

Poetry Series

Faith swan
- poems -

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Faith swan()

2 Sides 2 Everyone

(Buggy) death poet

People like to judge me because of lifestyle and my crazy actions,

but yall fail to realize this is the life u given until I burn into ashes,

Grew up around gangsters and thugs been around been around the most
nasty girls,

Seems nobody can open and see that's the life yall gaven me,
yea I'm violent and suicial that's only cause yall showed me no love besides my
idols,

so when u see shut your mouth unless u know wat am I bout,

I
commit many crimes and done hell a sins,

had to do them to surive threw this mess,

so hell is where I'm going according to this,

all I feel is pain and a head full of anger,

I dont trust my own blood let alone a damn stranger,

feel my hurt cause people I'm curse,

why can't you see, that I've been hurt and I could only bleed,

I have seriously wounds given by the world,

I was hoping that lucky girl would come and be my bandaid and help me walk
this world,

dont belive in friends so there's no happy end,

so if you want to me see happy I'm a good actor so let me pretend,

but one thing I can't fake is that I would never feel happiness again,

keep me hopeless for a enteral life,

that I could hear me in my past life screaming get me out grab a knife,
cause I know I'm going to be cut up in my after life,
forget the world, my mother and my friends, just like biggie I'm ready to die,
if I don't kill me den someone will, can't fight denstiy so satan here I come,
so heartless can't believe u have't seen, my souls be deleted so there I'm
just a body with no meaning, so really how can I be breathing? ?
Yall claim that I'm such a pain but scream my name three times like the candy
man,
and I would be the reason why u end up the next dead man,
people say the undertaker is the dead man walking,
me I'm just that next figure to be the dead boy talking,
leave yall with nightmares if I continue to keep writing so long peasants cause
I'm next
dead king now give me the crown and bow down. (Buggy)

(Faith) life poet

Ok threw all the judgement and the darkness inside,
I look up to the sky and dry the tears from eyes,
love life tho its hard to smile, love my
lady friends they got my heart,
love my hommies each and everyone,
when we die were going to be screaming heaven here we come,
keep your head up people dont u tear,
someday we going find happnies once again,
my name is faith and that's wat I bring,
if u find dreams hopeless then lets try again,
if you believe in yourself then I do 2,
together the world can't tell us what to do,
to all my females feeling like dirt,
let me be the one to wash yall up,
With out the ladies there won't be no us,

So if your head is fallen let be the on to pick you up,
don't let nobody say your not worth it everyone has done there dirt,
so in my eyes you can make it,
anyone tells u other wise forget what they think your boy faith loves ya,
so take life and what can you make,
and to my real dudes who treating the ladies right,
Let me give you shout out and keeping doing her right,
and to all my thugz that got no hope,
keep your pride up high and belive we can achive there anit nothing like us,
lets find peace to everyone in the world and come together find a happy ending,
cause I seen so many tears but I dont hear no cheers,
just be happy that your living and even tho if its raining,
take your umbrella out and enjoy the rain bow that's making its way,
look at all the beautyfull colors, listenin to the birds churp
can't you picture all of gods creations, making a scenary to take away
all of our painfull emotions, so lets picture this like a happy movie
lets try to put this motion, in that sense we can fill the world with love,
So too those people who anit nobody to love,
Lets open our arms up and hold that person tight, cause we need to stop
fighting and unite.(faith)

Faith swan

Day Of Birth

God already knew when I was going to be born,
he already had it skrench out,
when I would arriave on this earth, I was born on the 8th month of the year of
92,
on the 1st day so that's my birthday, brought tears to my mother after I left the
her room, she holding me while father passed out in the waiting room,
I once was told that I held scissors in my hand
when I came out, anit dat something I was a special child,
among my cousins to my extince I'm the problem slash the trouble child,
giving this names I thought I would be hell bound, f
feeling hate given by others, I thought love will never be found,
I looked up numbers subtracted the year of birth, minus the month and my day,
found two sevens so there's hope for me, even tho I commented so many sins,
lets hope the I'm forgiven and when I die, the number 7 becomes my friend,
In other words I hope god lend out his hand.

