

Poetry Series

Ryann Holland
- poems -

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Ryann Holland(12-21-1993)

me doing me and my talents :)

✕the Day I'll Die✕

✕The Day I'll Die✕

The day I'll die is
When you leave me
Left alone in the
Darkness crying,
Because it may give me
A heart attack because
I love you so much, and the day
That I lose you
Will be the day I'll die,
Babe I love you.

Ryann Holland

A Girl Like Me

The sound of her brief sorrow cries are so embracing. The smell of her fears from behind the real her are genuine. I begin to wonder if she is really a person. Is she a human being? She shows no interest in life. She destroys it more than she lives it. She has done so many damages to her sweet sorrow body. The touch of her skin is rough and bumpy, from the scars and marks she has put there. She concentrates more on reality than life. She will never know the true meaning of life, just the meaning of death. The continuance of her cries makes my inner soul spur. Every time she is upset, I can feel her pain, almost as if I am her. In her eyes, all I can see is evilness waiting to explore the earth; I see it every time I look into the mirror. I can feel the vibes when she gets the feeling to commit violence, as if she is a monster that was created over night, a completely new person. I look at the scars on her arm. I can almost feel them, as if a blade has reopened the womb and released another speck of blood. I can feel the touch of the cold metal blade going against my skin, rupturing the suit that I was given to protect my bones and make me whole. I can almost hear the cries when I am sleeping, as if they are stuck in my head. I keep seeing an image of her in my head, and it's like every move I make, I remember her. I think about the scars on her body, and I wonder if each scar hold a story. I can feel her eyes looking at me, as if she wants to be my friend. I sense that she is lonely, and has no one to turn too. I begin to think back, and realize that this girl is me. I see my reflections everywhere, as if the whole world is based beyond me.

Ryann Holland

A Suicidal Gift

A Suicidal Gift

□

She just lied there, bleeding, not knowing what to do. Had she made the biggest mistake of her life? She had blood all over her arms and legs. The blade was lying on the floor next to her. Could she have done any more damage to her body? Everything was getting dizzy. She thought that this was it, her last breath. Her mother walked in, and screamed. She called for help, and seconds later she heard the sirens coming. Her mother ran over to her and held her in her arms.

'Why? ' Why did you do this to yourself? She asked, with tears pouring down her face. 'I don't want to lose her god, please don't take her away! ' The ambulance pulled up, and the paramedics rushed inside. They quickly picked the girl up and put her on the bed. They rushed her to the hospital, and the mother rode in the ambulance with them. She called her husband and told him everything. He got off of work early and headed to the hospital.

Later on, they found out that she had also tried to overdose on medication. She tried to end her life, and she was very close to death, and if her mom would not have found her when she did, it could have been too late.

'Oh my god! ' Her father screamed as he fell to his knees at his daughter's bedside. She had deep cuts every where on her body. She was like a piece of paper torn to pieces by a shredder. Her father grabbed her hand. 'I'm here baby girl, Daddy is here.' He said. He looked at his wife. 'Where were you when she did this shiit? '

'I was in the kitchen making dinner, I ha no clue she did it! ' I thought she was doing her hair like she usually does.'

'Damn it, you know she is fuccking suicidal or what ever you want to call it! ' He screamed at his wife. 'You know she does crazy shit when she is upset and depressed! ' 'Why did you finally decide to go into the bathroom and check on her? '

With tears in her eyes, thinking it was all her fault, because she was getting the blame. She said 'I was getting a dish rag to wipe my hands off! ' 'I didn't even know she was upset or depressed, why are you yelling at me and blaming me for this shiit? ' I love my daughter just as much as you do. Do you honestly think I

want my daughter doing this shiit?

He got up and walked over to his wife. 'I'm sorry.' He said as wrapping his arms around her. 'She is the only child we got and I don't want to lose her.' The doctor walked in.

'Mrs. and Mr. Noel, can I speak with you for a moment?' 'She has done some very bad damage to her body and she cut so deep that she cut a vein and she lost a lot of blood, but she should be alright to go in two weeks.' 'If you want, you can go home for tonight or go down to the cafeteria and get something to eat.'

They decided that they would stay the night. They went down to the cafe and got some food. Mrs. Noel had some pizza and fries with a diet Pepsi, and Mr. Noel had a cheese burger, fries, salad and a coke.

'I just don't understand why she would do this to herself, why she would want to kill herself.' Mrs. Noel said. As they finished up their food, Mr. Noel suggested stopping by the gift shop and getting some things. They got some get well balloons, I love you balloons, candy and some stuffed animals. They went back up to their daughter's room.

A couple of hours later, they noticed that their daughter's hand started to move. They walked over to her, and started talking.

'Baby, if you can hear me, squeeze my hand.' Her father said. Her hand squeezed his, but her eyes didn't open. 'The doctor said you did some very bad damages, and you overdosed on medication.' 'Sweetie, can you talk.' She opened her mouth. 'Yes dad.' We got you some gifts, we hope you like them. 'What kind of gifts? Balloons, candy, and stuffed animals.

'I don't want them!' 'Well then what do you want baby girl?' 'I want a suicidal gift, a gun, or better yet, my favorite, a razor blade. It was the gift that she had all along, but no body knew. Her parent's eyes got big. They realized they were dealing with a nut for a daughter. What kind of gift is that? A Suicidal Gift. The gift that most people love to receive, because it is an easy way out of life, death, the one gift they wanted, to end their life. Most people don't get why people try to kill their self. It is mostly because of pain, depression and the life they are living. They figure since it seems that nobody loves them that there is no reason for them to be living. They take out all of their anger issues and sadness on them. They hurt their self and try to commit death. How? You ask. With a simple suicidal gift.

The End

Ryann Holland

Again

i cant stand
seeing his face,
it's like suicide
i know my place.

i never wanted to see an ex again,
its like a sin, they hurt u once
they hurt u twice
aint no hird because you dead by the end
of the night..

i cant stand hearing his voice,
but im in his classes
i got no choice..

i hate him
i never wanted to see him again

but its life again and again

Ryann Holland

All The Ways I Love You

How do I love thee?
Let me count the ways

I love the way you love the real me
For no pretense does there have to be

I love how you can make me laugh
Though my world seems so dark

I love how you make me feel
As though I can tell you anything

I love how just the thought of you
Brings a smile to my face

Just knowing that we are going to spend
our lives together
Is enough to make me feel like the happiest
person in the world

That's how I love you and it's how you make me
feel!

