Poetry Series

Prince Lartey

- 35 poems -

Publication Date:

May 2014

Publisher:

PoemHunter.Com - The World's Poetry Archive

Poems are the property of their respective owners. This e-book was created by Prince Lartey on www.poemhunter.com. For the procedures of publishing, duplicating, distributing and listing of the poems published on PoemHunter.Com in any other media, US copyright laws, international copyright agreements and other relevant legislation are applicable. Such procedures may require the permission of the individuals holding the legal publishing rights of the poems.

Prince Lartey

AM A GHANAIAN CHILD WITH LITTLE EXPERIENCE IN ART.BUT I HAVE A GREAT JUDGEMENT WHEN I SEE FINE ART.ACCEPTING ME FOR WHO I AM HAD MADE ME PARTLY VERSATILE.THOUGH I GREATLY ADAPT TO CIRCUMSTANCE, I BASICALLY BRING OUT THE BEST IN ME.WHAT ELSE IS FUN THAN QUALITY EDUCATION? ?

Works:

not yet..looking forward

A SILLY BREEZE

Life is love
Death is understandable
Lust a wonderful temptation
On my knee today is how my age depreciates
Am young, this is my journey
Covered in mystry
But nothing is new under the sun except for the moon
I feel the dark
cos am a kind of light that brings hope
My flame is high than the night
Prince of the dark?
I see none only one
And he is christ
His legacy the trinity
Am young and all I wish is to be wise

Prince Lartey

Akwaaba

My body is in pain
My soul is insane
My words to them is profane
My saviour still holds the cane
They say welcome to my name
we understand paradox
Why now life?
Why now death?
They all speak in parable
I hold the kiss of the dragon
Mine is to love, not to lust
To forgive saying bye-bye to hate and many more
The problems of this world is more than the sand on the shore of the sea
So is to its advantages
It is always welcome to this circle of ups and downs
A gift of nature from nature to nature

Prince Lartey

ANGEL

On her wings I walk
In her bosom I snore
Everday is a new song
Is she lost in music?
She is reborn in action
From her lip is lullaby
Her sweet lullaby drives me
And tosses me into sleep
When she reads me goodnight
My eyelid falls on lily
Like a star she dazzle
Twinkle as her qualities cuddle
She is an angel alright
But an Angel from above!

Prince Lartey

Armstrong

i walk and walked and walked
righ beneath the breath of the sun
on the moon i discovered as he did
like a man am the best as he is
am great he is great like me
but its important to know
to know that we are all one
one people with one chance
he lives i live
i do what man does in a special way
so everyday i pray to my creater
i pray to him to made he live
at least we all belief in one
together we understand each other
am him the first man to set
who went to the moon?
was born in june
and name rings a tune
yes! am Armstrong
NEIl armstrong is me
now am more greater
am stronger armstrong
ever stronger than going to the moon
ARMSTRONG AM strong ARMSTRONG
NEIL ARMSTRONG AM STRONG
I lift up the earth
that makes me strong
what makes you stonger?

Prince Lartey

Barber And His Wife

Together they had a lovely child
Her hair was golden like hers
Their love for each other was young
Two love birds in the town square
Full of happiness with plentiful life
But evil was always lurking by
Evil stripped their joy naked
Evil caused shame in eyes of wicked
Torn apart yet love still lives
Barber barber barber and his wife
Beautiful was her that ignite
A foolish barber and his wife
Beware of that lustful judge I site

He was jailed for no cause
He spent his youth on sea
Never to see dry land his world
Worked as the jailbird forged to be
Along with others he met on deck
Hard labour did their sweat befriended
They say experience is man's royal talent;
He is a barber in his line
Can prison change a man's life?
Barber barber barber and his wife
Beautiful was her that ignite
A foolish barber and his wife
Beware of that lustful judge I site

Son of the land is return home
Years he was away and been forgotten
So he changes his identity without hesitant
He returns to do one cause here
To remedy the problem of worldly mistake
His worldly mistake for blind beauty
Good things do not last long h'mm
The only way to breathe in life;
Is to also breathe out life
Barber barber barber and his wife
Beautiful was her that ignite
A foolish barber and his wife
Beware of that lustful judge I site

