Poetry Series

James Bost

- poems -

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{B.O.S.T}

B:
black born brave brilliant
bold beyond billions

O:
of opposite
on open opportunites

S:
strong smart super
sensitive soldier solid skillfull

T:
true tuff talented
titanium titan thoughtfull

James Bost

1st Time

i was only 12 at the time
i know
young age but hornmones
was jumping high
harder than a rock
she wanted it i wanted it
it was good timing
for my first time
 i was froozen i cant lie
i made sure
i was strapped
i was okay
i know wasnt good
lasted less than 5 minutes
it didnt care to me
 i wanted to know
how it felt for the first time

James Bost

4 Seasons

summer time i thirst
just the look of u
u set the sky light
n bring the heat
 spring u bloss the flowers
butterfly wings on ur back
rain on me
and make my love grow
as the grass grow green
  fall i fall in ur leaf pille
cool breeze that chills me
through my chest
brown leaves
brown eyes
   snow angels int he snow
cold weather
hot chocolate kiss
the mistletoe
angel on top
that lights up the night

James Bost

A Flower Out Of The Ground

even though im not what you see me as
i am someone you will respect
someone for the ground
far under hard concrete obsticales
but i reached out
and saw the sunlight
so i rised
rised til I blossomed

James Bost

A Freshmen's Tale

day 1 i was exposed to
  a new generstion
i felt so

girls girls girls
  and better looking...GIRLS

everything seem so.....

teenagers with facial hair
i had a lor something
ones that looked grown
they thought i was a upper classmen
                nope.....freshmen

high class people
 seniors popurlyknown
bigger environment of teenagers

my name got around the school fast
because of me being a
football superstar wrestling and track anker leg

the upper classmen respected me
teacher like me
coaches like me
girls feeling me

found 2 friends
stuck wit them throught the whole year
stuck like family

    had no problems
no fights no suspensions

just a good freshmen year
   class of 2012

James Bost

A Letter To You

i always pictured my destiny
my desire and my fantasy
never took a look at reality
i just day dreamed
but wasnt sure that what seemed to
be in my head would come true
because i have doubts of my life
but i feeling tood that i was
able to speak what i dreamed
because at first
i wasnt quite sure
but now i know
that what i want is what i desire
and i'll belive
one day i will wake up
in see it all infront of my eyes

James Bost

A Ruff Fall From The Bottom

feel like Im at the end of the start
or at the start of the end
but rewinding the passion and courage
that pushed me to the start
but shattered faith
and unreal hope
causes me to fall
thinking what was i thinking
without i reasonable doubt
i was facing the end
but didnt realize
that the start
was no chance of
getting any closer

James Bost

A Stranger's Embrace

The feeling inside emotional
Impact hard from this stranger
Giving my the effection well deep
Like a long time relationship
My lips touches her
My hand touching every part of the body
My mind is salacious
As I salute her body
Comfortable inside
I tounge her down
Taste of sweet candy
The smooth skin on this redbone
And the legs
With the kiss to her neck and ear
Now she felt becoming into the moment
Making her react
To rub softly and gentle on my chest and back
I felt the same
Sharing the same air
exsposing the sight of imaginary romance
Demostrated on one another
Her body recline
She pulls me on top
I continues the job
But fogot her government
For this ones chronicles
To come to a final
It ends with a hug

James Bost

Across The Ocean

traveled through the lost
showered in the mist
purple skies blue
sparks among the ocean
whistles the wind
as the sand twirl
birds fly in the same direction
peeked in the sunset
spot the light
ocean waves slow motion
dolphins speaks
suddenly butterflies in my stomach
tikkles me
the enviroment vanished
as the light seem to get smaller
the ocean wave moves faster
sun falls alseep
awaken the night
butterflies cross the ocean
while im burried in shock
missing you
across the ocean

James Bost

At The Runway

looking up waiting for it to take off
fly above my head
fast big with wings and loud
seating hear think about flying
what does it symbolize.....
freedom the great escape from my life
wings that stretch long
that can fly me to an new life
bigger picture. looking down on the wrong
flying towards the good
but i find myself on earth
watching my escape fly over my head

James Bost

Beautiful Killer

pretty skin, pretty smile pretty long hair
beautiful when she stare
the face of an angel yes i see your halo
killing me inside
i feel you touch on my shoulder
chill down my chest
and i feel desire all over
you kill me with that smiile
and burry me in your grave...alive
paralize my thought at the same time
as if my whole life was on pause
standing in front of that red line
kill me when you look at me
and watch me fall.....
fall in you arms
head first into you territory
i'll be your slave
live by the oath and never put you secondary
primary by my choice
hear that noice..my heart screaming
by the homicide
you killed me you
burried me with roses
and tulips
soft like your two lips
beautiul killer
on the crime
of my body my soul
the touch you put on me
.....so cold

James Bost

Better Half

love is meant to be
love is what we make
love is what i give you
without you im nothing
not the official man
the man that came out of me
because of you
complete me of success
in this relationship
make me better of who
i am inside
you make me laugh
you make me push myself
when i dont want to
you open my open
you are my everything

James Bost

Born Alone Die Alone

i was born alone
i think my own
private to the world
secrets only i hear
share my own brain
and air
do i rely on someone else
i breed me hug me
laugh with me
close my casket
wit me in it
just me

James Bost

Brave and Fearless

here i stand
on my feet like a man
head up never down
protect myself on the battle ground
im the official grand duke
gripped tight and got something to loose
nut i refuse
to let that go through
im strong im black
im smart im black
that someone who dream.....and who
can take the steam i can take a lost
but regain the courage
and pay the cost
pay the price
for all the mistakes i made in life
and wont let it beccome a factor

James Bost

Brothers In My Heart

We talk our problems out
Face to face
We hang out everyday
My boys to the end
Cant a soul replace the 2 of you
I see yah in my future
As The Best Man
A toast to our friendship
In my eyes i see 2 brothers
That will be with me
In my heart... to Judgement day

