

Poetry Series

**Lewis DaLyricist**  
**- poems -**

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# Lewis DaLyricist()

Lewis Da-Lyricist

Is a young vibrant, emerging artist

by his real name Luis lubisi, He was born in Winnie mandela zone 4 in S.A in Tembisa in 1997.

Lewis Da-lyricist has a natural artistic gift,

As a poet,

As a word smith,

As a writer,

And a strong artistic gift.

his words goes like this:

&quot; My life in poetry

I've started writing Poetry in 2013.....At an early stage of 16 years and 2015 I won my first poetry battle... were I Battled with 9 poets.... and 2016 I was the one hosting Battles and giving poets opportunity to battle.... in 2017 February I won the Love Poetry Battle... it was based on &quot; Valentines month&quot; .....

I'd like to thank Lonwabo Zibula for making me reveal my hidden talented poetry.....&quot;

If you would like to read some more liberation charts from Lewis Da-Lyricist

Then you can visit his profile page/group in facebook,

his page name is

World talented poetry. and his

website is

at

# A Poem To Lewis

A Poem To Lewis

Once you are jailed  
I'll down the streets of Friendship Ville  
Were Our Friendship Was Young Free  
I'm Sure I Won't Believe  
What an empty place it would have come to be...

Surely I would give my life away  
If it would only be the same  
Cause I'd conceal a voice inside if mii  
That would be calling out yoy name

Always remember that you are one special person to mii.  
No matter the storm, lightning and thunder a day may bring  
Juss know in mii you have the sunny chilled day  
You are precieuse as laughter  
And also eternal as the stars in the sky

Even If Death May Take You. You Will Always Remain In Mah Heart. Were  
Nobody will erase your memories

By Lady Pru

Lewis DaLyricist

# A Prayer

A prayer. #Poetic-prayer

Dear lord our provider  
and saviour,  
I'd like to pray to all those  
street kids  
Who live for hustle,  
And Sleep under the bridge  
for a better living,  
I pray  
to all those who left their dreams  
because of failure,  
I do pray for those  
who searched they dreams on  
the internet,  
and never find them,  
I pray for all the orphans  
who go to bed  
with empty stomachs.

I pray to all the innocent  
souls  
who played their part  
in building the future of all  
the students out there.  
Growing up I was told,  
'A candle burns itself  
to give others light',  
Why? , Because God  
love us all.

I pray for every Matric  
student out there in Africa,  
In preparation for the battle,  
Against the dragon named Algebra  
For all years they've trained for this day,  
Brains filled with  
strategic battle plans,  
I pray for those

entire armies that have been lost,  
In the dangerous search  
for the elusive variable called X.  
I pray for those innocent  
poor students,  
While numbers kept running  
non-stop in one's head  
of each student,  
Tricking the knights  
and mocking their smart calculators,  
Confident in their unanswerable status.

I pray for my dream chasers  
and my dream changers,  
I send this prayer to  
all my school drop-outs.  
I'm talking about those  
who searched for their dreams on  
Google.  
And For those who sent a request  
to their God  
and accepted/approved their dreams on Facebook.  
the ones who followed their dreams on Twitter.  
I mean those who pictured  
and imagined their dreams on  
Instagram.  
And For those who kept uploading  
their dreams on YouTubers  
and Vuclipers.  
I pray for those who  
texted and posted their dream's status on Whatsapp.  
I mean those who've received  
an exciting message for their dreams on E-mail.

This one's for my 'failures' and School 'dropouts',  
For my unemployed graduates,  
My shop assistants,  
Cleaners and cashiers with bigger dreams,  
My self-employed entrepreneurs,  
My world-changers  
and my dream-chasers!  
I pray for my innocent soldiers who've died in the name of peace.

I pray for all the construction workers  
and miners,  
Who left their homes to try a better  
living,  
And get less payment  
after all the sweat,  
and hardworking.

I pray for those who suffer  
from suicidal thinkings,  
To all tears of despair  
That have been blinded by its sight,  
and felt like losing the fight.  
I pray to all  
Mental disturbance that have coloured  
each heart-beat  
with shame.  
I pray to all  
Mental disturbance that  
have turned a heart back to stone,  
Creating memories alone unto  
innocent heads,  
Holding them hostage as they lie in bed.

As you are reading  
prayer,  
make it your daily prayer,  
And go out there,  
Show the world what material  
you were made of.

In the name of our  
master,  
Our Prince of peace  
I pray.....

Amen! .

[Father God Please Bless Africa]

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# About My Name

About my name Thobile  
[Ft Nosiphiwo]

About my name Thobile

Let me tell  
you about my name,  
What defines my name? .

I am a Queen  
of happiness  
and humbleness.

Being humble  
is what defines my name.  
I do humble myself,  
Even though things  
shape my life  
to hardships  
I am always humbled.

Happiness  
is my uniform.  
I don't believe in  
nationality  
but I believe in humanity.

I am the Queen  
of hope to all  
the dream-chasers,  
And dreams changers.  
I am talking to  
you Life changers.

My name is Thobile.  
The Queen of humble.