Faith swan

Dear Parents Answer Me Plz

Dear mother, dear father this pain hurt so much,
I feel some much anger within my heart,
u say u care but u anit playing your part,
I'm all alone to suffer, can someone clear my thoughts,
this anit no suicide letter, just telling u how I feel from my heart,
I love life but not that much, I'm scared to die but i prefer death,
but i 've been given four chances at this life,
and now I'm about to live it right,
Betraded by my family on both sides, so now I don't trust no one on either side,
life is crazy and a big ride, so I go on this, pretty scared to die,
no one understand me at all, my dear parents tell me,
what purpse do I serve, I was brought to be punish,
cause it seems that way, my life been missed since way back way,
my family told lies and talked about me,
The things they said I dare not say, it would only bring more hate,
don't got to be belive it but its the truth I say, my own loving parents told me
about their ways, I was blind and foolish to head there way,
I thought I was loved, but in their eyes that's a no way,
its a shame how could they lie to me in this way

Faith swan

Death Anit My Favorite Topic To Talk About

Death anit my favorite topic to talk bout,
But it seems death just seem to cross my mind,
on somedays I get scared and start to cry,
balling on the floor cause of death I get a strong vibe that,
I'm going to die, something tells me that I anit going to live long,
or get to see my hair fall out and go bold,
begin to cry on the floor alone with no one to wipe my lonely eyes,
so I put two hands together and pray that I fly towards the sky,
anit trying to brag but why do the good gotta die young,
I look up at the lonely night sky all I see is one star,
shouldn't there be more, guess I'm still got a lot to learn,
even stars themselves die or blow up and a new star begins to form and go,
just like when we die, new life form come and take our spot,
the population continue to grow, but life is so messed up,
that the gaveyard begins stretch cause all the greedyness,
and no one seems to give a damn, but the ones that lives the
mess, that society created, dont tell me u dont see this,
there's empty guns shells all over the side walk,
cops shooting recklessly talking bout 50 shots,
so now to my people look out for the cops,
Cause if u dont watch them lie, den ur ended dieing by their 9,
cause law dont favor us if were aganist the law itself

Faith swan

Far From Life And Close 2 Death

I had four near death experience in my life, for a minute I thought I couldn't die

But when I dream it seems that I never survive, instead I die, without warning why?

could this be a foreshadowing into my future and show me my fate and how I die,

would ppl that claim to know me cry as I travel to the after-life with a smile,

Would I finally be in peace after I'm gone, or would I be tormented for

all the sins I committed since I was born, will I be chained down like slave and be punished or would the lord have mercy and on me show the way,

To freedom and happiness that's all I need,

That's what I've been asking for, I finally arrived at the front door,

ready 2 enter the the finally state, in this happy place called heaven,

its time for me to prove that I made a change, time to step out of the

darkness and step into the light

Faith swan

God's Gift, True Love

Girl your beautiful, your one of a kind, you shine so bright would you be mine, come shine your light in this dark place, fill the whole room with your light, so that it could be bright,
u all I need to keep me happy, u can braid my hair but its kinda nappy, while u braiding it I could relax in ur lap, while ur gental fingers fight with my napps, after u finish u might be tired, let me pick u up and take u to the room so u sleep, don't gotta worry about being a freak, I'm your man, so I understand, if u want go a match or 2, but forget that, girl I'm crazy over you, u show a brother love, and cook good, flipping those pancakes the way u do, I thought I would be a devils child, but not no more, cause god must heard my crys as I prayed for u, it seems he heard me cause he left me u, time for a change, I ready for the rain, don't need an umbrella as I walk though this rain, I put my hoodie on I'm not lame, but if u walking with me, u can put my on hoodie, don't worry it all goodie, as long as u stay around, u keep me feel warm inside

Now I said that I love girl please don't mess with me, I said u was a blessing and that's I mean, I comitted to many sins, time to get backtiezd and watch em a way, since god sent ya, I need to pray at lease everyday, let em now that a I apresheat my gift, I'm glad that u could stay, u tell me that u love, and u don't want the love to go away, I said take my hand and lets get away, from all this drama, once again I got to thank my mama, for bring me, in this world, so that I can meet this lucky girl,

