

Chains of Love: That Lasts

Time after time, after all that has passed
We can see one another as friends at last
Friends that lasts, Within our grasp.
So many talks went, so much time spent
Never 24/7, but always frequent
Always here to be an ear
To hear your sharp words, Shakespeare
No longer do I fear waving to you
Saying "hey" to you, every day to you
Never had I ever played that game before
Lie to impress, Lie for the rest
Lying extra to cover the interest
Listen to the wordplay,
Thing after some what most can't say
Something we discussed earlier
I was worm being caught by the early bird
Something that you never heard
Was Thank You, for not letting me burn
A little play on words not so absurd
We were waiting for the bus,
The only time you kicked me to the curb
Never felt what the others did
Try to dance before you got rid
Riddance, Good thing they didn't put that together
Without rid, take a small glance, it's a good dance.

Chains of Love: The Shift

A shift occurs throughout the passage of time.

Do you feel the inclination of this ride?

Without my cap how can I lie

About the on-going feelings I feel on the inside

Did you notice the shift as well?

From Hi to Hey, the longer I stay

Long talks that last all day

Take it how you want be that as in may

No games for you a different kind of play

Would we change if I asked you on a date

It's getting harder the longer the wait

A tornado flew around my room

Before you came, I cleaned the mess it made

It usually doesn't rain, but those still leave stains.

From me thinking bout you

Do you feel the same? Childish but legitimate

I'm getting 50 outta you, I call that a hit or miss

Ignorant bliss no more, I set sail to your island,

letting me on your shore.

A friendship like ours,

The next level won't be a bore.

We in this too deep it's impossible to ignore.

Tell me, was this out of the blue?

Or maybe you don't believe so I have something to add to.

Trust and close your eyes. We'll swap residue.

Set Me Free

Take the shackles off my feet so I can dance

I just wanna praise you, let me just praise you

Shackles on my feet, they won't let me be

Won't you set me free, break the hold on me

Shackles on my feet, Won't you let me be

Can't you set me free, break the chains on me

Break the chains on me. Let me go, release the hold.

I been going through so much had to put my life on hold.

hat's on me, that's on mommas. On my momma she ain't want none of this for me, all the trauma.

Get the life straight, to the right fate

So high to match the murder rate

You can pick a side if you wanna

I'll bring the smoke like a sauna

That'll evaporate the chains they placed on me.

Shackles on my feet, they won't let me be

Won't you set me free, break the hold on me

Shackles on my feet, Won't you let me be

Can't you set me free, break the chains on me

Break the chains on me. I got the shackles off my feet,

Can't put me back in the streets. I got the shackles off my feet, now you see me dance free.

Coming To America II

Bang! Down goes another **Blackman** for being black on a Sunday.

Bang! Down goes another **Blackman** for being black on a Monday.

Bang! Down goes another **Blackman** for being black on a Tuesday.

Bang! Down goes another **Blackman** for being black on a Wednesday.

Bang! Down goes another **Blackman** for being black on a Thursday.

Bang! Down goes another **Blackman** for being black on a Friday.

Bang! Down goes another **Blackman** for being black on a Saturday.

Do they sense the trend?

Put us all together this ain't my kinda blend.

We can't stretch so we can't bend.

Blackman can't win, so we can't live?

Cold blooded Killers in the streets.

The Blueblood is protected on the screens.

All I want is my little boy to be free.

And all he wants is too make it to eighteen.

I'm exhausted

I don't wanna drive when the cops are gon start it.

Even in the crib the **Blackman** stays cautious.

And after they kill us they find ways to flaunt it.

Another **Blackman** down, real tired of this repetition.

Leaving our race in critical condition.

They still believe that *racism* is just a Superstition.

When the system kills us like its part of the job description.

Why Not

Why not, or why would you not

Why would you not go after your dreams

Why not invest the time to care for your seed

Not Jeans, or flings, those are only things

Make your own Thneed, something you only need

Can't catch dreams with a fake headset

That's a Dreamweaver

Don't just believe, be an achiever

Make a dream that you can weave

Then see it achieved. Know what I mean,

Why not see the positive

You might be infected sure, but you'll be able

To spread that to many people.

And many people may not like your infection

But you will change their perspective

So Why Not?

Freestyle

I called up bro, and he was ready for this thang.

What he claims, not the fame, he ain't ever do it plain.

Bro, I be around the links that go crazy with the chains.

If I told you what this meant, you can't look at me the same.