Rumour had it that evil robbed her
While away forever she was robbed again
Their daughter was left in evil's mercy
For that she paid an abominable price
Her everyday cries was to no avail
Today! comes in her own freedom fighter
But rumour had it that she died
He sees not and believes the lie
His razor searched evil to shave him bald
Barber barber barber and his wife

Beautiful was her that ignite
A foolish barber and his wife
Beware of that lustful judge I site

Prince Lartey

Be You

Be the first to read this
Be the first to get inspired
Be the first to share it
Be the first to be best
Be the first to write comment
Be the first to read comment
Be the first to enrich greatness
Be the first to positively relate
Be the first to light up
Be the first to guesstimate right
Be the first to promote science
Be the first to drink responsibly
Be the first to go unlimited
Be the first to look fly
Be the first to think fast
Be the first to act slow
Be the first to welcome Jah
Be the first to caress life
Be the first to experience eden
Be the first to start last

Prince Lartey

bOdYgUaRd

Me had a sad time,
Which happens to be fun,
With a cool haircut,
Me bosses roll out,
Party in the city all night,
Pretty girl here,
Sexy oman there,
Their gene everywhere,
Lips on lips
Grinding and blazing me taste,
Suddenly suddenly blood in me face,
I in mess and wet and clear!
Cover me boss,
Gun shots ah me dodge,
Trapped in this groge,
Prince of the arena,
Quick quick i kill them all,
This kind vim bim me like a bomb!
That's why me say;
I had a sad time,
Which happens to be fun,
A cool haircut,
Go clubing with her a me boss

Prince Lartey

BOYS TO MEN

Is she an amusement park?
Touch her lovely heart
Not her smooth body

Is black and white her colour?
Steal her timeless attention
Not her golden virginity

Are we boys or men?
Treat her like a woman
Not like a toolbox

She is who she is
Do you love her?
See not only her physical appearance

Can she think for herself?
Put smile on her face
Push away that negativity

Be her man of steel
Is she an alien?
Appreciate her as a partner.

Prince Lartey

BOYZ BWOYS

They walk in league,
They walk with me.

We sing and eat,
We deceive and flee.

We gather to conceive,
While we make merry.

To cherish this life,
The I am that I am;
Who is once like us

Yet, we choose the lies
To make this life

A site of memorable lies,
In midst of the Pope.

All around the round table,
Were kinds of greater talent.

Fully compressed in one idea,
We speak out aloud.

Ending every speech turning cards;
Fresh breath ideal fresh moment.

We ah the badmind set?
We laugh last at them betters.

When we drop dead!
Them no fit contest! .

Prince Lartey

Breaking Through

I am a living soul
They say when it starts it feels so cold
Now I doubt, when will it happen to me?
But before that, am coming
I may fall so bad, am coming
Am coming with the light
All would wish to view my sight
Yes! I am coming, ready to win the fight
Yes! I am a soldier, an eagle that flies like a kite
I may never bite when am on a diet
The end matters
I stand firm to say thanks to life

Prince Lartey

Charity

Act is a perfect name
art is a complete grace
act comes to play
art is what that paves the way
just as the day is born
so are we also
generations may come
the days will pass
suvival as we see it today
it is the same as yesterday
what else is nature to karma?

Prince Lartey

CITY

Here in china town
His city of love
She reigns with crowd
Crowd from every colour;
Ultra wide winds power
When upon the peak
Even down below beneath

The city lights up
In a fashionable delight
Ultimate spirits line up
Some downtown, others uptown

Flash brand they form
Tunes hook-up the dew
Sweat cushions the ray
The city is no place to play
But playing gets done the game
Hate it, not the player
Like it, not the game
Unless it is his poison
It is her medicine
He follows her everywhere
She twists and turns
If only one makes the lenght
Another must succeed the rest

Here in china town
Everything is always perfect
Her city of love
He reigns with crowd
Perfectionism is our profession;
Any step is decision
Focus step is action
Keep calm and be
Civilization is styled karma
Long live a clean city
Long live accessible education
Long live our roots!

