

Poetry Series

**ademola oluwabusayo**  
**- poems -**

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## ademola oluwabusayo(08 03 1996)

Am ademola oluwabusayo by name, a lovely Nigeria citizen and I hail from ondo state in okitipupa local government. I finish my secondary school in greater2morrow nursery and primary school in okitipupa, am currently in rufus giwa polytechnic owo now, studying public administration. I love writing poem since I was a child and I derive pleasure reading poems too. Williams, Wole Soyinka has been a great mentor to me.

## 4 Cardinal Point And Man Naked

the four cardinal point and man naked  
Man enter when watching others  
The narrow gate and liitle roof  
Man stand in the middle and undress  
Watching the passer by through windows  
The four cardinal point exposed to man beuaty  
When man closed the door and undress  
The four cardinal point watch man  
The little light that appear man cant cover  
Man turn to left he face another point  
Man turn to right he face another point  
The west south north and east looked @man naked  
The sun pireced through the windows,  
And looked @ man naked  
The four cardinal point and human beauty  
Man could wear feathers just for his\her beauty  
Man beauty is exposed to the four cardinal point

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# A Admirable Crirhton

AN ADMIRABLE CRIRCHTON

No man work are pure  
I work a labour of hercules,  
To be call that name  
For alot of sleepless night marry lamb  
For are never kicked down the ladder,  
No no i refuse to go the land of nod  
Alot of freind come together to speak the language  
I dont think about lares and peneties  
I want to be above head above head  
Up with the lark i think of this  
In afternoon are rest on laurels  
Yes! they now started there own journey  
For this a new lease of life  
For i work hard to be call that name  
For i work hard to be fast and furious in my....  
For i have two leg feet in all things  
A lengend in my own lifetime  
For am not a man of leisure  
For i dont want the answer to be lemon  
Have an ear God and heip me out  
Till we see the outcome of it.....  
For i work hard to be call that name

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# A Faint Heart

A Faint heart

Let me do a fade with my future  
Even if i have to cut my future short  
And my past stil hold me back  
I don't have the faintest of what to do  
My weakess becomes a problem  
And my hope on verge  
I need a seer to look my future

Only black and white they sees  
I dont want to fall short of my aim  
Let me take a ride to the host  
I realise is just a false dawn  
I want to be a far cry child  
I want 2 test my fate  
It just a feast of famine  
A faint heart

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# A Fortune Of Hostage

A hostage to fortune

A hostage to fortune  
Now they go hot and cold  
For they are hot under the collar  
For now they are in hot water  
They keep late hour untill now  
A hostage to fortune

For they are now a dutchman  
They try to improve shining hour  
They do it under influence  
For they normally jam tomorrow  
Try to kick the habit  
A fortune of hostage

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# A Journey And A Hope

A journey and hope  
I started with loss of mind  
But thankfull to one person  
Not mindind my heart and soul  
He kept me alive in all my journey

I enter the house of two mind  
Alot enter we started the journey  
No one to say a word  
As are say a word in my heart  
Seeking for favour and mercy  
We started

Alot of new stranger we met  
Fast and furious our hourse move  
What a happy jouney are embark on  
And i easily remember my last journey  
Where are fed up due to tiredness

I could see alot  
I almost neer the driver  
Alot of things are experence  
I want to bring out my pen but was not found

We met alot  
And alot leave us  
Alot sleep little  
Why alot was unable to sleep

And this the first journey of the year  
I thank the lord

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# A Letter To First Lady Are Met In Jan1

letter to january 1 lady are met  
She is white and beautifull  
She is a heart of Gold lady  
Man easily find the long awaiting courage  
In the last minute of the year  
The man ask for something  
The last month of december  
But happen in the new year period  
And what man think finally happen  
Man was drunk and make advantage of this  
Alot of memory comming down from God  
Man was speaking without lookin elsewhere  
And man open finally to the ist lady of the first new year

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# A Loss Sheep

A loss sheep

In the darkest time human cant work,  
Without light for a journey  
When my little kid behaviour loss is way  
When he became popular in street  
When is attribute are dangerous  
He work always walk with bad goat  
When she pursue female hen like.....  
When sisters could always flog him  
When he could haw and spend money  
When he could steal from neighbours  
When he could not listen to good advices  
When he could play all days  
When he could end up in waters of unirine daytime  
my little behaviour is born with me  
When could my loss sheep return home?

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# A Newday

A new day  
I woke up 2day to see a new day  
Yesterday make me happy and comfortable  
I woke up 2day to see a new day  
Yesterday make me a unique man  
I woke up 2day to see a new day  
Yesterday bring me a new joy  
I woke up 2day to see a new day  
Because yesterday make me a happy man  
I woke up 2day to see a newday  
Because yesterday make me to progress  
I woke up 2day to see a newday  
Yesterday i sing a joyful song to the lord  
I woke up 2day to see a newday  
Because human dont known what we happen 2day

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# A Sabbath Day Journey

a sabbath day journey

For we have begin the journey

Pls be on a safe side

For there is a safety number

For we have emback on a journey

A sabbath day journey

For we begin the journey with sait of the earth

For the good samaritan are with us

For not sandwich short of a panic people

For we have emback on a journey

Remember the great traveller

A sabbath day journey

For dnt worry we be saved by the bell

For we have order to say the word

For the journey is like a scalded cat

No one have the faintest of the journey

For all have a fair field and no favour

For no one is famous for 15minute in life

For this is a far cry from other journey

For we have spend a far and away money

So far so good we are still going

Oh! the fat is in the fire have being done

We are great travellers

For this is a sabbath journey

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# Addicted

Addicted to only you  
Who could deliver me?  
Have owe her a living in this world  
She is the only world in my oyster  
Am addicted to her behaviour

Strange woman in my strange world,  
Strange world of my strange life  
Who could change me from her pace of life  
She could have a pack a punch in my life  
She is a pain in the backseat of my life  
Am addicted to her life

My heart always keeping her commandment  
My eyes turn blind when i forget her law  
My foot stumble when i work on her ways  
I became sudden afear of her tongue  
Am addicted to her ways

She gave me the painting forth bridge  
The contract human embark and suffer  
I accept everything beyound the pale  
Have loses the pale into insignificance  
Am addicted to her only

When we human be save  
When could the creator save me  
Am addicted to her only in life  
My life is flat as a pancake  
Who could give me the pandora boxs?

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# Afraid No More

afraid no more  
For yee are my children  
I have overcome your problem  
For who is in you is mighty than the world  
You have spirit not to afraid  
What make you afraid you children of mountain  
Son of mountain you are far frm house  
For his in north south west east  
Fear come unto ur soul  
I can do all things  
For he ask strenghten me  
Mercy foe whom that know jesus  
Jesus jesus alpha and omega  
Pls seer for the heaven door  
If you have jesus you have everything

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# Am A Wizard

in the early of the year i was happy  
hoping noting bad but good  
has i walk in the valley of like i smell something  
the truth i need to say is gone  
i think am a something,

early i woke up with something  
what? with my heart of den  
i knew have been possess  
i taught what could life offer me  
i carry on with the laugage of sorrow  
i think am a something.

the heart keep saying untrue tinxs  
i wash away my hand but could not  
my hand is as clean as garment  
my heart is as dirty as pig  
am a wizard  
i cry in my heart my soul listen to me  
and a voice say are u a wizard?

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# Am Burning Inside

Am burning inside  
Like a joke man keep imagine  
The feeling keep burning  
My heart keep feeling the heat  
My heart have light fire in my heart  
I keep wondering who can help  
She has made my heart gone mad  
My soul and heart is in distress  
My life have been oppress  
By her feelings  
By her beauty  
By her breast  
By her little.....ash  
My heart keep burning  
By her love

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# And He Came To Past

An atmosphere that one could cut with knife  
For auld lang syne we should remember  
The great bible spoke about this  
For this we came to past little we experience now

I dont want this in my own age and time  
Are want mine to be full of joys of spring

He came to past country with fight againsts each other  
They we go for the jugular  
There we be no principle of jungle  
For this written in the great book  
End of war could lead to another

Fake man of wonders  
Alot could follow and proclaim the word  
Alot of wonders and deliverance could start  
For now we experience this now  
Alot on new house now in street calling on God  
Y! the they cover with this name? ?  
For this written in the great word of truth  
And he has came to past

Now they call upon is holy name  
Now they believe in half of his words  
Alot of disease could start communicating  
Even animal could experience the joy  
For this written in the great bible  
And he has came to past but not future

I could make love to you if u are a woman  
Poet of gay world of lesbian  
Alot of men make love to themselves  
Alot of women make love to themselves  
Seldom and golmorah of modern age  
In a hidden place 9rooms they could started

He he came to past  
The son we come once again,

To put the kibosh on all this  
For be holy| till the kingdom comes!

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# And Old Friend

AND old friend  
Stating a quarrel between us  
Before the dispute break out  
There is a way that seems right to us  
Pleasant words are like a honeycomb

A wise man heart guide the mouth  
A foolish man heart open to secret  
A wicked man accept a bribe in secret  
A honest man keeps wisdom in view

A longtime have think of you  
Could our journey cross together again  
A lot of friend betrayed each other  
You did because of her red lips

Love in old time age  
When we are wearing short feathers to school  
She does our feelings crossed each other  
A man with only little hope to woo! !

The words of man mouth are deep waters  
An unfriendly friend pursue selfish end  
Don't mind my heart friend  
Our feeling have crossed each other

Little wisdom we both experience  
Feeling could have not deceive us  
He who cover and offence promote love  
Whoever repeat the matter separate close friend

Rich and poor have this in common  
Don't I leave with my feelings  
I can't cast my mind back  
Could the two of you be together now?

