Poetry Series

Derrick Clark

- poems -

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Derrick Clark (12 /21 /73)

just a little history of me, as a kid i always wanted superpower.while as i got older, i start like martial arts movie.as time came by, i had a accident, i got one of my eye put out.

so when, i was growing up.people made fun of my eye.
that when i start learning how to fight.plus also took up phyiscal fitness.

as time went on, i took a darker side of life.feel to the street life.everything that was going good went very bad.i had stole, lied, unleash violence, sold drugs, etc.

but now i feel what life storm can do to you.it seem like thing was never was going to get right.i been in prison, homeless, etc, but i still hold on to my dreams.

now i have conquer life storm, now im pursuing all my goals and talents.what funny, i never thought about writing poems, but as i can tell, i do have a story to tell.

33: Years out of exile

All my life, it felt like I was in a atonement for enternity.
Trap in this mental prison called the system.
As I am the prey, while they is the predator.
Running for dear life, to escape this mental carnage.
Wondering why I, have to experience so much failure and pain.
Coming with a solution, to starve out this beast.
Reaching within myself, to bring out this hidden warrior.
That ready to unleash his fury.
Knowing the key weapon is sacrifice and will.
Finally realize,33 years of my life.
My mind is my ammo, to overcome my darkest hour.

Derrick Clark

Alexander the Great: Living in me...

Great general, King of King's, great wisdom-vision.
First, he moves his small powerful army. His ambition was to conquer.
In addition, using his wisdom, to overcome his adversaries.
With this young upstart vision, he seen himself being King of King's

If I used all of Alexander strategy, Maybe! 'I can be as great as him.'
Only thing I want, is to accomplish all of my goals.

'I have conquer the World.'

Derrick Clark

Birth of a flower...

As I am a seed, planted inside the ground.
Ready to be nuture, by all type of caretaker.
As the mourning sun rises, gleaming on the other flowers.
While the time past by, im still in my final stage.
Wondering, when is my time I will bloom.
As the afternoon hits, it pouring down rain.
After the sky clear up, the sun peaks out.
Im still asking, when is my time I will bloom.
As I slowly emerge, I started to sprout out of the ground.

Derrick Clark

Book

sat at a park
spring air breathing
eye's on pages

Derrick Clark

Bum

scourging heat
vagabond looks
coin cup holding

Derrick Clark

Changing faces

Happy face sad face, which one is you.
Happy is joy
Sad is grief
Fear face anger face, which one is you.
Fear for dread
Anger for enrage
Loss face winner face, which one is you.
Loss is for failure
Winner is for success
Ugly face, pretty face, which one is you.
Ugly for Ugggg! Fearsome
Pretty for beautiful.

Now I have a question, which changing faces is you.

Derrick Clark

Come cum, little Dumb dum

Come cum, little Dumb dum
'Otay, Otay'
I'm in the trash can, like a bum.
'Smelly, Smelly' little dumb dum
'Why o Why' you picking on me.
'Here I cum', squirt, squirt.
Is that milk? 'No', little dumb dum.
It eggjuice, here some soap too!
Time to wash up little Dumb dum
'Sticky, Sticky'you nasty! little dum

Derrick Clark

Curse of the Vampire poet...

As darkness neared, a eerie feeling, creep up upon me.
While, I was finish up my work.A repulsive force was preying on me.
At that very moment, I felt icicle chill bumps.
As I look left and right, did'nt see or hear knothing.

As I walk through the house, I was feeling very timid.
Slowly, as I walk to the front door.
Crossing my fingers, all of a sudden.
This mysterious being, inser his tentacle, inside my mind.
as my voice became screech.
Feeling this being sucking my life away from me.

As my vision got dull.this fiend, left me on the ground, im still breathing.
As I crawl, off from the floor.raising up, back on my feet.
I had this savage craving.I was feeling this surge of this unquiet power.
Then my body start tranforming, to something.That I never experience.
As I approach the bathroom, to look in the mirror.
I saw this gruesome scene, I had became the vampire poet!

'PART 2: Coming soon! '

Derrick Clark

Cutie's with a booty...

Strolling down the street, enjoying a warm nice glamorious day.
Pop up on three sexy ladies. I ask them all there names?
My name is Shawnda, my name is Co Co, and my name is Lashay.
I see your enjoying this lovely day! Ask they went on to past me by
As I was looking from the back, I said, dammmmmnnnnnnnn!
Those female had heart-shape big, fat booty's

Derrick Clark

Death of the silent warrior...Part 2

The return of the immortal foe has resurrected.
As twice as strong, as he was before.
Seeking upon vegeance, to eliminate the silent warrior.
As, the silent warrior claims his victory.

