

Poetry Series

# **BUCK WILD**

## **- poems -**

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## BUCK WILD(June 9th 1990)

Well really I dont kno what to say Im just a young inspired poet and musician. I have been through many things and I kno that it is some people that can relate to me. really I guess I have a passion for writing and since its hard for me to express my feelings and thoughts in any other way I write alot.

My name is Buck and I am a performing artist/song writer for KingOne\$hot inc. and this is what i love 2 do in my spare time. I can be very deep at times....

To find out more about me and my label search KingOne\$ or contact me at [thawildbuck@](mailto:thawildbuck@)

# One's Thoughts

My mind is blank as if it were an empty room without light.  
My soul is cold as if it were filled with ice from winters night.  
My heart is hurt as if it were a bird with broken wings.  
My body is tired as if it were suffering from all these things.  
So confused, I dont know what to so where does one go,  
when body is tired, mind is blank, heart is hurt, and soul is cold.  
Eyes are searching for the lies but one cannot see.  
Ears are listening to the truth but refuse to believe.  
Suddenly, Tha mind is filled with thoughts that flood tha heart with more pain,  
and tha soul grows even colder in which it leaves tha body drained, and tha eyes  
let go of tha tears that tha mind tried to detain,  
because one's life continues to fall as if it were tha Rain.....

BUCK WILD

# Tha Love Pt.1

As tha sun glistens off of her caramel complexion, her beautiful brown eyes look over in my direction, and as she starts to smile I see tha pearliest of white, she is tha type of woman one would make a lovely wife, both of our eyes meet and then right before I speak, she kisses me and almost swept me off my feet, my heart skips a beat so I stutter, All i was trying to say is that I Love Her.....

BUCK WILD

# Tha Realist Poem I Eva Wrote Pt.1

From tha bottom of my heart which is now ripped in peices, my mind is filled with pressure, my heart is now my weakness, I sit back by myself and I try to think, I've stepped one foot in quicksand now I cant help but sink, If I let my tears go, I could cry a river, my soul feels cold I cant help but to shiver, I pray to god daily asking him to deliver me, from this stressing stage im in, please forgive me for my sins, and watch over me so I wont make tha same mistakes again, Every chance I get, I listen to tha wind, I look up to tha trees, their sumthin like my friends, they always keep it real, no matter how they feel, tha trees keep it natural, tha real deal, but back to tha point, tha realist thang I ever wrote, tha realist thang I ever said, tha realist one could ever quote, came off tha top of my head, and from tha depths of my soul, Im trapped in a hole, its freezin, im cold, I miss my peole so much, as time passes im gettin old, this time I guess I screwed up.....

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## Tha Realist Poem I Eva Wrote Pt.2

I was a winner in a lose lose situation, standin on my ten toes but someones always hatin, while im sittin in this cell I guess im learning patience, thanking god for waking me, is my morning statement, I was doin real good while I was at home, taking care of my lil girl, now shes gettin grown, Im in this new place really all alone, I cant even get more than 10 minutes on tha phone, Im feelin bad because I kno my mama need me, she miss me, I cant roam freely, my girl cant kiss me, I spend most of my time dreamin, and wishin, I wake up in tha same position, \*

I did tha crime gotta do tha time, cant let tha time do me or ima lose my mind, I get it how I live, I aint dyin, and if im lyin then im dyin then, they say lifes a buffet come and dine in.....

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## Tha Realist Poem I Eva Wrote Pt.3

Sometimes I get caught up in deep thought, daydreamin bout my dreams, my goals, my lost, I wanna say everything that happened to me was my fault, in my dreams I see a bridge but I cant get across, Im stressin I wanna kno whats happenin on tha out, I think I see it in my sleep dont really kno what thats about, Im fightin demons, they heathins, everytime I close my eyes I can hear screamin, Im losin my mind but its not tha time, just tha fact im locked down and cant get to mine, I try to express my feelins in my rhymes, Im kinda mad cuz sam keep creatin crimes, Im reddy to put tha past behind me, start my future king size, I had my time to find me, my family is waitin for me at tha gate, when im free, im stayin free and I cant wait.....

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