



"POETRY ARE THOUGHTS
AND EMOTIONS IN HARMONY"

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"DEDICATION"

THIS BOOK IS DEDICATED TO THE ENTIRE BOSS FAMILY
AND TO ALL MY BROTHERS WHO ARE LOCK DOWN IN
PENITENTIARY'S.
ONE LOVE, MAY THE ONE AND ONLY GOD BLESS AND THE REAL
LIVE LONG.....

"ACKNOWLEDGMENTS"

First and foremost I would like to salute and thank my Mother and Father.

(OKIMA CENTENO), (CLYDE FERGUSON)

Also to my three beloved brothers,

(FAHEEM FERGUSON), (DERRICK FERGUSON), (TARIK MANLY)

AND ALSO MY DAY ONES,

(HECTER MONTANEZ), (JULIAN VASQUEZ), (MARCEASE EASTER),

(HECTOR CASTRO), (CHRISTINA BRESLIN), (BRITNEY MANLY),

(JAMES ETZWEILER), (ERIC MICFALIN), (SANDY MICFALIN),

(MICHEAL BIRRIEL), (ANNA BIRRIEL), (MALIQUE MANLY),

(RAFAEL DAVILA), (GLORIMOR ADORNO), (JOSHUA SANTIAGO),

(XAVIER BAKER), (NATASHA SAMSEL),

And lastly would like to thank The Prison foundation for being there when everybody else turned there.

backs against me. BOSS FAMILY TILL I FADE TO BLACK!!!!

I would like to salute all my brothers incarcerated that believed in me and supported me from the gun bust by any means.

Real people let there actions speak for there self.

Stay true my family, No words really couldn't express the real love i got for you all.

Good looking for everything.

"It's not about how long you live, It's about how long they remember you, Die today but be remembered forever."

THE ONE AND ONLY KINO THE BOSS

Snead

"ROMANTIC FUTURE"

One day i woke up from a beautiful deep sleep and begin to think about my future and i realized a big part of that future has to have a shear with a woman.

A woman i can trust, build and dedicate to at all cost. I want my heart to feel like it was made to connect with hers like some how some way we were destine to embrace one and other. I'm currently talking to a beautiful young women.

She seems so perfect for me.

She knows I'm a wild person, knows and understands I'm a gangsta and gentlemen at heart, knows I'm siting time, knows I'm a handsome man that will attract other fine women at first sight but she leaves that decision to me trusting me to push other women away for her.

Yet and still she loves me, she wants to marry me and start a family with me.

This women makes me laugh like no other, makes me think, stress even gives me a emotion I have never felt before any women i have ever came across.

I never been the cuffing type i always had a cold heart for females but she would make me tie her down.

If she still by my side till the end of this struggle my heart will be bought and owned by her, my mind will be controlled by her, everything i do will be cause of her.

I truly understand that my future is with her.

"WHAT IS LOVE?"

I have been thinking of this word LOVE for a long time. Is love real or fake? Is love just another word for desire, lust, trust or maybe loyalty? Loving someone as i here is going as far as to sacrificing your life for that person place or thing but to be real that's just loyalty to me. Desire maybe like going and facing the most craziest pain, falling blood, ripping flesh, silent tears even breaking bones just to have that person place or thing in your sight and presence by any means necessary like tunnel vision no rules, no laws, no limits just the person place or thing you desire. I don't think love is real but who am i to say? I do know we have hearts and the heart is a very cold place it reminds me of black ice you cant see the danger but it sits and wait's for its victim. My loyalty is a blessing and in the same way a curse a sickness knowing the thought that everyone, every place and everything i desire and have loyalty for will die and fade in time even myself. That shows to share if love is real then it don't last long. Four white walls and a lock door keeps me of physically being there. But i stand by hope and faith praying that there still there by the time I'm free of these chains and I'm back to the real world. So again i ask what is love and why do i know hate so well?