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# Be My Strength

## LORD BE MY STRENGTH

Lord of peace my soul provider,  
I come to you lord,  
I come to you lord,  
Listen to my cries,  
Listen to me when enemies start to grow  
In the name of the son  
I learned to forgive my trespasses,  
Life is rather hard without you lord,  
Life changes directions  
and dimensions.

Father let me overcome circumstances that are brought by mankind,  
I want my lips to utter truth,  
In the name of the son  
i was called a born again,  
I learned to forgive and forget,  
Though its hard to forget what you experienced in life,  
Lord give me strength my life  
is changing shape like an earthquake,  
Give me strength to overcome what comes after me,  
I don't deserve being forsaken  
though others have turn their backs on me,  
I wish you could understand my words even i speak of poetry,  
I want legacy to be my death  
cause thats what i live for,  
I live to learn,  
I live to learn,  
Of making peace  
with people,  
Life is complicated like maths,  
You have to prove everything in orderto get answers,  
We spoken to elders but they refuse to give us answers,  
Cause life is the journey we keep walking like johnny walker.

I want peace to remember me,  
Without peace i get stressed like losing a best friend,  
Life can be difficult and complicating but you'll never find the end,

Love is the god in me,  
Gord in me  
is the god that is automly,  
Love was calling me lordly,  
I want to love so hardly  
So honestly.

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# Born To Write

Born to write

Writing is my thing,  
I write with deep sense  
of emotions,  
I write with ambition  
to restore one's  
broken soul,  
So many souls I am saving out there lyrically,  
So many wounded  
souls i've saved poetically.

I write for you,  
I here for you,  
Poetry is my uniform,  
and my art form  
and also my platform  
through art,  
Just wipe those tears  
and give me something  
that turns nobody  
to somebody,  
Only pen and paper  
can turn those emotions  
upside down  
like reflection  
that goes hand in hand  
with a life cycle,  
That changes its path  
like a compass,  
I write for you  
to make it  
through  
Hardships,  
As they take control  
in your life  
as the captain of the ship.

Your life emotions won't

be the same  
like I'm preaching the Bible,  
For i deserve a noble  
piece price,  
I write for survival  
in terms of life hardships,  
To get courage as life changes  
its compass  
like changing directions  
and dimensions.

My pen is mightier  
than a sword,  
It Sharpen one's pen  
to write for better understanding,  
My poetry lines lies  
died on a page  
until some voices brings  
it to life,  
I was born with the  
ambition  
and a passion  
to heal one's soul lyrically  
and poetically  
and not politically.

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# Enough

Enough

Its enough with the killing  
and  
I'm not enough with the support  
of our brother in  
women and children,  
Let's fight for  
our mothers,  
Let's fight for our dream-changer,  
I'm talking about those  
womens  
who wake  
their childrens and take  
them to school.

Let's stop ignoring  
this problem  
and protect our universe  
from being destroyed,  
Without womens  
there'll be no tomorrow,  
There'll be no years  
to come since they are the ones,  
Who carry the future generation  
for nine miles,  
which takes not even a smile  
to grasp.

Imagine waking up  
in the morning,  
Without a women's voice,  
beauty and love  
to witness again  
in your life.

It's does a fool  
to destroy a tool  
which can make things cool,

I know a women who isn't fool  
to let her child to quit school.

It takes a strong brave men to stand up  
and say no to women and children abuse.

by Lewis DaLyricist

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# Evol

Evol

Love is evol  
when I reverse it  
back to you,  
You're my rare treasure  
I mean a gold  
I've been digging for years  
to find it.  
But here comes the  
year 2017,  
The year of joy  
unto the two of us to meet,  
We are responsible  
together same way same  
hand washes the other.  
When i imagine your sweet  
voice over my mind is the best track in my ears  
via headsets of Angels  
Best Novel I've ever read

May you and I be on a long lane that has no turning point

If being caring  
and understanding  
was a serious  
crime  
I could've arrested you  
at first.  
You are a dimple  
in my cheek.  
My love for  
you stays permanent  
like an ink that cannot be  
erased by a teardrop.

If loving you  
was a crime,  
I could've pleaded



guilty as charged.  
I love you Yvonne.  
I'd swear,  
if your mom is not an avatar,  
Cause you came out of  
the blue.  
I didn't expect  
that you'll love me  
the way you do.  
Your love made  
me felt special  
and loved.  
There's no feeling so  
nice  
and impressive like being  
loved.

Love is like a drug  
of addiction,  
Not even a rehab  
can heal such addiction,  
Not even a doctor  
can take out this feelings out  
of my system,  
Since I'm happily diagnosed  
with addiction of loving you.

In your heart,  
There lies a place for me,  
Cause without you  
in my heart  
it's like a sentence without spaces,  
A shoe without laces.

When I am with you  
I feel like we are in the lab,  
Because between you and me  
there's lot of chemistry  
and electricity.

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# Fear Of Losing You

Fear of losing you  
[Ft. Laureate Hlomendlini]

Laureate Hlomendlini

I ain't ready to lose you  
Deep in my heart  
I fear that I will never  
Meet someone like you

I fear that you  
Will take all my happiness  
Away from me  
I kneel down with vows  
On my mouth  
Making a promise to love and caring  
For you until eternity

I rise on point  
Of the love you have given me  
.....

