

Poetry Series

Enitan Onikoyi
- poems -

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Enitan Onikoyi()

African Leaders

African Leaders, I am sick of you.
You ought to be my shepherd,
And protect all my sheeps.
But you've turned to be a wolf.
You ought to lead them to greener field,
You led them to the slaughter's slab.
My herd is diseased, weak and lean
While you fattened yourself to death.
They have no barn to sleep,
You live in castle of gold.
Since you treat my sheeps so cruel,
My curse shall be upon you all.
Eat and drink before the dusk,
The sweetest food your heart desire,
Wash it down with the finest wine.
Get a woman to sooth your need
Enjoy yourself, throughout the night,
Because the dawn shall bring your death.

Enitan Onikoyi

Don'T Hurt Me If You Love Me

Dont hurt me if you love me.
Beating and kicking is not signs of love,
Pulling my hairs and head boxing me.
If you hurt the one you love,
What would you do to the one you hate?

Dont hurt me if you love me.
Calling me names is no love to me,
Locking me up like a prisoner in jail.
If you take my freedom away,
What would you do to the one you hate?

Dont bully me if you love me.
Telling me I'm no use to you,
While you spend the money I earned.
If you stripped me of all my pride,
What would you do to the one you hate?

Don't take my womanhood away
Passion is for us two to share,
Destroying my life with your wicked act.
If you make my life a hell on earth,
What would you do to the one you hate?

Dont shout at me like a little girl.
Screaming and kicking is no help to me
Making me feel like the guilty one.
If you destroy my self esteem,
What would you do to the one you hate?

Dont cheat on me lover boy.
Flirting around all day and night.
While I cook and wash your clothes,
If you treat me like a slave today,
How would you treat the one you hate?

Dont kill me if you love me.
Beating me black and blue,
Breaking my arms, nose and breaking my ribs.

If you split my head in two?
What would you do to the one you hate?

Enitan Onikoyi

Don'T Stand Aloof

We stand aloof and watch their crimes
Taking the lives of leaders to be
Just because they own the guns
And the knives to scare us all,
London streets are not for crimes,
London streets are ours to claim.

Let us stand against their crimes,
Re-claim the streets that belong to us,
Why must we stand and watch their crimes
Allowing the guns to rule our streets
And ruin the lives of those we love
London streets belong to us.

Drop your guns, dropp your knives,
Drop all the wrapped up drugs.
Free London streets from deaths of youths
Unnecessary and wasteful deaths.
London streets belong to all
London streets is for all to share.
Why must we just stand aloof?

UK

Enitan Onikoyi

Global Warming

The earth is dark, the sun is gone.
Cloudy sky descend on earth
Like a plaque upon our world.
Nothing moves, the world is still,
Global warming or global doom?
Upon our earth, upon our world.

In the world we call our earth
Upon the world we live today,
Many things we find no more
Some they say are dead and gone,
Greener world is gone for good
Greener world is greener doom.

Reduce your waste, reduce your fume,
Drive your cars on greener oil.
Re-use the bags to pack your goods,
Many trips destroy our earth.
Live your life without the fumes,
Greener world will keep us safe.

UK.

Enitan Onikoyi

Happy Birthday

A year ago, you were a kid.
A lovely kid the world could have
But now, already matured,
Gracious, kind and full of life,
As it is your birthday today,
I want to send you a candle to light,
But the star would give a brighter light,
So I'm sending you all my love.
Love, affection and best wishes too,
Knowing today would be a perfect day,
I just want to say, happy birthday to you.
And best wishes for the years to come.

A lovely kid is every parent's wish,
Kid with heart of gold and intelligent too.
Readily to give and help round the house,
Making mothers feel like a million dollar,
Growing with grace, not a pain to heart.
I want to thank you for yester-years,
Face to face could do the job,
But my pen would do a better one.
So with all my heart I say this words,
Happy birthday to you a million times.
With all the love the world could send.

Enitan Onikoyi

It Is Not The Right Time To Go.