"OKIMA"

Before I start this, I want you to know your my queen,
your my baby girl, does nine months of joy, I'm glad it was
you that introduce me to this world, you showed me how to handle
mine, I'm sorry for all the pain and the lost time.....
please forgive me.....

I really never had much, but i always had your touch,
I miss all the good times, love that you was always there when
they got tough, cause life's not a smooth path,
you always help me get passed the bumps, my angel,
you put the bandages on all my cuts, they got your baby boy
doing hard time, yeah I'm stressing,
but I'm not going to hang it up like a clothes line,
I miss your presence, I hate being out your site,
I look up to the sky and picture your face every night,
the walls caving in, I can't fit its to tight,
I been down so many years and this shit still don't feel right,
I pray every day the judge grant my appeal, but i got to be
real, this the only way I know, but I'm a smart gangsta now,
I do the crime low key, don't need to put on a show, I can't
wait to see your face and just be with you,
my truest I need you, and if anybody disrespect you I'm drawing
blood like a needle, forgive for the time lost, I'm sorry for
my past,

I put so much before you, but that's what happens when you
moving to fast, mother you raised a gangsta the streets is my
jungle, with you I felt like i had the world, even doe we was
in the struggle, I was on the block grave yard shift trying
to push them rocks, not knowing you was up every night praying
to God I ain't get shot, I just pray to God you there when they
open up my cage, you a angel, so I know you good I just hope
I'm not going to hell, no letters from my niggaz, only you was
sending me mail, all the secrets you told me, I promise I will
never tell, Ma you the real winner in my eyes you could never
fail, every struggle is a challenge and I know you going to
always prevail, and that's real, every time we speak you tell
me don't trust nobody, I promise I take heed, cause I know if
I gave them a chance, these niggaz would murder me, that's why
you the real one, you want to see me shine, they want to se
me bleed, I show love where it's due, i only got middle fingers
for my enemy's, you told me to play them close, and if they
ever disrespect me, no hesitation turn that nigga into a ghost,
I got alot of pain, so i write to pass the time, when I'm feeling
hopeless I think of you and the family, you all help me to ease
my mind, like Akon you a soul savior, you the boss, you the
truth, and I know you a rider, The mother of tsunimy Kino
always got on designer, so you the earth ma, I'm the ocean,
never forget it, your first born, you the most important.....

"QUESTIONS TO GOD"

I don't mean to question you but why you write this life for me? So many years in a cell losing ties with my family.

God I got to make it out, God i got to make it home.

I love my family so much and I'm tired of expressing my love through a phone.

I don't mean to question you God but i need to know something

Why do you have me in a cage wasting my life away?

You created the world foe me God on the real this shit not right.

You said be and he was you got the power nobody understands

don't want to tell you what to do but God please don't place my pain on another man.

I speak to you when I can at least five times a day.

I don't mean to question you God but when it comes to me I feel like you turn your head the other way.

God i know i ant perfect and your answers are worth searching

but I'm tired of this pain and you shading me like a curtain.

Despite how your creation looks down on me I know I'm a good

nigga and for my family a good brother.

But i understand its kill or be killed in this world of yours and i ant going out like no sucker.

I don't mean to question you God but i know you could make everything all right cause your power is endless you turn the day into night.

I'm trying to stay humble and walk the steps of the beloved prophet.

But these niggaz got me fucked up like i wont put a slug in they socket.

I don't mean to question you God but for me its all war no peace.

If you wanted niggaz to walk righteous paths then

Why you create the streets?