Lewis Da-Lyricist

Why you mad at me? ,  
You promised to me that  
you won't go,  
I can't believe you  
left me alone,  
Now my life is  
starting from the bottom,  
I guess it was on top.

After we met,  
My life was awesome.  
I am not a good  
photographer but  
you made me to see life

with a different picture,  
I had a Better picture  
and started to  
see the World with a positive  
eye,  
But now you leaving me,  
Now my life is  
having some clouds,  
It is too black  
and white to see the difference.

If making love  
with you is against the law  
I guess I should be terrified  
for the rest of my life,  
Cause you the candle  
that brightens in darkness,  
For I've lost electricity  
in my inner side.

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# Fight For It

I'll Fight For It

Writing

is my uniform  
and it seems like our  
poetry ancestors  
have just chosen us.

I am here for  
my calling  
and if you're trynna  
compete  
then I'll fight for it.

I am a poetry soldier  
and a Word Smith  
not just a Born Writer  
but I'm a Born Fighter.  
I here for a reason  
not here for just this season,  
My heart  
bleed words of truth  
to honour respect  
as a tool to attract noble  
writers  
to the writers  
club.

If you're catching  
feelings with my dailypoetry  
lines  
then that's the proof  
of adoring my art  
at as shelter to stay free  
unto my poetree  
ship  
cause I'm the captain  
in this house of World Talented  
poet's tree.

If you think you're  
the best  
the take a pen and paper,  
And let's prove  
whose pen is mightier  
than a sword.

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# Happy Family

Happy Family

Let me tell you  
a story of a happy family,  
Life is not a difficult  
task  
cause you are covered  
by love  
and support,  
Not to mention about  
protection  
Lol it's a 24/7 security protein.

Laughter is not rare  
and love is not so expensive  
to find,  
No need to look for it  
outside down the streets,  
But in a happy family  
it's so free to find it,  
For love has no price  
tag in a happy family,  
No need to pay for it  
in order to get it.

There's always a tissue  
that wipe away all tears,  
For a happy family  
is not too distant,  
But always there  
in difficult times.  
There's always  
sacrifices  
in a happy family,  
One can go to jail  
for his brother's crimes.

In this family  
there's no criticism

and bias situations,  
Every one is treated equal  
not special.  
In the table  
of discipline there's no  
secrets  
but respect is the key.

We all wish to  
have a happy family,  
Where you will wake  
in the morning,  
And they ask you  
how did you slept,  
And when you  
are in trouble  
they'll fight for you,  
Even if you've  
treated someone  
wrongly.

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# Here To Win

Here To Win

I couldn't sleep  
that night,  
I was slaving the  
whole night,  
With my poetry  
pen unto my righten hand,  
Trying  
to write  
the correct lines that might  
make me win the battle,  
It's was 2015 and  
my first year's poetry battle  
And all thanks  
to Lonwabo for putting  
me on that list,  
With my pen name  
written &quot;Lewis Da-Lyricist&quot;  
at the 2015 Poetry Battle.

It was the battle  
of the unbeaten poets,  
I couldn't believe my  
name was written on that  
list,  
My mind was not so  
focused  
and my fellow participants  
were starting posting  
their poems,  
And received all the  
support they expected from  
fans,  
And that  
gave me a little bit  
of nervousness.

My lines were

so packaged nicely  
glued together with poetic devices,  
I submitted my first  
poem  
with an hour late,  
And the next day  
it was saturday  
with some nervousness,  
I submitted the second  
poem  
by 30min late  
And I've been battling  
with nine poets  
cause I was the tenth one.

Glory Be to God  
Almighty,  
My poems started  
shaking things  
around  
like the earthquake,  
Every part of my amateur  
poetry stories  
start to fall  
or break,  
Cause I started from the  
bottom  
of zero fans,  
And both poems  
gave me a clear vision  
and hope  
to my poetry field  
cause I'm the soldier  
and I just came to win.

On the day of results,  
I was so happy  
and nervous  
about whose pen name  
is written in the list  
of poetry champion? ,  
You see those questions

kept puzzling me,  
And Guess what? ,  
My name  
was called and I won  
that poetry battle,  
And I couldn't believe  
it was me,  
And all the poetry  
dancing feet started  
to shoot the ground.

Poets started to bow  
down unto my ink  
And now they call me  
the king  
And the "Poetry God";.

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# Hustle Is On

Hustle is on

I am still slaving for  
my life,  
I'm Chasing my dream  
as I'm facing the reality  
with the eyes  
of a surprise,  
Because I was closed  
in the black curtain  
I couldn't see  
what's happening from  
the outside.

I do believe  
in prayer,  
And I man up unto  
my knees,  
God is the way of  
truth  
and wisdom  
and we all pray for freedom,  
To stay out of shame  
and focus on building  
a good life for ourselves.

Hustle is on,  
This is the moment  
of fixing all my mistakes  
cause life is so short  
to live it  
And same way art is so long  
to learn it.  
I am here  
for a reason,  
And this is my season,  
If you're catching  
feelings with what I'm saying  
then you're in love,

Welcome to my lovely  
hood.

