Poetry Series

ian singer

- poems -

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a message

A message to all anti-gang people.
Why do you team up with the cops to try to get us caught?
We understand your point of view, but do you understand that us gang members are just looking for away to get by.
You tell us to get a real job I wonder if they know how few jobs there are.
Why go through the job searching when you can get some drugs and make the money they make in a month in two days.
The best paying job for a pour kid/teen is to get some green and hit the streets.
We do what it takes to get paid.
Gangs are families that know what where going through not you.
You say that where faking it but where just attempting to make it in this hell.

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a tail of a slacker

School is not cool.
It’s just something I can’t quite get.
Who needs algebra and biology when you have a bag of weed.
I am a slacker that’s what I do.
Some people are good at school but for a slacker like me I should’ve never been let out of police custody.
Everyone knows that I will mess up eventually.
They lie and wait for me to get put in a situation where jail can be ordered.
Sex is good, gang banging is great, and weed is for me

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Deserving

I am deserving of a life with less strife.
I am tired of having to go through the everyday fight of hate.
Where did all the good go in my life?
I am deserving of a new life with love and a girl I can finish my life with.
I am asking you where is my happy ending?
I see no happiness coming today or tomorrow.
Live day by day. Because life is not a promised thing.
I see no more fun in fighting. Why can’t the world just be united?
Too many people want me to end my life.
Why give them the satisfaction of my reaction.
Just walk away so you can live another day.

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Drug dealer

All my people that’s drug dealing just to get by because you to young to get a nine to five all it takes is one hit and one hand full of money to turn a young boy funny he just waiting for his new supply from his new guy but he gets ripped off but he don’t go to the cops he loads a full clip and when he find that dumb switch he unloads his clip into the other guys hip drug dealing isn’t a good job to have but if you can’t get work you might as well take work this is to all my people out side all winter waiting for customers now we get into that gang stuff bringing in money for your sect and repping your sect 357 bloods if you a blood through it up keep that red up and that drug dealing steady because you always got to be paranoid and ready for war all that drugs do is kill and take but you don’t care just as long you got a hand full of paper later on you got to go get some rolling paper and smoke your pain away this is to all my people that’s drug dealing just to get by stacking your money till it gets sky high keep stacking your paper and keep the red up peace

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gang affiliation

as i think of the reason for my gang affiliation the love and loyalty comes to mind from three blood niggas on their grind down to fight anytime. stick together through thick and thin because were bloods so that makes us family. i come blasting at you if your in that blue because i'm a ckrab killer and blood member and thats something that can't be taken from me. its B's up on mine ckrabs off in boxes. so let me ask you wha tht B lik BLOOD? because i came to bring the pain from my blood gang. we B some real niggas not playing with fake niggas. so all you ckrabs need to shut the hell up and sit down and write a childrens book like tookie. let me ask you why are these ckrabs all itching to die? i pledge aliegence to my red bandana my gun will pop like a strawberry fanta because my clips on banana. ckrabs bleed red and now they dead.

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if you really knew me

if you really knew me you would know that i am sick mentally and that suicidal thoughts cross my mind often.
if you really knew me you would think i'm just a troubled teen but theres more to me.
 the violence i have seen and i let build up inside me. it drives my anxiety crazy.
the only good thing in my life is my girlfriend cheyenne i love you and don't want to loose you.
if you really knew me you would know that my scars tell a story of the bad things in my life.
my razor blades stay sharp just in case of an unbearable pain. so then i can let my viens drain as my pain goes away with my last breath.

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KANSAS

we on our grind in kansas all the time it ain't nothin on my mind but KC.
country name country bang bloods at the liquor store straight crusin crip shootin gangsters stay ready for war in kansas. dirty words dirty cops it be in the midwest if you ever disrespect it we'll bust your teeth out your mouth. guns be poppin bodies be droppin you gotta stay brave in kansas. no it ain't just farms where i'm from there are real niggas and trill gangsters in kansas. i got one kansas home where i rest my kansan bones. mess around in kansas and we aimin at your dome if you get into something hop on your cell and tell someone that you need help in the middle of kansas. we some KC slashers we come through your hood worse than a tornado disaster. never know who they gonna get or who them goons plan to hit. thats why i keep my nine in the state of kansas. i'm from the home of the goodfellas, jazz, and barbeque. we the children of the corn KS the sunflower state where we stay my citys called kansas city kansas the land of the gooses and boosters. there isn't anything like them KC streets look on a map we under colorado. know where you going or get lost and found on these streets on your back because you ain't know how to act in kansas these choppers will dropp you down here in KC. now i was born near the top of the map where weed smoke is heavy and you see them chromed out chevies. ghetto as hell we some warriers told a homie to spray something in the shape of kansas. looking for me boy you find me in miami county in a small town called paola where i stay but like i say rep where you from not where you stay. we some hustlers running every corner RIP fat tone out in KCMO. now you might come on vacation but you leave on probation. we known for them thick girls and our our music. people die here every day thats why we call it killa city. where reality ain't so pretty because we lovin them nitty gritty streets of the city. from KCK to KCMO is where we be its all just KC to me.

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my girl

my babe is fine as hell if you can't tell then you ain't real.
this is how i feel keep her close speed dial on my cell.
call her up tell her how i feel. she comes to the crib so we can chill.
if you wanna cuddle then i wanna cuddle. we can just sit back smoke up and chill. tell me how you feel what you want when you want it baby.
i'll be there i put it on my set i promise on my hood i swear i will keep you good and keep it hood. finding a nigga like me is rare i think we should i think we could be together through the bad and good. baby i don't run because i'm not scared you wont get hurt because i'll take good care and baby thats the trueth. so all the haters can back the hell up and shut the hell up. this gang is my proof baby i got you fare and square baby you mean the world to me. i'd give up the world to keep you with me. what we have is love and it can't be beat. babe your going to get what ever you want and need even if i have to hit the block with a glock. babe you the realest not like the other fake tricks. your smile brightens my day and makes my pain go away. your the best thing in my life. you make me put thw weed down so we can kiss babe i don't mind its your kisses that get me high.