So things are to hard to explain, sometimes the answer seems far away, money is want people need, cause I don't, I got u and this is not a joke, lets live happily after to the end,

But for now lets continue to play, they say who can u trust only time reveil, but the clock point its hands too u, so now I know our love is true

Faith swan

Heavy Thoughts

I got this feeling I'm going to die at a young age,
a young black male trying to live a good life and get paid,
in this life time, I'm not entirely madd at the white man, I'm madd at sociey and
my fam, cause it feels like that got a plan to kill me,
I guess it cost me my night sleep,
and I can't pay enough money for a good dream,
good god why do these demons torment me,
Got me gripping my sheets, sweating like I'm bout to die,
the clock on flaver flavs neck is ticking,
I hope that nobody well catch me slipping, I'm getting all type of vibes,
looking to my class like a crystal ball, I can tell my own future its time to die,
I know god create me, but I hope that the devil anit waiting for me,
cause people claim I'm going to hell, but only god could judge me,
I think I don't belong in hell, lets hope I make it to the top and don't drop,
I'm looking for a better way, then go bout life in a negative way,
why is there more deaths happening, teenagers are stressing and can't handle
we feel alone,
with the weight and pain all on our shoulders, we cut deep into our flesh to feel
the blood, to our pleasure cause in our sitution shedding blood dont get no
better,
teenage life is stressful cause life is confusing and some of us feel we don't fit in,
so we decied to commit the sin of taking the life of our own,
we die alone and leave a message, see u there find the passage,
commenting suicide is the easy way out, so I got to find my other way out,
the sky be my friend and when I'm hurt the sky tears, when I'm
happy the sun shines, when I'm calm the river flows,
thinking of these elements helps clear my mind

Faith swan

Like Mother Like Son

I heard stories that mother was a thug,
All the time I felt alone, cause I thought I was the only thug,
both sides of the fam lived the normal life,
but I never knew u lived the thug life, all this time I wonder where u were,
u was living the street life without me,
I felt all alone..... even tho our bodies were in a different place,
our lives were viewed by the public the same way,
so now that I know I could find away,
to communicate with u, let me combine our minds and open up the thug line,
since I couldn't catch a positive signal from the public eye,
so I'm roaming the streets and I won't cry,
can't help to feel the waterfall that falls from my eyes,
mama is like a thug like me, so dont she cry or think of me,
the last of babies called me the tormented one,
got no family they claim I am one of them,
so stuck to the streets like u are,
so its mostly likely I'm going to be a victim,
tired of living like this I want to change,
get rid of my horns and grow some wings,
spread them apart and fly away

Faith swan

Looking For A Way

I got my head deep into the sky for answers,
And all I get in return are god's showers,
Look into the clouds for some better questions,
den the sun comes out, and dry up all the answers,
so I beat on the drums, to get more of god's showers,
wash away the pain for a new beginning, so many things I want to say,
my mouth is too raw so someday I'm going to pay,
its because of this events that evil can't stay away,
so I'm stuck in the rain until someone wash me away,
so many violents people die what a shame, u see
a dead man, he looks familiar what's his name?
Never let somone scar you for life,
cause a scar for life is a mark for death

Faith swan

Looking For Better Days

' Live a life full of misery,
When can I go and rest in peace,
Without having to die in my sleep,
And nothing going change,
Let the sky continue to rain,
While I tear waterfalls full of pain,
Wipe my tears no more lonely days,
Pray to god for some good final days,
Or let the sun brighten me up with some rays'

Faith swan

Love And Support

(Faith)