James Bost

Can I See Red

most say you can feel
the color of the heart
i think i can see it
i know im red
it ticks me off
like a bull
im mad
red is a mean color
but then we love

James Bost

Cant Hide From It

you know i wish i could hide from it
but it comes
comes unexpected
everyone will face it
im scared
not another beat of my heart

James Bost

Crazy

im in my bed wishing you was here
to look me in the eye
and watch me dropp love tears
im crazy when im alone
crazy when your gone
im going crazy in my mind
i can feel you stealing from me as if i was blind
im thinking bout you while i got this pen to the pad
going crazy bout the things thats making me sad
im crazy bout you girl

James Bost

Crying Flames

let there be smoke
that sences fire
ring the alarm
as someone harmed
burned inside
that heats his feeling
cant be put out temptation
hurts when he cries
against forgivness
denied faith well come in hand
character aint up-to-par
to motivate as brand new
departed as choice
to be alone
tears dosent help
the more fire shared
is like more kerosene
causing fire to explode
and bet bigger
these tears cant be put out

James Bost

Crying With The Rain

without you in my life
i pretend you were with me all these days
dreaming you will be my wife
and i'll be the best man i can be
every breath i take i think of you
im missing you
no words from you
no smile that pumps my heart
i had my chance
failed myself cuz i wasnt worth it
i pray to open my eyes to you
speaking from the heart
you open me when you try
you know when im feeling down
going through the stage of desire
i still feel the love around me
i dont wanna cry
cry the tears of remembrance we had
but cant hold it
so i cry like the rain
pouring tears in the middle of the storm
wishing to reunite
and stand eye to eye
with you

James Bost

Dead Skins

im feeling down
swirling in the hot sun
carrying pain
trying to fight it off

hunting for my prey
day and night
everyday

hibernating in the cold
disintegrating in the desert
trying to fight
fighting the pain off

exercising my release therapy
by shedding my dead skin

to reveal all the pain and problems
now i can hunt down.....my prey

James Bost

Destructive Mentality

fly like a bird above the clouds
feeling free on top of the world
solid like a rock
strike like a match
shine on the water
like the moon over the moutains
fastest cat on earth
the eye of the jungle
come out the barrel hot
when you pull the trigger
im lethal
im a threat

James Bost

Did You Know You Was Loved By Someone Else

I listen to your voice
and i see inside
i feel your pain
and im touched by your company
in my mind
i must read your mind
what tells me to love you
i see a red line
right through your chest
with an unusual set of eyes
that shelter the inner you
all i read is a women
thats on a runaway
from a land of pain
heading in an unknown direction
but let me direct you
to a land of forever love

James Bost

Does It Hurt

Does it hurt.....
to say my name?
to show me love?
or to give me a hug?
to ask me anything?
or let me know something?
hold my hand?
call me your man?
to tell me that you love it?
to kiss me in public?
to love me to the end?
to introduce me to your friends?
to look at me?
to touch me?
And wen ever i fall.....
will it hurt to catch me?

James Bost

DREAM GONE

GIVE ME ONE DREAM
TO GO RIGHT
ON DREAM THAT CAN TURN INTO A NIGHT
OR A WHOLE 24 HOURS
THE EARTH WILL STOP TURNING
TIME WILL FREZZE TO LIVE THE DREAM
OF A BLANK THOUGHT

James Bost

Escaping Reality

fly along the wing
gliding
over the horizon
chirping wit the birds
onto a new millenniumin
feeling free at last
joy of every ones peace
high above
no one sighted

spreading my wings
living happy
good life

pretty soon i've fallen
falling out da sky
landed on earth

opened my eyes
i was gone for 5 minutes
snap back to reality

James Bost

EYE FOR AN EYE

CONNECTION
LINKED UPON ATTITUDE
READING THE OFFENSE
DEFENDING THE ATTACK
WATCHING THE SURROUNDING
BECAUSE UR IN A TRAP
MAYBE WE ARE ALIKE
TAKE TIME TO BRAINSTORM
CUZ TOGETHER WE ARE ONE
THE ELITE
WITH THE EYE FOR AN EYE
TOGETHER WE ARE ELITE

James Bost

Eyes Behind Shades

ridinhg trough the air
letting it flow through our hair

cruising down the runway
eyes on a 1 way

laugh me and my girl
felling the world

as it was in the pawn
of my hand
gripped tight
cruising the speed af light

beyond wateva
cruising through the weather
comfortable together

eyes into te blue
we feel new and
fresh together we
cant be touched

James Bost

Face My Back

take steps forward
dont jump back
my conscious might panic
too smooth too quick
to slip fall and break a wrist
on my way to a big dream
controlling issues that came along
been told i wont make it
i guess they hating
try to carry the team on my back
now that show no love
teach them a message in life
they refuse to learn
now they regret me
cause they had a chance
now they look away from the mirror
cause they scared to face their selves

James Bost

Faded Pictures

all i see us
i wonder is we were together at the time
if we were holding hands
my destiny come out of you
but the smell of your clothes
tinkles my sence
flowing as its right
making the line go flat
i guess it a time to develop the fantasy
cant see it now cuz
its a faded picture
was it a sunny day
must be
cuz all you have to do is smile
the birds will chirp
flowers will blossum
n i will cry the tears of your name
as every dropp counts
as the days
we been apart

James Bost

Feed Me Your Love

My Tummy is empty
Im hungry
Feed me darlin
I can hear your heart calling
Feed me a good meal
To fill me up
With your love and cater
With a side glass
With your tears in a cup
You wnt have to cry no more
I'll be hear to keep you company
Im a hungry man
So give me all you got
All your love
I promise
It will be my first
And last meal

