Poetry Series

FOEVERAMI JOHNSON - poems -

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FOEVERAMI JOHNSON(09/17/1979)

A CLOSED BOOK! 19 years of The same Stain.

"Judge not, that you be not judged. For with the judgment you pronounce you will be judged, and with the measure you use it will be measured to you. Why do you see the speck that is in your brother's eye, but do not notice the log that is in your own eye? Or how can you say to your brother, 'Let me take the speck out of your eye, ' when there is the log in your own eye? You hypocrite, first take the log out of your own eye, and then you will see clearly to take the speck out of your brother's eye.

5 Steps 7/27/2014

5 steps: As I stepped outside my life Oxygen peeped in the brain. 10~15 mins searching for a Lane- -4 step~breathing around corners Realizing there's more in this mind consistent with PAIN! DOVES AT THE ENTRANCE EXSPOSING MESSAGEs thru the Veins.

3 step~ Lesson. This child is Protected in her Father's Name.

2 step As this changes the game

- 1. Check In
- 2. Check In
- 3. Check In
- 4. CHECK IN
- 5. CHECK OUT

THE FATHER BOUGHT THIS OUT~

BRING ABOUT YOUR FORM OF LIFE AND CAST YO SIN.

If this is a Stone left UNTURNED!

Than Turn it over- as The Rock was written on. Cast all your Anxiety's upon him- with this. (you Win)

A Lover's Response

WE WERE LOVERS SHARING SECRETS AND DREAMS... WE'VE TOLD EACH OTHERS STORIES OF OUR PAST LIVES AND AND PAST TIMES...As if A TEAM IN THE END I WAS STILL IN YO LINE! YOU HAVE GAVE ME THOUGHTS AND EMPTY PROMISES, YOU HAVE BENDED MY DREAMS, IN THE END I AM LEFT SEARCHING FOR MY HEART, SOULMATE AND USE TO BE FRIEND. SO, IT SEEMS YOU HAVE SPOKEN TRUTHFUL LIES, THAT I NOW SEE AFTER ALL THIS TIME. THAT YOU ALWAYS LEAVE ME BEHIND YOU HAVE SHOWED ME WONDERS AND WITH THE STORMS TO MUCH THUNDER... YOU THEN TAUGHT ME HOW TO FLY, THEN CLIP MY WINGS.

WHY TEACH ME? WHY LOVE ME? WHY SHOW ME?

WHY? WHY? WHY? WHY?

I AM IN A BLACK HOLE TRYING TO FIND MY WAY HOME... SAFE AND SANE, SO I SHOULDN'T COMPLAIN, CAUSE YOU STARTED THIS GAME! YOU HAVE SHOWED ME JOY ONLY TO TAKE IT AWAY, CRIPPLE MY MIND TO ONLY SEE YOU BUT STILL I WAS BLIND. WE AGAIN BEGIN TO MAKE LOVE COUNTLESS TIMES AND STILL YOU LEAVE ME BEHIND. ALONE AND SCARED, SO MY TEARS I HID BEHIND. YOU HAVE GAVE ME HEARTACHE AND PAIN FOR THE LAST TIME, TO PROVE YOURSELF IN A OVERWHELMING VAIN, AND IN THE END YOU STILL

WHISPER.....whispers

FIRE'S NAME!

SO, TELL ME WHO (IS) TO BLAME?

After The Love

I haven't gave out love since my last lover even though I am divorce and single. I mingle with the same person in a day everyday getting wrinkle.... So I figure let me love another that will bring back that TWINKLE that I once had....this here at 35 is so very freaking SAD!

Afterwards

After the love is gone how can I remain mentally intact and strong? How can I remain smiling without shouting...

How many times you go stab me in back (Heart)

Fact that I'm confused, I cant say if I'll win or loose my mind standing strong and kind....

Must I find a safe place somewhere down the line or do I pray and when they ask 'what's wrong do I say'

(I'M FINE) THEN I WILL BE LYING! ! ! ! CRYING, BUYING, CANDY TRYING NOT TO SAY OK... I'M Done... Instead I'll (just) go and smoke a blunt, after blunt,

after blunt...

Better

I've had better days... But more sad than happy... Though he make my eyes smile... His hair is nappy, needing a perm so he learn, this is not what I earned.... Imma put a quick weave wave cap on his heard with threads of yarn..

Block

If x marks the spot~ then it is that block ~the block that needs the crime to stop~ shooting, fighting, robbing, killing if uniting is the only games that don't have a plan maybe they understand the game-

If they stop looking for fame-

but the understanding of how to play the game in the Government's lane!

Blood Flowers

The fact that I smile now...

The fact that my blood flows Wow...

The fact that my heart has a reason to beat faster than ever before...

I think I should stay on the roller coaster rides...

They are much fun.... but I don't, which one provides more...

As I Exit...

I received a dozen of roses though they had blood on them...

I sent them back to the sender so they can be redelivered to his back door!

Chuckie

When will they realize I have my life, y'all ain't got to live it. Y'all have y'all lives and I don't have to be in it.
Don't like how I talk...
Freedom started with a March so Walk....
With the rest of them...but y'all won't!
Who's in Danger? Y'ALL ALL ARE STRANGERS....
MY DOORBELL RANGS....
STRANGER DANGER IT SANGS....
BANG BANG....OH DANG!
It's fake family and frands...
And the day begins we are friends till the end....
CHILDS PLAY>>>>>>>>
STRAY AWAY STRAYS!

Code

You'll live by the street code, until its one of yours

That get shot killed or stabbed by a corner store on the a hood nigga and his guy glock..... pop pop pop..

But see now is when you will be yelling STOP....

Come together in broad daylight to protest how about y'all light a vigil for the city...

Better yet for the states... The common council INNER CITY!

Before it's too LATE.

For every human race that way all the political figures wont be tucked away at home watching t.v, sending emails, text alerts on the next life that matters buried in the DIRT!