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# Bear Foot Of A Preacher

bear foot of a preacher  
They walk all days for something  
They dont even afraid of a pagan  
Morning you could hear their voices,  
There voice is like walkie talkie  
They are a job comforter alldays  
There always full of joys of spring  
In this cosmic you could see them  
Hardly you could see them in a hotel  
Till kingdom come they could always preach there word  
They we not give there God a judas kiss  
They walk all days for something  
They could move to and fro to say there word  
They could always aim for something  
The kingdom of God  
The bear foot of a preacher

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# Betrayal

You should have told me

you we not change from your old adam

you should have not done this

you aid and abet with me

my absent of mind

i shoud have remember

you we not change from your old adam

i dont believe that you are alive and well

for what you have done to me

i dont known who to appeal to

just for you not to go

but ceaser denied me

you walk with the bad apple

i shoud have remember

you we not change from your old adam

you know you are the apple of my eyes

but are could remember:

apple and orange are different

i should have give arm and leg for you

but am not capable of it

alot of people ask me another

no answer to it

but are remember

alpha and omega, you betray me

my last bad quater of an hour(experiences)

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# Beyond The Veil

beyond the veil

Oh no have you expernce the end time?

The revelation have reveal,

Beyond the veil you shall not hide,

Have an ear in the ground of tribulation

Those that listen with haif an ear shall see

Beyond the veil no where to hide,

People with mind of cost, charge the earth

For you we soon leave your precious house

Oh you could have an end in tears

For you murder the only son

For you dont believe in the only son

For you sin against the only son

Beyond the veil you shall not hide

In end time tribulation sufferness you shall enjoy

Believe in the word you shall be save

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# Broken Freinship

Broken freinship

1small branches of broken tree

always looking to the one above

for protection for guidance

strength and security of my life

little branche of tree

who heip others frm breaking away

who will fall

two branches of tree

strong relationship

who will fall?

who will stay?

now one branches stand alone

one fell one depart

see both broken

branches one cannot do without 1

scattered both in pain both branches pass 2ru destruction

hope new generation learn more

the broken branches



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# Chibok Girls

OUR CHIBOK GIRLS

with our pride being stolen away,

by the black man of covers face,

with our joy being sleeping in bush,

with there fundamental right denied,

by foreigners of black,

100 days without seeing our chibok girls,

our parent suffering in hard pain and agony,

with government keep promising us,

our chibok girls we missed then

reading all night with lamb,

for the sake of examination

our chibok girls

who could free our chiboks girls

the world army can't assist finding,

our chiboks girls in awkward age,

nigerian with there awkward squard,

who could free our chiboks girls,

our chiboks girls turn to baby in the wood

foreigners of back have back the wrong horse,

nigerian now back to square one,

pls back to the drawning board,

who could free our chiboks girls

let see back up of these foreigners,

the back of beyond of our chiboks girls,

with their back in the wall,

know one known something backwards now

our parent suffering in pain and sorrow

who could free our chiboks girls

government with their back of trick,

security one in seven agenda,

you came in by luck,

when the band begins to play,

we think is a small matter,

who could free our chibok girls

lord have mercy our chibok girls

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# Confession

Confession

Confession How many times Should i Care?  
How long Will you stay there?  
Time ticks for man, i knw we can  
I Know cause i can tell,  
ever since, that kiss thats how i fell!  
This Love deeply Rooted in me,  
for you i can't even sell!  
All im sayin is that we can make it! So take my  
Hand So we can save it!  
These Are My Sweet loving ConfessionsI hope!  
My baby you love me without Conditions

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# Confused

confused

what could the situation be?

how can it be solved!

why are keep wondering

oh! am so confused

someone to help me out

why are decision hard to make

did u want me dead?

oh! are cant express the feelings

why am i so confused

why does the situation look familiar

have are solve one before?

oh it seems so

hard to make decision

easy to follow

should are just crossed

no no no no no

easy to follow

hard to bear

how can i crossed? ?

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# Cry Of Africa

here the cry of your people, africa,

your children are here to plead, africa,

your children have sin against ancient, africa,

the God and goddess of africa, your children plead,

they cant move on africa, here there cry africa,

here the cry of your people africa.

africa dont cast your children adrift, africa,

ancient listening to the cry, africa ,

your beloved one need your help ancient,

africa now pile on agony ancient,

virus now from pillar to post now in africa,

pls dont drop the pilot ancient, africa plead,



here the cry of your people africa

pls pin your ear back to us ancient of africa,

for your children plead for there wrong doings,

oh! now the rough end of pineapple, for  
africa,

ancient of africa is a pieces of piss for you to  
do,

here the cry of your people africa,

for we are lost show us the way,

have mercy ancient of africa,

have mercy ancient of the word

have mercy ancient of the day.....for we  
plead

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# Cry Uncle

cry uncle

Have cry uncle of your love

I could told uncle tom coble and all

The high pocket of men have defeat me

You told me am under age

Who could cure my soul that perish

I could wore khaki all days becox of you

Have suffer alot lady before of your love

Richman have cry uncle into my life

Lady pls be quick of the uptake

I could fight because of you

Warrior without not weapon

I could fight with my mouth

Rich young men have let me cry uncle over my love

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# Cry, My Beloved Country

cry, my beloved country  
My country should have a counsel of despair  
They always follow a counsel of perfection  
Not wonders out of countenances  
For all things is undercounter in my country

Alot of lifes had been carried away  
Were our sisters have been taken to unkown country  
We wating till our cows comes homes  
When could they locate the road back home  
Sinces we are a fair crack of the whip

Government sympathiser with us  
They could clean there wet eyes at our back  
Peddles of lies keep rolling in our ears  
Lies and deception are our hope

The weak and corrupt country we dwell  
Lack of punishment for noble  
Only the lowborn could suffer  
They could crack a crib and take u away  
We enjoyed  
Courrup criminal justices  
This our food we been used to this  
Cry my beloved country

Since our brothers have been used to the job  
This just there annual meeting they we soon start  
When there little flowers overseas  
They could turn them to horse  
They could be ridding on there back  
This is just there annual period  
They could make our sisters do the job

Cry my beloved country  
Thousand dwell in this city  
People experience death and destruction  
We have been face with ruthless religious sect  
Many life have been maimed for life

Leaving hundred in casualties  
This is the country are dwell  
Cry my beloved country

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# Damon And Pythias

DAMON AND PYTHIAS.

Tell me the road of a true friendship?  
When you could walk long and short  
Ask maybe there is a gate to hell  
You would just wondering in vain  
Let make way for a long trip  
Let the journey of hope be short  
Let earn the trust of a friend  
Don't rub salt in the wound  
And pay Paul with truth  
Let be Damon and Pythias  
Let be a friend in which we could trust each other

Let the journey of lies be short

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# Damsel In Distress

Damsel in distress  
Free your mind young woman  
Ask for a drum and dance  
Ask for a trumpet and sing  
Be not in distress of mind  
Don't be a damp squib  
Invite a young man to ur feast  
Where you treasure alot  
Don't force your anger on them  
You can taste the blood  
And be happy like a first blush

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# Death

You should have not done it

Death you should have not done it

You hold all aces to take

her away

you make the acid test

You should av no done this

Death why

you made me have ant in my pant

You should av not done this

i make a mistake

i should have ask you;

to appeal to phlip druck to phlip sober

no, , you dnt make any option

you made the acid test

you make me loss my precious mum

death why?

you are just a rotten apple

you must be mad

you made me loss my precious mum

death u should av reconsider

you did not take another person

y, my precious mum

death why?

dont u see yesterday man

but u dnt choose him

who loot d citizen money

you now make yesterday news ur intrest

you must be mad

why did u choose my precious mum

death why



you make me the babes in d wind

at my age?

why did u choose my precious mum

death why

i know she must be watching me now

i feel for her

she must be in abraham bossom now

you must have made a mistake

death why

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# Decision

flying in the most of my vision

the warrior are ready

to fight their opponent

there general proclaimed

these war we bring peace

there commander echo

these war we bring end to war

there statemen promised them

these war we bring about democracy

the warrior are prepared

to fight for peace

the war begin

the warrior fight other

both realised that

there general have forsake them

there commander have betrayed them

there statemen have deceived the

see what, , , , , , , ; , ,

decision have cost them

dead all around parliament

democrasy turn to sorrow to them

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# Ditto Of Love

, , , , , DITTO of love, , , , ,

let me be abc with you,

absence of my mind are things of you,  
we have come of age i known..  
dont let me keep my hidden agenda anymore, ,  
the ghost we walk in our love,  
lord have give me gift of the gap to speak to you,  
dont be stick in your gizzard listen, , ,

as are explain my ditto of love to you  
let prepare gleam in our eyes, , ,

am a glutton for punishment, , !  
from the word Go, , not be all Go  
you are like a Gold Dust , , , in my life, , , ,  
speak! and i we silent as the grave  
pls give the green light to my feelings

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# Ebola Virus

diseases who don't know age

□ ebola virus arrived into the nation of africa

stealing our youth and old people away

ebola move wall to wall

ebola village to village

ebola nation to nation

ebola mightier than hiv we are afraid of,

ebola the urgent killers

ebola give us more days to prepare

i love eating

meat

ebola don't allow people now

ebola please leave our country ebola

ebola please leave

save our world

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# Empty Life

Empty life

The life abandoned is behaviour

The world seems to be precious but not now

Life is being kill in the abattior

Life look beautifull in abeyance

This empty life i can feel it

Sorrow uptop of joy all day

Man always abjure on things we cant see all days,

Werby man future is being hide under a bushel

The darkness of the world have cover our light candlestick

The empty life i can feel it

Neither hide nor hair of man can see the future

Empty life of his days time in aboriginal

Man upon curse

Empty life i feel this afternoon

I became an oaf wondering of future

I move day and day in oasis

Enjoying all day long in oasthouse

Ampty life i feel all days

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# Farewell 'To The Winter Solders That Lost There Lives