I was born to shine,  
Cause I am the sun(son)  
of the one who is in  
darkness,  
My mission  
is to give you light,  
And my vision  
is to give you a better picture  
vividly  
about what life is.

Hustle is on,  
Stand up unto your feet  
and face the world  
with wisdom  
and knowledge,  
Success is not just a key  
but knowledge  
and wisdom,  
And respect is always  
the closest cousin,  
Because with him  
there's peace  
and discipline.

Let's fight for  
change  
And freedom  
as we are preparing  
ourselves to stop slaving  
with sleepless nights  
for nothing,  
Some of us go to work  
for long periods  
but during weekends  
we go to clubs,  
Let's stop living  
as slaves,  
I'd prefer to slave

for a short period  
and live like a King  
for longer,  
Except slaving for  
my whole life.

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# I Miss You

I miss you

Its hard to leave  
the memories back,  
I wish the was a remote  
of rewinding  
the good moments of life,  
I truly miss you  
and it's hard to move on  
and hold on  
Like a man who never  
lost hope,  
I miss you.

Right  
now I'm sitting all alone,  
With question marks(?) .  
My question is  
why did you leave,  
Without a good bye,  
I hope wherever  
you do love them more than  
you loved me,  
I don't know  
what made you to go.

You just have disappeared  
with a blink of an eye.  
But I won't forget  
what we've been through together.  
Your absence turns  
my life  
into a breathtaking act of  
psychological vandalism against  
my heart.

I miss every moment we had  
and I find it as an unfair burden  
of psychological vandalism against my heart,

Why? , did you leave  
beautiful memories unto  
my life,  
knowing that you ain't  
staying permanent  
as an ink.

Each second  
spent won't come back again,  
You see  
life is like an arrow  
that keeps rotating,  
In the compass trying to give  
you correct direction to take.  
I miss you when I sleep  
and when I wake up,  
I can't stop thinking  
about you  
like a student trying to  
find solutions on algebra,  
I can't stop thinking about you  
like a man who  
spend his life on meeting  
with his mind.

I do promise  
the memories we shared  
won't fade away  
like the Moon,  
Baby please come back  
and let's focus to the  
door  
Of which future is waiting  
for us.

I miss your  
sweet talks  
and smiles of joy  
that takes away guilt  
and shame.

I miss you



from North where the sun  
is born,  
To south where it hides.

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# Keep Going

Keep Going

Life doesn't reverse  
back but always going  
forward,  
Why spend your  
life complaining about your  
past,  
Life is still on  
and it's time to press on,  
And forget about  
yesterday's troubles.

You might be in jail  
where you'll be in a moment  
with grey walls,  
Looking at you  
and listening to your cries  
and mistakes,  
But they remain silent  
and never reply  
back,  
For the solution is with  
you,  
And changing your  
life  
to keep it going  
you better change the way  
you picture your life  
As a life photographer,  
You seem  
to look at life with a different  
picture,  
Press on  
and step in,  
Your time is now.

It's time  
to dust yourself,

It's time to build  
an ark for  
yourself,  
You better stop relying  
and start your own  
empire.

Yes,  
your name has been dragged  
to the mud,  
But now,  
Swallow your pride  
young soldier,  
This journey is not so  
short  
but so long.

Dust yourself  
and prove the world  
that you're like a butterfly,  
For you are passing  
with flying colors.  
You're here  
for a reason,  
And this is you season,

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# Lady-Pru

Lady-Pru

If being your smile keeper  
was a crime  
I could've pleaded guilty  
in the court of law.

If making friendship  
with you was against the law  
I should've gone terrified  
for the rest of my life  
Cause you the candle  
that brightens in darkness,  
For I've lost electricity  
in my inner side.

Your words seem  
to have a tablet of magic\*,  
For your keyboard's  
hand writing has turn  
your words into a miracle,  
That iscrafted together  
with the hand of the cup  
that's full of kindness,  
And Lot's of craziness,  
That turned my sadness,  
And madness,  
Into happiness.

Ever since I met you,  
You never gave me attitude,  
But understand  
and respect,  
Not to mention  
your full support unto my  
poems,  
You the reason why  
I keep on writing  
cause you're like my mentor

not just a fan.

You came in my life  
as a blessing  
I guess you are my God's send  
cause you seem  
as an angel to me,  
Your present  
makes me realise  
that my everyday moment  
counts.

Hurry up, & Pack your Suitcase, we're going to 2018 together,  
I am not a good  
photographer but In  
our friendship i have a better  
picture,  
I see the World with a positive  
eye  
cause last night my eyes  
were having some clouds,  
It was too black  
and white to see the difference.