Remember surfacing the world with no one to love until I meet this girl,
Cupid must have shot me, because I was feeling, four letter words pumping
threw my blood,
We fell in love so know that I got the best of both worlds, things didn't go worse,
She took care of me, as long as I did my part kept her head on my heart,
And let her know my soul has a connection with hers so we cant grow a part,
The love was so real, I kept her head up at all times, so she knew I was the real
deal,
Unlike this suckers no need to cheat when I with the better half of me,
When my mind was in the stormy weather, she called out the sun and keep me
close I was no longer cold,
And when shes feeling down no need to stress I take the pain away were going
to see more sunny days,
People need to see before I was lost but this girl came from heaven and found
me a happy place,
You share my heart that your taking up space and when you smile my soul will
forever remember your face,
Girl your special, its like I just want to run away with you and bring more joy to
your face,
But sometimes I think if we had kids with our child share my fate,
Surface the world like I did and suffer from the curse and make the same
mistakes if im not around,
Tho Im sure my child will be arlight as long he finds a girl like his mother, then
he will have some faith,
And push his own weight, it don't matter if im gone as long as he makes it, that
well always put a smile on my face.

(Raven)

Teenage love is a wonderful thing, but it can end up wrong if the couple don't
use their brains,
Girls fall in love with the guy of their dreams, until mom says he anit the one,
there goes my dreams,
Just because he's life is trouble, doesn't mean he would put me threw hurt, so it
wont be double,

As his girl my job is to embrace him with love, show him the other side of the world,
As long as he treats me right, then I'll be by his side, no matter how things go,
Only true love will stand tall, most relationships form to quick,
Then there's a baby more responsibilities to take, life gets hard things wasn't plan,
shouldn't have used the rubber, but its time for you to raise your child no mistake,
I know in my heart in his head things look shady, so I got to open my eyes even tho things world look scary,
I can see him trying even tho his eyes are teary, his emotions run deep you see him crying,
So I gotta clean the tears from this face, show him there can be a happy place,
If he listens and let me show him, maybe that might shine some light in his shady mind and show him his mission, even the strongest cry but don't worry I'll be by your side, so you got no more lonely cries,
Love you baby no more lonely cries, as long I stay by your side, so together we die.

Faith swan

Love Passion

I love woman with a strong passion,
But most chicks diss me cause I didnt have
Enough money to get up with the lates fashions,
most girls said I was
cute but to dark to me it really didnt compute,
had many girlfreinds in the past,
most of em cheated on me, for the rich class,
some relationship I was a scurb to imature for some girls so it couldn't work,
I was just a young fellow that didn't understand love until cupid hooked me up,
with a down to eath girl, she took my pain and corveted it in to love,
she showed me that there's love in this empty world,
being with her I became the good guy, became the mature guy to understand
her ways, our love is stronger den the sun no cloud could stop our rays,
plus you are very unique different in many ways,
if love did couse money u would owe me a lot of cash,
cause u been living in my heart for so long, I hope u got a stash,
many mins and hours went by u still here,
missing you like crazy when I got to go away,
I hope u feeling the same way, just dial my heart and I'm sure to pick up,
I love when I dial urs u got my favorite ringtone,
listening to ur heart rush when u hear me say hello.

when u talked back its like u reach down into my soul,
then u come back up to my heart and u notice something in bold,
three letters words on my heart, saying I love you,
if I loved did love u like fat kid love cake,
den all his fat would be dead weight,
u asked me where am I going with this,
I'm was trying to draw a scrimmage just let me prove my point,
If I were to die before my time and I need u by myside,
I know you would be then in seconds like the number of a dime,
u my ride or die chick, my best friend to the end,
u always kept real never had to pretend,
if something went wrong u tell me to fix it,
if I thought love didnt have a meaning,
all I had to think of you and u could define it

Faith swan

Messed Up Life

I got a head full of anger and I got this terrible imaginations of these strangers,
Don't know wat my mind is thinking,
My heart is crushed and have been tore into pieces,
living each day seems to leave me hopeless,
but I try hard to keep my head up and get back in focus,
thinking of my childhood memories, got me feeling more misary,
my childhood was crush, lied 2 and couldn't find trust,
now growing up with learning not to forgive or trust,
my pain will never go away, they come back to haunt me even to this day,
Remind me, of what life use 2 be, when will this curse get away from me,
maybe my family is the reason for my misary, I don't know why I let them get to
me,
can't seem to escape the pain, out in the cold while mother nature continues to
rain,
try to get my hoodie on, but the wind blows and my hoodies gone,
I soaked in my pain, never to be saved must being going insane,
why do i have to live this way its not healthy,
people would do anything to make my image looking filthy,
something happens and fingers get pointed now i'm guilty