FAREWELL; ; to the winter solders that lost there life  
The book open the account slow and steady  
The solders have fought along time  
They are serving there fathers land  
They have emback in still journey with open stomach  
Leaving there family alone  
Leaving there wife in cold  
This is a winter period  
They could clothed with leave  
There face is as long as a fiddle  
Farewell to the solder that lost there life  
We are waiting for a special day  
In cold they wake and sleep all days  
This is a winter period  
Farewell to the solders that lost there life

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# Farewell; To The Darkest Night Of The Year

farewell to the darkest night of the year  
Now the sunset set to go  
And the darkness of the year want to start  
Moon and star could come back again  
The sunset of new day could pay us a visit  
And the new day of the new year could come  
When both good and bad have pay us a visit  
And we could easily say., ; ;  
Farewell to the darkest night of the year  
For a new year have started  
Let wait and see what the year bring  
The sun the moon and the star look bright  
And in another year of end time again  
We could say  
Farewell to the darkest night of the year

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# Farewell; To The Lost Love

Farewell; ; to the lost love  
Farewell to the lost fate of love  
Loneliness as cool as cold  
The love does not leave in a fat land  
The lost hope of little fate  
This is a fate worse than a death  
Your love is just a ghost at the feast  
You are fed of the teeth to my feelings  
Have sit on the fence of your love  
Have turn to a man with dark mind  
Have turn to a man without hope  
I could say the last word  
Farewell to my feelings toward you

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# Fortress Of Solitude

A lonely house,  
Should are pay u a visit?  
Lonely house entartain me when the need arise,  
A place to think and be alone  
Lonely fortress, say the naked truth  
For he knows better than human  
A fortress of solitude  
Nearest and dearest place  
Fortress entertain me alone,  
Alone in the lonely house  
For he knows all nigger in the woodpile  
Do u want to known the nuts and bolts,  
We u ask the insider to open the fortress  
For the fortress is an odour of sanity  
It maybe another day in the office  
The fortress does not welcome a pain in neck  
For righteous are allow in the fortress  
Explain,,, to the fortress, av a state of mind  
A fortress of solitude of joy

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# Getting Near The Grave

## GETTING NEAR THE GRAVE

Early in the morning the funeral start  
Little does human see of future  
In the reven of the heart  
The heart of den of human future

Days long they performed their rite  
The heart have unforeseen this  
What we happen to human life  
The heart rebuke this

The heart always believed this a fallacy  
He always walk with is faint heart  
When human have travell in a false drawn  
This is just a ghost @the feast of the heart

It getting to the darkest of the night  
The heart is over the fences  
Not minding the fiddile while rome burns  
In getting to the darkest of the night

The heart is packing is laugages  
The heart have been in full flow  
The lord the controller of ther heart  
The little boy looked for hope

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# Gods Of Taugh

Gods of taugh

alone with the gods of my taugh  
Like a crying baby hoping  
Standing near the road side  
Alone with the taugh of my life  
Alot of crowd with same mind  
I could heard it in my soul and heart  
The gods of taugh are moving

Journey is a teacher life is a teacher  
Gods of taugh need to need  
For the world good and bad always  
Making one another opposite  
Gods of weaving of taugh  
The gods of taugh are moving

Let the gods take a hacking cough  
For nobody must let the gods hackless rise  
For the gods make haif a chance to think  
Behold the gods are pure  
Behold the gods are unpure  
Behold the gods have this 2 little children  
The gods of taugh are moving

Hand of glove with ur heart  
The gods are moving to and fro  
For the gods thinks and dont have hand in fire of decision  
Gods of taugh cannot be handed a hanging offence  
For they judge and unjudge you  
The gods of taugh are moving moving moving

Paying me a visit when are did not request  
For they unlock the gate of my heart  
Gods of taugh started were are the not hope for  
Did they think good or bad?  
Gods of taugh could like to ask u that?  
The gods of taugh are moving

The gods no when u r happy like a sand boy  
And they no when u r sad like a ragboy  
For they control the highest place in ur heart  
Hard as nail ur heart the gods of tough  
The gods of tough are moving  
The owner key of the heart  
What did u think 2day?  
The gods of tough the gods of knowledge

ademola oluwabusayo

# Hamlet Without A Prince In Africa

hamlet without a prince in africa,  
ancient dont leave africa, we plead,  
we are calling with hammer and tongs,  
ancient give a hand to our life we plead,  
ancient, we are now a safe pairs of hand,  
hamlet without a prince,  
now we have to put our hand in gloved, ,  
now we need to wear long cloth,  
our new enemy have arrived in west africa,  
liberia nigeria gambia serria lone,  
our new visitors have arrived withour our consent  
hamlet without a prince in africa  
ebola love africa as good as gold,  
now we are having fever we are afraid,  
ancient take in good part of africa,  
africa we known we are no up to good ancient,  
ancient africa have no the gospel truth,  
hamlet without a prince in africa,

ancient africa are wise man of gotham

withdrawal of symthons in africa,

africa no turn to hamlet without a prince,

africa have dethroned there king,

ebola a wolf in sheep clothing in africa

hamlet without a prince in africa,

for we have cry wolf to you acient,

for we plead ancient, forgive africa,

for our new visitor to leave africa,

for you are nine days wonder ancient,

for all africa plead heip us, heip us, , , , , ,

ademola oluwabusayo

# Have Been Drunk By The Blood Of Her Love

have been drunk by the blood of love  
Have taste from the blood of love  
You are not here but your heart is here  
Have drink the blood of your love  
But this a different strory in my heart  
With me however my heart cry out  
When you are with me i feel somehow  
You are away from me,  
But my heart is not seperate from you  
When you are angry with me,  
You are faithful to me  
It your hand i hold in mine  
Have been drunk by the blood of your love

ademola oluwabusayo



# Have Been Possess

have been possess  
The night could soon reveal  
The hope of man line on this  
Who could separate the wheat from the chaff  
Have been possess

The heart have being tempted by heart  
The soul of human become rag to God  
Oh! my heart has become a pot pourri  
The palm oil is all over the white mind  
Who could cure the heart that perish

Have reap the whirlwind  
The spirit make me superior to others  
Within the whisker of my heart  
Have whistle in dark of my ways  
Who could cure the soul that perish

Have been possess  
Possess by the spirit of Good and bad  
Oh my heart is filled with joy  
Ironically with joyfull mind  
Who could cure the soul and heart that perish

My heart has become a white knight to me  
Who could cure the heart that perish  
Maybe 2nite  
Another day  
Now  
Who could cure the heart that perish

ademola oluwabusayo

# Have Found The Road To{ Hell)

I FOUND THE ROAD TO HELL IS WOMAN

The journey man wonders many times

In the middle of nowhere they stay

There life is like a midstream

You could go to hell a mile a minute because of them

They are milestone round mens neck

You could not say mince words when u face them

Your first temptation we first start

When u face them

Have a glances of your eyes on there breast

You could take a looked @ there face

You could be out of your mind

I found the road to hell is woman

Some of them is a wacky wages woman

They could used a wagon to carry your baby

Not minding of your future your baby we became a waif

In a minor key they are hell

Pay them a visit in there lagoon

They could make a mockery of you

You could be waiting for a moment of truth

You could became a monday morning quaterback

Like a moth to flame you could see them

They could take mouthful of you

Have found the road to hell is woman.

They her like peacork among men

They are sometime mover and shaker of there family

The road to hell is woman

Dont be possess by there beauty

They have lead man astray

Have found the road to hell is woman

ademola oluwabusayo

# Heart Of Den

with the heart pounping blood

in the den of nowhere to see

heart and soul of the den

thinking good and bad ways

human with heart of stone

heart to heart not candid

heart of den heart of wicked

heart of den heart of hapiness

with you having one another else

den of ones heart to heart

wear ones heart in ones sleeve

a heart beat of sorrow

a heart beat of success

heart and mind of the den

my private room for thinking

non good non bad non sorrow

pain always when thinking

in the heart of ones movement

why did they turn up the heart

non good non bad non sorrow

heart of den heather on fire

no one to have insight of the den

in the seven heaven of heart

heart of den sink to highheaven

a heck of heart all hell broke loose

heart of den heart of.....

ademola oluwabusayo

# Heartbreak

heartbreaker

In the world of living  
Human with heart of trust  
When man feel comfortable and happy  
When woman leave is peace and no distress  
In the world of living and world of trust

When human goes and see nothing,  
But the beauty of the world  
When man have a beauty @home  
Human with heart of loss forgot

We admire alot not thinking of others  
We love alot no thinking about wu hate us  
We flex alot without thinking of the consequences  
We let easy goes of our feelings

Heart to heart meet each other,  
In the den of nowhere to see  
Heart and soul of the eyes  
Wereby human heart is being stolen

On a bike i remember one sunday  
She look @ me and my heart goes off  
I took a smile because she does  
My eyes was stolen with one glances of her eyes  
In the world of living of love

Human could make promise,  
We could not think of what could happen  
When we flex we forgot alot  
We say sweet words @ first  
But we could breakup because d heart does

ademola oluwabusayo

# Heaven And Earth

For the earth have realised

for the heaven has gone

a precious son is born

for we loose him like a flame to earth

ademola oluwabusayo

# Hidden Agenda

the world we soon know

no peace for the wicked

in the world of aladdin cave

when are set the world alight

i we be alive an kicking

for those that run amok

i we beg the ancient of days

to give me the angels in the house

i we stand on the side of the angels

i we not become an angry young man

you could seal my approval ancient

i we not argue the toss

under the auspices of God



i we not have axe to grind to her

you could take a back seat in my home i known

have bring home the bacon

whole ball of wax belong to you

we could visit the banana republic

you could become secound bananna in my life

play

when the band begins to

i could plead with the ancients of days

for you not to belive then

forbid the banns and forget

they want the bang goes of us

dnt let us face the baptism of fire

our life we be barel of laugh

hapiness success mercy we be ours

we could get to our first base

our journey like a bat out of hell

we could be happy in our journey

under the baton of God

ademola oluwabusayo

# Hidden Treasure Of Her Beauty

Hidden treasure of your beauty  
My beloved is white and fair  
Her beauty is the fairest among the ladies  
No need to wander in darkness you could see her beauty  
One among the sixty queen on earth