Psychologist  
say it's not true that people  
from different sex  
Are just friends  
I guess they've made  
a lil bit mistake.  
Nobody  
told me these words before  
&quot;Surely I would give my life away  
If it would only be the same,  
Cause I'd conceal a voice inside  
if  
That would be calling out your name&quot;.  
Thanks for  
being part of my life,  
cause you played a biggest role  
of giving it  
Hope to keep moving

and wake up with confidence again.

~~~~Lady-Pru~~~~

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.....

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# Let's Hear

Let's hear your voice

Each and every day  
as the sun is born  
until it sets,  
Every woman is killed,  
Every child is killed.

Don't act like you  
don't know that women they are  
the flowers  
unto the world's beauty,  
They are the butterflies  
unto the golden sunshines.  
They're like a Jewellery  
that is awaiting to be seen.  
They're the breadwinners  
unto the table of life obstacles.

Let's hear your voice  
about this  
nightmare that has struck  
the society,  
Let's hear from you  
my mother land Africa.  
What is your voice  
about our new life daily routine  
of killing women  
and children.

Where are the nurses  
of tomorrow society? .  
The world is cold  
and I need someone to help me  
some Jersey,  
Cause it's hard to go on  
the streets like this.

Just imagine living

in a world where there's no  
mother's Love,  
A world where there's no butterfly  
which is passing with flying colors,  
A world where there's no Beauty.

Please put yourself unto  
your Snickers  
and Imagine waking up  
in the morning,  
Without a women's voice,  
beauty and love  
to witness again  
in your life.

If there was a family tree  
of respect,  
I think if perseverance was the mother  
of wisdom,  
Maybe abuse would've been  
a distant cousin in the family.  
I believe that,  
It takes a strong brave man to stand up  
and say no to women and children abuse.

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# Letter To Chalpey Cheney

My Letter To  
Chalpey Cheney

If being your smile keeper  
was a crime  
I could've pleaded guilty  
in the court of law.

If making friendship  
with you was against the law  
I should've gone terrified  
for the rest of my life  
Cause you the candle  
that burns itself for me  
to see light,  
For I've lost electricity  
in my inner side.

Your words seem  
to have a tablet of magic\*,  
For your phone keyboard's  
hand writing has turn  
your words into a miracle,  
That is crafted together  
with the hand of the cup  
that's full of kindness,  
And Lot's of craziness,  
That turned my sadness,  
And madness,  
Into happiness.

Ever since I met you,  
You never gave me attitude,  
But understanding  
and respect,  
Not to mention  
your full support unto my  
poems,  
You the reason why

I keep on writing  
cause you're like my mentor  
not just a fan.

You came in my life  
as a blessing,  
I guess you are my God send  
cause you seem  
as an angel to me,  
Your present  
makes me realise  
that my everyday moment  
counts.

Hurry up, & Pack your Suitcase, we're going to live together,  
I am not a good  
photographer but In  
our friendship i have a better  
picture,  
I see the World with a positive  
eye  
cause last night my eyes  
were having some clouds,  
It was too black  
and white to see the difference.

Psychologist  
say it's not true that people  
from different sex  
Are just friends  
I guess they've made  
a lil bit mistake.  
Nobody  
told me these words before  
Surely I would give my life away  
If it would only be the same,  
Cause I'd conceal a voice inside  
if  
That would be calling out your name,  
Thanks for  
being part of my life,  
cause you played a biggest role

of giving it  
Hope to keep moving  
and wake up with confidence again.

From The Lyricist

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Lewis Da-Lyricist

~~~~Cheney~~~~

Lewis DaLyricist

# Lost Lover

Lost lover

I'd never thought that me  
and my pen  
and paper,  
We'll come up to this far  
to write for you a poetry  
letter,  
Oh sorry I didnt meant Poet's tree,  
I guess that's sounds better.

Please fax me my rare treasure,  
I know  
It's Wednesday tomorrow and,  
Since my phone has lost a button to press on,  
A red key to hang on,  
I'd need somebody to fax  
me a keyboard so that I could  
Dial  
And call 'Khumbul'ekhaya.

I need your help  
in finding for me,  
My rare treasure  
cause she's been gone for many  
weeks,  
If you can't help me  
on this one.  
I think  
it will seem more  
impossible for me to  
turn success as a keyboard so that I could enter it's button.  
Since my phone has lost a button to press on,  
And a red key to hang on,  
As life changes directions  
and dimensions.

If this letter has gone  
missing,

Please dear reader  
when you find it  
send this letter to the right hands.  
Oh sorry I meant Khumbul'ekhaya.

If you feel like my poetry lines  
bores you,  
You better inbox this letter by  
private bag,  
Oh Sorry I made no sense,  
I meant to say send  
it back privately via inbox.  
And tell me face to face  
like &quot;face&quot; book.  
Oh sorry I meant Facebook me.

If you don't wanna help me  
Khumbul'ekhaya,  
I'd respect your &quot;comment&quot;;  
Even if you'd tell me to quit poetry  
and do politics  
like Juju Malema  
not to mention that uHelen uZile.  
Since my poetry title  
came out of the blue  
like I left DA  
instead of heavenly sky.

I hope my request will be heard  
one day,  
And my lines ends here.

From:

Lewis DaLyricist.

By: Lewis DaLyricist

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Thanks For Supporting World  
Talented Poetry.

Lewis DaLyricist

# Miss You Till End

## MISS YOU TILL END

You were only 18 years old,  
Your dream was about to shine,  
You didn't deserve  
to die so soon,  
It started as beautiful dream  
just a distraction of your  
beautiful sleep,  
You had many dreams you dreamed for,  
Lucky you were so talented  
and you were the greatest footballer,  
You were an outstanding male rapper,  
I wish to see you  
and say goodbye for the last time,  
but its too late and you are gone for good.