Faith swan

Missing My Hommies

You don't know how much I miss ya,
Got me here looking at your picture,
A face that I keep in my mind with many memories,
every time I think about all the times we shared,
Cant help to let out a little tear,
I'm losing everything I once knew,
My hommies out getting killed or not letting out on bail,
My home girls are out having sex, then taking a test, h.I.v
Later on they die and so I got to pour our some liquor while time go by,
Before I had many to help me with my troubles,
Now that everyone disappearing slow I don't know where else to go,
Even tho I'm trying to stay strong can't help to think how everyone's gone,
My heart still pound strong and my eyes start to burn and let my tears go on,
I'm walking down the path wondering man, where my hommies at?
It feels just like yesterday we was outside, chilling thinking about what the future
brings,
Im at home up in my room, waiting by the phone to ring, waiting until my
hommies call,
So the fun can began again, but my phone didn't ring then I remember they left,
Got me feeling pretty lonely, then I think to myself im not alone,
Even if my hommies are gone in the physical form,
They well always live on in the spiritual form,
I hope yall watching over me, because yall be in my heart for so long, you owe
me,
Even if your gone I pour out a little liquour for you to drink and I reminisce on..

Im still stuck with no luck, back still glued to the red brick wall, leaving me all
blue,
I miss my girlfriend and her love, and I miss my hommies, I wish you wasn't
gone,
My parents often sed son times do get rough so please you got to stay strong,
They advice sometimes don't help me, I use to spend my time with my hommies,

Now im spending my time in the century burring my dead hommies,
Mourning over the lost friends, while the day still continues on,
Even life goes on, I could never forget the past, that's where even thing begun
with me,
I remember hanging outside with the troubles we all face, we still mange to have

let the fun last,
Also remember running for the cops when someone slipped up and almost got
caught in the mouse trap,
When things was clear, we all stood there laughing, looking for more drama,
Until someone fell, got hurt bleeding knees crying to their mama,
It was all fun back in the days, all are smiles was brighter then the sun,
Some happy nappy kids roaming the block, when we got busted our parents put
us on lock,
Going to school pulling many pranks, trying to get some honeys, knowing our
grades wasn't perfect,
Still we mange to get by, until we moved or died we all had to say good bye,
I'm stuck in those good times, when I could laugh and cry knowing I could do
that without any of my homies die

Faith swan

Missing My Mama

Right now im sitting here thinking about my mama,
Wishing that you was here, So I can Tell you how much I'm missing you,
Nobody could match my mama, I've been close to you ever since I was in your
tummy,
They say sometimes the truth hurt, when you sed you was going to get an
abortion,
I was more like wow mama didn't want me, I thought I was a mistake,
But when you decide to keep me, you made sure I was breathing,
Feed me anytime I was hungry and always at my bed side when I was close to
my death,
At my times when I could have meet my demise, I wasn't surprise to see my
mom by my hospital bed side,
And I im sorry for putting those tears in your eyes, when the doctor kept saying I
wouldn't survive,
with all the pain you was dealt with, you prayed to god I wouldn't leave yet,
No matter what happens im glad to say, my mother never left me to suffer all
on my own,
Even when my family plainly said I wasn't one of their own,
You didn't care your keep me in your arms and you moved on,
I put you threw a lot of suffering and I know it wasn't fair when everyone left you
all on your own,
Working two jobs so I could eat and didn't have to worry about where I was
going to sleep,
But things gotten rough, things are falling apart, and I know you feel bad that im
not in the same house with you, so I'm still in my teens and were going a part,
I cant lie I miss the times when we use to watch tom and jerry before I went to
bed,
Or played some cards and you watch to make sure I didn't cheat during the
game,
There was many bad times threw our trails but I remember the good times more
clear,
Since now you cant work I don't want you stress what would happen to me,
I'm old enough now to take care of me and you so don't let the bad things turn
you blue,
I hope someday I could put a big smile on your face, wanting to do something to
remove those tears from your face,
All you got to do is keep your head up, you did your job, I couldn't ask for a
more realer and loveable mom,
As time goes things well get better so don't cry, let the time roll on, enjoy your

time and watch your little light shine, I hoped that made you smile, let you know
were heading into a better future,
Im not much of an artist, put I hope that I painted a perfect picture and let you
know how much your son miss ya

