

TO THE WOMEN

IN MY  
Poetically Sound

LIFE...

by TAWFeeq aka a lyricist ©

fears die. The holding of her hand makes me understanding, when I hold her in my arms she radiate a charm. When our lips meet I get a sensation all the way down to my feet, and her foreplay has me singing "SEXUAL HEALING" by MARVIN GAYE and when we make love it's like the Flying of a Dove ...

She's my Queen, my team and all my dreams. She's the air I breath, the pain I grieve, the joy I retrieve the nurturer of my seed, the goodness in my deeds, the honey that comes from a bee, the roof of a tree, the controller of the sea, the love that's in thee, she's a part of me ...

da lyricist

**HAPPY MOTHER'S DAY!!!**

May God continue to bless you on your way,  
Because **MOTHERS** should be celebrated  
everyday!!!

The most loving creature of God's creation,  
through your womb comes a nation.

**MOTHER** of civilization, each day a **MOTHER** gives birth,  
A **MOTHER** resemble the earth and produces new life.  
To a husband a **MOTHER** is a good wife.  
To a child a **MOTHER** is it's first teacher,  
like Bible to a preacher.

**HAPPY MOTHER'S DAY!**

**ON MOTHER'S DAY!**

**WHICH IS EVERYDAY!**

Like we all came from the earth,  
every human being came from a  
**MOTHER** giving birth.

I appreciate a Woman's Worth!

The honorable Elijah Muhammad said: "The Black Woman is the natural producer of nations. She is more precious than a treasured black pearl, found deep within the oceans waters. She is the original Asiatic Black Woman, **MOTHER** of civilization and Queen of the planet earth. She is the most beautiful of the completion of God's creation and God's most prized possession."

**THE HAND THAT ROCKS THE CRADLE RULES THE WORLD!!!**

Love you, Brotha Kurtis

TO ACKNOWLEDGE YOU ON

MOTHER'S DAY,

IS TO COMMEND YOU

EVERYDAY!

THIS IS A MAN'S WORLD,  
BUT IT WOULDN'T BE NOTHING  
WITHOUT A WOMEN'S TOUCH!

WHO CARRIES NEW LIFE

IN HER GUT,

TO REPRODUCE CREATION,

MOTHER OF CREATION.

A WOMEN'S WORTH,

IS LIKE JESUS,

TO THE CHURCH,

OR

LIKE AIR TO BREATHE

OR LEAVES TO A TREE.

SO I PAY HOMAGE

TO THEE!

AND MOTHERS EVERYWHERE,

IF IT WASN'T FOR YALL,

WE WOULDN'T BE HERE!!!

MAY GOD BLESS YOU WITH A HAPPY MOTHER'S DAY EVERY DAY!!!

From Kurtis

DEAR MOMMA

DEAR MOMMA

You was there when I cried and hollered - you was by my side when no one bothered. It didn't matter if I was right or wrong - you held me down strong. Every time I stood in front of the judge you was in that courtroom showing love. It hurted every time I saw you cry - when the judge sent me bye-bye or when I got shot in the head - and everybody thought I was dead. Then three months later - I got shot in the back. I know I made you worry - and you thought you might have to burry me - I beat the odds! I'm your baby boy - your bundle of joy. The apple don't fall to far from the tree - you are my life line so what does that make me?

I am diamond in the rough and I know these words isn't enough - I just want you to know - you are gladly appreciated - I might not show it, but I want you to know it.

FROM MY HEART!!!

A MOTHER OUT OF PURE AFFECTION  
AND LOVE, SHE CARES FOR HER CHILD... UNKNOWN

Dear, MOTHER

There is no other,  
Woman in my life that comes First!  
Your SON, who you gave birth.

and

Loved me before I knew,  
what Love was.

I,  
cherish,  
every minute of  
your Motherly LOVE!

My LOVE,  
FOR YOU EXCEL FROM THIS,  
PRISON CELL,  
MISSING YOU SO MUCH, have me feeling like a turtle with no shell.  
Vulnerable and cold as I grow old  
Reminiscing on my childhood  
knowing you did all you could.

I,  
Appreciate it with ALL my HEART and my LOVE grows stronger each  
day we are apart.