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my life

My life is spit it ain’t worth spit but I ain’t going to kill myself I am going to stay to piss people off and wont stop my life can be easily taken but why let it happen I see no reason to live or to die I am depressed and could care less what you think or anyone else so I want to tell you about my life it isn’t worth living but if I piss you off I am going to stay and if you want me gone pull the trigger as long as I have Brooke by my side that is my main reason to stay alive.

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my life part two

My life is spit it isn’t worth spit but I’m not going to kill myself I am going to stay here to piss you off and I will not stop my life can be easily taken but why would I let it happen I see no reason for me to live or to die I am depressed and I couldn’t care less what you or anyone else think so I want to tell you about my life it isn’t worth living but if I piss you off I am going to stay and if you want me gone pull the trigger let my dead body lay.

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obama

This is for Barack Obama we don’t have to deal with bush any longer.

Obama has spread change to America and now it is the worlds time.

Obama worked for his president seat. Dispite the death threats and racism.

Lets hope we wont have to deal with racism any longer under obama it is not white power or black power it is shared power.

Let god watch over and protect the first black president now I can say I am apart of the hip hop generation.

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psycho

psychopathic teenager living with so much anger. growing up around violence made me violent. my surroundings made me thats why so many hate me. been a blood for five years now and don't want out i have a real family to turn to now. people question my life and how i live it ask if i care. hell no i hang with my bloods, thugs, and juggalos my nikes stay laced as my bandana swings only on the right side yes thats the blood side. i'm repping my set with my red hat, red tee, red shoe strings. brotherly love on our death. these violent thoughts clouding my mind making me shake. i'm about to let loose all of my anger and pain to make the haters go away. all they do is play they took the game to far so now imma load up my clip and hit the block. i'm a blood so keep on running your mouth and i will put you out. if you doubt me just keep pushing me. watch what i do open my psycho mind and let it loose. watch me knock you out and kill you. i'm insane so stop pushing me nigga keep on messing around it will get you put in the ground. its all your falt you helped this beast escape my mind. i will not hesitate to hit you with my nine. because my sanity is slowly slipping as my wrist are slitting. suicidal thoughts plague me i pray that god will forgive me. the stuff i've seen messes with me and messed me up. i am stuck in my psycho mind loosing my sanity daily so stop trying to play me. i am slowly turning into a psychopath i will kill you and put you in a trash bag. i will die over my red flag i am a messed up blood i need a reason for life can you help me?

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suffering

you can not tell how much i am suffering at night when i am stairing out the window on a faint light in the distance know one can tell my suffeering from my happieness i never smile and rareley laugh i have no need to do any form of laughter or happieness i am suffering from dipretion and it doesn't feel so good not being able to care for my life and doubt what its worth i am suffering from watching my life blow up in my face getting arrested and kicked out of school i am a tool of failure and not a tool of hard work and dedication don't you understand i am suffering and so are a lot of people but looking at my life i feel guilt for what i have and others don't if i could give my life to someone who would use it right i might be happier but untill then i am still and will be suffering

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suicide in a pool of blood

As I slit my wrists and watch the blood flow from my veins I feel a sharp pain but my death eases the pain and at the end of it I am dead in a pool of blood
It is no ones fault but mine I can’t stay out of trouble and I am about to lose my girl
I love her but I hate myself
Can someone help that’s ok I don’t need it I was just dreaming it.

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the way the world works

the world works with trageties and happieness to bad the children don't know it or care for it but that one incodent can change a childs life the world works in a mist of war ad peace death and life the world works with everyone this is how it works our world moves from one shooting to a bombing what is going on with our people why must we act like dip shyts over nothing without war we have peace and without peace we have war but our world runs off both if you understand what is going on in the world can someone please tell our president he has no idea about how the world works to him it all war death and money

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through my eyes

through my eyes i see love i see hate

through my eyes i see people that disgriminate aginst one another

through my eyes i see gang voilence tearing cities apart

through my eyes i see teenagers having kids and thats just to young

through my eyes i see our economy going down the drain from the war in iraq and our own misteaks

through my eyes i see to many people dieing

through my eyes i see the events in darfor and tibet and say what the hell is going on in this world

through my eyes i see police arresting damn near everyone

through my eyes i see the world falling slowly into chaos

through my eyes i saved a lot of money by switching my car insurence to gieco

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we stay high

we stay high no lie. you know that we blazing. you walk into the room as we hazing. man this weed is so amazing its got my eyes flaming. we ain't ashamed to be smoking and toking so come on join along grab your pipe or bong. load it as we brake up the weed. nigga this is all i need to block out the haters. i keep smoking man this stuff is great. the munchies be getting at me i be eating like scooby. hey man pass that doobie i need my girl over here to do me how she do me. nigga if you knew me you would be friendly because i got the best doobies. so lets toke as we kick it while watching pinapple express.

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weed

weed is good no matter what weed taste good when it is filling my lungs no matter what kind of weed let it be weed and let it be free for the sick and legal for the rest this is my protest aginst the marijuana laws in the united states weed is my favorite kind of herb no matter what the world thinks weed is good peace to all the stoners of the world keep smoking weed and saty high

ian singer

weed why is it here?

weed why is it here oh yea i know its because god put it here it should be legal for one reason and that is that its not a man made drug coke, meth and the others can screw you up but weed just brightens you up weed why is it here let me tell you its here for us to smoke and eat in our brownies and if you don't agree then you willl have a problem with me

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