You always put a smile on my face  
no matter how mad i was.  
I remember seeing you  
in the hospital bed.  
Telling me to stay strong  
and always keep smiling when  
things go bad.  
The day i heard that  
you were taken  
cause the Lord  
has given,  
I dropped down to my knees and cried  
and cried,  
My hands and my knees were weak as i felt powerless,  
Feeling madness  
in all this mess  
and this sadness.

Without you now  
it's a tree  
has lossen its roots,  
All those laughters

and joy  
Have faded so fast like  
the moon,  
As i sit here at your grave looking at your  
picture,  
All i wanted to do  
was to hug you  
and laugh with you  
and talk with you,  
After you died the whole town felt the pain like it was  
attacked by an earthquake.

You died at an early stage,  
You wanted to go to college and get married,  
You've gone for a year now and  
i miss you like hell,  
I think about you each and everyday,  
Everytime i look at your picture my eyes  
start to water,

I will never forget you my brother,  
I will always love you,  
I will always with you in my heart,  
I can't wait until i get to see you again  
like christmas.  
But that will be my dead,  
I just hope to see you in heavens.  
Ow my friend you'llbe always in my heart.

~~~IN LOVING MEMORY OF MY  
BEST FRIEND~~~~

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# My 21st Anniversary

[My 21st anniversary]

How are you Love,  
I hope you miss me too,  
I know you would've made it  
to my lonely birthday,  
I hope one day  
you'll get out of prison,  
Though you were arrested for no reason,  
I wish i could prove your innocence,  
Since they gave you a sentence,  
I wish to have a dance,  
with you.

Look how sad it is,  
Look how bad it is,  
I am spending my 21st  
without you,  
It's hard without you,  
I feel like I am a titanic ship  
I am about to drown for love,  
I am alone like akon,  
I never thought  
i'll be spending my 21st  
While you at jail,  
I wish i had a cent  
so i could've  
done more to prove,  
your innocence.

Its hard in me  
When I look at from north and south,  
to where the sun is born  
and where it hides.  
To where the shining stars fade.  
No one else will ever make me feel  
the way you do,  
Without your love  
i'm like

a man without  
ribs to stand straight,

I will wait for you my love,  
I will wait till they release you Sweetpie,  
I know how bad  
and sad  
it is to spend five years in prison,  
For no reason.

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Lewis DaLyricist

# My Love

My love

Since I don't have your  
number,  
I'd like you to fax me some Mathematics  
so I can solve for X,  
By simply adding  
your kindness multiplied by your Beauty,  
Which equals to L.O.V.E

Let us be together like a pair  
of socks,  
As we merry a cup that is full of apples  
to make us couples.

I'm not a good  
photographer but I can  
create a clear picture  
of you and me,  
As I was told "If you can dream it,  
You can do it";  
You're so very precious  
and thats precious  
to me,  
It's a wonderful thing to find  
a girl very loving  
And always very caring,  
And kind.  
So now i really don't mind  
how kind  
to say that im proud  
of you.

The angels are all  
smiling  
down from heavens  
today,  
For you were joyfully born,  
And fearfully

made,  
And wonderfully  
loved.

Your parents were so proud,  
Even the doctors  
and nurses  
knew  
That you were loving  
and giving,  
And over,  
the years-this  
was proven true You deserve all your wishes to come true,  
And all the joy  
that you can hold.

You the love I deserve like Donald,  
Something inside me  
is so strong like Lira,  
Between Me and You  
theres nor era,  
Like Shakira,  
I'm probably into kwaito  
to this line I could feature Dj Tira.  
This rhyme seems to have error  
with no territor,  
Can someone call me Trevor,  
I'm the comedian of the day.

You never gave me attitude,  
But you gave me altitude,  
By your kindness  
that left no madness  
but that crazyness  
of happiness.

Keep it up that way my heart  
and don't forget to think about me,  
I hope you'll get back to me.

Hugs and kisses.

Yours sincerely:

Lewis DaLyricist

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Lewis DaLyricist

# Nothing Was The Same

Nothing Was The Same

First of all  
I'd like to thank God Almighty  
for keeping me,  
Because life is  
the best type of richness  
that all of us deserve it,  
I'm so grateful  
to God I made it  
again for another day,  
Now my life  
is shaking things down  
like the earthquake,  
Every thing is starting to fall  
or break,  
It's just that my  
time has come  
And it's my turn  
to smile  
and go a mile.

Last night  
things were going slowly  
in my life,  
People used to make  
jokes about my life  
cause they didn't understand  
my real side,  
I wish they were  
able to put themselves unto  
my shoes,  
Now it's my turn  
to rise like the wind  
And shine like the sunshines.

My life will go  
on and on and on  
like I'm the bomb,

If life gives me  
a karate kick,  
I'll kick back  
like a player on penalty kick  
I'll get a goal  
and direction without  
having to look at the map,  
I'll only focus on  
building my own dream  
that will lead me to success.

Nothing was just  
the same  
even In my Birthday,  
I kept searching  
for joy  
and it was so rare to  
be found  
like a rare treasure,  
If you do relate on this one  
then that's my pleasure  
with no doubt  
and any pressure.

Nothing Was The Same

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# One Day

One day