Ryann Holland

As I Pray Tonight

DEAR GOD,
AS I PRAY TONIGHT, IM SORRY FOR MY SIN,
IM JUST LOST WITHOUT HIM.
IM SORRY FOR NOT BELIEVING IN YOU,
BECAUSE OF YOU,
MY LIFE HAS ENDED UP TO BE TRUE,
PLEASE KEEP MY MOM AND DAD SAFE,
LET THEM KNOW I LOVE THEM,
IM SORRY FOR WHAT I'VE DONE,
I DIDNT MEAN IT,
NOW IM GOING TO HELL FOR WHAT I'VE DONE.
GOD I LOVE YOU,
AND AS I PRAY TONIGHT,
WATCH OVER HIM LORD,
PLEASE,
WATCH OVER THEM LORD,
PLEASE,
I CAN HANDLE MYSELF LORD,
BUT THEY NEED SAFENESS CURED OVER THEM,
LET THEM KNOW THAT I WILL BE ALRIGHT,
JUST TO LOOK FOR MY SHADOW IN THE LIGHT,
AND THEN THINGS WILL BE RIGHT.
AND GOD,
LET MY PARENTS KNOW THAT I AM SAFE,
I LOVE THEM ALL MY HEART,
AND THAT IM SORRY FOR TEARING THIER LIVES APART,
GOD,
I LOVE YOU,
AND AS I PRAY TONIGHT,
GOD PLEASE HELP ME THROUGH LIFE,
I AM NOT THAT BRAVE,
AND LORD,
PLEASE COME INTO MY HEART,
AND MAKE IT A CLEARER PATH FOR ME TOO SEE,
AND GOD,
BETWEEN YOU AND ME,
I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN MAKE IT THROUGH LIFE ANY LONGER,
BUT YOU GUIDED ME THROUGH LIFE,
AND YOU DID ME RIGHT,

GOD THANK YOU FOR MY LIFE
AND THANK YOU FOR BEING BY MYSIDE,
LORD,
AS I PRAY TONIGHT,
I AM NO LONGER HERE,
I JUST WANT TO BE THERE,
GOD PLEASE TAKE ME HOME,
AND GUIDE ME THE REST OF THE WAY,
I LOVE YOU GOD,
NOTHING MUCH ELSE TO SAY,
AS I SIT HERE AND PRAY,
AH MAN.

Ryann Holland

Aww.

IM IN TOO DEEP,
I CAN FEEL IT IN MY HEART,
I MISS HIM TOO MUCH.
CAN I PLAESE DIE?
I WANT HIM BACK,
HE SAID HE WOULD ALWAYS BE MY FRIEND,
BUT I WANT HIM IN MY LIFE,
I CANT CONTINUE ON WITHOUT HIM..
HE TOOK MY GIFT AWAY,
AND I CANT STAND NOT BEING WITH HIM'
HE IS MY WHOLE LIFE
MY WORL
MY EVERYTHING
YA KNO WHAT I MEAN.

Ryann Holland

Babe I Love You

Babe i love you,
can't you tell?
you put me through so much,
i've gone through hell.

Your kisses embrace me,
my knees get weak,
you wrap your arms around me
and my hear skips a beat.

You push my hair out of my face
and look into my eyes,
i love you so much,
if i ever lose you i will die.

Babe you push me,
but you don't mean any harm,
i fall deeper in love
when you hold me in your arms.

I sleep on your chest all night,
cause when i am in your arms
i know everything gonna be alright,
i know you're an angel because you're brighter than light.

Babe i love you,
can't you tell?
no i didn't trip
but i think i fell.
i fell for you deep, and we've came too far
and this love is too true for me to prove
babe i love you.

Ryann Holland

Be Down

now u wanna be down with me,
but back then u used to clown on me,
i bet u thought i'd never make it here,
its cool,
remember me,
yeah u kno me now,
but u didnt know me then and now u wanna be down,
we from the same dam town and we went to the same school,
you never wanted to be around but i aint tripping its cool,
you see this paid off,
now you the one bragging about how we grew up together,
i wasnt smoking or drinking but then i bagean thinking,
but its cool go on and do your thing,
i know oyur type so well,
u no wat,
fucc you, go to hell,
i used to be just like you,
i used to run,
now im just fighting every battle,
and now ima introduce you to me feelings,
you wanna be down with me now,
so what happened?
why you wanna be down now?
you hated me back then,
so what made you want me now?
you used to clown on me,
and now u wanna be down!

Ryann Holland

Bored

okay so im at school and i am so bored,
like what do i do?
i know,
im going to skip class,
already did that!
fight,
no, im on probation,
do my work,
no even more boring,
get on myspace?
yeah thtas hellah fun!
oh damn,
i cant do that,
guess my boredom jus ended,
time to go.
yyyyyyyyyaaaaaaaaayyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyy.

Ryann Holland

Can'T Explain It But I Love You

how can i explain this?
the way i am feeling.
i feel so tied down,
by the power of your love.
you have a hold on my heart,
a grip on my hand,
would i be wrong
if i let my heart unbend?

i can't explain this feeling,
but i know its deep,
i fall deeper in love with you
everytime you sweep me off my feet.
Each kiss embraces me
with sweet glory,
fills me with empathy.

I know the truth
and i know the lies
but one thing i can explain
is in the three words
I love you.

Ryann Holland

Feelings

(/"/)

(.; '.)

i feel like a bunny. always happy and hopping around. i feel like a bunny because i got him. lol.. hop hop

my feelings are like a bunny, wild and cute

Ryann Holland

For My Nephew Dj

THIS IS DEDICATED TO MY LITTLE NEPHEW DJ.

Niqqa you ballin,
u got all these hoez trippinq,
they cant stop fallinq.

You headbustah D,
making money at 3 months,
niqqa u a G!

Cutest baby on the block,
u taking over the flock,
visit the doctors like wassup doc?

You the best tthing thats happened to me,
i stopped cuttinq myself cause i want to be there when u need me,
i wanna be able to whoop a niqqa's azz for messing with you,
you family, blood so thick, niqqa thats true! ! !

Ayo lil niqqa you ever need any thing just holla at yo auntie, iight! !

i love ya little one! ! !

xXxaunt ryryxXx

Ryann Holland

Forget You Both! ! !