Whats Worst, The Hearst, they love ones will see flowers placed on the casket after it closed. (Buster) Or Should I call yall Lester's.

Crooked Style

Crooked style

When the timing is wrong nothing will ever be right. Out of site out of mind still raises the question on why waste my time, within the wrong seasons and constantly lying this is a bond that will always be broken, not even with a 50cent token this love is dead and broken

I have not risen but that fall allows me to stay woken

Death wont do us apart because the ending is where i start not with a march but with Starch from a ironed bleached nigga. Or so he says a public figure that wiggles. Sneaky giggles...crooked teeth's and a smile, all the while He's spilling hate on top of a pile this high

Direction

I will not love, what doesn't love me...

I will not care for, what doesn't care for me...

I will not accept what doesn't accept me...

I will not hug, what doesn't hug me

I will not reach for WHAT doesn't reach for me....

I will not Run but will walk.

I will not cry but drop a tear.

I will stay lost, because Iam not found.

I will not display Neglect, nor Negligence...

I WILL SIMPLY DISPLAY what is BEING showed to me..

No Attention, no Affection, Detecting REJECTION a constant REFLECTION INTO THE RIGHT DIRECTION....

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[THE DOOR ???????????

Dreams Of A Man

THE MAN OF MY DREAMS CREATED MY LIFE, LOVING HIM IS EASY BUT A CONSTANT FIGHT. HE REACHES ME AND TEACHES ME AND EXERCISES MY SOUL, THE STORY BEHIND THIS MAN THRU MY POEMS I'VE TOLD. THE MAN OF MY DREAMS COMES FROM THE EAST SIDE, DARK SIDE, WITHIN HIS HOOD HE IS A MAN INSIDE, THAT SHOWS ME UNCONDITIONAL LOVE. HE HAS BOUGHT BOTH GOOD AND BAD IN MY LIFE BUT AT THE SAME TIME ITS AS IF HE'S CARRYING A KNIFE. I HAVE TURNED MY BACK ON HIM SEVERAL TIMES BEFORE, STILL I LET HIM THRU MY DOORS BUT I'VE LEARNED MY MISTAKES, IT WONT HAPPEN, NO MORE... NO MORE... MORE....SOME MORE!

There is no other before you there's one I tried to love since you. but It didn't work out because I had no clue where to go or how to be without you. I miss you I don't know what to do I'm not your mother but I was a replacement chosen to be the next best thing in line to be another form of a mother documented...this is True....I love you I miss you....Wish I was there more for you. But this is my goodbye. Since then I found someone with those gem eyes. But they not you.... TEARS.

Ear Infection

Early Ear infection listening to hard...Truth is infected~ Disregard~fraud~'Oh my God'~ Is your name Todd?

Goodbye...

NO WAIT...

Hi!

This 'hear' I will try not to lie...

This isn't going to work this time...

Truth did change no longer am I seen the same...nor do I see you in my lane.... Love and war wasn't a game....

Hear me CLEARLY. (I CHANGED)

Filled Thoughts

As I write new poems. I wonder will my old ones be restored or become bored! Waiting on that one, where I become happy and not needing more. Perhaps a relationship where he doesn't snores. 'Alone'

Finally

Oh shit, he finally than hit this shit, my clit, my tits he licks and sticks with his tongue and he put it in, this about to be fun! as I spread my legs wider open, he began to bang and hit it,

GOT DAM....

I FORGOT TO DEPOSIT 25 cents because this figure got to be joking, Stroking his thoughts of his man hood, His d@\$! ain't no dam good... I think this figure is a girl in this world. Wrong dildo!

(Waldo)

Fire

THE FIRE IN THESE EYES NEVER SEEM TO FLAME HOLES IN MY MIND, WONDERING WHY THIS IS NOT MY GOVERNMENT'S NAME. NO THOUGHTS CAN ESCAPE, THE FIRE IS BLAZING TRAP AROUND WATER'S GATE, NOT TRYING TO PUT IT OUT BUT THE FORCES AROUND ME BRINGS IT ABOUT. I KNOW WATER CAN HANDLE ME. I AM WHAT BRINGS WATER TO A BOIL, I MELT HIS HEART INSIDE AND OUT. MY HAIR IS FLAMING, MY TEARS ARE BLAZING, MY LIPS ARE LAVA MY LOVING IS AS PURE AS GOLD FIRE FIGHTERS HAVEN'T SEEN ALL THIS HEAT BEFORE. TRYING TO HOSE MUCH AS THEY CAN, AS THE HOSE SPRAYED, WATER WHISPER TO FIRE, 'FOREVER COME TO ME AGAIN'. WALKING TOWARDS THE FIREMEN A SMALL SHIMMERING BLAZE, OUT CAME A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN, AND T***'S HER NAME. SAYING FEAR ONLY WHAT YOU CANT SEE WHICH IS BOTH OPEN AND SHY, THAT IS ME! I CAN BE BOUGHT ONLY FROM WATER'S SURPRISE, A FIERY GODDESS WITH AMBITION AND PRIDE, NO JEALOUSY NEEDED, FIND OUT WHAT YOU HOLD INSIDE!!

Foolishness Of Two

Here's a little story from a few hours ago;

To hell with you ~ no my bad~Duck you.

Dike itch...

All I did was hit like on your G-baby pic~Priceless trick~

Trying to value my inbox saying let you lick \sim you roc what I roc \sim

A split~ in my sister's voice that ain't what I do, Boo! WTF typed~Shit.

So what they saying? He's her mommas man~ U should read my phone contacts~

Everybody's Man itch!

It's easy to make a status OUT LOUD \sim

WHILE U AT IT~ MAKE YOUR OWN CHILD~ITS EASY TO DO, ALL THERE IS~ IS TO LET WOOD HIT YOU. BOOM...THEN ITS IN YOU.