Prince Lartey

Condolence Oh Brother

Demerifa dua Mama
Condolence oh brother
Hope in God name
Mama soul rests in peace
Lost in feelings
Lost in words
Blowing in the Breeze
Under the moonlight outside
Charm candlelight sparkles lit
Condolence oh brother
Demerifa dua Mama
Beyound the desert island
When approaching the city gates
Not far from the walls
Skylark was above the ground
I felt the insight
H'mmm was it a news?
Lost in love
Lost in drama
Emotion is lost
Into her life is blue
Into her life is you
On the bay I sit
Watching the dolphin swim
And see the eagle fly
It is a new news
Why so soon?
Her spirit returns to God
Onto the earth return is dust
O ye empress light among lights
The El'Dorado of life
Goodbye to your faithful demise
Hope to see you sometime
Mama mama mama mama mama
Mama left behind good karma
In times of rainbow colour
She is a woman from Ghana
She is a true African
Her dignity is priceless
Her dignity is pure
Her name is everyday sacred
Until we meet again
Rest in holy peace, Mama

Prince Lartey

Dream Line

Glitzy high the sun shine
Breezy high the wind brew
Cozy afternoon that's so fine
Dozy sky uplift galaxy blue
Smoky cornerstone under this pine

Since when am I junkie?
Suffused in my own do
An early bird has coup
My mind tricks looks clunky
Demonic reactions intervene seemly spooky

Universal soldier of old I
Clear mastermind of royal blood
The only one mastery type
Am wholly half a man
More than Zeus and Kind

Am emerald of human race
Defender of this global realm
Friends I've made in decade
I'm one that never age
Seeker of my evalasting curse

Pass of the black ash
Dexterous gifts it had left
Elsewhere dwells my heart flash
Splashdown Her portrait ancient lash
Atlasia! My mermaid sapien dreamline.

Prince Lartey

Hello November

Hello sweet month of November
The eleventh month on my calendar
Has thirty days to special December
Is her twin sister September?
Seperated by one authentic October

Hello sweet sweet caring November
Where relationship mends up faster
The blacksmith lucky match finder
When festivals brings us together
Africa's giver of harmonious thunder

Hello ancient month rank nine
Remembrance of lost souls arrive
Hope for us who're alive
Our primus insurance to sign
Real shine on hustlers time.

Prince Lartey

HER ECOSYSTEM

Nothing less nothing worse
Ladies first blessing curse
Dazzling curves flow everywhere
Dashing garments arose her

Greetings! to this new era
She still is a cinderella
Her cypherness in the diaspora
She'd made this century popular

Pearl of his little dream
Her magic makes it big
The giver of perfect seed
Accountancy is her basic field

What more can we get?
A rose or a pear
The complete choice of life
Is her, the cryptic earth!

Prince Lartey

HEY THERE!

Please don't say yes to confirm
yes! i've missed her yes affirm
yes! for a whole school term
am originally a human born worm
was well fertilized by some sperm
i act like some macro germ
how stuck in this law firm?
i might do some minor prison term
yes to reconfirm long to reaffirm
invested in some typical publishing firm
her hologram puts me on therm
seeing her twin makes me squirm
i wish somewhat to be herm
please anticipate to me numbers to perm?
least i'll know when she return
the night is none of my concern
making use of my youth i earn
making hay everyday so i learn
behind my stereo feels highly stern
on the radio my fame burn
tell them to set her adjourn
ocean free her like a tern
just kissing her count down ten
for that everynight i yearn
waiting for my lonely heart turn
with last drop of ink in my pen
drawing her a colourful hen
senorita! will she be my saturn?

Prince Lartey

Innocence (part 2) ART

Art is a scientist
Art is an economist
Art is a socialist
Art is a voice
Art is visual
Art is Genesis to Revelations
Art is karma
Art is a spell
Art is aburukuwa
Art is a tide
Art is a foetus
Art is a dolphin
She is wise
Art values life
He is above the sky
He watches his daughters from high
He educates his sons to inspire
Art is the creator of mankind
Son of man riseth at last
And sits on his right hand
Art is that that keeps us in line

Prince Lartey

Innocence(PART 1)

What good is a fish without tail?
Everyday is but a daily sail
A minute Hail Mary via this e-mail
Here! I live a fairy tale
Whiles the sun may shine
the cloud may form rain
how we use it is a gift from today
yesterday is history
tomorrow is mystery
today a present
life is for living
not for sleeping
rest while you can
but don't rust
the palm tree sways when energy comes to play
we plant seeds to get beans
that's what the soil had seen
a fish is still a fish
so it is even without a tail!