GIRL: HOLA,
BOY: COMO ESTAS?
GIRL: MUY BIEN,
BOY: QUE TAL?
GIRL: REGULAR,
GIRL: TE AMO BEBE,
BOY: TE AMO,

YOU SAY YOU LOVE ME,
BUT DO YOU MEAN IT,
STOP LYING, THE FAKE LOOKS AND BULLSHYT,
I'VE DONE SEEN IT.
I FUHCKED UP WHEN I SAID OUR LOVE WAS THE BEST,
CAUSE YOU AINT NOTHING BUT A PLAYER JUST LIKE THE REST,
SORRY IM SAYING THIS,
BUT I GOT TO GET THIS OFF OF MY CHEST,
I LOVED YOU,
BUT NOW I HATE YOU,
I DONT UNDERSTAND WHY YOU PLAYED ME LIKE THAT,
ITS LIKE YOU STABBED ME IN THE BACK,
WHICH YOU DID,
BUT WHAT DO I KNOW ABOUT LOVE? IM JUST A KID!
MY HOMIES WERE RIGHT ABOUT YOU,
YOU ARE AN HEARTBREAKER,
A LOVE FAKER,
AND NOW YOU GOING TO GET WHAT YOU DESERVE FOR MESSING WITH ME.
I DONT KNOW HOW YOU FEEL,
BUT I THINK I LOVE YOU STILL,
EVERYTHING IN MY LIFE HAS BEEN AN LIVING HELL,
AND NO FATHER TO TURN TO,
HE IN JAIL,
JUST A MOTHER,
SHE'S THE ONLY ONE IN MY LIFE NOW SINCE YOU'VE LEFT,
AND I DID EVERYTHING TO MAKE OUR LOVE THE REST,
BUT YOU AND MY FATHER BROKE MY HEART,
NOT A FATHER IN MY LIFE,
NOT A BOY IN MY MIND,
NO HAND TO HOLD,
YOU LEFT MY HEART ICE COLD,

I BELIEVE MY MOM IS THE ONLY ONE WHO REALLY LOVES ME,
AND FOR YOU AND MY FATHER,
I DONT NEED ANY ONE OF YOU,
YOU BOTH CAN GO TO HELL,
CAUSE THE WAY IT LOOKS,
MY MOM IS MY PROTECTING SCALE.
THE ONLY ONES I EVER HAD TO TURN TO IS MY MOM, MY SISTER, AND MY
BROTHER BECAUSE THEY KNOW WHAT TRUE LOVE IS,
AND NO MATTER HOW MUCH WE FIGHT,
WE STILL MAKE UP AND GOT EACHOTHERS BACK,
NOW THATS TRUE LOVE HOMIE,
MY SISTER MORGAN WAS RIGHT ABOUT YOU,
AND MY BROTHER RANDY WAS TOO,
YOU AINT NOTHING BUT AN FAT AZZ NIGGER,
EVERYDAY YOU KEEP GETTING BIGGER,
AND EVERYTIME I LOOK AT YOU,
YOU MAKE ME SICKER,
THE ONLY ONES IN MY LIFE I REALLY LOVE WILL BE THEM CERTAIN THREE,
MORGAN,
RANDY,
AND MY MOM(CHRISTINA) ,
AND WHAT ABOUT DAD?
FORGET HIM,
HE'S NEVER BEEN THERE,
HE CANT TAKE CARE OF HIS KIDS, OR BRUSH HIS HAIR,
SO WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I CARE?
I GOT EVERYTHING OFF MY CHEST EXCEPT FOR ONE CERTAIN THING,
AND THATS TOO SAY YOU TWO CAN STAY OUT OF MY LIFE, AND FORGET ABOUT
ME,
CAUSE IT TURNS OUT, ITS THE LOVE YOU CANT SEE!

Ryann Holland

Hmmm.. I Wonder

hmmm.
so in love..
hmmm...
what a crush.
hmmm..
what do i do?
hmmm.
who do i tell?
hmmm..
how do i tell him i love him?
hmmm.
is there a day in life
when
i can get by without being in love?
hmmm..
he is so cute and adorable
and his eyes so beautiful..
hmmm..
what does he think about me?
hmmm..
does he like me too?
hmm..
i wonder if love is true
when you cant move on because
you still love the one guy you liked since
you first saw him..
hmmm..
i wonder if we will be together forever..
hmmm..
i wonder if its meant to be...

Ryann Holland

Hungry

CRACK A LACK
I WANT A BIG MAC.
STOP TO THINK
I WANT COLA TO DRINK.
SAY HI TO THE BALAD
I WANT SALAD.
TRY TO FIND MY PEN
I WANT JUICE AND JIN.
LOOK IN MY EYES
I WANT FRIES.
LOOK IN THE MIST
I WANT SUN KIST.
WASH THIS DISH
I WANT FISH.
ITS A FREAK AND SHE'S HUNGRY
SHE SO GRIPEY
AND GETTING SNIPEY.
IM SO HYPER
CHANGE YOUR DIAPER.
LETS GO
SHAKE SHAKE
DO IT DO IT
LETS GET TO IT.
RAIS EOYUR HANDS
FOR THE BANDS.
I POP THE DROP,
UHOH
HERES THE COPS.
RUN RUN
TILL YOUR SPRUNG
HIDE AND SEEK
THAT BOY SUCH A GEEK. TIME TO GO
END OF THE SHOW.

Ryann Holland

I Don'T Know

i don't know who i am.
i don't know what to do,
i don't know how to act,
without you, i don't know how to do anything.
i love your smiles,
i love your touch,
i love your voice,
i love you.
i don't know what i would do without you.
i don't know,
i don't care,
but i do know that
i love you.

Ryann Holland

I Just Need Some Space

Its not you,
its just me..

I thought you were the problem but it turns out that it was me.

So listen to what i have to say.

I love you baby, mwa-hugs and kisses, forget them hkoes and forget them
bkitches.....

You dont never bring no drama to the game,
and my drama dont be scaring you away.

You dont never talk to much,
exactly just enough,

you know how, when, where and what to say.

my nanme is Ryann and i love that boy Allen
he's so.....

He has a smile thats indenial, and he's so cute.

He might be the one for me, i love you baby.

Ryann Holland

I Love You

You look at me as if I'm the only girl around
You make me feel important and never let me down

You've showed me how to live
How to smile. what to say
You've showed me what its worth
To love someone each and every day

So this poem goes out to you
For everything you've done
And I hope now you understand
That baby, Your the one!

I Love You Baby

Ryann Holland

I Miss You

I KIND OF MISS HIM, I CANT GET HIM OFF OF MY MIND, ITS LIKE AN OBSEESION. MY THOUGHTS ARE FLOODED WITH MEMORIES OF HIM. I CAN SMELL THE SCENT OF HIS COLOGNE, I CAN REMEBER HIS HUGS, AND I MISS HIS KISSES. I MISS BEING IN HIS ARMS, ITS LIKE EVERYTHING HAS FALLEN APART, I MISS THE THINGS THAT WE HAVE DONE TOGETHER, I MISS THE LAUGHS, I MISS LOOKING IN HIS EYES, I MISS HEARING HIM SAY IM PRETTY AND THAT HE LOVES ME. I MISS HEARING HIS VOICE, I MISS THE FEELING OF HIS ARMS AROUND ME. I MISS US BEING TOGETHER THE MOST. IT'S LIKE THE WORLD HAS ENDED AND IM LIVING LIFE ON M Y OWN, WITH NO ONE TO TURN TOO. I FEEL LIKE I WAS MEANT TO BE ALONE AND HURT.. I MISS HOM SO MUCH THAT I CANT EXPLAIN IT. I MISS WHEN I WOULD CRY AND HE WOULD WIPE MY TEARS AWAY. OH LORD KNOWS I MISS HIM DEEPLY.