As I,

EXPRESS

how much I miss you, I also want to say,

May GOD,

GUIDE YOU

On your way and BLESS you with a

HAPPY BIRTHDAY!

TO MY MOTHER

WHO I LOVE AND CHERISH DAILY,  
WHO CARRIED ME FOR  
SEVEN MONTHS IN HER BELLY  
AND RAISED ME TO THE  
BEST OF HER ABILITY.  
YOU ARE MY LIFE LINE,  
MY VINE,  
THE ROOT OF MY INFRASTRUCTURE,  
THAT MAINTAINS MY STRUCTURE.  
THE ESSENCE OF MY PHYSICAL BEING,  
WHEN I LOOK INTO THE MIRROR  
YOU ARE THE REFLECTION OF WHAT  
I AM SEEING!!!  
FLESH OF MY FLESH,  
BLOOD OF MY BLOOD,  
MAY THESE LINES EMBRACE YOU LIKE A HUG.

MY SIGNIFICANT OTHER,  
MY WONDERFUL MOTHER,  
YOU ARE NUMBER ONE,

LOVE

YOUR SON.

HAPPY MOTHER'S DAY, WHICH IS EVERYDAY!

HAPPY MOTHER'S DAY

A MOTHER IS A STRONG CREATURE,  
designed with beautiful features,

She's a nourisher,

by nature,

her existence can't be formed  
with words on paper.

A MOTHER is the giver of

LIFE,

one of her symbols is the moon,  
at night.

To balance the water

A MOTHER is a replica of that

DIVINE ORDER,

that brings from her loins

sons and daughters.

A MOTHER is sacred

that's why every month she bleeds,

the fluid of life,

a MOTHER knows how

to make everything alright.

With out yall

man will be loss

but it's no mystery

WOMEN are the boss!

To celebrate MOTHERS

one day a month is not sufficient

because MOTHERS are to

SIGNIFICANT!!!

HAPPY MOTHER'S DAY EVERYDAY, YOU DESERVE IT!!!



May this letter find you in the best of spirits. When I talked to you tonight you was down. We all go through these down periods, but the objective is to rise from that low plane of existence. Look, at your relationship as a learning experience. We bring old baggage to each new relationship. When your looking for the perfect person. You overlook the perfect nice one, when ultimately your scared. It's like a bunch of tangled wire and it's going to trip you up. You know they say after the rain comes the rainbow. You are in rainy days now, feeling perplexed, but you have to remember that you need a little rain sometimes because without rain nothing would grow. Maybe this is a time of growth for your relationship or personal growth on your behalf. Relationships are not brought, sold, or rented, they are built, some are made out of straw, they burd out quickly. Some are made of mud, full of shit, dirt or like warm water. Some are made of words, solid and looks good, until the heat of commitment come too close, then everything goes up in smoke. Some are made of concrete, that last forever, but no love and caring. Forcing one the other to seek more mud or wood on the side. But a strong foundation built from the ground up can withstand many hardships. Those who are destined to be in your life will be there. They will love you, support and assist you through whatever you go through. You are going to lose some people and things that are no longer useful to you or necessary for your highest and greatest good.

The need to be loved by a man is real. It's ordained. But if you could rise above that need momentarily you will find another need that is higher, yet even deeper. As you grow to really love self and your creator, you will develop qualities that will draw decent men into your sphere and induce them to protect and care for you and it wont take a long time.

God test us with people and situations. Sometimes we be the problem but don't know it, because we fail to analyze our own make up. He might have been the perfect one for you, but we bring that baggage from old relationships which muddles our vision so we can't see clearly.

No relationship is going to be perfect, it'll be perfect enough. Perfect as you make it. We all be looking for that fairy tale ending so we can live happily ever after, but that's not reality.

Life consist of struggle and conflict on every phase, from a baby being born, to that baby learning to walk, to an elderly person losing his ability to walk, until his death. Struggle and conflict whether it's in a relationship or not builds strength. I didn't ask you what brought about the divorce in your relationship, but it's hard for me too see you severing ties with him that fast because you was talking about marriage. A lest he did something crazy. You know your situation better than anybody. Sit back and evaluate your relationship and try to understand where did it go wrong and can it be fixed. Look, into yourself and see did you play a part in the problem, is there things you need to change to make this or future relationships work. Remember relationships are built and based on what you build them on and with.