Lost some people in my life through choices that I had to make.

My legacy was failure so I gotta graduate.

I put banks in America so I never had to chase.

When my hand does this job, I just think that this was fate.

I'm just here to grow my reign.

To get done, with no compliant.

A risky life, but it's ight cuz God ain't let me pass away.

Not tomorrow that's too long just know we coming for it today.

I call broski and he knowski, we make things happen everyday.

Forced Dream Girl

I know that you're no good for me,

But they made you good too me.

Forced love is a different kind of trauma

Hanging me low like a comma.

They made her the girl of my dreams

How could I let this be...

Part of my Reality?

Long ago I only cares about opinions

A smart youngin that knew what sin is

She was around to hear the mountains talking

That Grown Folk Business.

Found the gap so she could make the leap

Impressed by how I jumped vertically

Ripped out my heart, and took it for keeps

7 days of the week. I can't count any sheep.

Therefore I weep. She can't be put to sleep.

Fighting to break away from her plea

Embedded in me with her tattoo

She never told me you loved me,

She only asked if I knew...

They made her the girl of my dreams.

Right Back

Man, its crazy what the person you love most had do to you.

You give love to a snake...

And it'll still bite you at the end

But one thing about Lady Karma...

She always find that U-turn.

Karma's bout too make a U-turn,

Cuz you gotta learn

What you give and return

On your soul, its gon burn...

Its gon burn...

I seen it before, too many signs

Balanced, yet you outta line with me

Planning schemes, plot twisting on the side

I knew you would

How you mess up with a man like me?

Wasn't you stressing for a man like me.

Twisting left, you gotta tone it down

Kept it straight for you all year round

For real,

Now how you feel

Once upon a time you were a steal

You know why?

You drowned then turned to rust

You couldn't been more obvious.

Don't go walkin round like you don't know

What goes up gotta come back down

What goes around gotta come right back

Go round.

Go round.

Don't go walkin bout like you couldn't have known

What goes up gotta come back down

What goes around gotta come right back

Let's go round n round.

Let's go round n round.

Go round n round.

You gotta come right back

Gotta come right back

Come right back

Right back

Come right back

Gotta come right back

You gotta come right back

Right Back.

Forever Fall

Once like a dream

I couldn't even see, yet you looked at me

And everything that was new. Felted true.

Because I had it with you.

For some around the world it's temporary

That's why I can't love you cuz it's too scary

Like the shooting star that passes your view

Just to see it coming towards you

When some people fall in love for life

There are others that never get it right

You were always there when I call

The shoulder my head needed for the long haul

You were never seasons.

You never came and gone.

That's why you're my Forever

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Acknowledge The Stand

I'm torn in between cuz I like him
but don't want him though
I wear the blue better more Sonic than Mario
Got what I asked for not aware of the expense
Toured me around campus like I was new to this
Authenticity and Genuine something I always wanted
In a man that is a friend, He was then spotted
The only one of my matter I wanted something solid
He's cute and whatever, this, that, and the third
When we annoy even flirt it comes with its quirks
Kinda hard to catch my breath
He's a cyclone with the words
Yet I tolerate it with my actions
All about the verbs
I'm nice. A little too much. I don't like to do much.
But around him I can't help but touch
Being selfless with my feelings is easy to do
In this predicament it's hard to be true
I never really thought I'd meet someone like-
Simply put, I'm cool with boys. Just cooler with you.
Because one minute I'm attached to you

The next I'm looking for a split
Go your way I go mines, but this is not me trying to quit
Trying to find my way to tell him only if I had a wish
I'm tempted by the feelings. Do I Hurt His or Acknowledge This?
My truth will hurt, that's why it's hard to split
I know how I feel but don't know how to express it
The longer I stay the harder it is to repress it
In order to Acknowledge Me, I have to be content
So on the next day, I'll be able to Stand on it.

Heartz All Over The World

I need you, I gotta be with you

Heartz all over the world tonight

My heart wants to be with your tonight

Only you is who I wanna see

Protecting you is what I'd do for free

With you is where I need to be

Available to you when you ever have need

Your life is why I won't flee

So you won't ever question what I mean

To be a Father finally

Don't Leave

Your feelings don't get dismissive

Keep going I like persistence

But only when we was loving

Were you ever submissive

Don't question intentions

You are my one only mission

And it tore me apart

When you requested some distance

Feeling the tears from your eyelids

Who else could you blame?