"MY RIGHT HAND"

I remember nights we ain't sleep,
Niggaz had to much beef,
In these cold streets,
But you already know never slipping,
We stayed warm wit the heat,
And when i was down,
You was always there to put me back on my feet,
I miss you my nigga,
I wish i could see you now,
You the Ill'est my nigga,
And for you,
I would'nt hesitate,
To pull that trigger,
And whats crazy you was riding,
Even doe you had baby's,
Little Brooklyn that's my baby boy,
And you know Dimond,
That's my lady,
We aint never had shit,
But we was always wavy,
From Brownsville to Flatbush,
The shady night's what made me,
We some real gangstas,
These niggaz just acting crazy,
Get the money first,
You said don't let these bitches faze me,
I'm one hundred and ten,
Nigga i promise I'm a always stay it,
Free Smooth Vo,
It's coming you just got to be real patient,
Me and you free,
Dam it feel like it was yesterday,
We used to rock the same gear,
And gave a fuck about what bitches said,
And I'm sorry I'm siting time and i can't be there for you,
Just know i miss my boyz,
And running them Brooklyn streets,
Shout out to Mell and Ju,
All odds against me,
You was ready to ride for me my nigga,
Seen that sucker pointing that gun at your head,
Thinking about it only makes me sicker,
Fucking bitches getting money,
We was death before dishonor niggaz,
You showed me the rules to the game,
You was like a father figure,
We ain't talk in so long,
I wrote this to express how much i miss you,
Zoning out to the past,
And the wild shit i did wit you.

"THE WOMAN OF MY DREAM"

When i laid my eyes on this girl,
I froze from the impact of lust,
That brutally attacked my heart,
Like a bowing arrow hitting it's target,
Right on point,
Wit my eyes froze on her breath taking form,
I silently whispered a prayer to myself,
Thanking God for creating such a creature,
And giving me the opportunity,
To have this woman who was so very beautiful,
Meaning every letter of the word,
In my sight and presence,
It was truly a blessing,
With out control i sunk into ocean deep thoughts,
picturing the emotions,
Me and her could create allowing,
Are mind, body, and soul to embrace and love,
One and another as if it was destiny.
Coming to my senses.....
I knew i wanted her,
I promised to myself and to everything i ever loved,
That i would wake up looking into her adventures eyes,
Every single sun raise,
Until death did us part,
Just then.....
I opened my eyes,
A waking from the deep sleep,
I was sweating rapidly,
And the open window,
Aloud the cold air of the night,
To attack my body,
Causing me to shiver all over,
I soon came to realize,
I just pictured the love of my life,
Or as some would say the woman of my dreams,
Then the most heart breaking question came into my mind,
"WAS SHE REAL?"

"A LETTER TO A CLOSE FRIEND"

Dear old friend im writeing today to inform you that I feel it's in my best intrest this relationship has done nothing but destroyed my young life so i feel it's best we are know longer friends.

Im very sorry this letter came out the blue but you need to understand you have been nothing but bad for me not to metion you till this day are killing me mentally cause all i do is think about you. Dont get it twisted we had some bugged out wild times and ya they was fun like i know you remember the first time we ever chilled together i was like 12 ayo wordup that night was lit. we got so sausey i passed out and them bitches woke me up and i pruked all over them LOL including myself. Shit i even fell down a whole flight of steps cause you told me i could walk even doe the world was spining in my eyes then i passed out again sun i was so saused i ant even feel them them bitches in my pockets, they took a whole stack from me then we did it again the next day cause it was so lit on some real shit i only used you to make me feel good about myself like busting up my confident's, changeing my whole demeanor into a way i thought i like'd. You most deff got me alot of play time wit them shorty's but all them times dont outway these ones.

Sitting in'a dirty ass cell for 3 years i realized i really never'd lived life cause i was always with you. You got me into so much drama. Since i was 9 iv been in and out the system and since i was 12 iv been in and out of lock down and it was crazy doe every time i came home you was there to welcome me back always getting into my head makeing me do shit i didnt want like when i was out wit them nut ass niggaz and i was to saused to walk home they left me in front of the crib and my mom found me laying on the ground she picked me up and next thing you know i woke up in the crib. I put my kicks on and try'd to leave but she kept tryna stop me i started calling her all type's of names you should never even say to your mother. She started punching me in my face and finally i grab'd both of her hands and pushed her into the door and told her to stop hitting me and to get the fuck out my way. My mom looked at me so scared it made my heart cry but because of you i couldnt feel no pain. She started crying asking God what happen to me? but i just left because you made me not care about shit.