Prince Lartey

KISS

What defines the meaning?
To french kiss her
Is tongue stick her
Lick between her lip
For real he did
He pulls her closer
He feels her breath
She yearns he kills

He takes her hands
He smother and bows
Blows below his mouth
And she smiles again
In a four play;
She goes tipsy tipsy
Opens his zipper again
Her touchdown proceeds in
She begins with it
He ends with kiss

Her bosom he lay
Welcomed to be taught
The palace of love
She homed and milked
Her son was young
Today he is strong
Like a trickle soul
Kiss kiss kiss kiss.

Prince Lartey

MatheMatics

The dynamics of this universe is clear
Under geometry it comes in shapes
-some bigger-some smaller-some similar
And its transformation is no mystry
Along with facts that is statistical
I marvel mostly at its probability
If indeed! life is a snake;
Yes! then it's filled with tricks
Ha ha ha ha ha ha
Ha ha ha ha ha ha
Ha ha ha ha ha ha
Is life the python?
Life today is not forever
But mathematics as basics for calculations
Has a schematic representaion of science
The scope of it is life
What is science?
linking them is master and teacher
Dymnamics of the universe is life
Constracting mathematics to science inspire
Upgrade up-to-date the beacon
And flames of life shining sun.

Prince Lartey

MORNING DUTY

Awaken from the cemetery
With words He conquer
Silent passes without reminder
But leaves trace around
Tic toc tic toc
When the time set
In there he slept
Then the cock crows
He walk about slows
And feeds the poultry
begining his morning duty.

Prince Lartey

Personality

Rasta ain't no gangster
Selassie, Master of Ceremony is dancer
Rhythm of moves rhymes best on his gumption, dreadlocks me reggae pastor
Respect! to the beliefs and lifestyle of this magnificent hunter

Prince Lartey

Poem hunter

Here is the poem from my heart
that forms a wireless network
with a little polar twist
orbiting words comes to work
mouthpiece out the earth's daily list
my mission here is my art

here is the halcyon of my time
these ugly days were born to come
somehow today i make a name
easy to be a tabby fame
easy for it to fully ebb
thanks to the rooftop-man on this web

Prince Lartey

POETRY

Poetry of my poems I write
Deepened in black ink as text
Like machine I work my tool;
Pen and paper and ink too

So I scramble these words around
Far to the reach of everyone
Even if my tools is exhausted;
The ground and stick I use

When locked away in some cell
Poetry I cuddle like my girl
Perhaps, I have fallen in love;
With the rhythmical of poetry

Prince Lartey

REAL

Silly silly girl of his dreams
His heart keeps to jingle hard
Whenever His eyes sees her brims
His skin feels to have her hand
To make her woman of his heart
Queen of his kingdom in mind;
Wealth and diamonds he have none
But health and wisdom he can give
Her braces are like that of goddess
Like finest ribbon she is his shining beacon
His words like a poet he garnish
Made mouth-watering and so tantalizing as honey
Beauteous beauteous beauteous woman of his heart
Where is his silly girl of his dreams?

Prince Lartey

ROMANCE

The pinnacle of tonight is calm,
it's sensationalism favours the mood, under this blue black cosy moon, the waterfall caresses that faithful pool;
she is Eve, he is Adam,
two unique people of different colour,
Aah, lust! A complete pleasurable remark,
in this valley of scented roses,
the wind wails through these grasses,
click_croak_screech_chirp_bell_hum
the music is set to play,
feel the emotions of this soundtrack,
natural vibes ascends the mastered craft,
She's got much more exorbitant soul,
He can really rock and roll,
They both exercise little self-control
Alas, it just falls in without remote control,
love, much bigger than magnetic pole,
the gap left is to console,
console each side with atoll,
Baring the one name called sole,
As She flutter her behind biologically,
He intercepts and rums her chemically,
She is light of hymen physically,
were they the only to sprawl,
Where's the answer to the questions?
History of their tale is everywhere,
Attend your eye groomed in surprise,
it is that same night,
that out took their ignoramus heart!