Nobody but me

Baby,

Dreading the moment, I realize

The feeling of hate

For nobody but me

Baby

Don't Leave

Life ain't fulfilling

Without you

How could you break

Like the curfew

Don't you stop

Let's just continue

Baby, Don't Leave

Life can't go on

Without you

Please don't break

Like the curfew

Let's just talk

And not argue

Baby, Don't Leave

Don't Leave

Just give me one more chance

Don't Leave

Don't Leave

Just one more dance

Forgetting, Not Remembering

The minds of those who are broken down

Often produces the actions of clowns

Can't hear what is said when the noise is too loud

Covering the messages of those who save towns

Why would they care, at first glance

Things don't go their way,

Now it's not a fair chance

Excuse after excuse after another

Boys forgetting they were raised by their mother

Treating girls any kind of way leaving them depleted

Girls not remembering what was taught by their father

Accepting any kind of way besides the way they need to be treated.

Intimate Power

The Power of Intimacy. What does that mean?

Acts of the Intimate having power?

Let's get Intimate for an hour. Then

Leave you the last 23 bitter that of sour

You shouldn't feel angry you gave them those minutes

Willingly without hesitation but not without cost

You wanted to find something in them. As if
you was lost. The missing link you thought she

was. Just another link that would chain you tighter

But I'm a survivor! When you finally get out of
something you didn't belong in. Lips that you didn't
belong in between. A bed that you didn't know
was part of the scheme. The receiving end of a
incoming fist because that's what true love must mean.

Oh! Have I crossed a line? Should I had put up

a warning sign? Oh! Warning. The very thing
you were oblivious of when you woke up

beside them the next morning. Intimacy has power
whether you believe it or not. It's like Violence.

Something that's there regardless if you use it or

Refute it. It stings don't it? But you mustn't

Forget you are the one that condones it
Gave your Consent. *I don't think y'all ready
for that yet.* Remember how this all started
You gave them those minutes. That left the
Last 23 of your day go all sour. Because
You got intimate for an hour.

Real Eyes Realize

My momma told me that "Real Eyes Realize,

Son realize this girl for you.

You the only one that's trippin explain what you tryna do".

Momma you may be right, I mean she's cool and real tight

If we speaking on facts, she's something that I like,

Could take on a date, Eventually wife.

Oh I'm trippin, spilling my true mission.

For a woman like you I have to try too.

Few years ago this would've made me nervous

I transformed that onto focus writing down verses

Is it Mutual? Or Is it not?

Rose petal picking, saying that phrase over and over

Why were you chosen? The question it seems

The countdown to two decades. getting rid of the teens

I chose you because I like what I see

yet, I was attracted by what you showed me

And what was that? A future. Simply.

Is it Mutual? Or Is it not?

Let me deepen my vocab once more
I remember you putting this in your brochure
Reminding you to Just Breathe and Just See
Well, you eye level is miles above me
Doesn't stop me from getting a view of your Dynamic Spice
This poem and your hand has one thing in common, it gets held for life
For life means we have infinite time for me acknowledge you
Something that doesn't have to rhyme
Hopes this gets ahold of your ear as something you truly felt
A little wordplay to strap you down like the seatbelt
Is it Mutual? Or Is it not?
For you this can be a dream, For me I want to be my reality
I date for one, U and I, Titan and Titaness, The perfect dual.
I date to marry, only one hand will fit the jewel.
It is Mutual? Or Is it not?

Lonely Titan

I walk around this jungle of fiends

That cater to needs

Everybody needs them like 'Thneeds

They can't end to justify the means

They can when they just defy her plea

You don't see me in this small jungle

Expect a rumble like Ali

Enough of this scheme. Let me move on

The weakness of Independence

Is that nothing can ever rule yall

Take bread and maybe his head then move on

They'll drag crowns like Ru Paul

Have men on their sticks playing in circles

The definition of Foosball

And momma ain't raise no fool yall
She birthed and raised a gentlemen
And I'm sorry if I'm sounding belligerent
I just don't get any of this
Why do they question my intelligence
Like when oppression questions my existence
They keep telling me that I'm so different
But don't give me the chance to show the difference
So focus on the single that's intensive
Yall await the end like good riddance
So you lack the feeling of complete like a sentence
The lesser of two evils fiends or tyrants
Who don't understand value of the priceless
Then riot through their own misguidance
If that's my jungle then I'll remain a
Lonely Titan