Remember the one night i got into that big ass fight with that dope feen? Because of you my head was so fuck'd up i couldnt think right so i made the wroung decision and now im siting in the state prison system for a long time. What's fuck'd up im only 21 years young and im stuck in a cage till im dam near 29.

Even dispite you takeing me from my family, you almost took my life many times. Remember when i was driveing from a after party with you and all these other niggaz and bitches and a cop tried to stop me and you told me to put the pedle to the floor? I listen'd to your stuped ass too and crashed into a familys house almost killing me and a very good friend of mine.

I spent four-days in a hospital cause of you and cause of you
i couldnt eat for my first 2 days.
Do you even know what that feel like? The pain of being so hungry
it messes up your whole state of mind, I know you dont.
I feel that pain every night in here just F.Y.I doe oya
goodlooking on that paper you never sent me.
And again i came home and you was siting right there in my room
and me being so stuped i forgave you and you made me forget
all about the pain and the loneliness i was just in.

I really cant do this anymore. I have a whole life ahead
of me i want to live my dreams, start a family visit all around
the world and i just cant do all that with you around.
wit you i feel like a blind man in this world never knowing
what im'a run into next.
again sorry things have to end this way but you are holding
me back from life and i need to cut you off.
to be free at mind with my body and with my life, you already
took my mother and father lifes that there still fighting to
get back but i will not fall a victem to you.
Dont waste you time being there when im free cause i never want
to see you again. NEVER!
Enjoy the rest of your life.

P.S. IN A SENCE DRINKING YOU WAS LIKE DRINKING HELL IN
A BOTTLE.....

"THE G-WALL"

Alot of niggaz booked all traped in the g-wall
homies stop writeing you like fuck'em i dont need yall,
the days up and down real slow like'a se-saw,
trust me its like hell on earth behind the g-wall,
tryna stay humble but this jail shit is corny,
niggaz sniching, faggets piching
these so called gangsta niggaz is foney
dick sucking ass c.o.'s tryna pin a case on me
this shit is wild crazy
im tryna maintain, stay humble and don't let the shit fage me,
cause i swear!
they not ready for the old me razor in my mouth spit it out
and send a pussy nigga out,
thats how i move in the prison house
no hesitation cut a nigga noise off his fase,
it's crazy how real niggas come to jail and start preching like
mase,
started recking on the c.o.'s and they hit'me with some mase,
had the sucka nigga flatlined on the block but i beat the case,
im'a monster so the jugde gave me alot of years upstate,
and i keep the bone crusher on my hip cause i dont trust niggaz
hand shakes.

they tell me tough times don't last long only the real
do.

,I be looking at these niggaz like yall don't know what im
going

through

I get hungry when im around these niggaz cause all i smell is
food,
punch a nigga teeth out his mouth cause im'a reckless dude,
Im to lit,dont get me in a bad mood i got niggaz coping out
hands up like they in school,
i dont got another way son i gotta go hard
always on point,
ready pop one of these niggaz in the yard,
i know it's temporaly
cause soon il be shineing wit the stars
my liver filled wit hennesy, middle finger's for my enimeys
nigga im'a dog i eat niggaz like some pedagry
the number one boss nigga yall gonna remember me
i live by the gun so i know the gun gone be the death of me
nigga please it's boss family and i keep a suit and tie like
the kennady's

"YOU DONT KNOW ME"

You will never understand me no one could ever be me cause no one know's anything about me. They know of nothing that go's on in my mind or in my world. You only know what i allow you to know and you only see what i want to be seen. If you were truely thorough you could look into these dark brown eyes and know you could never find another nigga like me. The pain and suffering i've live'd through would truely blow your imagination.

Getting whipped, beaten, stoned, iron rippen fleash, bones breaking in ways you have never seen, being hung on a cross with thones in my head and nails in my hands and feet dont even weigh a gram on my scale of pain i've been in.

I hate everything about me yet others love everything about me why?

I think if i was to answer that qustion i would be lieing, truth is i know nothing of who i am.