Ryann Holland

I Never Meant It

i didn't mean it when i said i didn't love you so,
i never meant to hurt you,
i never meant to make you cry.
i miss you,
i never meant for us to be apart,
i was playing a game,
and i can't do anything without thinking of you.
i only think of you breaking my heart,
its tearing my life apart.
i never meant them words,
i never meant to say bye,
now all i do is cry.
you got me on lock,
i can't stop thinking about you.
i never meant it when i said i hate you.
Baby
im sorry..
i was hurting you tearing your life apart,
and now every time i don't hear your voice,
i don't got a choice
but to cry.
i never meant to cheat baby,
i turn my head the other way when i see you
because its breaking my heart that we're apart.
Baby you need to be in my life,
i never meant to make that awful mistake.
i need to see you,
be in your arms,
kiss you,
hug you,
and say i love you.
i wake up every morning with you on my mind,
and sometimes i don't sleep because of you,
i wonder if you're okay,
and where you're at
and if you got another girl,
i can't see you with another girl,
baby i love you,
please come back,

i never meant anything i've did.

Ryann Holland

I Still Love Him

hey babe love is the best thing in the world and wen i have nobody to turn to i
will be there 4 u.....@.....@

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From.....@
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Thats what he told me,
and i think it was a lie,
but i still love him.

Ryann Holland

In Love

Laying next to him,
staring in his eyes,
with him holding me tight,
this is too good to be a lie.

He kisses me on the forehead, and says,
babe i love you.
My heart pounds faster.

it is good to be in love.

Ryann Holland

Is There Anyone Out There?

ARE YOU AT THERE?
LET ME KNOW,
ILL SEARCH THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD,
I KNOW ILL FIND YOU SOMEDAY,
ILL NEVER GIVE UP,
GOD CAN YOU HEAR MY PRAYERS?
IS THERE REALLY ANYONE OUT THERE?
LET ME BE A SPECIAL GIRL.
ARE YOU REALLY OUT THERE,
JUST LET ME KNOW,
I NEED SOMEONE WHO IS GOING TO RIDE FOR ME,
ALL IM ASKING IS FOR SOME LOVE AND AFFECTION,
SOME ATTENTION,
BERCAUSE MY WHOLE LIFE,
I'VE BEEN SEARCHING,
TURNING MY DREAMS INTO REALITY,
WAITING PATIENTLY,
DEAR LORD,
IS HE RALLY OUT THERE?
IM FEELING MYSELF,
I MAKE MY OWN MONEY,
YOU AINT GOT TO FELL ME HOMIE,
IM FEELING MYSELF LIKE IM OFF MY MEDICINE,
ALL IM ASKING IS FOR SOMEONE TO LOVE ME,
TO HOLD ME,
TO BELIEVE IN ME,
IS THERTE ANYONE OUT THERE?
I HAVE NO FATHER,
JUST A MOTHER,
BUT I WANT SOMEONE TO LOVE ME FOREVER,
I KNOW MY MOMMA LOVES ME,
I KNOW SHE BELIEVES IN ME,
BUT IS THERE ANYONE FOR ME?

Ryann Holland

Leon

leon is so wonderful.
i love him so much
he makes me laugh
he makes me smile
he tenders me with his love
he is so fragile with me.

i love him a lot
he is my everything.
he calls me his poohbear
i call him my teddybear.
im in lvoe with him,
and nobody can change that.

we will be together forever..
my feelings for him are really strong,
i love him so much
not even words can explain.

Ryann Holland

Life And Money

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LIFE IS ALL ABOUT MONEY, THATS THE WAY EVERYBODY THINKS IT IS,
WELL LIFES NOT ABOUT MONEY,
LIFE IS ABOUT LOVE,
YOU DO NOT ONLY GET THROUGH LIFE BY MONEY,
YOU ALSO NEED LOVE AND SUPPORT.
MONEY IS EVIL,
SO WHY IS IT ENVOLVED IN LIFE?
I DO LOVE MONEY,
BUT PEOPLE JUST KILLING OTHERS AND ROBBING PLACES TO GET MONEY..
I JUST WISH PEOPLE COULD SEE LIFE THE WAY IT IS SUPPOST TO BE.

.....
.....\$......\$

Ryann Holland

Living My Life

i want to apologize for living my life,
but it dont matter when you see me doing alright,
but i made it here on my own,
and i wont change,
you can say what you want,
man im just doing me, minding my own buisness,
shhit, just trying to make a living,
but you tripping,
i guess cause you ticked off,
but you aint moving in,
im ready to lift off,
it aint my fault,
focus on your own self,
we did it on our own with no help,
im steady, making moves,
im comming real soon,
but really i am enjoying life,
i want to apologize for living my life,
so now go on and do your own thing,
dont worry about me, ill be just fine,
you can sleep soundly,
no tossing and turning needed on my behalf,
i rather see you get money and pass right by my ass,
i respect success, and all those who really try,
that my mom says get money and go and die,
go and reach for the sky,
im about that real shhit,
living free,
aint no time to be pissed,
lifes too short,
to spend it being sour,
im trying to make it sweet,
and i grind it by the hour,
go on and do yourself a favor,
and better your sittuation,
im good over here,
i done had enough of hesitation..
just living my life..

Lost Love

Ryann Noel

Lost Love

"I can't believe they put a restraining order against me." Ryann cried as she lied in her dark bedroom. She loves Leon with all of her heart, and will do any thing to be with him. He is the love of her life. Losing him is her weakness. It has been almost a year since they have been together, so why try to ruin their lives now, especially if their perfect for each other and love each other.

In about two weeks will be Ryann's sweet 16, and he promised that he would be there no matter what. He made that promise weeks before any thing happened. Why? Why can't his parents accept the fact that they are in love? Ryann looked at the pictures of them together, and it brought back wonderful memories. He is the one who won her over. The first boy that got to stay the night at her house and the first boy she actually slept in the same bed with. She has very strong feelings for him.

All she thought about was revenge. She thought that his parents were awesome at first, but they are pure evil. She went down to Leon's parent's house on Halloween and met them, and did fun things. She actually thought she had it made this time. She never has really met any of her ex's parents or was allowed to go to their house, but her mom trusted this one. He is the only reason she wakes up in the morning. She lid there some more crying and wishing she were dead. She thought every thing would work out right and that nothing would ever come between her and Leon, but she never knew or for a second thought that his parent's would be the one's t run things.

"Ryann, come here!" Her mom yelled for her. Ryann entered the room wiping her tears away. "Don't worry about it baby, every thing will be alright." Ryann sat on the catch and started watching a movie as she saw a couple kiss and it was just like her and Leon did. Tears started coming down her eyes again. Leon's parents don't want them together because Ryann is fifteen but Leon is only three years older, so what was the big conflict? She wouldn't be able to see him again until she turned eighteen. That was too long for Ryann. She couldn't go two years without Leon, not even a minute.