On a rock i stand and cast my eyes @her  
Her beauty is fair like the canaan fair land  
Her cheek are like a bed spices  
Her hand move like the dove  
Her lips when speaking her lilt

You could wonders when could u see her mare  
Her body is carved ivory  
Men could always smell the fragrance of her body  
Her stature is like a short palm tree

Her breast is like a clusters  
The shape of your breast her like apples  
The red lips of your mouth is like the best wine  
Your lips move and sleep down like a sleepers  
And her desire is always towards me

Alot could always want to listen to her voice  
Alot of man want to labour for her  
They could have the profit when ther have her  
Man heart we always beat  
Man heart we always be in opprest  
When the beauty of earth pass by

ademola oluwabusayo

# Home

home

For the day has come  
The exam finally end  
For we both did the test  
In this holiday period  
For we all go the whole hog  
For am a hold court  
For have try to hold my hourse  
For are left holding the baby  
For this is a roman holiday  
For we now go a home for home  
For am not more close to the home  
For now time home is dry  
Home and hosed home free  
For have try to play hockey  
For is home  
For we are now back home  
I feel happy here

ademola oluwabusayo

# Hunted Heat

hunted heart

Am a hunk man looking for something  
Have feel alot of hurdle in my way  
Have passes alot of way with hurricane  
I move and move hurtle like a tortoise

The sun have have pay me a visit,  
It could apper little and little  
It could visit my windows and pass through my cottons  
He could tell me my future look bright

I could put on my helmet and go for hunt  
My hunted heart in the breeze  
The breeze could blow away@first  
The breeze we pay me a visit with pain

Hmm the sun is over my yard arm  
Under the sun of been hurnting by are feelings  
When could she rides again to me  
I could blow down in the house of rimmon

I could believe are kept my heart in box of birds  
She has become a hemlock in my life  
Have been hunted by her feelings  
When could she bring the herb to cure me

I could looked her like a hibiscus  
I could feel are morning stars  
With are red lips causing me problem  
Have are become a hideous man

ademola oluwabusayo

# I Could Stay By You

I made the promise

i we stay by you

i could stay by you

mum made that promise

she could stay with me

i made the promise

i could stay by you

the circle will

not change

heartbreak upon tears

even if the world we end

i we stay by you

i we not loose you to anyone

even if journey do us apart

i could remember ,

i made the promise,

i could stay by you

ademola oluwabusayo

# I Tell A Lie

I TELL A Lie

U could wonder alot about this,  
No one to break the ice about this  
This could be a skating matter  
This is just a tip of an iceberg  
No one could put icing on the cake of dis matter  
For all is a tip of an iceberg u no  
I dont feel love but lost  
Your heart as be under illusion  
You could have turn me to a graven image  
If you could have made a better decision  
Have make use of my time,  
Just for you to incline on your ear  
But u have become deaf on my lost feelings  
Am not under influence to say this  
I dont feel love but lost  
I could have been a honestly injun man,  
But i could not put that garment on  
I could have found the ins and out of your heart  
But you made the right decision  
You really no something outside me  
You made the right decision  
You could have add insuit to injury in your heart  
But your heart easily declare the intrest  
I dont feel love but lost  
Alot could have run interference to you.  
For your hopeless heart could have been damage  
Dont think the iron hand in a valvet glove,  
Am just a man hideout of my appearances  
Your heart could have not hold the hot iron out the wrinkles  
If the iron enter your soul  
You could have been my heart slave  
Am sorry  
I dont feel love but lost  
Am just an itching palm  
Let close the lost love passage  
I Tell a lie



ademola oluwabusayo

## III Of Love

ill of love

Once bitten am twice shy  
Pair of hand in marriage for me  
For have go down the pan again  
Once bitten am twice shy again  
For a woman like me misbehaven  
A drunkard without hope  
Part and parcel of me  
I behave like a patter of tiny feet  
These a penny for my thought  
For she look pretty as a picture  
Once bitten am twice shy  
A pile of agony in my heart  
When could u become a man?  
My heart in piping hot  
This just a piss in wind for me  
Could are ever see a position in sun?  
Should i play like a blinder oh oh! ! !  
I could rob the kings bank just for her  
I could be happy to visit her mejesty pleasure  
Once bitten am twice shy  
It could be over soon  
Ill of love just for her and my shyness  
A pile of agony in my heart  
Standing and vibrating in my soul  
Speaking and dancing with my mouth  
Once bitten am twice shy

ademola oluwabusayo

# Is Brother Not Me

you only feel my pain and accept me  
You dont love me but that person  
Have realy turn to a foe to woman  
What else can i do  
I need to let go of my feeling like river  
And dont let me feel the pain of your love like slavery

ademola oluwabusayo

# It All Lies

Ask busayour what happen?  
You could here alot through tears  
When ewa leave and say with another man  
An busayour was throw into pit of pain  
Suddently tolu shade and tola make jest of him  
Busayour was dying becox of something  
It all a lie of emotions

ademola oluwabusayo

# Jewel In Crown Of Hell

jewel in the crown o f hell

there we be hell to pay

in the first day of judgement

with man of heart of den

there we be alot of raise hell

all bad man could play merry

there we be no hope in hell

hell could freezeall over

journey which those not end

you could plead like a hen one chick

all that act out HEROD HEROD

you could end up in lake of fire

you could not see neither nor hair somehow

black house of mercy

no one we hold hard on you

follow the right path

come hell like high water

continue not to end in hell pay

ademola oluwabusayo

# Journey Of Love

the journey of love

We move far away d heart does

We move and insh d love move

We move straight d tongue move

We move left d hands does

The journey of love started

The journey of feeling started

The journey of close heart does

The journey of love move to and fro

I could remember the journey need a heiper sometimes

The journey begins in august

When we started preparing for exams

The journey of love started flowing like a stream in ocean

The love of journey in secoundary school

When we could be enemy in class

Just to protect some from suspecting us

When we could be judas and not betraying others

The love of journey both started

When d love first crassed like a aeroplane

The love move slowly like a boat

The love move like a tortise somethings

Oh! my God the first accident of the love

When feelings meet with each others

When the drivers of love confused

What could be the road

When could the journey of love ends

The journey of love still moving

When could the journey ends?

When we could signup of facebook

When we could 2go @ night

When we could write letters day time

When we could send message in evening

The journey of our love when could this end?

ademola oluwabusayo



# Last Day

LAST DAY

behold he come with cloud

every eyes shall see him

earth shall wail becos of him

last day

all involve in one armpit

every human being

you could listen to the voice

cry here and there

last day

when the honest make straigh arrow

no wicked we rise from ashes

they belong to that hut

the last day

warroir move to and fro

backup the wrong tree for your action

you make yourlife barel of laugh

you could remember

the last day

no one in terms of tribulation

you dance to the musci you play

you could heard the great voice of truimpet

prolong the agony

you could suffer for yourseif

know proof to fight

know pros and cons

you could be under protest

you decide with your faith

the last day

ademola oluwabusayo

# Lies

lies to a woman  
No dogs knows its father  
But it never the dog fault  
It the way of the creator  
No goat knows the male it mothers belong to  
Its not theirs fault  
They cant change there destiny

Careless and carefree  
Every woman must to mate  
Why does men love mating with women?  
and always saying truefull lies  
Never taught of the killer dieses

Too much load could hurt a donkey  
A bunch too big can cause a banana stalk to snap  
Afree gun powder wrecks the gun  
A free woman breathes trouble  
A wonan discountenanced as free employment  
Why do you guys cheat on them  
No matter lucky you are  
Karma will eventually catch up  
Fool is he who die bcox of a woman  
He should be referred to as head of the senseless  
Never collect what you wont pay back  
Never deceive someone you wont marry  
No one no tomorrow

ademola oluwabusayo

# Life Sceret

Life secret

my life secret is exposed

my life started dancing to d tone

loss all around me

my soul begin to scream

definatelt i knw were i belong

my life started moving forward

like a toss in occean

but insted backward 4now

my secret started floating around me

are could remember  
like a ecipse

my secret are 2much

i need to surrender

my soul like slumber

for my secret to surrender me

no posibilidad for island

becos d secret of my life

started drowing me

finally are realise

my life secret is finally exposed

am now dancing to d tone .....: .....

my life secret

ademola oluwabusayo

# Lonely River

lonely river

When this passing world is gone  
When the beauty of human become faded  
When the animals became old and die  
When the night move far away from the sun  
When the harvest of farmer yet to yeild  
Wgen the warrior fail to return  
When human work and eat in starless night  
When the flowes became dry  
Cloud and darkness leave in distress  
When the wind blow and no tree to blow  
When could i receieve any visitor  
When we a pilgrim and a stranger come my way  
Alone night and day were could i mve to

ademola oluwabusayo

# Lonely Slave

lonely slave

We woke up in 5 o'clock every morning  
We walk to the farm all alone with guard  
We work everyday in lonely stomach  
The bush wisper to us all alone

No ways to do the fade no one  
Our faint heart is a coward  
All slave have a fair field and no favour  
We rejoice in the darkest moment

Our lady is been taken away in darkest hour  
Our lady return in tears in morning  
Lonely slavely in daylight  
Lonely slave

ademola oluwabusayo

# Love For Jezebel

love for jezebel

finding my new jezebel,

on the den of jezebel street,

my new jekyll and hyde,

full of joy at first,

jezebell a little kettle of fish,

am now the king of charles head,

my new jezebel my old marry,

she turn me to king of kaiser

till kingdom come, love for jezebel,

kiss of judas, she hate it,

kiss and tell, kiss ass jezebel,

hope i did not meet jezebel,

jezebel my hapiness

ademola oluwabusayo



# Man Of All Season

A MAN OF ALL SEASON

He arrive with his old fashion shoe,  
A man man of the  
society,  
A man of God, a man of cloth.  
All man of street are welcome,  
to  
the palace of ancient,  
The holy man in the world. Open your heart.  
Governator of your soul, gate keeper of  
your heart,  
do not think the reverse of the medal,  
A man for all season.  
With your heart of de  
n, lake of fire,  
follow me i we show you the way.  
believe in my word you we save, jesus christ love u  
ademola oluwabusayo

# Minister Of Justices

minister of justices

With there mouth always promising

They could make fences with us

When they have not achieve there aim

Minister of justices

But the fools have forget

They are ceaser wif

The word they say last 4 years

Thw could repeat it again

Minister of justices

They could raise cain among our brothers

They could make our sister do the business

They could use and dumped them

Minister of justices

Wearing fine feathers

They could promise us

We could have finger in pie

They could change our life

With there voice always saying i we walk for you!