A relationship is not a love affair. A love affair has to do with immediate personal satisfaction. A relationship is an ordeal it means yielding, time and time again. You give up your personal simplicity to participate in a relationship and when you're not giving to the other person you're giving to the relationship. "UNKNOWN"

Love, your naphew, Kurtis

## MOTIVATION

As we go through life trials and tribulations, we must remain strong and exercise patience. We are going to experience joy and at other times sorrow and if it's God's will we'll see tomorrow.

So as we travel this journey we must take everything in stride and maintain our pride. I know some times the burdens we carry might feel unbearable and drain our spirit and make us miserable.

It's a natural process, that we must go through in order to progress. Everything happens for a reason even though we can't see it. It's all apart of the divine plan, just like a boy turns into a man and a caterpillar turns into a butterfly and the living must die. It's all a struggle, so keep your head high and stay humble.

The forecast predicted better days and beautiful things to come as long as we stay sensitive and don't allow our hearts to become numb. Jesus said: "When I am weak, I am strong so we have to hold on." Nothing last forever and with time things do get better. So as you pray, for me and I pray for you, just remember God love you.

Aunt Gwen

May this missive find you in the best of health physically, mentally, and spiritually...

I am sending my condolence in regards to your mother. I can't even imagine how you feel or felt but I know the preciousness of a mother, so I understand it was a hard lost...

As creatures of the creator we are born to die, but when we physically die, we still live on mentally and spiritually in this world...

Mentally your mother is a thought away, just close your eyes and you can picture your greatest moments...

Spiritually, she returned to that divine spirit that is forever present in all things even you...

We as human beings view death as a bad thing because it ends our temporary existence in the physical world. We fail to realize death is the beginning of something new...

It's like when you plant a seed into the ground, that seed dies and it's essence shoots downward into the ground, then it grows back up into a beautiful flower...

It's a transformation. Look at the caterpillar, it dies as a caterpillar then goes into it's cocoon and transform into a vibrant butterfly. Life must make that transformation. The end is always the beginning of something new...

Your mother lives on in the blood that runs through your veins that circulate in your heart, never to be forgotten, she's

missing you!!!

As I sit in this cell  
i try to remember your smell,  
remember your touch,  
missing you give me a knot  
in my gut...

It feels like yesterday  
we were together  
getting back to you  
seems like it's going  
to take forever...

When I awake in the morning  
I look for your pretty face,  
then I'm smacked with the reality  
of this forbidden place.....

Missing you is so hard that's why I am sending you this  
card..

DEDICATED

Tiffany thoughts of you evade my mind, only if I can turn back the hands of time, and make you mine. You are a chocolate covered queen, that reign in my dreams. A beautiful amazon with the description of a paragon.

I love your essences and I long to be in your presence. I never knew these feelings were deep rooted in my soul. It's a warm sensation that keeps me company from being alone. If my heart could be brought, when it comes to you, it's sold!

I remember we went on your prom and how I wrapped my arms around you from behind and your body rubbed up against mine. It seems just like yesterday, now you are grown with little A.J. It's been nine years and I haven't heard your voice in my ear, but I know you care, because every now and then you still pick up that pen, which I can't say for most of my kin. It's appreciated, I want you to know and if I ever get the chance, I'll kiss you from head to toe.

TO: Sugar Plum

ALL I CAN SMELL  
IS YOUR VICTORIA'S SECRET'S CASHMERE MIST,  
THINKING WHAT WILL BECOME OF THIS?  
ARE YOU THE ANSWER TO MY WISH?

SOMETIMES I FEEL LIKE A FISH,  
ON DRY LAND  
FLAPPING MY FINS IN THE MUD,  
IN SEARCH OF LOVE (WATER),  
A SOFT KISS, A HUG.  
FINDING MY WAY BACK OUT IN THE OCEAN (FREEDOM),  
NO LONGER STAGNATED,  
MAKING MOTION.  
CARRIED BY THE WAVES,  
SWIMMING THROUGH NIGHTS AND DAYS  
BREATHING WATER (LOVE) AS OXYGEN,  
NO LONGER STRANDED  
LIVING AGAIN,  
I HAVE A SECOND WIND  
AND A BEAUTIFUL  
FRIEND..