One day I'll be no where  
to be found,  
I'll be in a place  
which I understand better,  
I'll be no where to be found,  
A place where I'll find  
my self,  
A place where I'll  
define my self,  
Accept my self  
the way I am,  
And the way I make decisions  
with no divisions  
to stop my visions.

One day I'll be in gone,  
I'll be in  
a place where I'll have  
my own meeting alone,  
One day,  
I'll be no more,  
I will not be found  
even in the coffin,  
I will not be found  
even in a mortuary.  
Like I said,  
just to remind you,  
Please scrollbar and  
read my first line,  
I said "I'll be no where to be found"  
so don't expect  
to find me one day,  
Cause I'll be gone.

I will not be found,  
Even in hospitals  
I will not be found,



Even in prison  
where a discipline  
and a lesson lives,  
Nor person  
will find me.

I'll be searched from North  
to South,  
I mean from where the sun  
is born  
and to where it dies,  
Even at church,  
a place of wisdom  
and spiritual freedom,  
Where lies the Gospel  
of self-respect  
And faith,  
The faith that rise  
like dust  
and meets the sky,  
From holy to glory,  
I won't be found.

You'll search me like a rare treasure,  
You'll search me like a gold in mine,  
You'll remember me  
since the picture cannot give  
a reply,  
And tell where I am at.

One day,  
No one will know exactly where I am,  
A picture might be plugged  
with my name on it  
around corners  
and written "Wanted" or "Missing",  
All you have to do  
is to scroll back and read my first line,  
just to remind you that "I'll be no where to be found";  
No matter what you try.

Don't waste any seconds

which can't be measured with a glass  
of water,  
Spend each time with me  
and don't miss any joy  
I share with you,  
Cause one day I'll be gone  
and not be found.

One day.

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By Lewis DaLyricist

Lewis DaLyricist

# Road To Jo'burg

Road to joburg

When i look at joburg I see the city of Gold,  
I see the city of hopes,  
I see the city of better life,  
The streets of joburg filled with thugs,  
The street language keep turning joburg to jozi,  
When i look at soweto  
it reminds me of struggle,  
Walking in the streets of tembisa thinking of  
Winnie mandela zone4,  
A place to where i was born,  
The place that portrayed a dream as a poet,  
I felt bad after leaving that place,  
Knowing that joburg is my home and a place to where i was born,  
I can't forget the hospitals while walking in the streets,  
Eating my kota, looking at hustlers do the car wash,  
Jozi taken from the street language,  
I can't forget joburg a city of many names,  
A city of gold known as jozi, joburg, egoli and johannesburg.

Walking in the roads looking at the train that  
Hits the streets of joburg,  
Thugs waiting in the sowetan corners,  
Ladies dancing while gusheshe is spinned,  
When i look at the street  
watching thugs playing cards and some smoking woonga,  
Looking at the corner unexpectedly  
i saw an old lady mugged while coming from the kitchens of joburg.

Drive your car carefully you hear the streets saying &quot;kuse goli lana&quot;;  
Meaning we at the city of gold,  
You'll hear the streets keep saying Kwandonga ziyaduma, kwanyama ayipheli,  
kuphela amazinyo wendoda,  
Joburg a city  
known as a gold city,  
A place and a city,  
A place called Gold,  
A place called eGoli

along the streets of joburg.

Welcome to the gold city.

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# Road To My Heart

Road to my heart

Can anybody help?  
I lost my own heart,  
I walk a long way,  
I walk many miles  
I was away to unknown world,  
I was searching for a treasure that I lost,  
Somebody help I lost  
it all.

Can anybody help?  
I lost my own heart,  
Where are you  
loved one,  
I've been searching you,  
I've been walking many miles,  
I'm getting thirsty this sun  
is very hot,  
I still have a long way to go,  
Where are you my love? ,  
Somebody help I lost a treasure.

I've been searching you like google,  
You never come back to me,  
You left me with misery and stress,  
I can't sleep at night,  
I can't eat anymore,  
I'm becoming slender like a stick,  
I lost what was meant to be in my life  
forever and ever.

Can somebody help me find my heart?  
I lost it without knowing why,  
I can't survive the pain like a fake soldier,  
I don't want to lose you just like that,  
I didn't expect you to live me that way,  
You left me with sore,  
You left me crying,

You left me with wonders.

Please come back home,  
Lets finish what we started from the begining,  
Let me prove to you that you mean a world to me.

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# Sleepless Nights

## Sleepless Night

I can't sleep  
And my mind is glued  
together with complaints,  
Tears do waters my eyes  
when I take a look  
at my life misery,  
My heart is painful  
and it skips a beat  
every time I think about  
my life,  
I feel like an organ of my heart  
is loosing a tempo  
cause it doesn't play a beat  
but only acapella.

I feel like the world is  
moving slow,  
And I can't take things  
a bit low,  
And that's a low blow,  
And my life's volume  
of joy is turning so low,  
And it's so hard to take  
a look at my life  
with a different eyesight.

I feel so lost,  
In the world  
and have no idea  
where I'll be found,  
I'm so losing my life's  
direction  
like the wind that blows away.

I am like a crayon  
that has loosen it's color,  
What I mean is,

I've lost my own purpose  
and character on earth.

Where on earth do I  
belong? ,  