The warrior didn't realize, what was lying ahead.
As the foe, harness up his new found power.
To much to gain, knothing to lose.

Lurking upon the warrior, as the foe split in three.
The warrior felt a eerie present, all the instant!
The three assassinate the silent warrior....

The Saga continue....

Derrick Clark

Dingy, dingy, Petey he so stingy...

Wett mutt wearing, alway's begging for President money.

Everytime you have something, O' selfish not giving brotha.

Having the same cloth; s on for month's.Always, looking funny.

When are you ever going to pay me back! Dingy Petey?

Man, you know you got to catch me on the first of the month.

Man, I been waiting for 10 years for you to pay that dollar you own me.

You trying to tell me! You can't pull out a dollar. You just plain stingy.

Derrick Clark

Drag Queen Matt

Matt! I told you to quick wearing dresses around here.

I have company, coming over they know you aint a woman.

I am a woman, why you playing.

Matt, take your pumps, wig and your 5 dollar purse,

and get the fuck out of here, and make my money!

Derrick Clark

Drowning

thin ice layer's
accidental fall
no one in sight, i've have drown.

Derrick Clark

Enjoy and drain

Is to enjoy life, and have fun.At the end of the day.You be tire and done.

Derrick Clark

Enter the Demon

What the hell! You talking about.
Satanic-burn up looking, trying to be God fool.
No Way! I want to enter the demon.

Acid breathe,100 eye's face fool.
6 arms,6 legs,6 tongue's, he so hideous!
No Way! I want to enter the demon...

Derrick Clark

Failure...

Accept failure as a teacher, the more you learn from it.
The more desire you should win.

Derrick Clark

food

solid form substance's
enrter the organism
digest waste material

Derrick Clark

funny

Trash mouth Bobby
Warm, windy, fresh sun day
Cup in the trash drinking

Derrick Clark

Go Getta

Go Getta -Go Getta, street slang; 'You got to get your's.'
Formulate my conscious, as my brain take a tour.
Discovering mental talent, to create a business mind.
Marketing skills insight and silents, as I relax, and kill some time...

Playa, playa; 'why are you a hater? ''
You dope money making figga.
We pull these trigga, trigga.
I feel you, feel you....
'Gotta get it, how I live'

Hermano, Hermano
low wages, low wages
human cargo, border crossing foe.
Slave trade working, less pay accepting.
'Peso-Peso.''
Chico

White collar college kid dude.
America, America, bless me!
With a house, car, and a wife.
Credit card having, hockey fan dude.
'Sex, Money, and Power.

Now im back!
I have experience a few ethnic culture.
It all about how you get that money.

Street money
Slavemaking money
Business money

In America, You got to be a Go-Getta-Go-Getta

Derrick Clark

hair

cool grizzly wind
viking hair style lady
waiting for time go by

Derrick Clark

hair 2

chocolate man mongol hairsytle
kung- fu looking dude
walking on a warm brezzy day

Derrick Clark

Half man Half beast

As I am man, my ohter half nature is brutal.
As I show kindness and love, my othe half is mean and ferocious.
How can I tame my ohter half? You must put manacle on him.
If, beast break loose free from them! What should I do to him?

You can't kill him'he is still apart of you.'
To get rid of him? You got to fight him in your mind.
' I can feel him taking over my body.'
I am beast, you can't control me! Weakling.
I have to fight him; I have to fight him.

As I stand brave, to face my utimate challenge.
Telling myself! 'If I lose, this beast going to kill.
Hardness up some power, to elimate this fearsome beast.
I found the solution, how to defeat him.I need to start going to church..

Derrick Clark

Heroes

Emulate your heroes, Hardwork, and strong will.
Who you are, at the moment.You know who you will become.

Derrick Clark

Hocus Pocus, who are you?

Hocus pocus, who are you?
I must say, I don't have no clue.
As I lay, im feeling like a fool.
Today is theday, I make my decision.

Hocus pocus, who are you?
I have decided, to trust my vision.
As I abide, my mind made a collision.

Hocus pocus, who are you?
My name is Derrick Clark.
My first name, definition for crane, that resemble strenght.
But, my last name! not in the book, I don't think!
Who I become, in the near future.
I'm going to have alots of fun.

Derrick Clark

Honey, im gone

Breaking up, that how I feel like doing, with my honey.
Everytime I leave, she alway's asking me for some money.
When I think about this shit; this shit ain't that damn funny.