Sometimes it's better to ask close friends about yourself to get a clear view of your self and a better understanding of who you are and not who you think you are.

"CURIOSITY"

Mentally I'm lost,
In my own deep thoughts,
Making myself escape,
The pain and misery of this reality,
My picture,
Is a beast in a cage as dark as the night,
He runs wildly in all directions,
Begging to see some type of light,
But he is blind,
Due to all the rage and regret,
That blind's his sight,
When all hope is lost,
He balls up and sits in silence,
allowing his tears to scheme,
Louder then any sound he could bear to let out,
He wonders if life is worth living,
Wonders if the world,
Would be a better place without him,
Wonders who would remember him,
And what would they remember him for,
Out weighing the pain with death,
And do to his lack lack of knowledge,
Of what comes next and what is waiting for him,
On the other side,
Pain wins the battle,
But the beast,
Swears this will be his last fight,
Curiosity is what sometimes saves the blind.

"SECRETS"

There's secrets to relationships
im always encouraged about the times we spent
fucking, fighting, arguing,
girl i can't stop wondering
about what we could of done or what we could of been
you were my babygirl you were my twin
the traditions ant right cause my baby's out of sight,man
i need you in my life i can't take nomore of this pain
trying to maintain my relationship
but just cant get a hold of it
all these memories about the things we did
girl I'm sorry about the things i said
i wish i could go back on it
cause dam i really miss your face
I'm tierd of waking up cring cause dam i really miss them days
i wanted you to stay
why you run away?
braking are relationship
i regret it everyday
treating on my baby and now i gotta pay.....

"IM"A TAKE HER OUT THE HOOD"

Im'a be her adam
shegone be my eve
us liveing in the hills
i can see it in my dreams
this shorty high class
so i treat her like a queen
she don't got no wants
cause i get her what she needs....BOSS
she treat me like a king
this girl got my heart
she bring me to the light when Im in the dark
she a dime
this shorty so fine
she put my name on it so i had to make her mine
she moveing wit a boss
so she keep it trillz
i took her out the hood and put her in the hills
we sipping wine
i swear are love is real
she my peace for life
baby girl thats how i feel.

"WE ALL IN"

Tell me were you stand,
are you wit me or not?
I'm giveing you my loyalty cause it's all i got,
i told you I'm with you for whatever, whenever, against whoever,
blood, death, or prison we do the tick together,
if you die I'm gonna swear on your name and take care of your
future kids,
and if you get knocked I'm riding wit you your whole bid,
your enemies is my enemies too,
any violation of this, we through,
if i make it big,
you make it big as well,
just prepare for the outcome we not gonna fail,
promises can be broken but never this bond,
we brothers till the end
and we one of a kind,
actions represent our words and it is what it is,
I'm all in till i die
i swear on my kids,
our wife's are off limit's thats a no go,
our baby mothers get the highest respect cause thats how we
roll,
you know that Ill never cross any lines,
death for distance and thats how we gonna ride,
never forget we inseparable like the galaxy and stars,
same mind, same kind, true homies is who we are.

"THE HAND SHAKE"