Sometimes I sit there all alone thinking when im in my zone, I sit and reminisce
when am im missing something must be wrong, , so I get up to take the load off
my mind,
Walking outside to go to places, and I see so many faces besides one,
Wonder where could have you went, I wish I had my mama with me, there is to
much drama and one person I could always go to and depend on is my mama,
Nothing can replace the love I have for you, the lord has place me with you, I
love my mother and that can't get more true,
We often argue a lot till a point when I got out of line and I almost got knocked
out,
The things I sed was pretty harsh but mama you have to understand I'm cursed,
And I know you would never wish me bad, but sometimes that just the way
things work,
So I hope now you can understand that's just that way I am,
I was trouble since my days began but hey I your baby and that's the way god
made me,
Im just a little reflection of you and dad, fused in with my troubled past,
However things work out, I cant be mad so I pour out some liqour thinking about
the times we had,
As mother and son from the times that was good till the times went things bad,
In any matter you want to put it, it just simply math, I couldn't last without my
mother & couldn't possible live without your warmth with the cold breeze of the
world, and the heavy weight on my shoulders,
You can look back on my age and see how old I got in years, and the many
changes my face took on,
I will always stay loyal to the woman that made me, Never forgot where I came
from, because its hard to not hear the beats from your heart

Faith swan

Money Makes People Change

What if I Died tonight, would you people care because I suddenly disappeared,
lying in a casket with my eyes closed, and since you can't afford to pop heavy
bottles,
you just pour out beer, and get drunk talk about all the memories we shared,
all of a sudden I went from a villain to a hero,
I guess of my death yall see the good intentions that was within my heart,
Or you think that my death is a way for you to make a profit,
So is that what makes me this golden hero, cuz you getting some money in your
pockets, its funny how in life people look down on you,
Until your dead then people finally to realize what you symbolize,
If you don't find that wrong, then this whole world is messed up,
I make the money the money don't make me,
but the money is what keep this people loving me,
Its all wrong why can't I be accepted without having big stacks,
Some girls play like they don't know me until my pockets get bigger,
Now they want to known me and be more then my hommie,
People start to plan out my death because their jealous,
That I finally became something so now some people look up to me,
Police want to trapped in a jail cell, the media is testing me putting me situations
that I don't want to be in, what makes people act like this,
Since I'm making money I still remain the same, ant nothing change,
Just getting adjusting to my new surrounds with my same personally,
so i'm keeping things real that why only my true people can love me,
and only the fake ones can hate me

Faith swan

Motherless Son

Mama mama why did u ran away,
Instead of protecting me, u left alone to play in this rain,
u was suppose to be the umbrella and protect me from this pain,
instead I had to stay in this rain all alone, when were there be a next sunny day,
all I wanted u was to be here, holding me tight and saying baby boy things are
going to be alright, and cuddle in the cold night,
feeling your warmth, would put a smile on my face,
mother I sworn nobody could take your place, that was my mistake,
Ur nothing more then image, that never took place,
its strange cause I think of u, but there was a sudden pause,
for a while I felt like I was loss, and now for me, I had to toss u up,
and hope u never fall back on planet earth,
Honestly I don't know wat life is worth,
Been screaching, doing a lot of rescreach,
But since ur a mother, u should know best,
So tell me, wat makes be different from the rest,
why can't I love and give my trust, why must I feel like, trusing people isn't a
must,
Mother u don't even got my trust, ur like the rest,
now I'm sure not even u of urself now wat life is worth, its okay mama, ur son
know now
that, u didn't intend for it to be this way,
So now I look in my heart to find a weather change, the forcast suggusted for
more rain,
So all I could say is rain rain go away, come wash kid buggys pain away
someother day, Don't seem to work so back to the board,
Want to some manythings but I final realize somethingz never change,
and dats the way it is