Everytime I leave, she ask! 'What woman are you seeing? ''
I say, Drama, Drama, Drama, with you insecure ass.
I need a fucking vacation! 'I need to go to the bahama.'

What next! 'Why she, keep fucking complaining.'
I'm sorry, im sorry! You know, I have this open-heart surgery love for you.
Why do you, wind sprint, twisting me up like a cyclone for, honey boo?
Icare about you; I care about you.Unn unn! Honey, im gone.

Derrick Clark

hungry

Half starve
Heated days
Bologna sandwhich eating

Derrick Clark

I am a poem fiend...

The more and more I started reading.I just got more addicted.
This diabollical force I notice, was enraging inside of me.
As I started to sell everything I got, to get a fix of this poem.

I notice this vision craving, that when I became a language junkie.
All in the book store and librarie's.To try to get another fix.
I have to say, that im am a poem fiend.

Derrick Clark

I did'nt do knothing! Mr Policeman...

Street hood looking, carmel skin wearing.
Late at night walking.Puffing on a black &mild.
Minding my business type attitude.
'Here come the Cop! ''
I didn't do knothing.Mr Policeman.
 Just out for a little walk.

Derrick Clark

Internet lover

My heart, my heart! Seeking for my internet lover.
O' praise me, my father! As my body connect to the computer.
As I log on the dating website, typing in my codes.
To find my internet lover.
Checking out some profile, browsing at some lovely ladies.
My energy start to flow, as I pick this certain one.

Just imagining, as I hope this is my shiny star.
Only way, I can find out!
If she compatible to my internet dating profile.

Derrick Clark

Jason be hating

Jason why do you be hating!
Everytime I around you; you alway; s faking.
Boy! 'You need a role model.' Get something in life.
 If I was you, I be trying to become someone!

Derrick Clark

Lean mean poet machine

Rise a new breed, of a poet machine.
As mind and body rengenerate.
  A upstart have risen.
Arm with the tools, to carry out this mission.
As my mind seek out wisdom
my body prepare for competition.
Having sheer focus, on this task I must complete.
Writing these poems
Seem like my greatest challenge.
Deep inside my soul, im am a lean mean poet machine.

Derrick Clark

Mark the supervisor

I'm, Mark! The jolly gullible supervisor.
I work around, some crazed, a few clowns, and one gifted talented man.
As I walk around, tellingsomecorny-little horny type jokes.
Mark the supervisor, is a very happy-face, silly- mouth man.

Derrick Clark

Me, the Lion, and the missing flower:

Skipping through the jungle scenery,
as im in some kind of dreamland.
Focusing on to finds this special flower.
As I breeze on by, did'nt see any type of flowers.

Heard this growling noise, that half way scare me to death.
I thought the lion was going to eat me.
The lion said, 'don't you know that you in a dangerous area? '
I complied and said, I did'nt have any clue.
You are surely lucky, that I won't attack you.

The lion ask me, what is you purpose, being in this jungle?
I said, I am in search for this special flower.
What you going to do with this flower?
I said, I'm going to give it to my special love.

Derrick Clark

My buddy

Have a best friend, without one.It be hard to cover your end.

Derrick Clark

My ex...was a mental nightmare

All the woman in my life.Had all type of personality.
But this certain one, was my ultimate test.
Everything I did, it seem she did so much better.
As I remember what people told me!
'Look can be decieving'.
Using God, intellect, and people-talking skills.
To manipulate the whole situation.To cover her track.
Using reverse technique, as she was putting me in a mental nightmare.
Blackmailing me, excusing me, and silently stabbing in the back.
'What I get myself into! 'Worry, worry, worry.As time went by
She was getting more sinister.
For a average man they would of went crazy.
As I stand strong, only thing I was doing.Was testing my iron will.

Derrick Clark

My pet mosquito's

As I came outside, it was a hot humid day.
It was, to hot outside, for the kid's to play.

As I walk to the store, I was devil pit sweating.
I notice! I forgot my towel, I just keep on stepping.

As the sun start to set, it was getting kinda of dark.
All of a sudden, 'a swarm of mosquito coming! Mr, Clark.

They was like, 'flie's on shit on me'.
Sticking this long proboscis object, they was probing me.

Well folk! 'They became my pet mosquito's'

Derrick Clark

'No Pain, You Lame! '

Push, push, push, as hardest as I can push.
'Snap, 'My leg, my leg! 'Get up, ' you whining tush.
'The pain, the pain, 'he is kinda lame.

