Poetry Series

Babygirl 1992 - poems -

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Babygirl 1992(March 15,1992)

A Child Stuck In Time

To sleep to toss and turn hoping not to dream tonight in the grips of horrible nighmares wishing not to see your face I'M a child stuck in time I'm a child bleeding and crying on the floor after your done with me I'm a child wishing for you to stop hurting me I'm a child stuck in time I'm a child that doesnt laugh only cries and jumps at any physical touch I'm a child who only dreams of your face I'm a child who thinks every man is like you good or bad I'm a child who doesnt believe in God I'm a child stuck in time

Aliens

Rapists, murderers and drug dealers come here to rot away. Seen as society's trash waiting to be taken out they are less than human reduced to being caged, animalistic instincts kick in fight for alpha status they prey in gangs on the prowl for fresh meat and territory they become one with the street mentality they are no longer a part of our world so why at the end of the day do i feel so connected with these alien life forms

Dont Snitch

Now remember if your captured dont give them any information some people call this loyalty but i call this stupidity keeping your mouth closed and doing a bid for someone that wouldnt do the same for you thinking your staying true but doing nothing but playing the fool so why must you do the crime for another mans crime

I'LI Keep My Secerts

I want to tell her my tragic story. I want her to know so we can deepen our relationship. As i lay here thinking if i should say something or not. How can i tell her that i have an STD? She doesn't even know I'm having sex yet. If i do she'll just judge me and I'll regret even saying anything. Going against my thoughts i tell her anyway. Guess what happened? She got all upset and called me names. Called the whole family and now they're full of shame. See that's why most kids don't tell their parents whats going on. Because they never understand what it takes to utter anything to them when we already know the outcome.