## NEFERTITI

I remember when we first embraced from that moment on I knew you was my soulmate. It was like coming of age, we was destined to be on the same page. As I express my innermost feelings from this cage thinking of you diminish my rage. I look for you in my sleep, but I can't seem to grasp, but as I follow your scent, I hear you laugh. You are not like the average women you have a lot of class, your character portray you came from good stock, if I could have it my way it'll be us to the basket drop. Proverbs 31:10-11 states: "A virtuous women price is far above rubies, and the way you move profess that truly, you will do me good all the days of your life so it's incumbent upon me I make you my wife."

Nefertiti, I sprayed painted our names in <sup>Graffiti</sup> ~~Gerfetti~~ on the highest of walls, which is a symbolic meaning that we'll never fall, it's not the big things I do because you cherish the small. The last time we was together, I wanted it to last forever, but the forecast started changing like the weather, every time I close my eyes it feels so real and just thinking about you keeps me on chill. I feel like Neo when he took the red pill, my eyes are open to a whole new world, you are a combination of a diamond and a pearl, a very rare gem held in esteem amongst the noblest of them. Sometimes I think my imagination is running away with me because every now and than you have me doubting reality. In the mounning when I awake, there's an vacant spot in your place with saliva on my face, you left your thong on the floor, with a note saying one love stuck on my door. I don't like being distant lovers it feels like our relationship is undercover, I want everybody to see I'm on top of the world just you and me. It's ironic I only see you at night but due to the atmosphere it makes everything right, so as this missive travel through my subconscious mind, I'll see you tonight at the same time.

da-lyricist

## MISUNDERSTANDING

You see what we have here is a misunderstanding or may it be a lack of understanding, however, I want to have a better understanding of your understanding, so I can understand where you stand, so I'll know how to give you my understanding, so we're both on a higher stand point, because where we both stand we're not understanding each other and that's not productive, so to give you my understanding of the situation at hand, I must take you to a higher level because from where I stand is a few levels higher than where you stand, please don't misunderstand what I said when I said it. I'm not saying that you are under me, I'm just pointing out the facts, so for you to understand what I said, you have to understand my love stands, stronger than where your love stands. So to make you understand the Man, I am and for me to understand the woman you are, we need effective communication or else our misunderstanding will breed separation, we are already separated physically, so I'm trying to hold on to you emotionally and mentally, in order to accomplish this we have to develop an understanding, which is demanding for both of us to take a stand. I'm trying to understand, why you don't overstand, I love you more than any other man? For you to misunderstand where I stand, I can't understand where you stand or are you telling me I'm not good enough to be your MAN? All I want is to understand, where we stand, so we won't have no more misunderstanding. Do you understand?

BEYAH] & [TAWFIQ, CALLABO



## feelings

Ayishia, Ayishia, I still remember your beautiful feature, when I first saw you I had to meetcha. I remember we use to sit on the steps, they are memories I'll never forget. I should've told you how I felt, but I kept it to myself, I never thought the police was going to put me on the shelf.

I thought I had all the time in the world to make you my Girl. I was upset, we didn't get a chance to get our feet wet and make love until the sunset. Every thing happens for a reason and I'm now writing this poem for the season but because I mean it. I don't care that you are somebodys wife, I am just glad that you are back in my life - so this time I'm going to hold on tight like I'm riding a bike and every time I think about of you, I'm fly you a kite. I don't want to lose ya at the same time I don't want nobody to use and abuse ya, I can tell you are not happy from your letters but with time things will get better. I know he is taking you for granted and I don't understand it, but I feel your pain. I wish I can be your umbrella in the rain. I can't be there physically but close your eyes, I am there mentally. I don't care about you having kids or about there Abu, aint nothing going to change the way I feel about you.