Derrick Clark

Part 2: Building without spiritual Mr Clark...

As I finalize my destiny
Something was missing in my complement
' Without your soul, you still is lost'
As my sub-consious start thinking
Mr Clark he ask, where is your enlightment.
I said, I don't really know.
As I will seek and will find, who truly God is....
To be continue....

Derrick Clark

Poem of the IronWolverine

Bones as steel, keen sense of beast.
Unleashing this fierce behavior.
As I tear through anything.
Using my iron wielded claws.
Feeling unstoppable, as I glutton for food.
Using the Iron Wolverine as my symbol.
Emulating all my fallen heroes.
Pound for pound, strenght for strenght.
Dont you dare, get in the Iron Wolverine way.

Derrick Clark

Poem v.s the Poet: Foundation of the lean mean...

How can you fight, this unparalleled war.
It mighty strange, it the poem v.s the poet.
I'm am the writer, the poem is the story.
Sure'ly my mental state, truly cound'nt relate.
Hold up, time out, time out! So I can take this special break.

What am I thinking, seeing me, fighting this angry poem.
Seeing eye and eye, on this paper.As I held the poem still.
Writing with my pencil, without a doubt, the poem taking a abusing.

'The poem had one option! '

As I finish up my work, I check out for some error.Damn it!
I've overlook and seen, that I did made alot of mistake.

Sorry about your luck!

'That one angry poem, that end up in the trash can.'

Derrick Clark

Pop! the magic pencil

'What happen to my pencil? '
'It missing, It missing! '
Where can it be?
I'm getting mad, im going to kick
butts like Bruce Lee.

Where is my pencil?
I ask myself, 'I just don't know
where I put it.
I said again, 'where my pencil? '
'Damnit! '
It been on this desktop all this time.

Derrick Clark

Rebuilding, Mr Clark...

For you to rebuild, you have to destroy.
As I pillage my past, in search of a immaculate future.
My sub-consious ask, What the secret to your thoughts.
Wisdom, Wisdom, Wisdom, I say.
My consious mind telling me, you have already fullfill your destiny.

Derrick Clark

Respect

Please don't hate.Wake up, just think.
Respect other and blessing will follow.

Derrick Clark

Running on empty

Food, water, and oxygen, is are embody for living.
Take away them, life will just extinct.
Praying for spiritual guidance, that your life don't run on empty.
Mind, body and soul you always need to keep intact.
Because I know one thing, it aint good.
When your body running on empty.

Derrick Clark

Running toward Greatness...

Postitioning my spot ready for the race of time
As my body temperature rising
I'm ready to the line
  As I bound from the start
I was moving as fast as speed of light
Zooming past life obstacle
I ain't going without a fight.
   As I enter a new realm
Eager to cross the finish line
 The most rewarding thing in life
   I have excell to greatness....

Derrick Clark

Seeing Is Believing

I wonder why, without sight'.Why does'nt people believe.'
As a blind man said, without his vision.'In his heart he truly believe's'.

Derrick Clark

shoes

3 pair black shoes
3 worn new pair
on a bright day

Derrick Clark

Shrimp and the Pimp

'Look at this puny person! ' said, the pimp.
Who are you calling puny? 'You, ' low life.
'Lowlife, 'pimp you can't say knothing!
You is a lowlife.'that why you so wrinkle! '
Ok pimp, don't let me bust that pimple.

Derrick Clark

Silent warrior:

Creeping the mist, summon up my ancient spirit.
A mysterious force is forming, that is the silent warrior.
Seeking out this, immortal foe.Ready to go for the kill.
Every step I took, my breathing got heavier and heavier.
Quick in a flash, the immortal foe laying defeated.

Derrick Clark

Silly, Willy

Im am silly, I am Willy
'Look at clown face Willy! '
Im am from, the nati hilly.
 With my rolly, polly belly.

Hee-Hee, Hee- Hee!
        Im so silly.
Half a century old.
Real estate- Real estate!
 Quit perpetrate.
Hee-Hee, Hee-Hee
 Im am Willy.

Superslick, with a fish-net chick
  pervert, pervert.
Pleasebaby, it won't hurt.
 Stinky, Stinky.
Damn, Willy you so silly.

Derrick Clark

Spaceman

Ready set, go! As I skyrocket in a new dimension.
Experience this inner force, on this uprising mission.
Sensing something strange, as my soul form into flesh and blood.
I came upon a universal light.Feeling my soul has created a body.