Prince Lartey

Seeing Is Believing

Lets see how time flies
Lets see how fatal brother-man dies
Lets see how our tongue speak lies
Yet! We stand firm to call out for Christ
Most are lost in this world of fears
oh it's more painfull to see a mothers'tears
Falling from above a tinny drops that brings to the desert earth sweet joy
Too much, and see it spoil
My heart burns for nothing
Forgive me, am human
Why don't we share this comic gift
Among as am sure it will fit
All we need to do is to sit
Building on what we have, but not to repeat
The word WAR I do not know what that even means, not in a bit
Now, lets see what a pure soul had got for us, peace alongside coordination, the simplest kind of hit.

Prince Lartey

Special Friend

Your eyes, like stars, lead me to write WASSCE
Your whispers, like bird song, bless me with bliss
I fell my heart racing, no fiction
I melt at the sweetness of your care
I like everyone
But I love only one
I live for everyone
But I breath only for one
I talk to everyone
But I share everything to only one
I smile with everyone
But my smile is for only one
I am for only one
But I belong to only one
'And that one is only you'

Prince Lartey

STUDENTS OF HELL

Hail! to us, we move forward,
In black, we are hippy coded,
For we walk, at night together,
Evangelizing alone for ourselves, no other

Alas! here we come, we six
Here we come, with our fist
And smother the flames of evil,
Living so free, young and wild

Hey! student students of hell
Is it the hairdo?
Cast that catchy phrase;
We Shall Meet In Hell

We shall indeed, yes
Meet again, we will
In hell, we shall meet
Welcome-to-hell.

Prince Lartey

Temptress

Daughter passes by during night
In front of some group squad
Daughter looking so innocent until
One chats her that night
Classes she say she comes from
In a deceitful garment like robe;
That transparent-white-light robe
And they called and she stops
Dear girl, where are you from?
In the wilderness laying straw
Picking berry-cherry cooking cereal
When sudden rain begins to shower
And highlighting her shapely tower
Then feels like exercising his power

Prince Lartey

The Calling Year

Midnight blue-black finder
How do you do?
Sniper view in this site
Where is that natural juice;
To fruitimix this year
In peace and love tune

How we facebook is calm
Now we instagram with card
Twitter is not far from town
We think of you
We keep our banner high
Higher than golden timer
Am fly! Oh yeah! Am fly!

Me look fly inside-out
Cash! that me bash
No heart ah me crash
Nah nah nah nah

Cah this year called
Saying- sky sky sky sky
And answer with me tongue
Under one magnificent name
Who leads me through?
Me thank you jah

Jah me ask for more
Jah jah jah jah jah
Jah jah jah jah jah
Jah jah jah jah jah
Jah jah jah jah jah
Jah jah jah jah jah

Prince Lartey

WHAT IS LOVE

Whispers in her timeless dream
The songbird is set free
And her rosy looks gleam
She sails smoothly over sea
Like beam on ice cream
When he talks, he flirt
When she walks, she tempt
What is love?
The L-O-V-E four letter word
What is love?
The I love you, I miss you
What is love?
The fine gift, happy birthday
What is love?
The one week XOXO affair
Oh love! Oh love! Oh love!
What is love?
The he goes on his knee
What is love?
The she gives it to you
What is love?
The he goes in raw
What is love?
The she aborts It
What is love?
The hallelujah hallelujah hallelujah only
What is love?
Oh love of ages
Oh love of now
Oh love Oh love Oh love
What is love?

Prince Lartey

WHO?

Time is all we got
Luck is all we have
The inventor of good is taught
His descendants right and wrong from above

If men were gods
Secrets may not hide in pots
Now that I live to long
Blessings in me upholds the fruitful young

My song may have to pause
Climax I on the top
Nurtured for a good cause
One to judge us all at court.

Prince Lartey

Work

Life life life i seek
the circumstance that am in
unless it absorbs me
how fun can it be?
like the seed in soil
with the lust of evergreen
groomed by natural elements
water, light, air, earth

death death death i seek
old age consumed in me
once strong now am weak
how quick can it be?
like the anchored tree itself
left on a desert field
destroyed by natural elements
water, light, air, earth

words words words i speak
is the story of me
first that brought fourth me
legacy of my thought in ink
my experience is life to live
my retirement is death to rise
seek not life or death
seek yes managerial word!

Prince Lartey