James Bost

FIGHT TIL THE FINISH

4 QUARTERS OF HEAD BANGING
WE FIGHT TIL THE FINISH
ALL GAME WE FIGHT TO THE END
2 A DAYS WE TRAIN HARD TO
PREPARE OURSELVES FOR THE WAR
TO WIN THE WAR WE MUST WIN THE BATTLE
AND IF WE WANNA WIN WE MOST CONQUER
CONQUER IT ALL
SO THE OPPONENTS MUST REMMEBER OUR NAMES
OUR NUMBERS THE DAY THEY FACED CURLEY
ALL THE PRESSURE WE PUT ON THE TEAM THE COACH PLUS THE BENCH
WE BANG WE RUN WE PLAY HARD
AND LEAD WITH ATTITUDE
TO THE POINT WE MUST FIGHT
TO TAKEPVER THE GAME
WE ARE CURLEY AND WE MUST FIGHT
FIGHT TO CONQUER

James Bost

Fire At The Temple

im heated
burning my head
steam full of anger
stressed for days
being mad killing me hard
desperate for you
i open my eyes dis morning
alone.....stressed of love

James Bost

For You Mama

u raised me to be strong
independent and individual
to be a thinking man
live up to what i know
neva become a cripples
i've dreamed mama
bout something i love
and i will get there
to make you proud
to make you smile
to make you laugh
and for most of all
to let you know
mama
you raised me well
.....you didnt fail as a momma lol

James Bost

Giant

feeling myself happy
proud how my life process
working towards my dream
feeling tall above trees
see no one in my path
that keeps my focus
they shooting at my knees
trying to take me down
but i will crawl cross the finish line
is thats what it takes
make a living of me
out of whats left
walking tall chin up
leaving everthing behind
beside my head and pride
im a giant and cant me knocked down

James Bost

Give Me Your Hand

let me love they way i should
i think about u in my sleep
wake up to memories
day dream what never comes true
crave you with my love
days go by alone in the corner
i gets so weak.....
i want you want your life
give your my everything
my smile my eyes my love
my kids to create what we dreamed
in the past
give me a chance
i cant fail myself this time
i wont let us down
take me to be your everything
give me your hand
n we can fly....fly fly fly fly fly fly fly fly
into love

James Bost

Holding Hands

there for my birthdays
taught me how to ties a shoe
taught me how to ride a bike
kept me focus in school
beat me...but lesson learned
we love us to be our lives
i learn from him
steps from a boy to a man
responsibility of males
what its like to be
a black man in the real world
sex talks the most
question him bout anything
anytime advice was needed
family family family

James Bost

Hot Ice

suffering in this heat
came up like i was drugend
dehydrated from society
fight.....struggling

deneid by blue collars
trying to be some one
told cant make a couple of dollars

surrounded by speechless peers
frozen minded
see me embarressed of tears

cold world when u in the kitchen
 steam through ur vaines
thinking bout the major things
that put u in pain

sits in between the doors
thats makes you think twice
may i be asking for more
of beginnig life

James Bost

IF I COULD

SCARED OF THE THOUGHT THAT U LEFT
LEFT SO QUIETLY IN MY THOUGHT

BUT I KNOW UR SPIRITS FLY
I WISH I CAN SEE U IN THE SKY

BUT I CAN VISUALIZE BUT I CAN FEEL
FEEL THAT UR LOVE IS STILL REAL

THE DAY YOU LEFT THIS EARTH
INSIDE I FELT HURT

CAUSE NO MORE GRANDMA AROUND
IS A LOST OF A SAD SOUND

UNDERSTAND THAT IT WAS U TIME
U WILL ALWAYS HAVE MY LOVE AND SMILE

I WISH YOU CAN COME BACK
IF I COULD I WOULD BRING YOU BACK MYSELF

James Bost

IF I Could Skip A Few Years Ahead

when i get in to the moment
i get deep into the moment
and when im deep in the moment
im in the future
and when im in the future
i want whats in my presents
i dont live for whats now
cause whats today doesnt have my name on it
but whats in the future i can put my name on it
but not only my name
i can put a ring on it
a ring that symbolize
my life and want is my desire
for todays present day
yes i rush because today is
just a tall tale
tomorrow isnt promise
but if i put a destination on life
into the future
i will get there
because today is not my friend
the future is my answer
my answer of life
god told this is the man i am
and im gonna live that man
one day.....this is why i only to see the future
cause i know love dont stop hear today
the love is beyond today
and beyond my destination in the future
but i feel love today
its just that the love that in the future
sees me in todays world
and im desting to be that love

James Bost

If The Shadow Had A Mind Of It's Own

everyday kids learn from thei mistakes
make the wrong choice
everday under the bright sun
your not alone
your shadow might not know you
if you reach out for that drink or smoke
your shadow think first to walk away
but you cant
when you got the finger on the trigger
ready to squeeze
your shadow just law down
cuz he know he can be sentence to life
you hop i the stolo
ride around wit your friends
your shadow never gets in
he knows the consequences
the shadow think
but you do see it
if you think thing through
think it twice
of what can be the results
maybe than
you make the right choice
your friends is not your friends
your shadow can be who you make it
and the doors will open
the shadow can lead you
to a good place

James Bost

In The Dark

what is it that make me say these words
to do those things and everything i do
is it your smile
that gives me a vibe through my back out my chest
so the world can fee it
you punish me hard
to keep me by your side
as time flows who knows
what goes on in the dark
but how can i be apart of that
to prove that words is just a waste of times
bellys slapping making a beat of love
with the noise
at a high pitch voice
like it was a choir

James Bost

Into The Ashes

When i lie it burns
when i've been believed
it catches on fire
holding all with in
hiding trust
thats with in me
if im said to lie
then i will burn character
as i reveal the truth
it will burn into ashes.....and.....
.....blow away to set me free