Not tonight my Lord, not just yet.
To die a youth, a curse it is.
A wasted journey, a wasted birth.
Will I leave all that I am, and all that I have,
To follow you to the end of ages?
Will I forgo my present,
Which would be my past,
To walk with you into the world unknown?
Through the darkest hours and coldest deep?
Through the water logged and worm filled earth?
Will I not wait to see what tomorrow holds?
For tomorrow, the sun will shine,
And the birds will sing their sweet melodies.
So my lord, I beg your leave,
It is not the right time to go.

Enitan Onikoyi

Landlords

Bless is your house as you move in,
Bless is your house as you walk around,
Bless is your house as you cook and wash,
Bless is your house as you take a rest,
Bless is your house as visitors come and go,
Bless is your house as you switch off at night,
Bless is your house every day and night.

UK.

Enitan Onikoyi

My Little Girl

My little girl has come of age.
She is the joy of life to me,
Clever, kind and thoughtful too.
Others she put before herself,
People of the world she makes her friends.
No difference in sex of mates,
Their sexualities are personal to them.

One summer day my girl was gone,
Needing her life away from home,
Her freedom is a need to her.
Though she calls to say hello,
But gradually her calls reduced.
Sometimes I called, she wasn't there,
Sometimes I called, she had to go.

I'll call you mum, but never did,
Hours gone without her call,
A day or two she hasn't call,
I carried the phone with me for days,
Hoping her call would come at last.
Nuisance mum I couldn't be
I'll sit and wait for her to call.

If she decides not to call at all,
Or decides to keep away,
Like some children sometimes do,
I'll pray God her needs to meet,
And keep her safe in every way.
If she decides to call again,
I'll be there to take the call.

If my girl is late to call,
If the future never comes,
If I've depart the world of sins,
If I've gone beyond the skies,
And my eyes are closed in death,
Before my girl decides to call,
I hope she'll know that I love her so.

UK.

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Our Military Boys

Up and down the Island of ours,
The boys have come to answer the call.
The Queen and country have summoned them,
To go to war for the nation's sake.
To keep our nation one, is a task that must be done,
Onward, they all matched to war.

Facing the enemies unknown,
Locking round to strike a blow.
But our boys wiped them off,
Before they could strike the blow.
Saving us from the clutch of death.
Our Military boys are heroes indeed.

When you see our Military boys,
Remember them as heroes of war.
Saving us from the hands of foes,
Going to war to give their all.
They sweat and shed their blood for us,
Liberating us from enemies hands.

They went to war, they fought for us,
Bleeding from heads to toes.
On battle fields they sometimes fall,
To set us free and restore our pride
Bearing the burden of everyone.
Our Military boys, our heroes they are.

They bled and sweat for us to live,
Living in trenches day and night.
Their food is barely enough for them,
The taste is nothing to talk about
Far away from mother land,
They bear the pains while matching on.

The scars of war they carry for live,
Physical scars and mental scars.
Dreaming of wars for many years,
Sweating and dripping each time they sleep,

The pains of war is hard to shake,
Our Military boys, our strength and hope.

To those that gallantly fell,
In battlefields around the world,
Fighting to give freedom to all.
I thank you all for the lives you gave.
Your sweat and blood shall never be in vain.
Our heroes you are, our heroes shall ever be.

'At the rise and the going down of sun, '
And when we look at the twinkling stars,
We shall remember your gallant acts.
Rest in peace the angels of God,
Till we'll meet to part no more,
And the Lord, your redeemers be.

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This Is Not The Time For A Rest

You look forward far beyond the horizon; you see how far you have to go; it is good now to double your pace if you can.

When you're climbing the mountain, it is high, rough and stoning, but you have to reach the mountain top.

You cannot give up now, the mountain top is closer than you think.

When it is time to take part in race, the important thing is not wining they say, but to take part in every game.

I'm telling you today, why take part if you do not want to win?

If you win, you win for yourself before the country that sends you.

Put your mind and energy in all you do, the gain is ment to brighten your life.

So, the time for rest is not far away, it is just around the corner.

This is not the time to rest, make haste, while the sun shines.

Enitan Onikoyi