Ayishia - my friend, my sista, my lover

My feelings runs deep, that I think about you when I sleep. My love I sow, for I can reap, abundance in return, my desires burn and can only be extinguished with your fluids, something is telling me to chill but my heart is telling me to pursue it! You are a beautiful creature, named after the prophet's wife Ayishia, the mother of the believers, my carmel complexion diva.

Ayishia - my friend, my sista, my lover

I'm your brotha, your significant other, I sit and wander drifting on a memory, thinking about society. If I get the chance I'll make you wifay, if not you'll still be considered family because I know you have a spot for me in your heart and you feel me even though we're miles apart. So I scratch my itch with a call alhamdulillah, you are my sista, my friend, insha Allan, you'll be my lover in the end, if we make love would that be considered a sin?

We are not friends because we know each other but by the closeness we share.

We are not lovers because of the love we make but the love we have.

We are not siblings because our parents but by the bond we hold. I will never long for you because of what I conceive but of who you are...

to my sugar plum  
yum  
when i think about you  
i wanna cum  
thinking about your wetness and  
your sexiness  
you kissing on my chest  
and when you are tired  
laying your head on it to rest  
after having intimate sex  
exhausted and drained  
releasing your pain, my heart  
you gain, laying there spooning  
listening to the music, you are  
soothing...

On that visit you made me feel free, when we embraced you took me  
on an odyssey.

You don't have to worry about me hurting thee, I was never the  
one to betray loyalty...

My sugar plum, we just begun, sip me like a glass of coke and  
rum, let's do what we do and have fun.

Yes, it's stimulating more like rejuvenating as we feed off of  
each other energy, causing friction like electricity.

Melting, merging, transcending, captivated!

Do you know how long I waited?

OPEN UP TO ME!

OPEN UP,  
LIKE A WATER PLUG  
AND  
ALLOW YOUR EMOTIONS TO GUSH FORTH,  
LIKE RUNNING WATER,  
SOAKING ME WITH YOUR PAIN!  
LET IT OUT.  
I'M ALL EARS,  
RELEASE YOUR CARES,  
FOR SUPPORT,  
LEAN ON ME,  
I AM HERE!  
LET GO, DON'T HOLD,  
IT MIGHT CAUSE YOU TO  
EXPLODE!  
HEAR THE SINCERITY IN MY WORDS,  
MASSAGING YOUR NERVES,  
CAUSING YOU TO FEEL CALM.  
I READ BETWEEN THE LINES  
AND  
I SENSE - SOMETHING IS ON YOUR MIND.  
I,  
KNOW YOUR SON'S FATHER,  
IS NOT PLAYING HIS PART  
AND  
DEEP DOWN INSIDE IT HURTS ME!  
TO MY HEART!  
I WISH - I CAN COMFORT YOU,  
IN YOUR TIME OF DISTRESS,  
BUT IF YOU OPEN UP,  
I CAN HELP,  
CLEAN UP THIS  
MESS!  
DA - LYRICIST

TO: Sugar Plum

I came up with this poem from your perfume called "Night Queen".

You are my Night Queen, because you run through my dreams,  
in a thong and when I wake up I think about you all day long.  
Inhaling your smell and waiting on your mail, takes me away from  
this living hell, only if you can look into my eyes, my soul will  
tell no lies, just thirst and hunger to be loved, kissed and  
hugged...

A lonely man, waiting on the day to implement his plan, of  
attaining Love, Peace, and Happiness, with his Miss, so we can  
experience eternal bliss, a happy ending sealed with a kiss...

I can only picture a silhouette with a Goddess shape, not  
worrying about your face, because you won my heart with your  
grace. If I was playing cards you'll be an Ace. My nose is open,  
so take this token and ride my train, there's nothing to lose  
there's only my love to gain. I feel your pain, your hurt, it's  
not a coincidence you met Kurt. Everything happens for a reason  
and not the season and everything I say I mean it...

Kurtis

To my Mother,

The love of my life,  
my nurture and comforter.  
The one who birthed me.  
The one who showed me unconditional love.  
The one who believed in me  
when I didn't believe in myself.  
The one who sacrificed  
many things to make sure  
I was secured.  
The one who endured  
discomfort in order for  
her baby boy to be comfort.  
I will forever love you,

"HAPPY BIRTHDAY 2010!"