James Bost

Its Hard to Say, Even Harder to Write Down

When times like this in the middle of class
I cant get her off my mind
Hard to pay attenteion and focus
But i give my attention and focus on her when she's not around
I hate that i do
I cant speak on it because I cant explain why I think the things I do
.....Damn, its even hard to write this
Living through senarios and altercations in my head
affect on my mood today
Hurt my head
Literally a Brainstorn
Wonder if she cares....My guess is she can care less
She like the nice things i say to her
Just probably wish it was said from someone else
Damn the thoughts in my head
And im just wasting my time
Wll we ever be together.....No
See i ask questions that i already know the answer to
But i ask anyway
Blame that on me
Wish i could get her out my mind
But i cant give her the boot
Because its her that i cant get through
I wish my thoughts would come true
This poem is my word of thoughts that cant be seperated
She is the reason of being hated by my faults
Damn its hard to say.....Maybe I aint right for her

James Bost

Its You I Crave

i sence your clothes
your fragance
these sheets

i look in the mirror missing you on mmy shoulder
watching you bath
early morning words
your shadow
im sleeping on your pillow

playing your favorite songs
to this very day im in need of your touch

i crave your kiss
the excitment of your voice
my desire to see your smile
tears running and runnin
begging for your love

turning me inside out
i lust to be with you
blowin up my heart as it was a balloon

your thighs i stare
i pray for you to return
i wish you would know how you making me starve

cant stand on my own feet
as a man if you are no longer with me

remembering your cooking
the lipstick on the wime glass
but now all i can do is picture
picture your wrapped in the towel
lotioning your skin

i hunger for your love
and the thirst for your tears
.....i crave your name
its you i crave

James Bost

Kiss The Knife

its stupid for me
to let u back in my life
but i cant go no more
without kissing the knife

i know i made u made
i shall pay the price
but all i wanna do is.....
kiss the knife

u can stab me in my back
but i can take that
what makes me feel right
is a kiss to the knife

sharpiest knife in the draw
there is my knife out the door
kiss the knife goodbye

it cut me open
n i gave it my heart my life
i want you back
kiss the knife

James Bost

Last Night's Nightmare

when i think of you
i think to see you agin
to feel good
to want my heart to skip a beat
and be surprised of who im facing

_____

but last night
was a nightmare
dreaming you had moved on
and got knocked up

_____

and yes it hurted
hurted bad
my character in my dream
felt the pain
woke me up out my sleep
and couldnt go back to sleep

James Bost

Last Night's Prayer

you light my day
put a smile on my face
i can spot u in a crowd
cuz u the only one wit a halo
ur wings lift you above all
give me your wings and we can fly together
far away in internity

James Bost

LONG BREATH

LONG BREATH
WHY DO WE SUFFER
THE CAUSE
OF ANGER N DEPRESSION
AJUTHORIZED BY OUR AGRRESIION
UNTITILED THE NEXT DIRECTION
WE FACE BUT CANT READ THE MESSAGE
HOLDING YOUR BREATH UNDER WATER
AS LONG AS YOU CAN
THINK WHILE SINKING.....
WILL I COME ABOVE ONCE MORE AGAIN

James Bost

Love Hate

what is it dat love
its the hate dat make me love you more
hate dat i love
killing me hard
hate dat your gone
cutting me open
i cry love plus gain hate
equal love
drained in your heart
swimming in the river
of cried tears hating lonely
loving miserable falling out the sky
no parachute
hate you cant rescue me
but love the fall
fallen.....in love
loving more
hating you gone
made me realize
my love forms deeply

James Bost

Love Hate #2

you are far away
thinking bout you day by day
lonely in the dark
searching for you following my heart
thinking bout you really hurts
got me feeling lost on the edge of the earth
why is this true
truth i want to be with you
didnt get a chance to say good bye
cant remeber the last time we stood eye to eye
why cant i cry
cry the pain of not being apart
reach out for me and i will give you my heart
i dont wanna go throught this dark hole no more
is crying over you worth crying for
then why cant i share a tear
maybe i will if you were right here
i pray for your return in my life
cuz its not right
i hate being seperated
yes i hate i hate
i love you with all my heart
cry to me
i will cry with you

James Bost

Men Second Home

we laugh we chill
have fun enjoy each other company
the place
where men conversate
and turn boys to men
we say things we cant say round womens
and things that cant leave out the circle
everyone get along
welcome every guess
they cut hair
  joke
we discuss mens things and problems
play games watch movies
and talk sports
run the soul train
and party
aint no place like
The Babershop

James Bost

Miserable Happyness

you've been gone for 2 years now
no word from you no sound
i was the cause of the break up
now i wanna make up..... i regret my fooolishness
my childhood friend my first tru love
which i didnt realize until u was gone
but now im feel the effect
as i wanna grip out love in my pawn
im thinkin bout you now and then
with all the memories holding with in
pain is love by its way
and the heart can beep wat it wanna say
i reach my arm out to grip your hand
if i was to fall i would wanna fall in ur arms
the tears behind
this man is runnuing but wont show
flashbacks running though my mind
enjoying our share of time wish for it again
it makes me smile it make me laugh
loving you is passionate
you not with me though
but being miserable is a praise
that i can be your giver
your impact of the love you have for me repulse hard
causing overwhelming desire of remembrance
and commemorate
as honor to lusciuvious events
shared that till this day
i dwell on.....

James Bost

MUST BE THE……

THE COME TO THE CONCLUSIOIN
DOES EVERY WAR HAS ITS EVOLUTION
REASON WHY
MUST BE THE WAY YOU LIE

EVERY STORY COMES TO A END
THE HAPPIEST PART IS HOW IT BEGAN
IF ONLY I WOULD KNEW
MUST BE THE TRUTH

WHY FACE YOUR FEARS
EVEN THOUGH YOU NEVER ALONE CAUSE SOMEONE THERE
WHY CANT KICK THE EVIL OUT
MUST BE THE REASON U COVERED URSELF WITH DOUBT

BUT WHY DO I FORGIVE YOU
WHY UR THE ONE I COME TO
IF I HAD TO TELL U THE FIRST REASON I CAN THINK OF
MUST BE THE WAY YOU LOVE

James Bost

My 9 Month Carrier

She is my teacher, my doctor
My coach my gaurdian
I been her baby boy since birth
The only woman that knows me best
Inside outside
Can see through my heart
My eyes and know how to put a smile on my face
I play my part to her
As loving her wit all my heart
And with respect as
Who she is.....My Mother