As I vision the solar system, my anatomy working in progress.
Looking at the stars, the planet's, and even the sun.
I notice I had a brain, some lungs and even a heart.
As this millenium began, I have discove, I had inate abilities.

Redirecting this human I became, changing course.
As I head back to land on Mother Earth.
As my lungs inhale some air, my brain in some thought's.
Looking in the sky, 'thinking', I was just right up there.
My heart had some warmth and full passion.
Last thing, I can say, 'That how I became a Spaceman.'

'Think about it! '

Derrick Clark

Splash

Bespatter with dirt, add water.You be splash with mud.

Derrick Clark

Storm

Force of nature, is so ravaging.Stay alert, and have some protection.

Derrick Clark

Street Holocaust

In these mean street's, don't you get caught sleeping.
Every which way you look, it seem like, someone out there creeping.
Living in this urban combat life style.
Hope that, you don't end up, on a statistic profile.

All on the new's channel and pages, there is another homicide.
I these day's and age's, therefore, you just got to survive.
As I think to myself, wondering why! Why there so much violence's.
At the end of day's, I will be praying for some silence's.

'I HAVE SURVIVE THE STREET HOLOCAUST.'

Derrick Clark

Sunny day

A young woman
hot sunny day
winter-coat -earmuff wearing

Derrick Clark

Teamwork: Divide and Conquer...

Spliting my share, as I rose up in triumph.
Me and my talents, have form a alliances.
Time to prepare, for the goals we have establish.
Feeling like a conqueror, everything that we accomplish
Money, Power, and Respect
Is the focal point for this mission
Finally made a decision, for me and my team.
Only if you knew, im chasing the American Dream...

Derrick Clark

The Accidental talent...

How in 33, three dacade 3 years.
All of a sudden, im writing poems.
Figuring out life, is base upon poems.
Every poem you read, has to deal with life.
How I came upon, this secret talent.
Unexpectedly I see, I have alot of stories to tell.

Derrick Clark

The bird

Be as a bird and fly free.
Lurking in the sky.
As your mind will feel high.

Derrick Clark

The Eye verses Lifestorm

Forcasting this very horrible life storm.
Visualize the outcome of trial and tribulation.
Looking at life, being a castaway from human tragedy.
Drugs, murders, prositution, robbery the whole nine.
As I seek in the future, all life going to be abolished.

Derrick Clark

The Nomad

Wandering around the land, living life as a outcast.
In search of a destiny, out-out I want to fullfill.
Walking in this desert like heat, as I prespire,
my body fluid feeling delete.
' I need water, I need water! ' I'm feeling like im dying.
As I said to myself.

I came across a water spicket, 'Thank you God.'
That surely was a blessing.
As the water enter my body, 'I very much, felt much better.'
'Now, ' im in search food....

Derrick Clark

The nomad is hungry Part 2

As the temperature start to cool down.
Wandering on the streets, as my belly start to hurt.
I'm hungry! Where am I going to get some food at!
Having lent ball's in my pocket.Did'nt hace any money.

Pasting by, all type of restaurant.As belly kept turning.
For a minute! I thought about going inside.
But, I knew they won't serve me any food.

As I got to the corner.I headed to the alley.
Having eager desire to jump into the trash-can.
As I search for some some food.Thany you, Lord!
I needed all this food.Man! 'I do surely stink....'

Coming Soon!
'The Nomad need to bathe.'

Derrick Clark

The Pirate's stole my poem's

Cruising on a ship, sipped wine, and writing poems.
Looking at the clear-blue sky.
As I watch, the birds just flying by.
Propping up my feet, as I relax, then I took a little sleep.

BOoM-bOOM-BooM, I jump, the ship is under attack.
Seeing all these enstrange men.
As they helds us hostage.Armed with pencil's and pen's.
Hardy, Harrd, harrd, I dared you, if you try to escape.
As they rove and plunder the ship, the pirate's have stole my poem's

Derrick Clark

The puppet and the Master

I'm am the puppet, don't like to obey.
As the master, dazzle the audience.
I was looking away, from this overseer.
As he came approach me, he ask me!
Why you misbehaving little puppet?
'You enslaving me, ' my master.
'I must warn you! ' After, the show is over
I will flaw you to pieces.'Neva, neva, ever
my master.'
Ok, you asks for it! As I brought myself to life
I came unattached, 'as I broke free.'
Never, neva, ever seeing him again.