Faith swan

My Curse

My dark skin is my sign of a curse,
So in my life things could get worse,
I can tell in my after-life I was cooked,
On the devil grill, cooking burning in hell,
So I'm reborn on this earth with this curse again,
so I'm repeating this hurt no where to go,
everyones arms are closed I'm left alone,
Its hard enough to be accepted by this world,
now its harder cause I feel that I live alone,
With the earths rotation, there's wondering souls, t
rying to find heaven must be hard,
If these souls couldn't find the holy home,
Some of em must of got trapped in the devils grave yard..

my skin symbols my darkness, feel o so cold, Cause of my skin color
that's how I'm judge, Get dissed cause of dark skin, I bury the pain but
Im not ashamed of my black nation, Can't help to say it anit fair, but
life isn't fair, Sterotyped to be a drug drealer, or be a gangbanger, so
I'm trying best to get an education, to stay off the street corners,
Its hard to try to live on with this weight on my shoulders, I work all
day and try hard to carry on, they working me hard like a slave ship, my
sweat turns into tears, as my happnies turn into fear

Faith swan

My Friends And My Brothers

Coming in 1st place, makes number 1 my favorite number,
then comes 2, since I meet u in 2nd grade don't you remember? ?
We became good friends anit nothing change,
we got older so are relationship grew,
back in the days we were the best of friends,
time went by u could say we became brothers,
were both unique with our on stature,
when it came to problems, we had the same understanding,
anit it hard to believe that we have a different mother,
we use to hang out a lot, so it would be odd if you found one,
but not the other one, Even tho we had good times its only nature we suffer on
the bad times,
even tho my life has a lot of drama, u came in to help me out,
Holding me down like a real brother.....

Sometimes I cry cause I know soon that I might die,
when I hang with u, it takes a whole load from off my mind,
best friends, brothers to the end, even when we ride to heaven,
we still blood brothers, so life and death don't got nothing on us,
in school we pull pranks getting in trouble acting no telling we acted like fools,
We had our own style we didn't need to be cool,
just the three of us we take tiny steps, but for the rest this people to carry on in
our shoes,
they would need plenty of socks, cause our friendship is closer den the hands of
time, and our friendship can't be define, so dont try to look it up,
just take a peak of us, the three of us could should show you how its done

Faith swan

Need To See

Rather help a person with there trouble life,
Instead of seeing them selling drugs and throw away their life,
I know you gotta hustle to survive but how can you last,
Living in the fast line, you can run many red lights in the fast line,
And not get into any conflicts, then you will be iight,
But then you get trapped and the police stop you at the red light,
Someone is going to catch you, boom boom there goes your life,
And I don't want to see another died body full of bullet holes,
When I know I could at lease help feed ya, and put some cloths on your back,
get you standing tall until you stand up and defend yourself on your own,
cause we need stop being greedy, cause if everyone is balling,
Then we should all be eating, but that's not what I see,
go listen to changes, then you might see, we still looking at each other like
distant strangers, now a days more black killing were more like enemies,
We need to cut the nonsense out and tie back our peace,
We should be brothers and help out these dying seeds,
Need to help our young sisters with their children at need,
Build our community and send the kids to school to achieve something,
Tell you straight up some white folks anit going to care if you make it the week

Faith swan

Only Time Will Reveal, Click Clock

What is life is a big waste of time,
and why do people depend on time,
When time don't depend on us, plus
Time is usually the death of us,
When u get sick u visit a doctor,
He usually say u only got amount, of time left, with every breathe u
lose a second,
How much time do u have left, before ur eyes close, shut and u fall into
a deep sleep,
But before u go, u try to give a long speech,
With every word, seconds turn into minutes,
The time is ur defeat, now ur feeling sweaty,
Weting up ur whole sheet, u looking at the clock, all u can hear is the
tic, u saying please god don't let this toc, its 2 late ur body begins
to rock, the time began is fly by, well ur memorys began, to go by, now
die, ur body is losing heat, u can't feel ur feet, while ur dying u
wondering who are u going to meet, on ur trip to other street