James Bost

My Love Cant Die

its tuff love that cant be broken
cherish with in
of faith in god
that we are meant to be
surviving on my own
dieing to be with you
realizing a rock can be craked apart
but not destroyed
my love will never die
unlike putting ur a fire
im the fuel
n all i need if for you to strike
so we can spark a fire

James Bost

My Shadow

influence to the things thats right
show me the answer
of reality deathe causes
and penalties and death penalties

it walk all around on feet alone
the outkast
one man only

walk away from trouble
these shoes can walk all day
to see the light
and opportunity
to see it for itself

these shoes live his life the best way he can
and would walk
miles and miles
for days and days
the glory road

with pride and courage
running throught his blood

believing the day would come
at the end of the day
it rest his feet

and wake up the next morning
walking the marathon... to walk throught
that door

James Bost

NEPHEWS! ! !

My Nephews is all he say
but the smile we put on his face
make his day
similar to father like son
just enjoying family fun
he love us the same as we love him
all 3 of my brothers n plus my cousin
when im with my uncle
its like im with my friend
live the day and the next time
we do it again

James Bost

Now Or Later

feel like i being asked
to leave to go away
to fall back
and to stop what you doing
but do i know how to do it
i heard when a women love
a women loves for real
but when a man love
a man will never stop loving
and if i being asked to give up on my love
a man will soon give up on his love
but hoping you will ask for it all
grab this love before it fades away
before i walk
and do what was asked

James Bost

One

not more than one
not two or three
just one one women
to rely on
to promise to....cry to
and kiss goodbye to
someone to love
share one's air
cherish one smile
one embrace
share one reasonable tear
{LOVE}
live one's life
as i grant one wish
to one women
to create one family
under one roof
                ALL I NEED IS.....
one answer to
one question
as we parellel
and i kneel down
on one knee
with one ring

James Bost

ONLY FOR THE MOMENT

WHY WAIT HOPING THE TIME WOULD BE RIGHT
THINKIN DAY AND NIGHT
SOMEONE WOULD TAP ME ON MY SHOULDER
AND SAY....HOLD ME CLOSER
I WISH I HAD IT NOW
I WISH FOR THINGS TO NEVER END
WHEN THE SUN IS DOWN
THE MOON RISE TO MY THOUGHT AGAIN
ASKING THE GOD FOR MY SOUL
BEGGING WHY INSIDE IS SO COLD
EMPTY INSIDE
FEINING FOR A MOMENT FACING
THE WOMEN THAT GETS ME HIGH
STILL IM SEE MYSELF OPEN
WITH THESE EMOTIONS THAT KEEPS ME THOUGHTS
GOD ALWAYS KEEPS MY MIND GLOWING
BUT ALL THE TIMES.....
WHEN THINGS DO HAPPEN
IT LAST ONLY FOR A MOMENT

James Bost

Over The Hill

now im going to walk this road
even if my heart turn cold
now i cant live this life
something in it just aint right
trying to find reality
but all this drama gets back at me
trying to make me quit
but i say to myself im going to make it
if it knock me down
im going to place my feet on this ground
and walk through the woods
even if its aint no good
and i aint going to look back
face forward and forget all that
erase my pass and pray to live
the new life over the hill

James Bost

Poison Butterflies

swallowed a caterpilla
stuffs my words to say
travels to my heart
sleeps on me
form cacoon
hibernates my love i have
cold blooded
changing me evil
bring me down
under the ground erasing my mind
day after day
burst a insect
spitting my soul
cut me open
exsoped to the world
i share hate now

James Bost

Practice

i gotta learn one day
im growing quick
face reality face responsibilities
self discipline
drill by drill reputational
developing knowledge
of life of the real world

James Bost

Private To The World

by myself as wanted
unique life 1 of a kind
loyal to my own faith
socialize with me as my lesson
give time to re think
and release stress
image epipnahines on a new me
thinking pshycic
wondering how bright my future will be
walking in cirlces alone peacfully
but my shadow stays with me
not always alone

James Bost

Question Of The Heart

i came as a man
to look you in the eye and hold your hand
not doing this just because.....but
to show the women i love
to give me her heart
as well as i
begging to come a part
spitten words out looking at those eyes
asking the women of my life
to be the women who will be wife
love make these words bold
serious to create a household
to be everything i dream
as we unite and compete as team
i do love your heart
and wanna be in your life
as i ask the last question fromthe heart
will you be my wife

James Bost

REACTIONS

upon of time i had a chance
chance of result an conclusin
cause once i get hit we the news
my mind on register 2 option
will i stand or will i sit
but i must include an option of walking away
every man has feelings
and feelings relate with reactions
and reaction relate to thoughts and feeling
but every man has to face responsibilities
and responsibilities is required in option A
i must stand
stand to what i got involved
cause pullin a chair and taking a seat
speak as i dont
and walking away is not being a man
but i.....i grab my balls
and face whats life
oh i know life is a bitch
but i chose to marry it
and my reactions are to stand for
what and what ever we create

James Bost

REAL MEETS REAL

A REAL NIGGA DO REAL THINGS
, A REAL MAN DOES REAL MAN THINGS
ACCORDING TO THE ROYALTY
, LOYALTY AND THE BROTHERHOOD.
THE REAL MAN DISPLAY
THE OUTCOMES OF THE REAL NIGGA ACTION
AT THE SAME TIME THE REAL MAN
TAKE A LESSON OF THE REAL NIGGA
OF THE STREET LIFE...
.AS REAL MEETS REAL
AT THE END OF THE DAY
WE COMBINE
WITH REAL BLACK BROTHER HOOD
.....WE MUST UNIT AS ONE

James Bost

Red Line

i fight as it was my last match
no to show strong feelings
but they are not wanted
i feel broken dominated
im the door mate
wipe your shoes on me
i close my eye and image
picture a red line through my chest
below that line remains the man
the man i was at first
above that line
is where you got to me
from my heart on up
head twisted
forgot my life
clueless dont know what to do
puzzled in a mind feild
lost in a maze
paralized waste down
cant move on
been crushed by your neglect
burried my ego
and drowned me in my own tears

James Bost

Repeat My Steps

it clear to me that you have no sense of direction
and i have no brake because im lost somewhere in the future
.but let try something new
_____
when i step you step
if i was to run you run
if you was to run i run
side by side we satnd
parallel to one another
if i leap you leap
if you jump i jump
when ever i sprint
you sprint
when ur tired of sprinting
and just wanna take a light jog
ill jog with you
and to feel that work
when u ready to cool down
i too will cool down
just let me know something
if i were to fall
would you cathc me?

