

Poetry Series

**Sidd Finch**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2018

**Publisher:**  
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

# Sidd Finch()

# Coconut Juice

We go to the store,  
all she wants is  
coconut juice and  
nothing more, not  
even Takis.

What the fuck! ! ?

Let's get exotic  
with this shit, give  
in to temptation for  
once, drink whatever  
we want, take off that  
brown sweater and show  
off your guns, girl  
you're as special as  
they come.

Sidd Finch

# Diamond Life

I don't live a diamond life,  
but I know what it takes to  
keep my girl happy. How sad  
is it that I have to make  
that statement? If I come  
home without that little  
box in hand she says she  
can't stand to see me for  
a few days. Here I go going  
with the flow for no reason  
but the company, afraid to be  
alone is my hypothesis so I  
give another person a diamond  
life even though my credit  
cards are multi time maxed out,  
but I guess puppy love makes  
you do things you never expected  
like I'm balled out, but in  
reality I'm nothing short of a  
sucker giving in to pussy and  
backsides, and her puppies are  
beyond incredible so I stay  
spending bread I don't have.

Sidd Finch

# Don't Regret It Now

For years we were happy,  
all smiles of course but  
that's the beginning of  
all relationships, but  
after a bit reality  
sets in now it's time  
to work for it if we  
really do want it, if  
not two different  
paths will emerge.  
What do we really  
want to see happen?  
Stop talking shit to  
each other, that  
would be a great  
start.

Sidd Finch

# Introduction

I don't need an  
introduction, sir,  
you know who I am,  
don't you remember?  
That same kid from the  
neighborhood all grown  
up known for the growing  
pains that living on the  
block reaps. They want to  
know who I am for odd  
reasons, let me tell you  
something, leave it alone,  
it's better that you know  
nothing about me, you don't  
know what I've been through  
and I don't get along with  
the outside world. I'm  
official with stripes that's  
for sure so please for your  
own benefit leave me the  
fuck alone.

Sidd Finch

# Supersize Me

I want to be big, something like Chance the paper in hand no more broke. I'm nothing at this point, the unknown of Los Angeles, up and down the coast realizing I can't afford the sand. How cool would it be if I had more than two hundred dollars in my bank account? All I can do is work hard, but fuck the world for not realizing I'm meant to be something beyond this.

Sidd Finch