Non verbal and non physical,
Hand shakes are very relevant to a niggaz everyday life,
It's something you do without knowing,
And some are done to you without you seeing,
Reading is not all about books, news papers, and letters,
It's about understanding and comprehending,
Meaning understanding whats going on around you,
As well as being aware of your surroundings,
Shit that the streets teach you,
Not school,
The head nod,
This is funny cause It's something you never wanted to happen,
You was just minding your own business,
Maybe looking around and you looked eyes wit somebody,
You most likely don't fuck with,
But most likely had a situation in the past with,
So to not be disrespectful,
You give a light head nod,
The head nod states that there's distance,
Between one and another,
Like i see you,
But it's nothing for me to buss your fucking head open,
Basically it's, a everything's, a go kind of action,
This is something you do to Lames, Rats, Bitch ass niggaz,
Super Joes, and basically anybody who fall under a fuck nigga,
They get the head nod,
You should never give the head nod to your close ones,
Express your love verbally and physically,
It gives comfort to one and another,
If there's distance from each other,
Do something creative to express the love,
For one and another,
I repeat "NO HEAD NODS TO CLOSE ONES",
It's crazy how niggaz swear they so thorough,
They would say i was born real,
What? You bugging real talk,
That's like me saying,
I was born knowing how to ride a bike,
Nah it's not that simple,
Real niggaz are made by studying, listening, growing,
And eventually they will be out to the test,
"WHAT DON'T BRAKE A REAL MAKE A REAL,"
They just have to know and understand,
Who you are,
So they don't put them self in a situation,
They can't handle,
I live by everything is not for everybody,
Find your own lane,
Read and comprehend the situation at hand,
And pay attention to everybody,
You surround yourself with,
"IT ALL STARTS WITH THE HAND SHAKE"

"A HEART THAT'S BREAKING"

I'm just being real shorty,
I don't think,
I'm going to make it,
I don't think my heart,
Can take all of this,
Just take me back baby,
I don't want no other lady's,
I need for you,
To be with me,
Girl you was my sun shine,
To me you was the blue sky,
And i need you back,
Why you have to run away?,
I think my heart is breaking,
I think I'm dieing from temptation,
I can't take no more of this pain,
Girl please just come back in my life,
I'm staring at are pictures together,
What ever happen to forever and ever,
Girl i miss all them times,
When you was all of mine,
I need you right back by my side,
I think my heart is breaking,
Baby girl i just can't take it's,
I want you back,
Girl i need you back,
You got my heart breaking.....

"TESTING THE LOVE"

Maybe I'm bugging or just going crazy,
But for many reasons i feel this love is shady and slowly fading,
I'm siting in prison analyzing and observing the real from
the fake.

I had to sit back and observe this relationship and i feel
like it's at stake.

I know that your heart is a puzzle missing that peace of
comfort from being complete,
The pain and confusion cause you to be blind from recognizing
that are love is in fact unique.

I ask myself would i be real if i told you to waste your
life away to wait for me?
Would i be real to even lie to myself knowing that you
would never wait for me?

Right now Im'a bird in a cage waiting to spread my wings
and fly away.

But when this cage opens, Will you be there on that day?

"ZERO TO AHUNDRED"

you a fake nigga,
and i never felt you,
i got that burner on my hip,
clown don't make melt you,
that henny wit them pills change the whole view,
sunimy wavy nigga,
got me looking down upon yous,
if a nigga get the frontin we gone go to war,
this four pound open niggaz like sullun doors,
we mob deep on a bus,
i ant on tour,
i'm gettin money nigga,
what the fuck you hatein for?
you a lame nigga,
never could compare to me,
if real recognize real,
you niggaz hard to see,
i let him hard somethin,
body layin in the street,
them bullets in his chest got him coffin,
make his body disappear wit the dolphins,
cause when it comes to war,
we don't do no talkin,
fire work in my hands,
got it sparkin,
the senses in my head going crazy,
i know they tryna smoke me like a L,

they tryna blaze me,
they tryna catch a nigga slipin like he lazy,
they tryna rock the boy to sleep,
like a baby.

"THE LOYDERS" SERIES"

I respect you on the real,
whats understood don't gotta be said,
it's crazy how you be knowing how i feel,
and i know that you a rider,
you held it down like a belt,
when they had the boss tied up,
you the truth,
no hesitation Im'a let'em fly,
if they disrespect you this 38 gone send them to the sky,
cause for you shorty,
i fuck around and catch a homicide,
and when there's beef in these streets,
i never question the loyalty,
i know you by my side,
i smile and forget it all when i see your face,
you be shining like the stars,
kind of remind me of my 38,
i be like fuck these other dizzy bitches,
cause i know are love is straight,
you feel in love wit a hustler,
come and pop a bottle wit the boss,
we be blowin loud,
i just want to get to know you,
cloud 9 baby its just me and you,
she be quick to leave,
to tell her friends all the shit we do,
and when I'm out doing shows,
she get curies,
but don't worry about thing,
baby cause are love is series.