James Bost

Reverse

as we moved step by step
things fallen apart
caused break ups and arguments
give me a chance to prove
that i can be
someone who give love better than you
take it backs
let do this right
i feel sometime you deserve better
hate to fail myself
we gotta take those steps back
and become something
let me grow
learn from what i didnt do to what
need to be done
teach me if you can

James Bost

ROCK

solid love.....unbreakable
we love to much
to be broken apart
we stand in the sun
live through the cold
mother natures therefore
does it means meant to be
it grow it grows
everyday naturally love
that we come together
to form a rock
let us fall and still be apart
let us sink to the bottum of the ocean
we see it together
come as a whole
to live soild life

James Bost

Rodeo

drift up and down
coast of speed but visualize every second
and a bumby ride
drive you and circles
 testing you temper
causing drowzy and dizzyness
hell of a ride
making you take
the wrong turn instead right
growling at the stomach
eyes slightly shut
clowning through the process
influence by negative
next day you harley remember
last nights drift

James Bost

Secrets At Midnight

30 minutes til 12...clothes on
15 minutes til 12...in the bed
Midnight the climax of the story
The feeling of love and its effection
Better than the women at home
My mind full of lust
Cant be denied
The smooth motion as time flows
Making it real in this reality
Full of her sexy
Knowing im being unfaithful
But cant stop..Wont stop
Keep goin to the beat
The sound of love
And our heart beat
As it hit my mind
And my eyes roll back
I wanna call her name out
Im thinking bout her
But wont go home
Til i do close the secret
That i will always remember at midnight
Wanting to know is karma about its word
I know..... iwould regret this

James Bost

Sleeping With A Ghost

Scared where i should be safe
seem hauted in my own place
someone touching my face
it wint leave when i ask for peace
its next to me watching me when im sleep
broken mirrors and burnt picture into ashes
trying to cath every hint that passes
waking up in the middle of the night
thinking of what might.....
could i be insane
or karma is at her games
under the spotlight of neglect
now i suffer.....do make me regret

James Bost

SOME ONE TO LOVE

DONT HAVE TO THINK ABOUT
JUST COME TO ME
I GIVE U WHAT YOU NEED
I GIVE YOU SOMEONE TO LOVE
JUST COME TO ME
FACE YOUR FEARS
AND OPEN YOUR EYES
AND KNOW YOU WONT BE HURT AGAIN
BECAUSE OF YOU I HAVE THE FEELING
OF LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT
LET LOVE INSIDE
AND STORE ALL I PROVIDE
AND RETURN WHEN YOUR READY TO
JUST COME TO ME
AND LOOK INTO THE EYES OF YOUR GUARDIAN
GIVE YOUR HEART TO ME
CHERISH THE MOMENT OF MIND THAT
YOU GIVE ME SOMEONE TO LOVE
AS WELL AS I

James Bost

SOUL FOOD

string beans and cat fish
macaroni and collard greens
soul food and family
always means alot of things
nothing but smile
and stories
nieces and nephews
grandson and grand daughter
mother and father
family as always

James Bost

SPEAK LOVE TO ME

TELL ME U LOVE ME
WHILE U RUB YOUR HAND THREW MY HEAD
PLACE UR HEAD ON MY CHEST
N BRING UP CRAZY MEMORIES
WHISPER ME YOUR FANTASIES
HOLD ME IN TELL ME....KISS ME
TELL ME YOU WANT ME
NEED ME ALSO TO TAKE YOU TO EXTACY
WITHOUT TAKING THE EXTACY
TOUNGE ME DOWN LICK ME FROM THE NECK ON DOWN SLOWLY
TELL ME IM YOURS
AND YOUR MINES
SPEAK MY LANGUAGE
LOVE IS MY LANGUAGE
CAUSE DAILY IT'S BECOME VERNACULAR
TELL ME WHATS ON UR MIND
JUST SPEAK LOVE TO ME

James Bost

Square Cirlce

equal side with my peers
but wont fit in the circle
four corner
just cant fit in their circle
out of shape cause
square in a circle
cant cap me in
cause the four corners i got
not even with the odds
odds from the evens
im the box
the circles can fit
inside of my box

James Bost

Surrender

holding lies
tied in my ways
doubled knotted
tight towards others
lost of what i committed to
cut down dead
dirted in my own dirt
lifted into nothing
like the usual
living in a box
struggling my way out
who would say i tried
discriminated my own friendship
look in the mirror
and saw someone else
a unknown person
neva saw in a life time
all because i 've couldnt
surrender and tell the truth

James Bost

Tell Me

tell me whats on your mind
tell me im your man
tell me wat u want me to do to u
tell me ur thoughts for me
tell me you love me
cuz i would do anything everything in my power...
to love you
i wanna know if im ur type
i wanna know your spot
i wanna be that one
you lay ur head on when u want to
i wanna live ur dreams
i wanna make you feel special
tell me wen thing are not rigjht
so i can make them better
tell me im ur boo
cant nothing measure up to u

James Bost

The Matrix

it hard now being lonley
without wanting to leave this room
its been to long
the wall are closing
getting dark
nerves are bugging
worried
day dreaming
hibernating
victim to society
combined wit pressure against faith
forgot the look
smeel and sound of nature
watching the shadow
run pass on the walls
listening to laughter
and fun on the otherside
of these walls