The fool we reply

You are the one keep going

Ministers of justices

After their ceremony

They could be waiting for the finger on the pulse

The fools we now realised

Finger and thumb of their decision

They could burn their fingers

They could spend there 4 years

They we remember the fools again

The fools we vote for them

They we suffer, , , , , , , until they make the last decision...

Minister of justices part 1

ademola oluwabusayo

# Morning Before The Dark

Man wake up in the wicked world,  
Wereby man pursue what belong to the world  
Man with alot of achilles 'heel  
Morning before the dark  
Wereby man travel for along night  
Man end the journey in morning daytime,  
Wereby man cant have insight of the journey  
Let our work be clean  
One day man could embark on the same journey  
Man we sometimes lost the way of the journey  
Morning before the dark  
Wereby man we give account of all his work,  
To whom to the creator  
Who made heaven a earth  
The sinfull heart feels strange this morning  
The feelings of a new stranger on your way

ademola oluwabusayo

# My Feelings 4 U

my feelings For you

I could have told you

The first time we met

But the problem occur

my shyness cox me problem

I could have just told you

my feelings to you

It isn't over till the fat lady sing

but my shyness cox me problem

I look through your eyes

i should have just told you

But am still in the land of living

i could just have told you

my feelings to you

i known you could understand

now the break come's

we depart i feel sorry 4 myseif ^

up with the lark i think of you^

when could the break comes to end

i could just have told you  
my feelings to you  
so that i can have the last word  
i could remember!  
we met before the break  
you standing infront of me  
are made the attempt  
but my shyness cox me problem  
i could have just told you  
my feelings for you  
that should have been my last chance saloon  
but are could remember the last thing  
i think of you  
i should not be late and day  
to express my feelings  
i should just have to you  
my feeling for you  
enough to make a cat laught @ me  
for me not to woo you  
i known  
have go down like a lead ballon

not to express my feelings

i could just have told you

my feeling for you

ademola oluwabusayo

# My Heart Become Mad Again

my heart has become mad again

I will be careful as are embark on this journey

My blameless heart have feel something  
My blind eyes finally open to her beauty  
My heart is blighted onces again

My heart is been withered like grass,  
I forgot everything Even my future  
My tongue is in distress,  
My mouth failed to open

I wake up late because last night i think of her  
Have become a bird alone on a roof  
No one to stick oars for me  
Am like a scalded cat to make decision

For her love vanish like smoke,  
My heart burns like a glowing embers  
I became thin and my skin was reduces  
I drank from the tears i weep in my drink

My feeling wither away like grass  
Lady do not hide your face from me  
My heart is being stolen with one glance of her eyes  
My leg shakes in front of her  
My mouth failed to open and became pregnate of my feeling  
When could my heart give birth to my feelingS

My heart is been broken, i loss my strength  
When could i start the foundation of my love  
You should have not called me  
You make me remember your precious face

My heart is full of trouble  
My feeling draw near is grave  
I am like a man without no hope  
Am like a slain who lie in the grave



You have put me in the lowest pit lady

I am confined and cannot escape from your cage

My eyes are dim with grief

Your darkness feeling is my heart

I have suffered for your love

I will maintain my love to you forever

I will not violate your decree

I will not fail your commandment

Lady establish my love forever

ademola oluwabusayo

# My Last Bad Quarter Of An Hour

i could take to pay the road

i rob peter to pay paul

between the rock and a hard plate

a rod of pickle

i make a rod for my own back

selling someone down the rivers

my bad quarter of an hour

rome was not build in a day

are in a smoke filled room

i give people enough rope

a rough passage of my life

rough around the edges

rough edges of my tongue

ride roughshod over my life

my bad quarter of an hour

rub around my wrong ways

have crossed the rubicon

have ruffle someone feathers

i should have used good tongues

there is no saying

I like a scalded cat to make decision

my last bad quarter of an hour

i do things behind the scene

on the scent of my actions

am at the sea

i rise to the bait

all over bar shouting

my last bad quarter of an hour

ademola oluwabusayo

# My Lord

my lord  
the host of living flowers  
have mercy on this living soul flowers  
all enjoys and dwell in non living sin  
little brain  
but they proved to be masters  
when they are living flowers inside cage  
lord the host have mercy  
all sinners flower cried out

ademola oluwabusayo

## My Past

The eraser of my past,

the eraser erased my bad habit,

the pencil draw my future,

the scissors cut away my past,

my past still around me,

my past move hurtle,

my past is the sunshine after storm,

my behaviour is the sand,

cleaning and claming everything,

was kicked and blow away,

my attitude is the breeze in the wind,

my attribute are string of dangerous,

hope better future come and help out,

my past is willing to fight

my past is my old sheep, @the bottom of d sea,

my past is abandoned

[illegible]

my past

my future

ademola oluwabusayo

# My Sunshine My Happiness

my sunshine my happiness  
Look not upon me with a blind eyes  
The sun has look on my ways  
Even when is hard to locate  
The white hunter of heart have found me  
Without a cut rate  
Even when i slept outside my safe house  
It very hard for the dangerous people in black garment to see me  
It just my salad year  
Am the fairest among all mens  
The sun has finally shine on my part  
Am the master of all vineyard  
The lord has given me my sunshine  
Her teeth are like flocks of sheep  
So white and even shorn  
Her lips is like a thread of scarlet  
Only me can feel and sense are frangrance  
Is a bitter pit for you to swallow  
Dont envy my sunshine  
She so black and fair  
I always follow her footsteps likr a flock

Foes and friends need to spread this scandal sheet  
My beloved is unto Me and so was me  
Your blessing the host of the event

My sunshine my happiness

ademola oluwabusayo

# Neighbours With There Cloth Of Gossiping

□ neighbours with there cloth of gossiping

In my neighbourhood street.  
Wereby we hate someone and started happy  
We could put our neighbours in nail of coffin  
When they could put nail a lie in there secret  
When they could say your word in neoclassical of your syle  
They would say the naked truth in your present  
Neighbours with there cloth of gossiping  
! what could you do if you catch them on napping  
They could sing and praise your name,  
    in your absent  
    in your present  
    in your eyes  
    when your ear are active  
    with your noise spelling your name  
    and your tongue feeling it  
Neighbours behavioir and there gossip,  
Both men and women have these in common

Did you have these in your behaviour comment about these poem @ you reading it

ademola oluwabusayo



# Nigeria Freedom

with alot of joy in the old school

we are free from the bondage of suffering

we became the king of our land

freedom we change our old days

freedom could be oppourtunity knock for us

for our freedom we have no pain no gain

at first is like a watching paint dry

we move on is our old shoes

we started wearing short paint in our growth

we become largest in nation of africa

we move slowly like a tortise on the road

we controll our animal by ourseif

animal controll animal when we get freedom

theres is always a nudge and a wink in our  
kingdom

we became free in our homeland from the  
prisoners

we are free we controll our thing by our seif

nigeria freedom

ademola oluwabusayo

# Night Vilgil

night vilgil  
Is 2day night  
My vale of tears most end  
My heart of den most depart  
2day is the night  
I could call untop of my voice  
Lord be still on your gazard answer my prayer  
2day is a night vilgil

ademola oluwabusayo

# No Pain No Gain

No pain no gain  
What life offer me i take!  
When the garment of life been black  
I hope i can see my future  
Have walk alongway for this  
Humanity betrayed me  
I was not dreaming  
I can see what life offer me  
No pain no gain

ademola oluwabusayo

# Ode To Akewi

## ODE TO AKEWI

In this living world are dwell  
Human souls flew like birds  
An achilles heel  
Little does he experience And live

He move to and fro in pain And agony  
Dead have become our old adam,  
Price and priceless to pay for  
For all human have eat the dead meat  
When we human be free from this?