SO YOU Sitting BACK AND CAKING WITH MY KIDS DADDY, SAYING I AM STUPID AND A FOOL.

HEY~ Guess what...that split should be good for you,

He a Gay young thug figga too.

Clicking on my page reading what's on my mind....What number are you in line(0) press like on this status with y'all Fagg Asses.(I Pass) Imitation pussy and pipe. Lmfao imma hit like! ! ! ! I know something be wrong when I read status, P.T.S.D on the count of 3.

In a conversation you Hoes replaying and copying me, silently I am laughing cause no one obtain my copyright~

He must DIDN'T let you know every status y'all read is ME! (I write)

Signed by you

Forever Wasn'T Right

I realize that when someone asks for ever in your life that that wasn't right it took my life in plain sight Robbed my choice by my truthfulness faithfulness just for your wickedness every event Iam dismissed without thinking out loud for the list, but a kiss goodnite

Forless

I stop settling for less and set my standards for whats best.... Looks can no longer, heart has a weak rhythm but beats stronger, than ever, my mind now has a hunger for STIMULATION. CANT FEED THE FOOD FOR THOUGHT, THAN BY ALL MEANS I'LL REMAIN LOST TILL FOUND!

Fox6

So the crimes won't repeat, I won't be standing protesting in the street... Wishing my daughter was at home sleep, coming in after school at 3,

So you see...

This is me behind closed doors -10 o'clock we all sleep. This is the place Fox6 says MATTERS while History Repeat!

Gerber Food

You shouldn't feel the need to entertain these fake crooks~shrugs ~not at all a thugs- through the book~ pealed thugs vs Original Gangsta-

50¢ said it better (Wanksta's)

u lived in these streets, u know how to be discreet~ talking thru blurred lines Send them baby doll thugs back to training that ties them to their crimes~they failed~either their dead, still trying~ lying~buying~ fake crying~ music boosting their manhood~meaning they ain't no dam good for Any Hood.

Food for thought~ Let them eat out of Gerber baby food jars!

(Baby Thug Gangstas)

They get Heart from the bar!

This is where we Start!

Hood airlines for everybody's crimes you know the ones they commit because you did the same two...

At a different YEAR in time

Leave them wannabes in line!

When they make it to the front for their interview..

@ X~Men United

GUESS WHO THEY COMING TO SEE?

(YOU!)

Goodbye Eyes

Accept what shouldn't be only to discover,

I was hiding the other side of me,

Years of truthful lies, as he watch me wipe many tears from my eyes, The last one that dried..

I seen this is the second one Like my marriage,

that needs to end with a GOODBYE!

Days, months, hours of even trying; so to say all he is good at is lying, buying, selling and trading @#\$%&.

How can you sell your soul and self worth to the devil.

'Oh' It's easy! what the F#\$% are they yelling...

Gangsta, or sell out!

Graveyard

Nothing but a graveyard... Flowers everywhere, cant even stare without being colorblind. Its a line at funeral homes, Sad songs, am I wrong for not wanting to wake-up and smell the fresh roses... That their love one's put on the graves and the end date shouldn't be engraved.. yet.... 5,10, or even 13 years later! Our babies shouldn't be dead from bullets being SPRAYED!

Should be natural causes from a good life they LEAD...

Hit Or Miss

I don't take what shouldn't be taken...Mistaken....I just Awaken what's there.....is it fair or a dare? To love you again... Isn't a game you trying to Win? In the End... It's not just your life, it's mines too.. you are aging boo! Although you robbing me of my youth because, I am the Truth! Only for you. If I disclose I never fell out of LOVE with you~ Will you for once, call A truce ending with Me and You! If Not (DUCK YOU)

Hood

See he love HOOD sh##.. I love good sh##... Born and raised on the Block gift I was raised to play in front the door, SIT on the porch Myth... He entertains the game to maintain control over political fame Even though I am on the outside helping within....what is there to Win Last round lost myself, no sound, sadly, I can't be found! While phone in hand should this be a demand for intimacy or IS it DISRESPECT knowing you not into me. So to speak(Freely)

Hypocrisy

If a hypocrite can wear a crown! Why do you look down on others wit a frown? ~you're no better than they are, you are the clown ~you tricking and flicking it ~ Next thing you know you the one with the loud bickering.... Maybe you can be heard if you stop pulling out your bird... For every Tammy, Dixie and Mary...Who slept with Sally? Oh my....Y'all all walk together in a RALLY! ! Who got game? In a political warfare representing our struggles-Who got the biggest balls or the FAME? Think about it! Those politick whores y'all running in on Individually, Independently, buried time capsule lames... Stand up like the great Dames.... Above all else (YOU SUPPOSE TO BE 'THE MAN') Swerving all in their lanes, watching for their Names.. How can I support you when can't be Tamed (Righteously)

I Salute You

Here's a I salute you: Mock what I hadn't changed, It's part of your game, I give you nothing to talk about, Yet you search for something to write about. I gave no Advice on a choice that... Should have been made with both parents. I allowed restoring and a break, While maintaining my meds in your face! As you were going through life Problems I was taking my life, from pill bottles. Not once did you say Thank you. I ask for ice cream, you sold-lied to me a dream... to stray away 18 hour from my team. You gave perfume boo boo, Look like I wanna smell like this bitch for YOU! I sent a joke text back when seen, the joke text. So, I made humor out of a bad situation, yet you feel as if it was a invitation! I lost respect for you after you push me in front the bus... Left me there! So at the End...

I Salute you... For being tired of me too

If Only I Were A Dove!