All Ryann could think about is Leon. She thought about their first kiss and the things that they did together. All she wants for her birthday is for his parents to back off and for her to be in his arms again. Why is every one out to ruin Ryann's life? Can you answer that simple question? No, because it's not your life and you really don't care.

She thought and thought about everything. She was so stressed and depressed and needed to calm down. The only way she knows how to calm down is by bringing out the razor blade. She has already cut every place on her body, even the side of her neck. She went into the bathroom, shut the door and looked in the mirror. Her eyes were puffy red. By now she had a migraine headache. She just stood there for a minute with a rage look in her eye. She wanted to end her life right then and there. She opened the mirror and took out the blade that she had had hidden. She put it against her wrist right where her vein was. She just remembered the promise that she has made Leon. She dropped the blade and sat against the wall. She really didn't know why she was alive. Why did she have to fall in love? They were suppose to be together forever for the rest of their life.

Ryann started thinking again and stood to her feet. She looked back into the mirror. No matter what happens, or what any one says, we will always be together. That was his exact words that he had written in the letter a couple of weeks ago. She had a flash back to when she got arrested. She wished that she would have never been released. But God blessed her with a gift, something that no one will take away no matter what! Ryann picked the blade up and kissed it's edges. You have been a good friend to me, and you have calmed me down and helped me get rid of the pain so many times, she said to the razor. But a promise is a promise, and she threw the blade out the bathroom window.

She went back into her bedroom, and lied on the bed. She cried her self to sleep and never stopped thinking about Leon, she even dreamed about him, and even thought they took him from her in real life, they can't take him from her dreams. Ryann will love Leon forever and always.

The End

Ryann Holland

Love Forever

Every moment we spent together
Has touched our lives, our souls forever
The things that we shared and learned
Is permanent growth that we've earned.

The person that I have grown into today
Did not get there by chance, no way
I am who I am partly because of you
And you are YOU because of me, too

The changes I see
and what I have learned about me
are a response to how we affected our lives
and what we discover in each others eyes.

It is uncertain if we have to part or one day live together
Either way, we have touched our lives forever!
No matter what the future will show
No matter what we are told.

We are connected on such a deep levels
That no one can remove that, not even the devil.
Our feelings might be different a year from now
But you are part of me forever somehow

A part of me will always be you
and a part of you will always be me.
no matter what happens, that much is certain
our souls are one until life closes the curtain.

I will love your forever
For worse or for better

You are tattooed in my heart
And nothing can tear our souls apart.

I will never forget you
For my love is honest and true.

My Rhymes

ITS MY BIRTHDAY,
IMA PARTY LIKE ITS MY BIRTHDAY,
YOU CAN FIND ME UP ON THE BLOCK,
PROTECTING MY FLOCK,
G'S UP,
A PLAYER OR A PIMP.
YOU KNOW YOU LOVE ME,
MONEY ON MY MIND,
IM READY TO GO,
I STAND 5'5 WITH A 12K ON MY WAIST,
AND I ONLY START KILLING WHEN YOU STEP TO ME FACE,
CATCH YOUR HOUSE ON FIRE AND WATCH THE THING BURN,
YOU GOT TO PARTY, NOW ITS MY TURN,
50'S,100'S,
PAY ME.
14 YEARS OF DRAMA,
BUT YOU STILL WENT CRYING TO YOUR MAMA,
IM STILL HERE NEGGAH,
YOU CANT GET RID OF ME,
IF YOU LOOKING FOR ME,
JUST LOOK ON MY CRIMINAL RECORDS,
I GOT RECORDS ON ME,
FROM DAY TO DAY,
FUHCK THE WORLD IS WHAT I SAY,
I KEEP MY EYES ON MINE,
I GET DRESSED UP, AND IF YOU GOT SOMETHING TO SAY ABOUT ME,
SHUT THE FUHCK UP,
I HATE TO DO THIS TO YOU,
BUT I NEED YOUR SHOES.,
STOP CRYING,
YOU KNOW HOW I DO.

Ryann Holland

No Daddy

I AINT HAVE NO DADDY AROUND WHEN I WAS GROWING UP,
THATS WHY IM WILD AND DONT GIVE A FUHCK,
GOT THESE TIGHT JEANS MAKIN YOU THINK IMA GIVE IT UP,
DONT LET MY CUTE FACE FOOL YOU,
I DONE SO MUCH IN MY LIFE,
SAID SO MUCH,
THAT I THOUGHT I'D NEVER MAKE IT THROUGH,
HAD A FEW CLOSE CALLS,
IM THE TYPE WHO DONT GIVE A DAMN ABOUT RULES,
DONT MIND KICK AZZ GURLZ LIKE ME,
THEN YOU'LL BE ABLE TO SEE,
NO I DONT STRIP IN THE CLUB,
BUT I GOT FRIENDS THAT DO,
DONT HATE GIRL,
I GOT YOU,
I UNDERSTAND,
I KNOW PLENTY OF GIRLS LIKE ME,
ONES THATS BEEN THROUGH HELL LIKE ME,
JUST KEEP WITH YOU WHAT YO MAMA TEACH YA,
DONT LET LIFE DEFEAT YA!
THIS YO GIRL RYANN,
AND EVEN IF U DONT HAVE A DAD,
JUS REMEMBER,
YOUR MOM IS YOUR DAD1

Ryann Holland

One Wish

I HAD ONE WISH, AND IT WAS FOR YOU TO BE MY BOO.. I ALMOST KILLED MYSELF WHEN SOMEONE TOLD ME THAT YOU SAID IT WAS OVER.. I FELL IN LOVE WITH YOU AND I DONT THINK I CANT EVER LET YOU GO.. YOU HAVE STOLEN MY HEART, AND THE WAY YOU TOUCH ME MAKES ME FEEL SPECIAL, AND WHEN WE FIRST KISSED, IT MADE ME FEEL LOVED, AND AS MATTER OF FACT, IM THE FIRST TO SAY I LOVE YOU, IF I HAD ONE WISH IT WOULD BE FOR US BUT I DONT NEED NO WISH CAUSE I GOT YOU, AND MY WISH HAS ALREADY CAME TRUE BECAUSE I GOT YOU BY MY SIDE AND I LOVE YOU WITH ALL MY HEART, AND IF I HAD ONE WISH, IT WOULD BE US TOGETHER FOREVER AND MAKE YOU MY WHOLE LIFE. ALLEN I DONT KNOW WHAT IT IS BUT YOU HAVE STOLEN MY HEART FROM E AND I CANT GO ONE DAY WITHOUT CRYING INSIDE BECAUSE OF THE LOVE I HOLD INSIDE FOR YOU. IM SO LUCKY TO HAVE YOU BY MY SIDE BECAUSE YOU ARE MY LIFE NOW.