In pain he lived and think of future  
In sufferness he worked just for future  
The future became blind and cannot see again  
The single bird of hope lost from her mother  
When we human be free from this

His a brave warrior  
He could have dead from is feet  
He slowly move to the darkest part of the night,  
Dead have put her deaf ear on our cry  
The single left bird finally fly back to a resting place  
When we human be free from this

Wipe of your tears oh warrior of faith  
He must be in abraham bossom now  
Absent of mind cause me alot  
He finally sleep and rest till we me in the new world

ademola oluwabusayo

# Ode To Ayodeji

ode to ayodeyi

the mother of all nation has gone,

the mother of seven survivor has gone,

the mother of africa has relocate,

she gone like a moth to a flame,

mover and shaker of the family,

the mother of all nation has gone,

the beauty of africa has gone,

are scream blue murder of you,

beauty of africa wait, your children are comming,

mother give more flex of your musles,

your childeren with soon arrived,

the beauty of africa has gone,

the coward of your beauty,

you dead like mutton, you pass muster,  
on the nail you are covered,

i became the urgent doctor,

you trusted the nasty pieces of work,

young pregnant of old tree,

the coward of your beauty,

in nature of things, we accepted,

you are a traveller of little journey,  
the seven mustard seed we grow,

we have inherit the beast of your nature,

a necessary evil, they we soon get in neck,

in nature of things, we accepted,

the same neck of the woods, we survive,

strain every neck, we are not coward,

last pregnant leave far away,

we are good news, we survive,

in the land of nowhere to find.

the mother of africa has gone,

ademola oluwabusayo

# Ode To Bose

ODE TO BOSEDE

She lived in pain and agony  
Your days on earth are little  
You spend little time of enjoyment  
You sick all day long  
You finally leave  
You finally put end to it  
I known you could be happy now  
You could finally wait  
My dear thank God  
Everyone we go bese  
Pls be happy  
I know u we be with God now  
Your way on earth were pure  
My lady rest the lord we be with you

ademola oluwabusayo



# Palm Tree

I walk throught the forest @night  
Then i saw a shiney palm tree

ademola oluwabusayo

# Path Of A Wind

path of the wind

If tree stand alone in path of the wind it we fall(akan)

It very hard for them to pack a pounds

Absent of mind could cost u a lot

Dont follow the wind on a bald hair day

It very hard for you to cut the wind path

Wind would make u paint the town red

A tree that does not know how to dance, we be taught to wind(akan)

It just a pale in comparison

Easy wind would make u pave a way

Maybe when your future is untold

No need to pay the freight

Pray for a easy wind

Path of a wind

ademola oluwabusayo

# And The Poet

POEMHUNTER AND THE POET

Have started the journey longtime

Alot could take dim view of my work

The poet we always write

Poemhunter and the little poet

I we not became a viper in ones bossom

The poet could say thank you for posting my poem

The give me a respect of fireman

Poemhunter and the poet

Why have u refuse to post my poem

The poet we always ask

Am greatfull have learn alot here

Thanks alot poemhunter the poet says

ademola oluwabusayo

# Praise The Lord

PRAISE THE LORD

The mighty God of isrealites  
The holy man without no sins  
The husband of the windows  
The father of the fatherless  
God you are awesome in your sanctuary  
The lord who speak with thunders,  
And his voices sound mighty

His power is over the world  
His power is in skies  
Because of your temple in jerusalem  
People kings we bring praises  
Praise God all people in congregation  
Praise the lord in assembly of isreal  
Let all the singer sing for joys  
Let all maidens plays tambourine

Praise the lord oh pple of the world

ademola oluwabusayo

# Precious

(precious} and the little home materials  
You could feel her present  
You could feel her absent  
Whenever she move out  
Whenever she visit the market,  
They could easily know her  
Little precious is now back home  
The cotton could feel her present  
The chair normally feel uncomfortable  
The stew inside comboard is in problem  
Sowing machine could be happy ironically  
The plate inside the basket her into something  
The rug could cry and cry and cry aloud  
Our neighbour could be enjoying  
Little precious is home  
The landlady could sleep and awake  
Enjoy little of your time when little precious sleep  
You could feel it in your body  
The air could knowns  
My little precious with her problem  
Little precious and house material

ademola oluwabusayo

# Pregnate Love

The stomach keep telling me  
My heart keep feeling it  
My eyes seems not to deceive me  
Am i pregnate for ur love?

Hello lady am askin you  
My pregnate soul and heart ask you this  
My heart have be stolen with one glances of ur heart  
Lady! have turn to something else

Hello lady am felling it  
Your love flow in my heart like the reed sea  
Your feeling walk in my heart like a narrow road  
My heart feel ur present like u does

Hello lady am here and standing  
12years is not more than a year for me to wait  
I could become a police standing in the middle road  
Lady! be the passenger passing to and fro

Hello lady am so anxious 2day  
The sun pieces into my room and i feel it  
The ray of sunshine of your love appear to me  
Lady! the rain and coldness of ur love make me to afraid

Hello lady my pregnate soul have waited  
Lady let me speak and let the new born love came out  
Lady! we it be twins  
Lady give the green like to my feelings

ademola oluwabusayo

# Prostitution

with the woman selling black market

standing near the road side

buyers coming to and fro

sleeping in a procrustean bed

there the oldest profession

there always on a promise

they prop up the bar always

they go on public

on in the public eye

they do not have a pudding club

they do not fine it as a pulling teeth

there the oldest profession

hope i do not marry one

they do the business with joy and sorrow

ademola oluwabusayo

# Provincial Country

Provincial country

Once in a provincial country are dwell  
Human lived in solitude of fortresss  
The noble hold all aces on everything  
The blood of unsinners flow  
Weary are my eyes which i see  
The poor become poorer  
The curse is on our society  
The poor become homeless  
The rich dwell in a peacefull area  
The backmen of cover face raped our ladies,  
They kipnapped our girls  
They could not tell us the bare bones of them  
Our parent lived in pain and agony  
The provincial country are dwell  
The leaders could always wore fine feathers  
The could always fight for power  
Like a bat of out of hell they spend money  
They are just a hill of beans in our lives  
The back men marry to our girls  
The country keep promissing us  
The provincial country a stay

ademola oluwabusayo



# Race For Leadership

A RACE FOR LEADERSHIP

A hard act to follow

They could fight for this in holy house

A hard act to follow

Even children with only one mouth race 4 dis

A hard act to follow

Even old with one led run fast

A hard act to follow

A race for leadership

ademola oluwabusayo

# Rape On Nigeria

Rape on nigeria  
thou art my rock when sin is invited  
Thou art the rock when the noble go through trial  
Temptations for wealth honour and power  
it all about words from minister, like  
Rape on nigeria  
nigeria economy is sick  
Maybe in 4years they we find a cure  
Leaders dnt follow there laws of according to hoyle  
They always prepare ACE in the hole  
Rape on nigeria  
they always pay money that ANTE up  
I pray those ministers dnt get back on there feet  
Our country is always below PAR  
Every 4years we always bet our fingers on wrong horse  
Rape on nigeria  
The court of law  
The leaders dnt abide by decision  
They behave as sober as a judge  
They are always at the mercy of court  
They always beat the rap  
Rape on nigeria  
Dont u belive me?  
Why did they normally come down on citizens?  
Oh! We always cop a plea to them  
They always performed a guinea pig to us  
We always want to be ahead of the pack but no  
Rape on my beloved country

ademola oluwabusayo

# Ray Of Sunshine

your ray appear in my life,  
you give me time to read the riot of act,  
your sunshine appear in darkness,  
you take something as read,  
i could reap the harvest that are sow,  
on the rebound of what we done,  
you be at the receiving end,  
your cat whiskers to me,  
have turn cat in pan to you,  
on the name of hello i love you,  
have rub peter to pay paul,  
on the fences of no body to see me,  
you keep cave on me,  
  
so that i we not turn to black sheep,  
  
ademola oluwabusayo

# Solutude Of Heart

Lone and weary, sad and dreary  
A poor wayfaring heart  
The heart of den heart to human heart  
The heart was wandering sad and weary  
The heart grew sick with sorrow  
The heart was so anxious to release my though  
Heart of den heart of sorrow  
Who could resue the heart that perish  
The heart @the bottom of the sea  
Who could bring the heart from the vale of sorrow  
Who could seek for the heart that stray  
The heart that found joy in sorrow  
Thw heart of a secret balm for pain

ademola oluwabusayo

# Songs Of Beloved

Songs of beloved

Like an apple tree among the trees of the forest  
My dove in the clefts of the rock in the hidden place  
Lady on the mountain side pls show mw your eyes  
All night long on my bed thinking of you  
How delighted is your love in my heart  
Your two breast are like two fawns  
Like twins fawn of a gazelle  
Your lips drop sweetness like the honeycornb  
The fragrance of your garment is like lebanon  
Are scream murder of you when i saw you  
Am lilke a tree gazing through the windows  
Your neck is like an ivory tower  
Your head crown you like mount carmel  
I have come into yout garden lady  
I slept but my eyes was awake  
Seeing the picture of you in my heart  
Your hairs is like a flock of goats  
Your teeth are like a flock of sheep

Songs of beloved lady for busayo av composed this

For are realised a long time ago  
A story which does not end  
For my feelings goes like flame to sky  
For your number delete in my heart  
But my heart and soul always remember something  
O creature human being the lord has made  
How beautiful you are lady  
Your eyes behind you veil are dove  
, my heart is stolen with one glance of your eyes  
Untill the day break i think of you  
I should have recorded those voicess  
The daughter of beauty has left!  
Like a shelter in a vineyard  
Here o heaven! Listen o earth!  
For my heart has spoken  
songs of beloved to you lady

ademola oluwabusayo

# Stand By Me My 'Beloved'

STAND BY ME 'my BELOVED'

Stand by me my beloved  
Mother stand by his children  
Stand by me my beloved  
For am now a new baby in the world  
Pls be my seat back driver  
Remember we start with the baptism of fire  
Stand by me my beloved

For have faces a lot of battle of the giants  
Oh lady! I started weaving  
No one to support me by standing  
For i remember this not a battle stations  
For don't think am a hill of beans in ur life  
For have faces a lot of battle of the giants  
Stand by me my beloved

Oh! Lady i could think of u  
Can relationship last when 2 don't see?  
For i we be full of beans when we meet each other  
For am just a traveller of a little journey,  
I will soon be back  
Am loaded for bear to fight for you  
A little warrior without no hope  
Stand by me my beloved

News about me comes bad,  
News about me comes good,  
Just wait and ask me a lot of jokes to make,  
Lady, bread the lion in my words are lairs  
Stand by me my beloved