My God - MY God! Can you pass on this message for me. I don't wanna cry no my Nephew I miss him that you See. Even though I stay away from your house it's as if I am staying away from my big sister's back. No one ask me for a kit kat - no one ask me for a big booty girl - no one ask me for flaming hot - Tara just STOP! 6 Years back down memory lane. So close to the front door - Your room BRANDED! ELIJAH. My birthday was not even enjoyable but memorable...All White Dickie pants Suite. R.I.P Nephew. Looking at my own Health - knowing that Suicide is a Sin. I been through - But your cousins need me and so do our Family. Just so this message can Reach you I close my eyes and dream I am a Dove just so I can Reach you and Tell you. My Love...My Love...My love. Just for a min - I rather be a Dove! We love and miss you ELIJAH

In My Dreams

Even in my dreams you do not care... Even in my face things are done that's not fair... Even in a conversation 'say what you said again I' (Dare) ... Even when you pass me a plate, fear that if I don't take it... You'll throw it in my Face... Even if I don't do what you ask, I'm called Lazy! ... Even if I sit their and say, 1. Remission for breast... itis, idosis, Angiolupoid type, film deficiencies, ic Pain Syndrome, myalgia, cified asthma, 8.Irritant Dermatitis, s of the right eyelid, rline glaucoma with ocular hypertension... SHIT, even you would move at my Pace.... But its OK, Even if I find a way to stay and help.... I will never love you again in that same WAY! (Self)

Incomplete

I don't think what we have will come back... I'm no longer willing to stand that far back... In the shadows, in between the lines... Outside the ties that bind us together. Some STATS you aren't even talking to me, This deep but Navi DOES separate us while 'sleep'. Within the sheets, the same pattern and mistakes are a constant Repeat. So you see, It's not me that completes 'It's the Streets'!

I WAS THE ONE LATE AT NIGHT CRYING TEARS, STRESSING AND WONDERING WELL IS HE IN JAIL? **MY BIGGEST FEAR!** BAR HOPPERS AT HOME GETTING READY FOR WHAT THEY DO BEST, WIVES AT HOME HOLDING IT DOWN AND LAYING KIDS TO REST. THEY NOT KNOWING WHAT THEY ABOUT TO GET INTO, JUST TO GET FREAKY WITH THE NEIGHBORHOOD SNEAKY ... HE GOT SOMETHING PLAN FOR US, BUT HOW MUCH WILL IT COST? ITS ONLY SO HE CAN COME UP ON HIS GAME, AGAIN WHAT IS THAT MAN' S NAME..... SENT THE WIVES HOME WITH THEIR MARRIED NAMES, BAR BROADS TO THEIR MAN, ALL THE WHILE WITH THAT CROOKED SMILE, WAVED HIS HAND IN A MOTION OF A FAN.

IF WE ONLY KNEW HIS STRATEGY WAS PLANNED! !!

It Wasnt Cool

COMING TO THE PARTY AS CUTE AS I CAN BE ... AFTER HAVING OUR CHILD WHERE WAS HE ... OH HE ON THE SIDE TAKING PICTURES WITH EVERY WOMAN AND YOUNG LADY HE SEE. WHILE I WAS WALKING THRU THE BAR ALL EYES WERE ON ME.. I WAS ADMIRING MY MAN AS CLEAN AS HE CAN BE. AS THE CLUB WHISPERS THIS MAN AIN'T JUST SLEEPING WITH ME! ! ! I WAS READY TO GO AND THE BROADS I CAME WITH WAS SAYING .. GIRL 'LETS GO SMOKE'! HIS REPLY WAS; LOOK WHO I WENT HOME WITH! IT WAS YOU AFTER MY PARTY .. SUPPOSE TO HAVE BEEN WHEN HE TURNED FORTY! TI SONG WAS PLAYING .. BRING EM OUT, BRING EM OUT! A FEMALE WHISPER IN MY EAR, **** LOOK AT ***, HE'S UPSET, IN MY MIND WHY WOULD YOU INVITE ME TO THAT? AIN'T NO PRIZE TO BE WON! PLAYING WITH PEOPLE LIVES AINT FUN... YOU SHOULD BE LUCKY I GOT SOMETHING TO LIVE FOR, I'LL WALK AROUND THIS MUG WITH A G**, HE LOVES ME, HE LOVER HER, HE LOVES THEM, HE LOVES ME NOT, (POP! ! ! !) YOUR LOVE HAS JUST BEEN GOT ... MAD CAUSE I WAS GRINDING ON A ANOTHER'S MAN ST**K, EVERY TRICK SMILING, YOU DUN BEEN THERE SUCKING THEIR (CLICK) EMBARRASSING ME LIKE THAT WAS A CRIME'S SHAME, (I TOLD YOU BEFORE YOU PLAYING GAMES! ! !)

Jack

Love is never Replicated, then it will be contaminated.

Tough is not the display but protected from what can be become fake! Any given time, second, Min or hours- will not live but stay for months and uneven days, this way forgiveness will be Replayed~

It not my birthday, no genie~ nor a star! So do I wish~ dismissed~ do I love¿ no force to be hurt~ I sleep with my face up against the wall~showing my back, not that Iam prepared for your Attack~

When you come~ signs says My Heart will not withhold ANOTHER KNIFE so backed back, Actions are on Reject,

Jack

Likewise

See he drops that line that ties the bond. Sweet dreams that have me during romance crimes... Leaves me open to fall in love all the TIME... Emotions running live on prime time... Lights camera action.. he have me wondering what is his next line....to leave me crying laughing...mapping..trapping...snapping...Everyday he out on his grind... Deep in my feelings and guess who he is....MY MIND! ! ! In love with me! ! ! !

Line Up Part One

STILL WANNA BE RECOGNIZE AS THE MAN YOU ONCE WERE FROM YOUR PAST...

BABY THINK ABOUT IT? IN THEIR BOOK YOU CAME LAST ...

IN MINES YOU COMES FIRST AND STILL YOU TREATED ME WORST,

WHAT HAPPENS IF AND WHEN I AM RIDING PASS IN THAT LONG BLACK HURST. I GUESS I SHOULD BE, THRU FROM TRYING BUT WHY MAKE ME A PART OF YO CRIME

Shhh...... ME AND PEARL STILL IN DA BACK OF YO LINE!