Derrick Clark

The story of a prisioner of Capitalism:

How does it feel, living in a poverty-stricken state.
Feeling maim and hopeless, as I pray for my faith.
As I came up with a strategy, to escape from this capital base.
Using courage and wit, feeding my brain with some knowledge.
'Look at me now, 'learning all the law of the system.

It ain't over yet, they still held me hostage.
Adsuming that they try to brutalize my mind.
I just kept holding on.

As they despair for a moment!
They must of thought, I was giving in.
The capital guard ask,
What does it take to break you in?
I answer, 'you can't! ' My mind much stronger than your's.
As they got furious, this was my chance to make this escape.
Fighting them off me! I made my dash.Once I seen the door.
Only thing, I can said, I have survive another day.

'No More BrainWashing'

Derrick Clark

The three-fold assassin...

As I contend, 'up against my three greatest enemies.'
The world, the flesh, and the devil.
As I approach, to the first enemy.Hey world,
'why all this human darkness? '
He said, 'the world is built on lies and it lustful.'
Thanks, 'I remember to lean toward hope.'

As I approach the second enemy, Hey flesh,
'why is it all this sin? '
He said, 'the flesh is the sin that damage the heart.'
Thanks, I remember that I lean toward faith.

As I approach my worstiest enemy.
Putting on my spiritual armor
'IT WAR TIME, '
Using the two-edged sword to protect myself
From this carnivorous slaying beast.

Derrick Clark

The Unborn Star

Who am I, the star living as a entity.
Hopeing someday, when is my chance to shine.
Seeking around, while everyone else is bright.
Why as I, feeling disconsolate and dark.
Imagining when my time.When my light will be bright.
Patiently as I emerge, when my time be near.
Only thing I hope, is when my light will be bright.

Derrick Clark

The worm

After the shower, it was feeling like a damp partial sunny day.

As I creep out of the soil, with my head sticking out the ground.

'Wondering, 'which way im going to go!

The worm got caught: Part 2 Coming soon!

Derrick Clark

The Worm got caught, Part 2

Left or Right? Left turn, the sluggish worm went.
Grinden on the ground, as I maneuver in the grass.
Hope that anyone, don't step all on me.
I came across rocks, flower, and toy's.

Once, I hit the hard surface, I was in clear, present, danger.
Left or Right? Hard decision! Umm right.
'Look can be decieving! '' As I grind toward this cup.
'Hearing some enstrange noises, '' I got inside the cup.

I felt this funny movement.
While, I was tumbling in this cup.
'Look! '' Dad, ' it a giant earthworm.''
'Nice catch's son! ''
'I can't wait, to we go fishing.'.....

To be continue

Derrick Clark

Windy day

Holding a banner
a very windy day
I'm almost flew

Derrick Clark

Wine

crisp star gleaming
man and woman conversate
champagne goblet sip's

Derrick Clark

World Greatest You

Driven toward success, on this sphere of life.
Chasing all my dreams, to get my symbol and my stripes.
Overcoming some failure, but you know you got to keep on going.
Strife, strife, strife, to you accomphish the utimate prize.

'Be the best you can be, '' as you living in this existence.
Once you excel to greatness, that when you know the best of you.
'The World-The World-The World, is yours
'Now you know the World Greatest You.''

Derrick Clark

yelling

cool spring day
 man shouting!
mr, parking ticket man

Derrick Clark

Yummy, tummy! Mr.Sercurity guard...

Hambuger, yummy, tummy! Mr, Security guard.
My tummy, yummmyyyy! 'Won't you let me, have that hamburger? '
No Way, Jose's! 'Loc0-crazy, fat tub of lard.'
I will crack you, with my flashlight.You stupid retard.

O'really! Mr, Security guard.I did'nt know you was so hungry.
It look like you, would try to eat me and the hamburg-er.
Little retard, don't mock me fool! Before, I will be a damn purger.

So, So, Mr, Yum Tum! You want to clense my flesh and savage my bones
Before, I let that happen, I dangle the hamburger on my wrist.
Then, let yo try to catch me.Mr, Tummy!

You 6331/3pounds, three stomach's, pop-stained shirt wearing,
dumb, yum, tum.
Kung-fu Louie chanting, dumb, yum, tum.Funky ass...
I would get on the floor, and do a baby crawl, backward using one arm.
And you not be ableto still not catch me.
1...2...3...Go! Snail moving ass.Yum, yum, tummy, Mr, Sercurity guard.

Coming soon! Part 2: Mr, Tummy had a heart attack...
Stupid, cupid...Mr, Sercurity guard

Derrick Clark