Ryann Holland

Our Relationship (Charlie)

I think about you day by day,
And dream about you night after night,
Do you know what you have done to me?
You made a huge impact on my life.

I never knew there were people like you,
Honestly, I never thought I would be with someone like you.
Your hugs so snugly and warm,
Your kisses so soft,
You walked into my life and repaired my heart after it was torn.

I love you deeply,
I love you so much,
Please don't ever turn your back on me,
Each night I pray and wish our relationship good luck.

Ryann Holland

Ryann Got Skillz

BRO, JUZT R3LAX, CUZ IM SICK OF THIZ SHYT, ITZ OVER,3V3RY TIM3 I TURN AROUND, H3 RIT3 OV3R MY SHOLD3R, I DONT UND3RSTAND, BUT L3TZ CHILL.. CUZ IM F33LIN SICK, SICK OF ALL THIZ BULLSHIT, AND I GOTTA G3T BACK ON MY GRIND, G3TTIN MON3Y ALL TH3 TIM3, L3TZ R3LAX AND JUZ CHILL, MAK3 TH3 DAY GO SLOW, LIK3 A ROMANTIC DAT3, AND I DONT THINK IM WRONG, JUZ CH3CK M3 OUT AT MYSPAC3. COM, COM3 TO MY HOUS3 AND TAL3 M3 TO TH3 PROM, TH3N CHILL AT TH3 CLUB, TH3N 3ND TH3 NIGHT WITH A KISS AND HUG! !

AYO CUM RELAX N CHILL WIT ME.

YOOH KNO WHO DIS BE, ITS YO SHAWTY RYANN, AND THIS IS MY LAST TIME MAKING ANY POEMS, CUZ IM STRAIGHT UP ABOUT THAT G SHYT AND THIS JUZ AINT CUTTING IT! JUZ REMEBER, IM 15, AND DONT CARE ABOUT LIFE, SO U KNO WATS POPPIN!

NIGGA U THOUGHT I WAS FOR REAL? HAHA U KNO I KEEP MY SHYTT COMING CAUSE MY SKILLZ OFF DA DAYUM CHAIN, YA DIGG?

HIT ME UP IF U WANNA CHAT..

Ryann Holland

Sad And Sadder Everyday Over Love

im always sad,
never mad or glad.
i always wonder what true love really is,
and i always walk in the rain to get rid of the pain.
im lay on the couch in the dark,
i think about him all the time.
He is so fine;
so shy and fly,
has wings like a butterfly.
im always sad because of it,
this love emotion is true,
even when im feeling blue, his love wraps it self aound me.
i just love him so much,
and it kills me inside
not knowing if he feels the same way
and some other day
he may say
its over
and i will be so hurt.
If only he knew the way i feel,
then things might be different.
i was once in love
and i thought i was dreaming
but it was really a nightmare.
but now this time
i can really feel it
i can hear it
and most of all
i know it is true.
If only one thing to say it is
i love you.

Ryann Holland

The Blade- My Blade

I DONT KNOW WHAT WENT WRONG.
EVERYTHING JUST HAPPENS SO QUICK.
EVERY SINGLE SCAR ON MY BODY IS ACHING.
THE CUTS ARE MAKING MY STOMACH SICK.

I JUST CANT STOP USING THE BLADE,
ITS A PART OF MY LIFE NOW,
I WAS FIRST SCARED BUT NOW IM FAR FROM AFRAID,
THE ONLY THING I DO IN SARROWNESS IS LET OUT A POUT.

I WAS ONLY 12 WHEN I STARTED CUTTING MYSELF,
NOW IM 15,
3 YEARS OF BLOOD DRIPPING DOWN MY WRIST,
THE SCARS REALLY DIDNT FAZE ME.

EVERYTME I GOT MAD,
EVERYTME MY HEART WAS BROKEN,
EVERYTME I WAS SAD,
I TOOK THE BLADE TO MY WRIST,
AND SOMETIMES MY LEGS,
IT FELT SO GOOD TO FEEL THE TOUCH OF THE BLADE,
I DONT KNOW WHAT HAS COME ABOUT ME.

THE BLADE IS MY BEST FRIEND,
ALWAYS THERE WHEN I NEEDED IT.
I DONT HAVE CONTROL OF ANGER,
ANGER HAS CONTROL OVER ME,
AND IT MAKES ME HURT MYSELF.

I PUT THE BLADE TO MY WRIST AND NECK,
HOPING TO CUT SO DEEP THAT I WILL DIE BECAUSE I CANT TAKE THIS
SHIT ANYMORE.
THE BLADE IS MY BLADE.

IT CALLS MY NAME EVERY NIGHT,
STRAIGHT INTO THE BATHROOM I GO,
REACH INTO THE MIRROR,
NO HOPE, NO FEAR,
GRAB THE BLADE,

WITH ITS SHARP EDGES,
PRESS IT AGAINST MY WRIST,
THIS IS THE WAY IM GOING TO LIVE MY LIFE I SAY,
WHAT WOULD I DO WITHOUT THE BLADE- MY BLADE?

Ryann Holland

The Day Life Ended

The Day Life Ended

Once upon a time there was a girl named Nicole. She was in love with this boy named Nelson. They were perfect for each other. The hugs and kisses that they shared were amazing. They greeted one another with each other's comfort. They saw each other every day, until he moved in with his mom and step dad. Things seemed like they were getting better, but they weren't. Nicole didn't get to see Nelson like she used to. Nelson was so wrapped up in his parent's world.

Nelson had apparently stolen some money off of his mom, and that didn't go very well. She called Nicole's phone and told her that Nelson was being kicked out, again. The next day after school, she had got a text from Nelson's phone, but Nelson didn't have his phone, because his mom and step dad took it. When she opened the text, her heart stopped beating and tears rushed to her eyes. She immediately called his mother to see what was going on.

"Nicole, you can't see or talk to Nelson anymore." He has stolen money from me and you are the reason he is doing it. You are also a minor and he can go to jail for being with you. Nicole screamed and threw her phone. Her mom and aunt ran into the room to see what was wrong. Her mom picked up the phone and talked to Nelson's mom. She explained every thing, and Nicole's mom thought every thing was being handled the wrong way, especially trying to break Nicole and Nelson up.

Nicole couldn't pull herself together, so finally her mom took her down to Nelson's mom's and step dad's to solve every thing. Nicole was hoping that Nelson was there, but he wasn't. Nicole stood by her mother as they talked to Nelson's mom and step dad. "Nelson is not the one for you Nicole." His step dad said. He has got to get his life together before even thinking about you. Nicole was pissed by now and wanted to smack the hell out of both of them. She and Nelson love each other very much. Nelson is the love of her life.