Lonely Hunger

How can you be lonely with a good woman.... but your hunger is for another cheating ass nigga woman...

U r just ass bumie as he is...Looking for someone else good girl....or to be spoiled as they do them!

See the way this world is set up

(It is what it is) type shit...

But it's not fair to those that already live in fear...Why make things difficult when its simple, why make things less tolerable for a man with hidden domestic violence tendencies....

U a Hater that's Seen!

Michael Brown Defense

I don't understand why, murdered or shot in defense, why people are looting and destroying their own town. smh at all that. how is their violent and criminal acts going to solve anything? picketing and just having peaceful rallies to get your point heard is all fine and dandy...looting and damaging property has no actual purpose to this issue.....Yes This Is Absurd...Freedom of Speech...Still Not Heard..This one is left for the BIRDS! !!!

Microphone Repeat

Why should you feel so naive and confused... By now you should know no matter what you do 'I STILL LOVE YOU'. I AIN'T COVERING UP SHIT, BY THE WAY IMMA HIT LIKE! Don't confuse my Actions and even consider me (DROPS THE MIC) =SIKE! So, SORRY YOU NEVER HAVE TO BE! DISRESPECT WAS ON REPEAT. TO BE... SO WELL SPOKEN, HERE'S A TOKEN DEPOSIT 25© for common sense... I informed you what I didn't like nicely, but you post for a FACEBOOK like, (Mike)stop playing with me. I refuse to go back to the past...looking glass...classact..passed... My

ass....Bullshit I pass.

Mind Entrapment

Trapped inside a place with no escape from a dark side....

Trapped inside a place with no strife, but a KNIFE on who will stab who in the back First...(Pride)

Trapped inside a place with a key less entry and a code in someone else's head, (I'm Dead)

Trapped inside a place with no air to breathe, please take this mental hold off me...(Sneeze) Allergy season!

Trapped inside a place where I shouldn't have came to be...

Creep in with a skeleton key, repeat the same crimes over time,

that doesn't bind this relationship has: It has a bitter taste of Lime(I ain't Lying) ..

Trapped inside a place with Man's System, he tripping, I'm slipping, he sipping during babysitting hours Pretending he Whipping,

Political gripping - unlocked doors- magnifying bleached whores for the warfare brothers to see who scores.

As I hit the floor -key less entry code is the final score....042915

Mistakes

All the mistakes I make while awake...

All these mistakes that i made while being saved...

All these mistakes that I create by allowing so much hate on hate...

All these keepsakes I allow him to keep making because hating me is no mistake!

All these mistakes and keepsakes are all in a form of his Hate for me that's on a full plate...

All these if i don't(HANG UP) go away for my mind, body and soul it will be to LATE...

All this ciaos he creates between us and if i don't get out of this place...

My heart will become a memorial spot with a picture flowing of his face...

THERE'S A THIN LINE BETWEEN LOVE & HATE

BUT IN MY CASE HATE & HATE!

My Daughters

I'm sure I will get out there if my little girl die by the hands of a gun~ so I am The Spectator home watching the news in the TVs wonder where as parents we went wrong~ I'm cuffing my daughters as close as I can~ I'm a little of this closest to the pain mean to stay out of the fire don't leave you my sister I'm watching both of them with my heart in the strongest desire, to keep my kids but within reach ~when to keep~the power to call them from the streets not to repeat another death~by trees/balloons~flowers 6ft deep.

My Final Comeback Ladies

LADIES: Stop looking for a man to BRING you happiness when its already SITTING at your TABLE.

Put your MONEY WHERE YOUR MOUTH IS......Then you may PRODUCE SH*# LOADS of CASH.

If you HIT A WALL while CHASING your DREAMS...... Climb OVER it and continue the PURSUIT.

The only reason you should DRINK & DRIVE is if you're THIRSTY for LIFE and you're on a ROAD to HAPPINESS.

You don't CREATE BEST FRIENDS. They come FULLY ASSEMBLED.

The people who DON'T want to SEE your HAPPINESS usually CLOSE their EYES to your SMILES, but PUT ON GLASSES for your PAIN.

In order to PAT YOURSELF on the BACK...... You have to be PUSHING yourself FORWARD.

A WINNER is a LOSER who FOUND OUT what it took to WIN.

LADIES: Stop looking STUPID by RUNNING behind a man who is WALKING AWAY.

LADIES: When your man is CHEATING and you PUT UP WITH IT: Don't get mad when others PUT YOU DOWN for it.

If LYING is the NEW TRUTH: Some of you are TRULY living a TRUE LIE.

A WISE MAN SAYS: It takes the BIGGER person to WALK AWAY. A WISER MAN THINKS: It takes the BETTER person to STAND & LISTEN.

FRIENDSHIP isn't DEFINED by what you can DO FOR EACH OTHER. It's DEFINITION comes from what you have already DONE FOR ONE ANOTHER.

A FRIENDSHIP is FRAGILE: But I be damn if it can be EASILY BROKEN by a SMALL ROCK called JEALOUSY.

A GOOD RELATIONSHIP has a CHAPTER in the BOOK OF LOVE...... You just have to READ the FINE PRINT & DISCLAIMERS.

LADIES: If your HAPPINESS isn't his ULTIMATE GOAL and you STAY in that relationship....You will be the ULTIMATE FOOL.

In order for you to GET A HOLD of your FUTURE..... You must LET GO OF the PAST.

Stop letting people be a PART of YOUR LIFE who won't even give you a PIECE of THEIR DAY.

When GOD puts IT IN YOU, don't let ANYONE TAKE IT OUT YOU. But, you must always GIVE IT BACK WHOLEHEARTEDLY.

A WISE MAN SAYS: There's a THIN LINE BETWEEN LOVE & HATE. A WISER MAN THINKS: But there's a BIG AZZ HOLE when trying to CROSS BACK OVER.