"I COULD BE WORST"

I'm a rock in a hard place,
Trying to make my life success,
That fat nigga got it twisted,
Cause i swear my team the best,
The D.A. got me locked in a cage,
Got me going through wild stress,
About my future and the fame,
I promised that i was next,
Flat line if you disrespect,
We trying to get it by the quarter,
I need that EL COPO connect,
So i can get it at the border,
It's a long lane I'm driving,
And my life slowly getting shorter,
Till they free my niggaz booked,
I'm feeding there son and daughter,
Till i take my last breath,
I promise I'm dieing loyal,
Blessed if i have a child,
That nigga going to be spoiled,
For you leeching ass niggaz,
I don't got shit for you's,
MY family, Money, and Business,
Is the only thing i value,
Nigga what you eat i don't shit,
I swear niggaz need to mind they business,
Cause my Brooklyn niggaz,
A leave you were they found you,
With your wig spilt,
Your mothers tears falling down,
Your body life less on the ground,
All them niggaz you was running wit,
All carrying some shovels,
I told you niggaz you fucking with the deval,
In my hood it's kill or be killed,
That's the only way the beefs settled,
I'm in the fast lane wit no breaks in the car,
I'm going hard for that money,
Like some weights in the yard,
I only fuck with that green,
I'm to racist for you all,
I only keep it one hundred,
My life to real 'to be a fraud,
The dam deval a tell you I'm cursed,
But trust me nigga,
I could be worst.

"THE LIFE OF A BOSS"

I'm from the concrete jungle,
Were you got to hustle,
Got that work up in my under ware,
You can catch me on the block,
serving fiends, watching for the DEZ,
Money in my socks,
My pops taught me how to cook rocks,
He said supply and demand,
Never move it in the spot,
Keep a small clientele,
Cause these niggaz cops,
watch the hatefs in the field,
Trying to put me in a box,
I swear this the realist shit i ever wrote,
Got my niggaz upstate,
Wit collars on they throats,
I was sitting in that cell trying to past time,
Raping, banging on my desk,
Trying to make a rhyme,
Tunnel vision on that money,
I'm just trying to shine,
Cause it was looking real dark when i was sitting time,
Them bitches fell off, the dreams start fading,
Feeling like a lame cause i thought I'd never make it,
It only took a little patients ,
took something into stunting,
I'm grinding for the family i don't do this shit for nothing,
These suckers trying to knock me off my wave,
these bitch niggaz in the industry,
Be in the fucking way,
Snitch niggaz fading in the mix,
Stay mindful of what you say,
Got young bosses on call,
Just waiting to get paid,
Like tsunami let me handle that,
Just find out were he stay,
That's when niggaz turn to fagets,
On some Marvin Gay,
And i keep a small mob,
Cause these niggaz unpredictable,
All love,
Put a slug in your head,
Have your body looking critical,
No hand shakes for you fagets,
I was never feeling you's,
I learned at a young age money kill loyalty,
Feel blessed that i write raw,
I'm boss family royaltly,
I paint the picture so deep,
I should write poetry,
Niggaz was my man turned pussy,
Now they hoe's to me,

Cash rules everything around me,
It's on my mind,
scheming, Big dreaming, palms inching,
stuck serveing time,
These niggaz two face,
like the gemini birth sign,
No I phone four pound give face time,
I'm blessed ,
But more the less,
Family, money, and bitches nigga fuck the rest,
More money, more stress,, more guns, more vest,
Start fronting in the club,
Them shots aiming for your neck,
We wilding for respect,
This the life that i love doe,
niggaz showed they true colors ,
so i had to crop the photo,
Looking at the bigger picture,
It's the little things that matter,
Allah showed me my true friends,
When i put Benny on that platter,
Niggaz smiled in my face,
Hugs and hand shakes,
Expression how much they love me,
I should of recognized these snacks,
I swear niggaz is so fake,
And now they hitting high notes on my case,
Making my momma cry,
She on her knees,
Looking to the sky,
Praying that you forgive me,
And bring me home while she still alive,
To give her a grand baby,
To remind her of my as a child,
I aint want to do it to them,
But i had to make this poem cry,