Faith swan

Pains

I feel pain within my head,
I see pain within my soul,
I hear pain from others echoing slow,
Wonder why the world is full of chaos,
Can someone tell me where did the love go?
Even tho we all screech for happiness,
That four letter word carry maddness,
You fall in love with someone feeling like they the one,
So when you break up, your feeling gets hurt,
Emotions make your body go threw a change,
When the pain comes in, that's when everything rains,
Hoping that you get a sunny day,
Find a new partner hoping that they here to stay,
Feeling like your brain is playing games,
When you fall asleep all you can think is that one name,
When your eyes look at that speical one,
Your souls connect, running freely as one,
Until that day that fate would bring,
The two soulmates break up here comes more rain,
Heart is starting to pound with rage and the tears come,
Running down the side of your cheeks,
Wanting to be strong, but realize you can't carry on,
Feel too lonely without your counter part,
Messing the voice that feels you with warmth,
Remembering those words that was wrong,
Feeling a lot deal of remorse,
The day will come when we meet again,
But for now soo long my one and only real girlfriend.

Faith swan

Suicide Makes Its Way

couldn't find no good relationships they all faded away,
Life isn't all that good its full of pain,
The only thing seem to be real was death it seemed to know my name,
So started flirting with death because it was the only thing that promise forever
ness,
Became zooidal counting down my final days, the calendar only knew the right
date,
Toke a blade to my risk to see the blood run out, took all the drama I felt and it
came right out,
Scars on my risk made me feel okay, didn't know why it brought enjoyment,
Now that I'm cut all over seems I sealed my own fate,
Death is around the corner its calling my name,
Suicide calls my mind, and take me on dates,
So I keep my blade to enjoy its company think I'm going insane,
Alone in my room with deadly thoughts as I keep missing my veins,
Look back at times when life was hard on me and it still is till this day,
U got dumped by the life so death took over my misunderstood mind,
My body became the target with scars to control my actions,
Had faith in people to help me out, they didn't help me,
I became wanted they was out to get me, stress me till I couldn't take it no
more,
Friendship means nothing without trust, so tell me how can I count on you if ur
the enemy from the start,
Life let me down, so death is what consumes me now, my family anit concerned
about my health,
They forgot all about me left me alone, wanted to catch me slipping so they can
take me out the world,
Well is my dead line, wheres my belt, time to hang up my titled and say god bye
to life,
wasn't really for me it's the signs that I felt, stages lead me to find out I was
going to die tonight,
My body is heated and my eyes are cold, my mind is cloudy, I see death in bold,
Can someone help me, can we change the world, or will there be more children
buried in the soil,
Teenagers throw in the towel, leave mothers crying with sadly howls

Faith swan

Wonder Why We Call You Names

Bone many chicks dat I meet in this life,
Now cause these girls think they gave it up,
That gives them the right to be titled my wife,
I'm not trying to be rude,
but just keeping it true,
if u after my pockets dont expect a dime out my wallet,
dont think that I knocked u up,
that give you a reason to be wedded up with a ring,
if you think u hitting the jackpot u must be insane,
the only thing u should be doing is screaming my name,
its girls like these that are they reason u get those dity names
and deserve that name cause all they want is riches,
sleep with a dude and put a price on demselves,
now you wonder why we call yall names, sleep with man for his things,
not telling man u had the monkey on your back, now he's to act different,
go to the doctor ended up with some itches,
but she left she played that fool,
now she ssearching for the next rich dude, she spots a man covered in red,
so she takes him to the crib and bang it out all day,
My dude starts to dig this chick decides to change his left and settle
down with this chick,
she takes what he got and now he's felling blue saying f this chick,
she's walking around with this deadly hips,
she like chopping on dudes to get some chips, now she meets a brand new guy,
now she got him tripping he think he can fly, takes the man stuff while he got
her junk,
he thinks to himself I just got punked, gave him some pleasure for her truck now
in all that mess he got stuck,
he went unprotective should never had done that son, now ur postive she got
you
trapped, all would have been good if you just wrapped it up

Faith swan