Every LOOSE LIP MAY NOT SINK A SHIP, but ALL FIRM LIPS WILL KISS AN AZZ. So where has YOUR MOUTH been today?

LOVE is a KISS ON THE CHEEK that feels like a PECK ON THE HEART.

When a person KEEPS REPEATING the SAME MISTAKE: It's no longer a MISTAKE....it's their WAY OF LIFE. Just don't let them be YOUR MISTAKE.

There is NO SUCH THING as not being able to REACH A DREAM. GOD made our ENEMIES/HATERS our STEPPING STONES. So most likely you already have a STAIRCASE.

Most DOORS to HAPPINESS are UNLOCKED already. Just give the HANDLES a JIGGLE.

LADIES: Stop being there for HIS CONVENIENCE when you're treated like an INCONVENIENCE.

MY STEPPIN STONE IS NAME: FOEVER?

Nilife

Not Only did I Write a children's book.

I sit back going thru drawing of illustrations that's worth the LOOK. AS I WRITE THE NEXT Chapter,

OFTEN MY MEMORIES OR FULL OF LAUGHTER.

Since I have learned to turn the page...

I foreseen me living my life while obtaining my Masters of a Degree in Criminal justice becoming what people Hate because of color. (BLUE) Is the new Black! Protect and Serve,

How about Women stop with the Neglect and

Brothers no more with the swerve.

Stop bringing a knife to a Gun Fight while finding yourself 6 ft under for someone else life.

Rallies are supposed to be for a cause.

Instead y'all act like y'all can't find Purpose with a Pause. Peacefully but end up with a wound and no Gauze...

Can't stop the blood of Jesus.

Or a bleeding Heart.

We all Fall...

Onlookers

You don't have to ask what can you do for me to gain trust in you again... I can't open up a door to a Heart that you hurt, time and time again! Speaking thru riddles on the book The way your cheerleaders set up. We all look! !!!

Questions

Where do I start? (My Heart) Where do I go? Away... Where do I begin? By leaving... Where do I run to? Where it's safe... What do I say? Goodbye... Why must I leave? He will leave you crying... Why must he make me cry? So he won't feel like he is trying to keep you... Why he keep pulling me back? So he can stay on track.. Who must I be?

Everyone but ME! ! !

Rainbow

Would you believe me if I tell y'all I use to shine brighter than the sun, a diamond, neon colors, and now I am as faded into the existence of off black OR burnt dune...

Would y'all believe me if I say I cried my heart OUT,

Cried my tears out ..

Cried so loud that not even Zoloft was able to block this pain out...

Would y'all believe me if I say the doctors blocked my emotions for reasons going back 20 years off the same fear.

WHY water my protector keep leaving me to fight alone. Always GONE! Tears Would y'all believe me if I say I never fought this long without my will to keep going on...

When it's all said and done (I'm a STRONG) Woman

Rejection

Expressed hurt, Exposed loved. To recover the pain! THIS IS OVER X-RATED THEN AGAIN INSANE,50 YEARS LATER HE STILL PLAYING MIND GAMES!

Remission/ My 30th Bday Alone

FOR TWO YEARS I SUFFER INSIDE AND OUT MY PRIDE STOOD TALL AND WAS BROUGHT ABOUT MY WILL WAS DETERMINE TO GET THIS THING OUT PRAYING AND CRYING TO GOD PLEASE TAKE THIS THING OUT WHILE STANDING OUTSIDE IN THE SUN, I WAS PRETENDING LIKE I WAS HAVING FUN, JUST TO SEE MY GIRLS PLAYING AND LAUGHING, THEN LATE AT NIGHT, I WAS DOING CURLS IN A FETAL POSITION LOOKING FOR WARMTH AND SECURE THE ONLY FLUID THIS BODY HAD WAS CHEMO FOR SURE! IN MY HOME WAS THE WEAKEST I'VE EVER BEEN, BUT OUTSIDE MY DOOR I WAS GONE WITH THE WIND!!! WHERE ARE THESE PEOPLE THAT SO CALLED LOVED ME, WHERE ARE THESE PEOPLE THAT SO CALLED NEED ME? THEN MY HEART BEGIN TO WHISPER (NOW YOU SEE) NOW THAT MY BODY IS CANCER FREE, NO ONE IS AROUND AND DEPRESSION IS IN ME. MENTALLY MY MIND IS SAD PHYSICALLY MY HEART IS GLAD DOCTOR'S FELT I WAS WRONG, CAUSE I TOLD THEM (KISS MY A**) THEY HAD GIVEN UP ON ME BUT MY CREATOR PUT LIFE BACK IN ME. TO LOVE THOSE EVEN HARDER WHO WASN'T THERE BUT LOVED THE STREETS...

Results Reviled

As I waited for all results- Place after Place with Common Sense of more Negatives is a Win - Nothing but Time-Standing In Line. This not the first time I've been last in Line! My Smiles were PRICELESS as I wondered this is not my Crime

Hostage set Free - Skin-Colors-Genders Hidden under cover Brothers - husbands and Lovers! SIGNIFICANT OTHER'S.

Yet I am a Mother making Sure the Light to the Paper was still a Mistake that's Covered! Now I

know you can't be just friends Learning One Another! Oh well Lights Out! Never Again will I be Kindhearted without a Rubber- Found a Condom that fits my HEART. Signed sealed the Under the covers.