She just stood there and thought of the things that had happened in her life and then started thinking of the conversation that she and Nelson had the other day.

Nicole: Do you really love me?

Nelson: Of course I do.

Nicole: I want to hear you say it.

Nelson: I don't have to.

Nicole: Why not?

Nelson: Because...

Nicole: I just want to hear you say it in words.

Nelson: I can't...

Nicole started to cry softly and said:

Then you don't love me...

The two continued to walk in silence. They reached the girls home.

Nicole: Why?

Nelson: Do you really want to know?

Nicole: (hesitantly) yes.

He hugged her gently, kissed the tip of her nose and whispered in her ear,

'Because three words are not enough...'

Nicole felt the power of love jabbing away inside her body. That night she had went to bed thinking about him non stop. She ended up having a dream, an unordinary dream. From the very Beginning, the girl's family objected strongly on her dating this guy. Saying that it has got to do with family background and that the girl will have to suffer for the rest of her life if she were to be with him. Due to family's pressure, the couple quarrel very often. Though the girl love the guy deeply, but she always ask him: 'How deep is your love for me? ' As the guy is not good with his words, this often causes the girl to be very upset. With that and the family's pressure, the girl never put her anger on him. As for him, he only endures it in silence.

After a couple of years, the guy finally graduated & decided to further his studies in overseas. Before leaving, he proposed to the girl: 'I'm not very good with words. But all I know is that I love you. If you allow me, I will take care of you for the rest of my life. As for your family, I'll try my best to talk them round. Will you marry me? '

The girl agreed, & with the guy's determination, the family finally gave in and agreed to let them get married. So before he leave, they got engaged.

The girl went out to the working society, whereas the guy was overseas, continuing his studies. They sent their love through emails & phone calls. Though it's hard, but both never thought of giving up.

One day, while the girl was on her way to work, she was knocked down by a car that lost control. When she woke up, she saw her parents beside her bed. She realized that she was badly injured. Seeing her mum crying, she wanted to comfort her. But she realized that all that could come out of her mouth was just a sigh. She has lost her voice.....

The doctors say that the impact on her brain has caused her to lose her voice.

Listening to her parents' comfort, but with nothing coming out from her, she broke down.

During the stay in hospital, besides silence cry, it's still just silence cry that accompanied her. Upon reaching home, everything seems to be the same. Except for the ringing tone of the phone. Which pierced into her heart every time it rang. She does not wish to let the guy know. And not wanting to be a burden to him, she wrote a letter to him saying that she does not wish to wait any longer. With that, she sent the ring back to him. In return, the guy sent millions and millions of reply, and countless of phone calls, all the girl could do, besides crying, is still crying....

The parents decided to move away, hoping that she could eventually forget everything and be happy.

With a new environment, the girl learns sign language and started a new life. Telling herself everyday that she must forget the guy. One day, her friend came and told her that he's back. She asked her friend not to let him know what happened to her. Since then, there wasn't anymore news of him.

A year has passed and her friend came with an envelope, containing an invitation card for the guy's wedding. The girl was shattered. When she opens the letter, she saw her name in it instead.

When she was about to ask her friend what's going on, she saw the guy standing in front of her. He used sign language telling her "I've spent a year's time to learn sign language. Just to let you know that I've not forgotten our promise. Let me have the chance to be your voice. I Love You. With that, he slipped the ring back into her finger. The girl finally smiled.

Nicole woke up with tears in her eyes. She couldn't handle not having Nelson in her life. He was part of her life, and if not having him on or life, then she thought she had no life to live. She walked to the bathroom, and got a blade out. She cut her leg severely and started cutting her arm. She looked in the mirror crying even more, and cut a couple cuts on her neck, but stopped. She was already dead. She was just a shadow walking on the earth now. The day she lost him, is the day life ended.

The End

Ryann Holland

The Dead Girl

I'm a dead girl,
I think to myself,
I'm hated; I hang my head low,
And feel a pithy of shame.
What did I do to make people hate me?
Is it that I don't belong on this earth?
I walk through the halls at school,
And people laugh and stare,
Some people start approaching me and I get scared.

I'm a dead girl,
I think to myself,
I'm invisible to everyone.
I walk around like a ghost.
The only one who notices me is my
Shadow on the wall.

I'm a dead girl,
I think to myself,
As I watch blood drip from my arm,
And the blade drops to the floor.
As I collapse,
All I can think of is,
I'm a dead girl.

I'm a dead girl,
I think to myself,
As I awake in the hospital bed.
IV's stuck in my arm,
And bandages wrapped around them.
What was I thinking?
I was thinking,
I'm a dead girl.

Ryann Holland

The Truth

The truth is
I am not perfect,
I have committed many sins.

I have lied and cheated
on many things,
i have cried many tears.

I love him so much,
i think i am in love with him,
i did hurt my self over him.

i say that it's okay,
that i can handle it,
but the pain is breaking me down.

I still have an feeling for an ex,
but it's not really strong,
but i love the one i am with now
more than anything in the world.

The truth is
i am jealous of certain things,
and half of the jewelry i wear
are fake diamond rings.

i dont really have any friends,
but he is my friend and my lover.
He knows more about me
then i do myself,
it hurts knowing the truth.

i dont really think i belong on this earth,
but one thing for certain,
i love him,
and that's the truth.

Ryann Holland

The Way That I Love Him

The way that I love him is unpredictable,
My emotions are unbarrable,
The way I love him
Is unpreparable.

The way I love him
Is in my own way,
I love him if he were poor,
Or even arrested every day.

The way I love him
Has no explaining,
It is too hard to explain
The way I feel about him.

The way I love him
Is by the beauty of his passionate soul,
The way I love him
Will never be told.

I love him
in so many ways,
The way i love him
Can be told on thousands of pages.

The way I love him
Is not by his look,
But bu the way that he holds me and loves me
For who I am.

The way I love him
Is only known to him,
Because the way that I love him,
is the only way I will ever love him,
being in love...

Ryann Holland

To Be..

To Be.....

To be in his arms is a gift.
It is more than a privilege,
It is life as I live it,
Like the sun arising in the bright early mornings,
He keeps me up.

To be looking in his beautiful amazing eyes,
Is like looking at sparkling diamonds
In the sky or the bright stars.

To be touched by him,
Is like being touched by an angel.
His soft gentle hands,
Like brand new fabric or animal fur rubbing against your body.

To hear him say
I love you,
Is like winning a million dollars,
It makes me feel rich and special
Because I got the perfect prize worth more than life.

To be with him
Is like being hyper
Because he keeps me laughing and smiling
And keeps me hyped on life.

To be with him every day
Is a blessing from God,
Like I have already died
And went to heaven.

To be with him makes me happy,
But to be without him,
Makes me feel fiction,
Because I think of myself as a ghost
Without him, because he makes me feel alive.

