK NATURE'S CALL

HER CURRENT FLOW OF SILENCE IS GENTLE AND SMOOTH
ROLLING ALONG GLISTENING

BROKEN ONLY BY THE OCCASIONAL RAIN

THE LOUD-CRACKING THUNDERSTORMS

OR THE OCCASIONAL WATERFALLS

STREAMS AND RAPID

NATURE'S SILENCE

A SERENE PIECE OF PEACE

REFRESHING AND BEAUTIFUL

NATURE'S SILENCE

TRUE LOVE

TRUE LOVE

THEIR IS NOTHING MORE TRUE THAN LOVE

WHEN SOMEONE LOVES YOU

THE WAY THEY SAY YOUR NAME IS DIFFERENT

YOU KNOW THEIR LOVE IS GENUINE

YOUR NAME IS SAFE IN THEIR MOUTH

WHEN PEOPLE FALL IN LOVE

THEY LOOK FOR A LITTLE HAVEN OF REFUGE

WHERE THEY CAN BE SURE OF BEING ADMIRERD

A MILLION LIGHT YEARS

A MILLION MORE

WILL NOT GIVE TIME ENOUGH TO STORE

TRUE LOVE

WHEN I TOOK YOU IN MY ARMS

YOU TOOK ME IN YOURS

TRUE LOVE

WILL GIVE YOUR LIFE A KIND OF PERFECTION

THEIR IS NOTHING GREATER THAN LOVE

NOTHING MORE TRUE THAN LOVE

NOTHING MORE REAL

TRUE LOVE

IS MORE VALUABLE THAN MONEY

SWEETER THAN MONEY

IT INCREASES EACH TIME YOU SPEND IT

LOVE IS REALLY ALL THAT COUNTS

TRUE LOVE

MY POWERFUL PEN

MY POWERFUL PEN

WHEN MY PEN MEETS PAPER
IT BRINGS MY THOUGHTS TO LIFE

MY PENS SING LIKE MUSIC

WHEN I'M HAPPY SHE SINGS

WHEN I'M SAD SHE CRIES

MY POWERFUL PEN

TRANSFORMS A BLANK PIECE OF PAPER
INTO A WORK OF ART

MY PEN SINGS FOR LOVERS LIKE YOU AND ME

THE SONG MY PEN SINGS

WILL MAKE YOU LAUGH OR CRY

SHE IS NOT PERFECT

SHE DOES CRY

MY POWERFUL PEN

MAKES SEX WITH PAPER

BUT MAKES LOVE WITH ME

MY POWERFUL PEN