Revised Dream

AS I WAKE BY YOUR SIDE, MY FEELING FOR YOU I NO LONGER HIDE. I TOUCH YOU IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NITE, BEING WITH YOU JUST FEEL SO RIGHT. YOU MAKE ME FEEL LIKE I AM A QUEEN, ALSO IN AN AWESOME DREAM, ALTHOUGH THIS IS REAL THAT I KNOW, AS OUR LOVE CONTINUES TO GROW. I THINK OF WHAT THE FUTURE HOLDS, MARRIAGE, OUR CHILDREN AND US GROWING OLD. BUT IN THE PAST FEW DAYS MY DREAMS BEGIN TO UNFOLD FOEVERAMI JOHNSON

Ringing

RING, RING, RING, HELLO AS I ANSWER THE PHONE, ON THE OTHER LINE WAS A MYSTERY I WOULD SOON KNOW. AS THE CONVERSATION BEGIN, MICKEY, 'YELL DONT PUT HIM ON HOLD'! THE VOICE WAS DEEP AND SINCERE ALSO SECURED ASKING ME, WHO AM I? **** I CLAIM THE VOICE RESPONDED THE REDHEAD IN MY PICTURES WITH MY STEPDAUGHTER'S OUTSIDE PLAYING A GAME, NOT KNOWING WAT WAS IN STORE, GOD FORGIVE ME, THIS IS MY FINAL SCORE! ! ! I AM 13,4,30 FOEVERAMI JOHNSON

Shaneka Shaneka So Glad To Meet Cha

Best Fran...From the moment I met you chubby and pretty also Smart-

I knew the size of your heart was where I start. Two Hearts with one Beat -

harmonizing the melodies uplifting the sorrow behind our greet. (SEE) Silent cries that tied the bond of a new found Friend first in line....1988 2560 n 5 street is when you sang while i was sitting on first street at 3008= 1993 beating on a abandoned house rapping and doing my thang. The melodies by a Bonneville u sang...BUTTERFLY NOT UH THATS OLD....LET ME SEE YOU TOOSIE ROLL..TOOSIE ROLL never a Downfall as I write this for you...Always there when I call......Always on time...(JaRule) Where would I be without My Big Baby!

Shhh

It's not tough the love makes.... It's Silence the love that takes... Silence the love you keep recreating.... Silence the love that keeps falling... Silence the love that keeps calling... Silence the love that keeps side balling... Silence the love that keeps me coming back.... Silence the love that keeps me coming back.... Silence the love that will soon ATTACK when off track~Into another lane, different game, same lames, different names that changes, (Tamed) Silence the love that keeps getting hurt for political or personal Fame for the Hood Games! (Great Danes) Silence the love that keeps falling in love with Everybody's Man~ but mines!

Side Figure Kicks

How many wives can he get, which ones are going to leave their contract to a lease month to month side nut, ; D@#: : so not all y'all fuss, don't get the offer confused....

It comes with 1picture,3 lunches,2 back door exit,50 texts,10 kisses,5 mug your husband,100 stalk your block,20 looks,15 I'll watch your husband cheat, 1/2 of a fight all for a one time fee #1The respect you have as being a loyal woman...No Returns....cash Refund for Side nigga Damage \$5000 out y'all joint account....

Silence

SNEAK whisper, Silent Listener.

How about let lust help you if you must...wipe dust of my gift no longer innocent or have a need to be with innocence. No seed to plant but a thought on what's in your pants then again oh well...This is just a rant....CARRY ON! !

Someone Else's Dream

Looking for someone else's dream will leave you searching for a fiend... Detain the face but the heart cant race without blood flow....so I shouldn't be here in this I do know! (Place)

Perfecting the detection without. Desire leaves ones heart burning for fire.. Instead he such a ducking Liar! !!!??

The rest of his tooths that are left someone Please hand me some Plyers....And his dentures because he done ran out of teeths already steady lie after lie after lie...

Start To Finish

I decided what I wanted for my Heart, so I will start with no phone or Facebook someone who looks(At Me) arousal for me....Finished

Strapped Pain

Higher than high invisible chains disguise the pain strap across my wrist in veins, tainted hypocrites poisoned blood no glove protecting the dove is no longer white...

Still a messenger but lost its purity

Over a man with his hidden insecurities or a need to be perfect for the next wife purity.... in my poems my tears are SECURED

Thank You But To Hell With You!

Every time I hear the words Thank you... I cant help but think he saying Fk You... I gotta a meeting today at (9 am, Thank You... I am going meet my side piece today Fk You... I am going to stop at Leo house III be ready... I am really going watch his wife cause I fked her today... I have to go to the laundry mat, can you watch her today... You in my face so watch my grandbaby today and Still Fk you anyway. Comb and dress the baby Thank You... Well you go do it anyway Fk You... This what you get for loving me Boo.

The Limit

I refuse to settle for less or what's left, Iam not TOP shelf because I am the Limit, reach for the sky~Iam in it. No virgin..But was created for you, these lips~ your kiss. These tits, which one wouldyou prefer to lick. This split, fits your dick. These thighs fits your size, what you love to hate, You created! A student that loves her teacher, features, every lesson taught was every lesson learned, did you know I would use my life skills towards you(Yes you knew) let this burn! (Usher) U will always be my boo, this is for the cool in you! (BABYFACE)

The Love We Lost

It's rather strange or sad that the people We love be the ones we hate. How at one point or another in the heat of many moments we wish death upon, until death comes we face, we hurt with silent guilt and love. Angry at what we wish we would or won't take back but will express hurt. To tell them That they hurt us. Fact...Tho we still love because it's in us we find ourselves at your cross road crying with grief because in the end we loved UNCONDITIONALLY

The Other Man In The Mirror

Sometimes the man in the mirror don't always see the man, but he sees his underestimated hand and a plan that even at night, he can't seem to understand. The need to watch everyone else's life thinking he's slick but actually Its Sick, as I choke and or gag, he knows his mind is On the image he have.... But my mouth is a base until he pulls out! Jailhouse Community stage fag so I SAY! Some things as adults we Would never UNDERSTAND....

This Type

Wondering what type of Figure is this...

Like I shouldn't already know but what I was told made me sick....Threw up the poisoned that was ingested threw away the love that was infected...

This will always remain broken...no need to deposit 25cents as a token...no bubblegum coming out this machine but you are the nightmare that I dream about in my Dreams...

(That keeps me awake...)