Like a tree without root i stand,  
Waiting for u to support me  
Could u ever turn to wind and blow me away?  
Stand by me my beloved

ademola oluwabusayo

# Take Me To Africa I Dream Of

Take me to Africa i dream of  
Take me to africa  
The black people with white mind  
Have missed the black forest  
I need to see the airs and graces of africa  
The black rivers they bath me when i was born  
Africa the aladdiin cave beter than all race  
The monkeys and birds of africa  
Were people run amok and do the right thing  
Have missed my lovely africa cloth  
Take me to africa  
Am a african as a apple pie  
Those soft and lovely food  
Take me to africa  
Africa the new civilised country  
Africa full of joys  
Africa a place of hope  
Take me to africa i dream of

ademola oluwabusayo



# The Famous Police

ThE FAMOUS POLICE

I was born in 1996,  
I still remember,  
The famous group of police  
They normally play politices and use by them  
They are the most popular profession  
Some of them go postal when d need arise  
They are the famous proffession  
Standing near the road and middle side  
With u having there ticket u are free to go  
There powers is behind the throne  
Who could preach so that they could be converted  
Pls let me put a pregnant pause! ! !  
Did u remember the prisoners of conscience  
I ask u this famous police  
For u work opposite of what u promise the nation  
For u take no prisoners famous police  
They sleep on a procrustean bed  
Police are always on the prod  
They always pros and cons always  
The famous police is still remember  
@2014 they are still the same  
The famous police

ademola oluwabusayo

# The Firstlady That Saw My Naked

first lady to see my naked  
For we are little.  
For we are freinds and enemy  
For you are the first lady on earth,  
Haif a chance i made it  
We did it not for love or money  
There is not love lost between us  
For are lower the boom of it  
For we ride our luck on someones bed  
For we are mad and hatter for doing that  
We are quick of the mark  
For i mark your card and told my friend  
For are told them you could be market for them  
For my aim we not change to marry money  
For am very meek moses to you  
For this a meeting of mind  
For this a trip down memory lane to me  
For you dnt seperate the men from boys  
For you could take the mickey  
For i adopt a steer of a middle course  
For i remember  
The care of milk and human kindness to you  
Did you remember our secound chapter?  
For we are good lovers  
For you are now beautifull  
For are think of you  
For you have turn to debate  
For you leave and gone a million  
For are cant cast ones mind back  
For you dnt pay me your mind  
For we seperate  
For we depart  
But you still occupied the 1 spot  
The first lady that saw my naked

ademola oluwabusayo

# The Kingdom Is Born

the kingdom is born  
Let all slave in the world rejoice  
For there suffering ends today  
The kingdom is rejoicing  
The angels are rolling  
The stars shine bright  
The lions in joyful roaling  
The king is born  
Let all slave off their cloth  
Let them put the garment of praise  
Satan in trouble  
The heaven is rejoicing  
We all share in the happiness  
Don't ask for the two sides of shield  
There is no bitterness  
We rejoice and sing with the Lord  
The kingdom is born

ademola oluwabusayo

# The Market Place

To and fro people move  
Large croud with alot of aim  
Buyers and seller by the road side  
Hawkers moving to and fro  
For alot have be in market to buy  
No matthew principle in buying  
For seller want to sell  
For buyers want to buy  
For this a market place  
This a meeting of mind between them  
For buyers we leave market  
For sellers we leave market  
Both we give account of what they do  
Both cannot ignore there call home  
Buyers and sellers we give account of  
U cant ignore your call  
The market place of home

ademola oluwabusayo

# The Morning Mood Dreams

standing near the morning mood dream  
Untill this time the night past  
When they are few in number are see little dark  
Indeed very few and his like a new stranger  
Saying! you have wake up early today

I stand and stand to look up the sky  
The voice came i cant see anyone  
I realised my heart have spoken to me  
The voice say do not be silent praise the mornin stars

A lot of beautiful things appear in multitude  
The sky appear most beautiful 2day  
All the sky filled with one colour  
My soul open and my heart was filled with joy

For the lord God has made this to happen  
The sky have change is garment 2day  
I move and move a little bit, the sky come nearer  
I turn away my eyes and move round, the sky turn to me

I am like a stranger to the new sky  
I cry out my whole heart to the sky  
My eyes now are awake to the sky beauty  
The beautiful sky have seen 2say  
I praise the lord for what he has done  
I wake up i realised it was a dream  
I could remember the memory of the sky dream

ademola oluwabusayo

# The Name Called Man

A name called A MAN  
Man is a mere phantom as he goes  
.to and fro,  
He bustles about but only in vain  
He heaps up wealth not knowing who will get it  
He suffers a lot and could only have few

For man hope what to do  
He could ask, what do I look for?  
.he could wonder all days in vain  
And say I will watch all my ways

When man was silent and still  
.man like a deaf man who cannot hear  
Their neighbours stay far away from some  
All life longings lie open someone

My heart pounds my strength fails  
The light has gone from my eyes  
As a man I could only feel the present  
Future of man I keep wondering

My back is filled with searing pain  
I groan in anguish of heart because I am a man  
Life makes me to bow down  
.my wound fester and are loathsome  
Are rejoice in sinful folly

Why are keep wondering?  
.the curse is upon man  
.the name man have received the word  
U shall labour and eat little  
The name man is upon curse!

ademola oluwabusayo

# The Name Called Woman

THE NAME CALLED WOMAN

I am weary with groaning  
All night i make ny bed swin  
I drench my couch with my tears  
There souls also is greatly troubled

The name called a woman  
Pain all night when am pregnate  
My stomach hurt me so much  
My back deceived me many times  
It grows old and became more dangerous  
It hurt my leg my hand and my back

No one to heard the voice of my weeping  
For i could move here and here all alone  
For am in a great fear all alone  
Are eat alot from little i get  
Alot run away from me  
Are could spiit and split again

For my sorrow are grealy multiply  
For in pain are bring forth chilid  
For my strength im my life are weaken  
For am now ease from my anger  
Alot run from me becox am now their enemy

Alot run and cater for my needs  
I could eat were are did not sow  
Alot the man we work  
I could be the happiet with new name!

The named call a woman  
I remember the name have being curse  
My mother have being deceived by snake  
The snake as wise as king solomon  
My desire is my husband!  
My husband shall rule over me  
For the lord have put enmity between us  
I realised the name is upon curse

The name called a woman

ademola oluwabusayo



# The New Africa

## THE NEW AFRICA

Africa old journey have end  
The new africa is now build  
Africa now build with truth and trust  
The new world of africa is back again  
The white we wonders many times  
Soon there we be no judass of kiss leaders  
Africa our home africa our hope  
Africa new world is now build,  
For this we take a little time  
The new world of africa we be great  
For this we not be white man grave anymore  
Alot of fine feathers we be wore by african  
With alot of glory to our name in world  
The new africa our new hope

ademola oluwabusayo

# The Rain

THE RAIN

First appear when i could not remember,

Afraid of the song that usually occur

Thunder and rain and loud sound

Have alot of gain aboutt it

The rain makes me feel others side

ademola oluwabusayo

# The Rest Is History(Military Rule In Nigeria History}

The rest is history  
The sufferness open the history  
1996 the kaki men begin there rule  
The igbo men hitch horses together  
Hitch there wagon to a star more than other tribe  
The blood flow the true people lost there life

A year wereby water turn to blood and started floating among kaki men  
The watches of the night began  
The civilian fell by the wayside  
Hoping one day there kingdom we come comeagain

In 1975 the youngwarrior of faith forth back  
They hope there parent have been suffering  
The faith and strongman of their parent  
They are tired of promise and unpromises  
They want the white mind to rule again

In the same year they keep faith  
Alot of life were lost  
Mothers sober for there childreen  
Father weep for there lovely ones

The prayer finally answer  
In 1979 the new white mind finally arrived,  
From a journey wereby a lot of sheep has being lost  
The country restored is pride  
The rest is history

The name being called for the newbaby  
The secound juntan of 1983 to 1998  
The civilian put a brave face on there face  
We could dot do a fade in our fathersland  
Let wait and see what we happen again  
The kaki men are in power again

In i983 the bloody coup started again  
The white mind was killed again  
The new true leaders of black mind arrived

A journey we have waited not to see again  
2 years we enjoyed the good and bad of him  
The rest are history

In 1985 another black mind of fake true arrived  
A journey which those not lost maning souls  
He promise and promised again  
He gave the power to a white mind again  
The rest are history

Another wicked and black mind came into power  
Human life is as stake  
He gave us the fair does  
He lost is life and soul again  
The rest are history

In 1998 another person ruled us  
another slavery begin for us  
The kaki men make us suffer  
Our right is being denied

In 1999 he arrived  
The white men mind with white coat  
He gave us the democracy  
We are free from slavery of kaki men  
We are nigerians  
The rest are history

ademola oluwabusayo

# The Tail Of Poet

the tail of sorrow

the tail wag the dog

with one's tail between one's leg

ewa with one tail up

he take the biscuit

becoming an old wife tail

there is a lies in take ewa

for written these tail

the hind leg of donkey

ewa chasing one tale

becoming supernatural ghost

becoming douthing thomas

ewa sowing dragon teeth

busayo the tail of poet

the tail of taste tale tail

ademola oluwabusayo

# The Way Of The World

i was born in the world of miser  
on the wagon of sorrow  
telecommunication of suffering  
i make walk under compulsion  
they drive me under the wall  
my wall have ear  
the way of the world  
problem unto sorrow  
i engage in war of nerve  
a war of word all time  
they make the war warm for me  
on the warpath of anger  
no one to watch my back  
am now a water under the bridge  
i fell by the wayside  
with a lot of fine feathers of duck  
am now under the weather  
are stated weaving  
no one weight in Gold  
are make a welkin ring in life

no one to here my cry

are give it more welly

are become a wet blanket

are wet behind my ears

am happy with a wheel of fortune

changes occur in a world of living

i whistle in the dark world

are become a white elephant wihter than  
white

now am in the whole of nine yards

no peace for the wicked

the world of word war of hero

ademola oluwabusayo

# The Woman

ThE WOMAN

She lost the crown  
The turn her to pain jane  
The did not see her jewel crown anymore  
She lost her heart her desire