James Bost

The Moutains

in the middle of the earth stands in front of me you
at the very top
i climb the highest moutain through all the weather
storms and puddles of rain your lightning and purple skies
hiking the journey to live
what we had at first
its doesnt matter how high the moutain
if i was to fall down and break a bone
i'll get back up and hike pride
to show you how much i care
im sorry for all my bullshit
you trying beam the sun over my head
and blow me off the cliff
you blow a hurricane or snow storm to freeze me
i play hard i climb smart
to get to the top
and remain love
the snow wont plant my feet to the earth
and the rain wont wipe me away
i'll climb climb climb climb climb

James Bost

THE MYSTERY LADY IN MY DREAM

HAPPILY IN A DREAM OF SKY
IS WHAT I CALL A DAY
A JOY WITH FRIEND AND FUN ALL THROUGHOUT
BUT AS IM THERE IN MY DREAM
OF A VINALLA SKY WITH BIRDS FLYING OVER THE WATER
IN MY LEFT EYES SIGHT STOOD BE SIDE ME
THE GIRL
DONT REMEMBER WHAT I SAID
WHAT SHE SAID
OR NUFFIN
BUT I VISIONED THE JEANS
N A WHITE SHIRT
THAT I LOVE TO SEE ON A AVERAGE WOMEN
THAT I ALL I REMEMBER
UNTIL I SAID I HAVE TO TALK TO U OVER HERE
IN MY MIND IM THINKIN OF A WAY TO MAKE UP TO HER FOR A MISTAKE ABOUT ME
BEING A FATHER
SOMETHING LIKE DAT
THEN I WOKE
STILL THINKING
THINKING WILL I WAKE TO THIS WOMEN FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE
OR WHAT
WILL I RUN INTO HER SOON

James Bost

THE SUNNY NIGHT

ONLY WITH A DOWN MOOD
YOUR BENEFITS FEELING
DOWN DOWN DOWN
DROWNING IN CONCRETE
DEPLOYED TO WAR WITH WHOM
THE NIGHT HAS A VOICE OF SUNLIGHT
SHINES IN THE DARK
FEELING NEW TO THIS DAY
HOURS AGO DREAMING IN A RETURN
WAKE UP INTO A ALTERCATION ADHERE
TO MY GUN
COMFORT THIS IS WAR AND WHAT
WILL ALWAYS BE
A MORNING TO WAR
BUT NIGHT JUST SO
I CAN CAMOFLAUGE
P.M ON THE CLOCK BUT
IM JUST AWAKE IN TIME
TIME FOR WAR

James Bost

The Toast To That Women

light skin brown eyes
sexy talk gives me butterflies
do you know
the affection you put on me that makes me mad
makes me think wat makes you happy
never gotta clue on wat to say or wat to do
your look your everything drags me behind
to see wat could happen of we moved on
yah i get on one knee but not those words
the words from inside
of me that would get to where i want it to go
dont forget the mincept of it
cuz its true the jones feel all ova me
i want you to feel the same way..... tell me something
but maybe i just figured you out.... that question aint good
maybe Bost
gotta show in prove to get the jackpot
i hate to repeat myself.....n im not
but to the one i stood by n who stood by me
as i call her my high school sweetheart
is she who need to know who i am
that no mater how i changed
of wat so ever
its a place deep inside waiting to be open

James Bost

The Women Like Mother Nature

blue skys overnight sittin alone on the beach
im outta my mind
the special one i cant find
sparkling stars
smilling at me
hello james
are that one that will change to my last name
'naw' im dreaming
the cool breeze on my neck
are you that women
nope its just the wind teasing me
but some day she will come
and we both will be sent out on the beach
with the midnight stars and breeze

James Bost

TIME

I THOUGHT IT WAS OVER
CUZ TIME TO PLACE
AND FILLED IN AND WHAT A WASTE
TO LAY ON MY BUTT AND JUST LET YOU WALK AWAY
RIGHT THERE IN MY FACE
I WATCH YOU LEAVE ME AND MY MIND
WE BOTH KNOW LOVE CANT TELL TIME
IF I COULD TAKE THE TIME BACK AND REALIZE
USE MY HEART TO SEE OUT MY EYES
TO SEE WHAT I HAD IN FRONT OF ME
I WOULD OF KILLED THAT TIME.....TO MAKE LOVE

James Bost

Under

do i lie on the ground
frown upside down
face the wall
and say nothing at all how i feel
i dont wanna show
but i get the same answer to my question
NO! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! !
degraded of failure will i say
emotions humbled this day
cant compete so i sit and wonder
how can
i evolve from under

James Bost

Unloyal Love

our love is submitted
once we made a commitment
we share enemies
and we fight off plenty
together we're a dream
and not a bad can come between
down the line we come cross mistakes
tumble over our balances and breaks
our common likes we lost
and our looks we lost
emotions died out
faded memories dowed out
we share nights with others
romance and lust shared undercovers
back home we come together as one
till the morning our love os done

James Bost

Until You Loved

i way the guy that live chase girl
didnt know what was better on his world
had girls blowing my phone
running in and out my home
party every week
always out in the streets
tripped over my ways and landed on love
last thing on my mind was love
but you open me wide
now sunked in love like quick sand
made me understand
turn me from a boy to a man
developed to care
and taught me how to be there
didnt know the the reason
but you showed me the reason
a very good meaning
know your love can always gets me
turn me around in a whole complete 360
you made me a good man
from a hood man
subtracted the child
added you
and it equal the love
you loved
love me well
thank you for showing me the way
i remain a good man to this day

James Bost

Untitled

what i saw in you was a blank page
then i felt that it was just on chapter written
a chapter of no introduction
a chapter of why
you are who you are
but next chapter was
where it all began
starting to make since
but its chapters in this book
thats not said
and pages thats still blank
as the reader i have a clue
but i have no proof
this book may be closed now
but its will open again
but for now i have no thoughts
of what will happen next
but whats known now
is untitled