My team, my supporter, my help, my next of kin, my BESTFRIEND in hand... But you whisper SHE SHOULDN'T KISS HER MAN IN FRONT YOU? Ok

Mr Miogie leap frog..

I deal with My friend Consistently...You Dog!

Someone call the Wisconsin Humane Society...

Its A Stray Dog that can't chew his bone...so he is the wrong breed that needs to go home...

To doggie Hell...

To catch him....Yall failed

Woof...Woof...Woof..better yet

Poof... poof... poof....

Truth Or Dare

I know this is not me.....forcing the other half of me to remain free....live life as it suits me....start living life because it's ending rather quickly, see I haven't been no where or explored nothing ELSE! (This isn't Fair) so I decided to go with Dare....

Tara I dare you to live life Accordingly, recklessly and loving Me! Can I change it up and go with truth....

That's where joy started from as an uproot. What I chose wasn't set in stone.....so will I be wrong if I refuse to do NO wrong but remain Strong/ my bucket list still have beer pong as a wish. And a Good Side Dish from Who love and see me in return

Turn Down The Heat 7/2014

The Temperature should be adjusted...Never will I go Back on the same Track as if this is your Map! I am not the only one in your life and as if I once we're too somebody Wife- your Toy whenever things in the street didn't go RIGHT. TOO FAKE IAM- LIAR I WAS- A DISEASE WITH NO CURE. Can't be Ashamed of what We One-be Ashamed of the games WE played and the game you Stayed- As if Life is not Fun worth living- worth giving sharing ONE× Not Some.

I was Told I am just Living So as Soon as I Start Living...Iam Ungrateful of the Strain that inflicted Pain as If Insane you Riding With Jews as if I don't know the Struggle with you. Confused is You- You moved the Rock for a spot- On the south Time clock. Unhealthy Texts not Answered. Prank phone calls with Fire being the Pranker. Think about it I don't care THINKER. GAMES I DON'T PLAY WITH MY ELDERS. I RESPECT THE TELLER- That sees too many Faces- still Misplaced.. Wrong was Done to

Me....for the front row seat to somebody else Key to life...YOU the Knife- - In my Back. Cadillac part number 10%6@7. See if this get a FACE BOOK LIKE.

Water's Tears

I Always knew Water CRYS - closed book with No Disquise - A plea for me to put out the Fire and Stay with Him! (SURPRISE) ZOLOFT became a wall in my Life-Couldn't feel no Emotions - Not even with a Knife. His Daughter took III - so I decided to Run! This is my Life. I Dare you Want me now - I Dare you Love me now - I dare you plea with me To Stay. Traveled 20hrs down a one way- ->>>> Street during 50 mph. Slow - But crying and thinking - Why give me eye contact - I know what you thinking! Made it HOME all I see is gold grand Prix. The man that live downstairs look like him with a Gold Grand Prix - so you see - The signs were there - so I open up my eyes to See- As the River runs through it - like a Wildfire in the Forest....Human Nature - We know our Callings.....like a Bird with no feathers traveling south from the bad Weather....We go learn to Flock together over the Mississippi River Water! ! ! ! !

Why, Who, Where

Where do I start? My Heart.... Where do I go? Away... Where do I begin? By leaving... Where do I run to? Where it's safe... What do I say? Goodbye... Why must I leave? He will leave you crying... Why must he make me cry? So he won't feel like he is trying to keep you... Why he keep pulling me back? So he can stay on track.. Who must I be? Everyone but you! !!

Wicked Victim

A victim of his own wickedness

Unkind with a sickness.

Crimes of the mind untamed truthful lies no longer can disguise what lies in the Heart while misusing someone. You cant see happy with trust that can be bonded!

Trust can't be trusted, lust always get busted....His possession, your prize 'boy oh boy' this is going to be a long line.....(I'm Not The Only One) Might as well TURN AROUND NOW! !!! (Surprise) In the end I am. Still always the one There!

You See That (S)

You don't see this (S) on my chest..

Its written across my breast (SURVIVOR) you know the rest!

Talking to me as if TARA don't have nothing to say, My mind is highly Educated, dedicated, medicated,

Sophisticated, suffocated with lies, imitation as goodbyes, GENUINE I love you's BOO! ! !

My Facebook family keep telling ppl in his words....

#READ IT AGAIN

You don't see that (S) on my chest..

Its written across my Breast

(SURVIVOR)

The scars I wear hidden or seen

I'll never forget how I fought these battles and you MF'ers. Left me on SCENE... (I'M ALIVE)

Although I cry time to time, When home alone I sit to myself and realize while I was Dying....

I was played, while everybody was doing them and being (I'm Me) # (type shit), you only live once in your head (type shit) she faking (type shit) held to the light and fucked over me (type shit)

#READ IT AGAIN

YOU SEE THAT (S) THAT IS STAMPED ON MY CHEST THAT'S WRITTEN ACROSS MY BREAST...(((SURVIVOR)))

OF ALL FORMS OF ABUSE, DON'T WORRY GOD KNOWS THE (REST) He saw in me the best....

Read it Again

You know that (S) on my chest that's still stamped across my breast, y'all know those doves we send in the heavens above with a message for our LOVE'S GOD SENT ME A MESSAGE TO TELL YOU, YOU AND YOU

(YOU SEE THAT S THAT HE KNEW WAS BRANDED BEFORE MY BIRTH HIDDEN MESSGE WRITTEN ACROSS MY CHEST)

Saint, sinner, soldier, SURVIVOR, specially specifically (marked) Shit..

Matthew 7: 1-5

"Judge not, that you be not judged. For with the judgment you pronounce you will be judged, and with the measure you use it will be measured to you. Why do you see the speck that is in your brother's eye, but do not notice the log that is in your own eye? Or how can you say to your brother, 'Let me take the speck out of your eye, ' when there is the log in your own eye? You hypocrite, first take the log out of your own eye, and then you will see clearly to take the speck out of

your brother's eye.