Alot of little men foes oppresss her  
They distress her allday  
She became a sources of rumour  
Her heart spilit into pieces

The whole jingbanG taik of her  
Is little kid day and night  
She always keep up with the joneses

Alot of men give her judas kiss  
Alot of men used their black lips to deceive her  
Men play kissy face on her

She always done a labour of love  
She does not mind the ladies who lunch  
They could mock her  
She became a lamp to a slaughter  
The woman

She could not visit the land of nod  
She spend all day lares and penaties  
The men could visit her up with the lark  
All dey want is to visit her temple  
They could decieve her  
The womann

ademola oluwabusayo



# The World The Flesh And The Devill

The world, The flesh, The devil  
All forms of temptation in the old world  
The war of word all time  
With temptation of the flesh first  
The new ruler happy of this  
The world the flesh and the devill

The world and his wife only  
So much the worse of the world,  
With some noble benefiting from their ruler  
The world with problem all time  
New ruler happy for his mission  
The world the flesh and the devill

The flesh and is owner,  
Lot of fine feathers from human  
Easy temptation on people,  
Including the white man of garment  
The flesh with is temptation  
No one can escape this, even the white man grave  
This we not go the way of all flesh  
For this make human flesh weep  
Flesh and blood, we soon die like flies  
The world the flesh and the devill

Did u deserve respect?  
The devil the wicked soul and heart of human  
Lot of danger because u need servant  
For the real servant are misbehaven  
This a dead cat bounce  
Ur blessing are problems  
The world have turn into sorrow becous of u  
Did u deserve respect once again?

The world the flesh and the devill  
All causes problem to the world  
Hope the real owner help out  
All need solution  
Thw worldd the flesh an the devill

ademola oluwabusayo

# Thunder Strike

Thunder strike

why are many people afraid

why does the situation look like this

why does the weather look somehow

why all these question

thunder strike

when the sound of drum start

fairness here and there

pure and unpure heart

scared everywhere

oh! thunder strike

can you locate it

why all these?

thunder strike

does it have a location

where can it ne locate?

i wonder how come &gt;

thunder strike

pure and unpure heart

afraid here and there

the song sing sound bright

pure and unpure heart

thunder strike

ademola oluwabusayo

# Untold

UNTOLD

the memories you hold

be forever untold

the memories we shared

Gold is not more

Sliver leave me alone

diamond dorsake me

night move far away from me

Sun did not appear to me

moon dissapear

OH! the memories we share

we forever untold

the sea washed away my heart

but are keep remembring that: .....

..... the candle of you appear to me

memories we shared          be forever untold

ademola oluwabusayo

# Vale Of Tears

Vale of tears

Vale of tears in the city

There is not variety is spice of life  
With alot take a dim view of the city  
For this city is now potemkin village

Vale of tears in the city

Alot of war of nerve in the city  
Within the whisker of of the city  
Poor rich experience all this

Vale of tears in the city

Alot of cold blood being waste around  
Alot of people with mind of lost  
Even insane human dont live happily

Vale of tears in the city

I could view with a worn eye view  
Alot of king of kaiser in the city,  
Rulling with mind of lost onces again

Till the kingdom come in the new city

In the lap of gods no one to control  
Am sorry to take the library  
Vale of tears in thr city

ademola oluwabusayo

# Wedding Day

i shared in the joy

where the air was feel with songs

to love to love on a wedding day

smile appear on my face

induces many joyful memory

which are cannot forget

which have not experience

to love to love on a wedding day

today is anty wedding day

anty wed with love

anty wed with truth

anty wed with hapiness

anty wed with sincerity

anty wed with honesty

to love to love on a wedding day

hope they are both here

anty feel for them

she missed there absent

to love to love on a wedding day

anty waited for so long

to here the song of wedding bell



the bell rang

i feel happy for anty

first in generation

to love to love on a wedding day

finally come to an end

anty weep are realised

the road run wet

not with rain but with tears

i was broke for my feelings

crying in an event

on anty wedding day

to love to love on a wedding day

ademola oluwabusayo

# What Can We Do Not To Sin Again? ? ? ?

WHAT CAN I DO NOT TO SIN ? ? ? ? ?

The secret of the world is exposed

The poor suffered

The rich enjoyed and became happy

Once they feel it

Once in a year

What can they do not to sin?

They could have pure heart during this moment

It could change sometime someday

The world could be empty when they think of this

They could know the secret of the world is sin

They could want to forsake their sinS

Oh! they could only be holy for that moment

They could realise there still in the world

A place of sins lies died and a lot

The secret of the world is exposed

What could they do not to sin

ademola oluwabusayo

# What Could Love Offer But A Wound

What could love offer me?

Am a man who goes to a party of someone heart uninvited

I try to make my heart feel like am invited

But the celebrant keep sending me away

I want to be g gues in the party

But alot really want me out

Not food non drink for me

Truely i have to leave since the celebrant want me out

ademola oluwabusayo

# When We The Heart Comes To And End

when could this heart end  
When could this heart end  
Have been growing the seed of pain  
Harvesting the the fruit of sorrow  
Knowing future could heip resolved  
Happy 2day sad 2morrow  
When could this heart end  
In pain i was born  
In agony i grow up  
In sufferness are enjoyed  
My still beter yours is worse  
All men i equall that the new anthern  
Whenc could this heart finally rest is sinful thought

ademola oluwabusayo

# Who Could Cure Africa?

who could cure africa

Who could cure africa? .

Mothers of africa we plead

Great terror in africa

No more meat to eat

Guys turn to warrior becous of ebola

New rules, dnt shake dnt eat meat

Who could cure africa

A wooden nutmeg in africa

We dnt feel ones oat again in afrrica

God and goddest of africa we plead

We turn odour of sanctity

Who could cure africa?

All citizen mad and hatter in africa

We are no more far frm the madding crowd

Every one is afraid even son of manse

Oh we are very meek in africa

Who could cure africa?

Men in white coat cant save us!

Now we all have nail in confin!

We have remember the name

Oh! ancient save us

Who could cure africa

Our new visitor is a traveller,

From congo to serialonne , liberiato nigeria

Oh acient we plead pls save us

Pls we have carry the can ancient

For we plead in africa have mercy

Who could cure africa? Ancient pls

ademola oluwabusayo

# Why Are Greeted A Lady

why are greeted a lady  
wake up and smell the coffee, lady,

Lady have turn to watches of the night

Lady, let me make this widow of oppourtunity

Let me make you wine, women and song, lady,  
lady have waited a long time to greet you..  
have made up a wine and prayer for you.  
lady stand, let me use the word of mouth, , , , ,  
have waited a long time to greet you

Let start a variety in the spice of life lady

Lady am now a paddle of my own canoe

Give me painting the forth bridge to complete

For am not more a ugly duckling, lady,

Dont go, , dont make twist of wind,

For are standed a long time to greet you,

Let started a new university of life lady., ,

Why are greeted a lady!

ademola oluwabusayo



# Winter Festival

WINTER FESTIVAL

It a festival period

The cold outside have turn a new leaf

The cold is been transfer by wireless

You could freeze during the daytime

This festival period

The weather really change alot

Like a thief gazing through the window,

I could easy look @ the weather

This is a winter festival

ademola oluwabusayo

# Woman Pride

## WOMAN PRIDE

Could they ever put price on your pride woman?  
Your pride is a spare prick at a wedding  
Woman dont let this be a prick in your ears  
You have kick against your pricks of your pride

Lonely man move waiting by the road side  
Some woman are woif in sheep clothing  
Even if you keep there woif from the door  
They could easy open it with there behaviour

Some woman pride are nine days wonder  
They have make there pride,  
As a bussiness of work wonder  
Some lady there pride not worth a plugged nickel

Early stage,  
There pride have been nip something in the bud  
They are easyly quick of the mark  
They could start wondering about there decision

They have turn there pride land to every man's land  
Every nook and cranny of there pride are now shame  
They always enjoy man nudge wink nudge wink  
There is not nuff said again  
Did you still have ur woman pride?

ademola oluwabusayo

# You Have Forgiven Me

you have forgiven me

through my heart are plead

oh! ancient forgive me,

my heart of den make me sin

i we kiss the rod ancient

my heart of den cox me sorrow

oh! ancient forgive me

have confess as my mother knee

am weak at the knee ancient,

oh! ancient forgive me

give me labour of hercules to serve you,

am weak in my soul my heart ancient

am inlove with the labour of love,

am like a ram to a slaughter ancient

oh ancient forgive me.....: .....

...have mercy ancientx

ademola oluwabusayo

# Your Beauty Is Africa

YOUR BEAUTY IS AFRICA

Like the sun shining are beauty appear  
White as dove, black like africa  
The fragrance of her body are pure  
Her life is like a bed of roses  
Here, in africa you could see her  
Dark like darkness and pure in earth like water  
She is a beer and skittles to man  
When she pass by the beauty of africa move  
Her beauty is dark always in africa  
Alot could have a begger belief in her beauty  
What type of creature God create in africa  
When she walks,  
She scare the bejesus out of man  
When she see elders she is always in bended knee  
The beauty of afriaca alot want to see  
They could be waitin when afraca we pass by  
She always wore the best bib and tucker  
Always in africa u could found her  
All men in africa,  
Want to told her the birds and bees of life  
She could easlly answers  
Africa is so young  
Man want to turn her to bitch goddess  
They want to worship her in there house  
She does not have a black mark  
She could draw a blank in man words  
No ones have ever blaze a trail of her  
The beauty of africa  
Her beauty is africa

ademola oluwabusayo