James Bost

Vandilize Character

being destroye from vantage
dawgged by the society
pressured as not compalibility
bullied and teased as a lor guy
rookie of all level
broken into parts as who i am
let the inside display
as something for sale

James Bost

Walking With War

im am the war
they fight for me to be owned
fighting for property
as i came out their mouths
dodging the battle
wont take sides with one
leaving the battle field
watching my back
shot can be fired at me
problems and drama
caused over me
shouldnt of never
slept with that girl
now im this war
battled out by anger
and hate over me
denied by my better half
and
walking away from the shooter
walking with war

James Bost

Want To Breath Your Air

i suffocate when ur gone
dieing when ur no where to be found
gassed out
tryin to breath
missing you here
feels like im going down
dieing when ur no where to be found
reaching of the edge
to breath your air
heart beats dont beeps right
living in a dark hole
in gravity floating in no air
i cry to breath your air
love me to keep me alive
wish i can catch you
but not enuff energy
u left me outta shape
in need of my queen so i can get my crown
deing cuz of u.....no air to be found

James Bost

WE RUN

FOREVER WE CAN EXPLORE
DISCOVER A FOURTUNE
LIVE A JOURNEY
TIL DEATH CALLS
LOVE AND HAPPINESS
PURSUIT A DREAM
TOGETHER WE RUN
FOREVER WE WILL RUN
TIL DEATH CALLS
BUT CANT NOTHING STOP OR FEET
LET NOTHIN DEPART US
CAUSE WE DO WHAT WE LOVE TO DO
FOREVER.....WE RUN

James Bost

WISH NOW

FROM THE DAYS WE SPENT
ME THINKING WHAT LOVE MEANT
AFFECTION OF DESIRE
YOU ON MY MIND HOUR AFTER HOUR
NOTHING BUT MEMORIES
BUT WANT TO SHARE THOSE MEMORIES
ONE DAY
EVER THOUGHT OF WHO YOU CAN PICK
TO WAKE UP WITH SLEPP WITH
FOR THE REST OF LIFE
WISH NOW I CAN MAKE YOU MY WIFE

James Bost

WORDS OF A WISE GUY

NEVER SHALL U GIVE UP
CUZ U WILL REGRET THE MISTAKE
AS WAT WAS MEANT TO BE
BUT NOW UR OUTTA SHAPE

RESPECT URSELF
AND PPL WILL RESPECT U
NEVER BITE THE HAND DAT FEEDS
DAT PERSON U JUST DONT TURN UR BACK TO

THE TRUTH WILL SET U FREE
THE TRUTH CAN STILL BE A LIE
CUZ U CAN WATCH REALITY PASS BY

NEGATIVE IS STRONGER THEN POSITVE
SO CHOOSE WITH WISE
PEER PRESSURE WILL PULL U DOWN
AND IT CAN ALL HAPPEN IN FRONT OFF UR EYES

LIVE LIFE HAPPY
NO NEED TO BE MAD AT THE WORLD
JUST THINK GOD
U WOKE UP TODAY

WORDS OF A WISE GUY.

James Bost

YELLOW

YES SHE YELLOW
SCARED TO SHOW
THE INSIDE
WAT IM WANTED TO KNO
CAN I BE WRONG
ALL I WANNA DO IS SHOW HER A MAN
BE HER HER ANSWER
CUZ TO ME I SEE RIGHT THRU HER
LIKE GLASS
FACING CRACKS IN THE PASS
OF A DARK PLACE
DO I KNOW WAT I FACE
NOT AT ALL
BUT I TAKE THE CHANCE TO CRACK OPEN THE TREASURE
TAKING TIME TO MEASURE
HER APPEALING AND WAYS
LIVING THRU THESE DAYS
I'LL BEEN ASKING GOD TO KEEP ME COMPANY WITH A SOUL
THAT MAKES ME FEEL WHOLE
AND WANTED PLUS TO FEEL THE REASON
Y AS A MAN ALL GIRLS HAVE TO BE THE REASON
BUT SHE STAY YELLOW AND UNEXSPOSED
ALWAYED CLOSED
Y CANT SHE CRACK LIKE AN EGG
SHE HELD IN HER THOUGHTS AND AFRAID OF REALITY
OF WATS REAL N WILL BE TRUE
SHE'S A ROCK.....SOLID ROCK
SETTING THERE WONDERING Y
OF COURSE SHE ACTS AS IF SHE NOT IN NEED OF HELP
BUT NEEDS A HAND TO FIND HERSELF
INDEPENDENTLY SHE STRUGGLES CUZ SHE SHALLOW
FEELING A SHAMED AND DOUBT FULL
CUZ OF WAT HAD OCCURED
BUT AFRAID TO BE VISIBLE
SO SHE COVERS IT WITH YELLOW

James Bost

You Can Be

You..you can be my queen
You..you can be that little shinning light in my vision that you can only see in dreams
You..you can be the answer to my pray
You.. you can be that fragrance smell i sniff everyday
You..you can be that green light that tell me when to go
You.. you can be that angel i make in the snow
You..you can be my pillow on my head
You..you can be the mother of my kid
You.you can be my reflection in the mirror
You..you can be my windshield whipper that make the road clearer
You..you can be water when im thirst
You..you can be my true first
You...you can the melody in my song
You..you can be the reason why i cant wait to come home
You..you can be that beautiful rainbow that comes after the rain
You...I say you..you can be my everything

James Bost

Your Hands, Your Touch

hod me throw me down
rub my back and make a sexy sound
whisper in my ear tell me something nice
blow a cool breeze up my chest like ice
aint nothing like the night sky
but until i look into those eyes
your touch is a 24 hour affection
damn i get those early morning errections
the smooth delicious taste
take me right outta my place
your driving me crazy outta my head
we own the night let it happen in my bed
spread your body ova me
mmmmm the romance wen u oiling me
your lips on mines
turn me blind

James Bost