## MISS LADY

Dear Miss Lady, I watched you grow up from a baby, from us corresponding, I can tell you blossomed into a beautiful lady, like a flower in the month of June, or like a butterfly coming out of it's cocoon.

I see the beauty that lays with in, so I look at you differently than the average men and our bond surpasses the standards of a friend, you are more like kin.

In my heart there is faith and as you read these words let them marinate. When I read your missives, it fills the emptiness within me that I've been missing. They are more like relief that gives me inner peace.

I'm glad my letters give you release from your surroundings that hinder your peace. As I absorbed your poems they radiated a melody like the singing of birds. I can feel the wetness of your tears and I heard your cries in the hollowness of my ears. I hope my presences take away your fears, when ever you need a shoulder to hold on or lean on I'm here.

## ONE DAY

I'll be free just you and me together as a family husband and wife enjoying life. Roses and Dandy Lions Chelle Chelle, I am desiring. Time is the key that opens the door to society, Please don't lie to me, I want it to be me and you for eternity. Life is too short and I love you not for the sport, but for holding down the fort. Because you could've went your way, but you decided to stay. It takes a real woman to understand a real man, that's why I extend my hand so we can walk to the end of time hand to hand through good and bad. I just wanted to let you know what was on my brain and that we can weathered the storm and stand the rain...



2-12-08

HAPPY BORN DAY!!!

Unfortunately, I can't send you a card, because I am in the hole. But I still love and miss you and wish you a wonderful twelve years old and many more to come, waiting for the day we can share them together.

Hopefully, I get transferred to another jail. I'm looking forward to getting you to come and see me. With that said I just want to acknowledge your born day and that I'm always thinking of you.

Love your father.

## DESIRING

Yes, I blew in your life like the wind, in the process we build a bond that I can't express with a pen. Everyday I long to be in your presence, hearing your voice is not enough, my body aches with love and lust. On that visit you made me feel free, when we embraced you took me on an odyssey, you don't have to worry about me hurting thee, I was never the one to betray loyalty. You are my "sweet thing". Veronica, I want to play with your body like a harmonica, you add fuel to my fire and only you will quench my desire, better yet ease my pain, you are the rainbow after the rain, that full moon on a dark night and one day if God wills I'll make you my wife.

EYES

When I look in your eyes,

I realize

or should I

say you hypnotize,

causing me to be mesmerized,

by the beauty in your eyes.

Yes, it's stimulating

more like rejuvenating as we

feed off of each other energy

causing friction like electricity.

Melting, merging, transcending.

Captivated.

Do you know how long I waited?

All weekend I was on cloud nine.

Just fascinated you are mine

and enjoying the quality time.

When we hug I can feel the love

your presence is dugged.

You don't have to pinch yourself to see

if it's real

just listen to your heart

it knows the deal...

PSYCHOLOGICAL AND LUSTFUL PERSUASION

I have a yearning for some flesh, the feminine kind, I want to  
carens, just thinking about it makes me vex...

I feel like, I'm living in the 18th century, when it was a crime  
to sleep with a snow bunny.

She is being promoted all day on t.v, as a paragon of beauty.

I've been on these mountains for over ten years and now snow  
bunnies is all I see, so now that's what I want and i can't even  
front. It's a psychological and lustful persuasion that makes me  
yearn for a caucasian.

I'm not the only brotha that feels this way - I just have the  
heart and honesty to say.

Eldridge Cleaver said: "It was a sickness." According to his  
analysis, I'm sick! But I call it thinking with my dick! Don't  
get misconstrued, I'll jump over 100 snow bunnies to get that  
HUE!

I drink white liquor in the past, it wasn't nothing personal, I  
just wanted some ass. Basically, that's how I feel now, so don't  
look at me with no frown.

I'll never betray the revolution - before that I'll seek my own  
execution!

This is a strategy of war, after pillaging the land and taking  
the soil - the blood gets spoiled.

A snow bunny's ideal man is tall, dark, and handsome. Now think  
about it, I'm the one held for ransome.

Do you expect me to be passive? - "HELL NO!", I'ma give massa a  
hassle and when he's not looking, I'm going to have his wife  
playing with my tassel...

Apollo