"THATS JUST WHAT I DO"

It's crazy,
You not by my side now that i need you,
The other day I talked to your aunt,
She said you was somebody's main boo,
I heard you living like derick jeter,
That's wild you had two,
I knew a girl like you,
could never wait on me,
To say it other wise would be just make believe,
If i could go back in time,
I would of held you down faithfully,
You always told me,
baby make better decisions,
It's out of my control,
i have to stay true to my religion,
I stay fucking bitch's,
And i can't keep less then two,
On the weekend,
Them bitch's be loving the crew,
I tried to make it work,
But all you wanted to do was argue,
So i stayed lifted,
Just to deal with your mood,
It's crazy,
Cause i would of waited on you,
That's a fact baby girl,
I would of waited on you,
Yeah i stay fucking bitch's,
You be knowing what i do,
But no feelings for them bitch's,
I was in love with you,
Every night when i lay in my bed,
You be right there by my side,
But i know it's only in my head,
You know i love my new york giants,
My boys a serve any team like a drug dealer,
And you was heavy black and yellow,
you rode hard for them bum ass steelers,
One thing for sure you gone always be my main,
Two things for certain i'm a always be in the game,
Till i get you back,
The pills and henny,
help to ease the pain,
You know who you are,
I'm sorry that i left them scares,
I always knew you loved walking,
But on the real you walk to far....

"NO APOLOGY"

Fuck you bitch,
You a low life anyway,
I don't need you,
Yeah you was fucking wit a real nigga,
But we know you see through,
You tried to shit on me,
Like I'm not the fucking man,
I'm back from the future,
I'm a rich nigga,
Never will you see a ring on this hand,
Bitch it's been in my mind,
Getting married was never the plan,
I know you tight cause i sold you the dream,
I'm to real and to lit,
I don't fuck wit crack heads,
Bitch you know you a fiend,
On a scale from zero to ten,
No lie shorty you negative sixty eight,
Bitch a hammer and a nail could never fix your face,
Your fathers a bitch,
And i had your brothers shook,
Your mothers a smoker,
The bitch only got one foot,
To many fish in the sea,
You think I'm worried about a fiend?
I'm about family, money and business,
You just a a hoe i will never need,
Late twenty's,
No car and no job,
I see your future,
If you don't already,
For bread you going to be chewing niggaz cobs,
As I'm writing this me and my niggaz laughing out loud,
My son said the line,
Even if i put this out,
Your self a steam is so low,
You still fuck around and give me that face time,
You just a mouse bitch fiening for some cheese,
Search till you six feet,
You will never come across another nigga like me,
I'm one of a kind,
So i got no time,
For a below basic bitch,
No apology oatmeal face,
You gave me every reason to say this shit,
Bitch i was the best thing that never really happened to you,
I spit my mack and i had you hooked,
I never even put my dick in you,

When you see me V.I.P,
Wit some dime bitches,
You going to be sick,
Like you caught the flu,
Birds of a feather flock together,
Bitch i thought i told you,
Now my niggaz and family don't even look your way,
Cause i don't fuck wit you,
Three years rocking,
And i never even kissed you,
Cause your breath was always hot,
No Gucci, Loui or prada,
You broke bitch,
You shop at save alot,
I'm to focused on my future,
To get paid alot,
I'm the boss at the desk,
Trying to get under the table top,
Home less bitch,
If you lose your mother and father,
You going to be living in a fucking box,
You a super thot,
Shorty be on go mode,
When you hit the block,
No apology duck bitch,
I'm a kill you wit kindness,
And I'm on my Martin shit,
I tell the bitch,
SILENCE!

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Thank you for the love and support.