To be holding hands with him
Makes me feel that there are no gaps in the world,
To be with him
Is to be
In love.

Ryann Holland

What I Feel

so fly and shy,
has wings like a butterfly.
so cute and honest,
makes me happy.
feels my heart with joy,
he's my only love toy.
when he first said I love You,
it brought tears to my eyes,
and every time i see him hurt,
all i want to do is cry.
every time he says goodnight
it makes me cry
and every time he says goodbye
it makes me sad
because one day he might really mean it.
In his eyes
i always shine
just like sparkling glass
or like a camera flash.
i love you
and you are mines foreveer
and together we will always be
for internity.

Ryann Holland

What I Hate

i hate bitchez
i hate school
i hate annoying people...
i hate fighting
i hate drama
i hate doing crimes..
i hate myself for every mistake i made.
i hate being bad
i hate showing off...
i hate when people make fun of me
call me names
hit me
push me
and do bad things.
i hate bullies
and the number one thing i hate is life.
i hate being sad because it only tears me down.
i want to go awy and never come back
and explore a real beautiful life experience.
i want to be perfect.

Ryann Holland

What I Want

I don't want to be your friend,
i want to be your girl
i want to make your world twirl.
i want to be by your side
i want you to be by myside.
Lets jump up and down
watch the world spin around,
lets fall to the ground together,
i will love you forever.
You're always on my mind
a clue is what i'm trying to find.
Bbaby i want you to be mine,
we will be together all the time,
baby it's not a crime.
I just want you to be mines because you shine like crystal in the dark
i want to take a walk in the park
and one thing i know for sure,
i want to hug you again and again.
I want to be in your arms everyday
because when i'm with you I feel okay.
I want to marry you
and have your kid,
god for bid,
I also want one thing in life that i can
kiss
hug
see
and
love and is as true as you.
My love for you is as deep as the ocean,
and it's too hard for me to ever let you go
and i just want to let you know
I got feelings for you that are truer than life
and i only want one thing that is really true
and that happens to be you.

Ryann Holland

Yahh And Noo

yahh trick yahh
yahh trick yahh.....
cant handle me
noo trick noo
noo trick noo.
ayyyyyyyyyyyy can i get ya number?
noo trick noo.
can i see ya later?
noo hoe noo.
can i be yo man or chick?
noo biish noo.
can i do something?
yahh trick yahh.
what?
take a hike and get lossssssst.
cant be me trick
noo way noo.
csan i say bye?
yahh trick yahh.

Ryann Holland

Yay Yay Yay I Cant Wait

oh my god,

i have been waiting all year,

im finally turning 15,

yay,

new phone,

lots of money,

new age,

yay,

ima be 15 4 dayz b4 christmas,

yay that means more presents, cake, icecream,

i cant wait,

i wish my birthday would hurry up.

but this year, i hope it dont suck like last year,

because last year my birthday sucked becasue me and my boo murphy broke up
the day before my birthday,

and i felt like i was gonna kill myself.

but anyways,

i aint no lil kid no more,

im gettin closer to 18,

which meanz i can do what i want,

more responsibility,

more freedom,

gonna go out and get drunk and party all night,

like im hoolahoopin,

diving and scooping,

gonna dive into the cake,

and cover my face in cream,

but dont be scarred when i scream,

you can come to my party,

just ask for a invatation,

and ill give you one,

want some cake?

you can have some,

yay i cant wait,

santa claus gonna come 4 dayz later,

he gonna fill the tree with toyz,

ima flirt with the boyz,

hoe cash counting,

gettin loose,

you know money aint a thing,
cause im doin my thing, ya digg?
only a couple more days to act silly and immature,
then i get to dropp my pants to the floor,
bend over and let them whoop me with the belt,
something i have wanted to felt,
gotta hurry though, the icecream startin to melt,
lonely like mary jane,
im goin insane,
i cant wait,
why is it taking so long?
come on guyz,
lets do our dance on the floor,
i wanna pop,
you know who the best is,
homie the best maine,
ima big thing,
my bodies rockin,
my phones ringin,
my homies singing,
happy birthday,
gonna go crazy,
wait, lets just be lazy,
but shawty gottas get low,
move her body slow,
make them boyz say wooh,
aint tryna be yo friend,
jus trynas party,
i hope you undertstand,
hips like pow,
azz like wow,
lil shawty bakz it up now,
call me coka cola cuz i shake like a bottle,
got them booty shorts on,
plus my booty kinda phat,
cant none of you handle that,
yay its a minute closer,
come on,
peek a lil closer,
dam its getting closer,
i cant wait,
you tryna v.i.p with me,

ok yall,
you ready to see?
its the queen of rnb,
go ahead,
its time for bed,
a day closer,
i cant wait.

lol i was in the mood and i was 14 wen i wrote this but now im 15, and i will be 16 on december 21st of 09..

Ryann Holland

You(Leon)

My desire is that you were here; here in my arms for eternity

Because when I'm in your arms; in your warm secure embrace

The world seems for once in harmony

I seem for once not in pain; nor sorrow or regret

You look into my eyes; filled with compassion and devotion

You kiss my happily surrendered soul; so pure and innocent

Our desire for each other; everlasting and or undying

When I'm with you I feel that I'm finally pulled away

Out of this world of insanity and madness!

I feel my heart beat rapidly when you look into my eyes

I take in your gorgeous face,

When we kiss I feel our two souls intertwine as one,

Running from reality happy to be living this dream,

Willing to fight the world to keep our soul alive!

You're my lover, baby, Hun and best friend,

You have made my world surreal,

You made me content with myself; absolute

You have made me feel for once instead of agony; happy and love!

You gave me my life,

And I want you to know,

That I will always be here for you; throughout the good, bad, the tears, and smiles

That we will be together forever as one,

And my love for you is eternal; it will in no way come to its end! ! ! ! ! ! ! !

Ryann Holland

Young Enough To Cry

THANK YOU FOR MAKING ME CRY,
BECAUSE NOT DID I ONLY CRY OVER YOU,
I CRIED OVER OTHER PEOPLE I MISSED TOO.
DAMN IT MAN,
IM IN A THROW BACK,
THESE SHOES DONT STAND A CHANCE,
GOT EVERY ONE DOING A FAMILY DANCE,
AND IM GOOD ENOUGH TO DO BETTER,
OLDER ENOUGH TO KNOW BETTER,
BUT YOUNG ENOUGH NOT TO GIVE A FHUCK,
YOUNG ENOUGH TO THROW A FIT,
BUT OLD ENOUGH TO KNOW HOW TO HANDLE SHYT,
OLD ENOUGH TO HANDLE MY BUSINESS,
OLD ENOUGH TO RUN MY LIFE,
BUT NO MATTER HOW OLD YOU ARE,
YOU WILL ALWAYS BE YOUNG ENOUGH TO CRY.

Ryann Holland