It'smy mind  
that keeps me in meeting,  
As it reminds me  
with all the pains,  
And misery I've been through  
in the past.

I do go to bed,  
But I pretend like  
all is well with me,  
My mind is nowhere  
to be found,  
I kinda like losing  
my upper plane's signal.

I hope that  
one day I'll get enough sleep  
And stop being glued  
with life misery of  
my past.

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# Slow Down

Slow down

Before I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,  
I do believe that, My words will  
change someone's life.

There comes a stage where  
our clocks go down and down  
and down,  
As the cycle of life  
is going round and round  
and round,  
Not realising that  
this might be our last walk  
and our last talk.

Waiting for the night  
to come is torturous  
Not knowing  
what tomorrow might bring.

But now, Slow down.  
I give you a chance to  
think about it,  
Wherever you are,  
Wherever you're going,  
slow down,  
You've been running so fast  
but now slow down.

What profit is there in  
your death  
if you go down to the pit?  
Will the dust praise  
the Most High?  
Who will be merciful  
to your grave? .

I know We all wanna end this world with a smile on our face.

The only thing we want are goals, happiness and,  
Living a luxury life style  
But does materials equal success? .  
Does he find happiness  
on that Rolex he bought? ,  
Yeah he does,  
Hahaha...that's an irony.  
It's as if its useless for someone  
to love objects,  
that can't love them back.

If you don't get me,  
Take a look at the way  
money  
divides people's life as  
whether poor  
or rich.  
Of which isn't fair.

It takes a fool to love an object  
that cannot love them back,  
Growing up I was told  
&quot;Money can't buy happiness&quot;  
that's the famous quote  
that one of us know.

I guess we have an excuse to live day by day with no purpose  
But surely  
In this journey called life,  
there is no return ticket.

Shouldn't we become more than a dash between two dates on a gravestone in a  
cemetery?

Do you shake the owner of the restaurants hand with the same hand you shake  
the hand  
of the man that's digging toilets?  
Or do you look down on those below you because they got less?

There comes a stage where you have to choose your exit  
and find your way to heaven,  
You see we're attracted to the wrong things and we cry about the trouble it

brings,  
Have you noticed that  
the more people you make happy the happier you will be.

I do, Salute the mind  
of that kind  
man who invented aeroplane.  
But the reality  
is that As you step in that plane  
you are risking  
With your life,  
For it takes a brave men  
to believe in survival.

When the future holds little promise of success.  
Try to make it through  
just one day  
without feeling like tomorrow  
is the same day as today and will be same as the following day.

Remember you only  
live once.

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# Stay

Stay

Why wanna call  
it a quit? ,  
After all  
windy situations we've been  
through,  
And all the rough  
tough  
times.

Don't leave me alone  
for I will be drowning  
in depression of cold water,  
While suffocating  
and others are happy  
and breathing.

Hold my hand  
and let's walk  
and talk  
across the streets,  
Holding hands together  
for we make the  
great pair together  
like a pair of socks.

Let not my heart be  
broken into pieces,  
Be my shoulder  
to cry on,  
And a tree of hope to hold on,  
And a button of confidence  
to press on,  
So I can push, push  
like a pregnant lady  
in terms of success.

Stay

with me like a permanent  
ink,  
Let's stick together  
like a glued  
paper.  
Life is useless  
to be lived without you  
in it,  
Without you in  
my world of love,  
I can't stand  
straight like a man without  
ribs,  
Like a miner without boots,  
Like a tree without roots.

-Stay-

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# Stop Killing Women

Stop killing women

What did we do?  
Why are we  
treated like this?  
Each and everyday a women  
being killed.  
Just put yourself  
unto your Snicker and,  
Imagine this world without us.

We are the flowers  
unto the world's beauty,  
We are the butterflies  
unto the golden sunshines.  
We're like diamonds  
that awaiting to be considered,  
We are a precious stone  
unto the river of wisdom,  
We are the breadwinners  
unto the table of life miseries.

I know a strong women  
who can sacrifice for her life  
unto the streets of hustle  
for her children,  
As life cost a struggle  
and mean more muscles  
and sweat  
to get a penny.

I know a brave men who fights  
for his family,  
I know a wise man who sacrificed  
his life for his family.  
Are you brave enough to  
raise your hand  
in front of us,  
And say "I am the real men who

won't raise a hand in women's  
It does a fool to love  
those who won't love them back.

So my question is which  
category of man are you falling to.  
It takes a strong brave men to stand up  
and say no to women and children abuse.

Suli said Statistics shows that between 16 and 18 your feet no longer grow,  
So it's not that they don't fit.  
I'm trying to say a grown up  
man knows  
how to take his decisions, responsibilities,  
Like wise,  
A wise  
man always changes his mind.

My mother land!  
how can you smile  
like no women is killed on daily basis,  
You act like the killing of women  
and children  
Is our daily routine  
like using same toothbrush  
every day.

Please my brothers  
and fathers  
let's stand on our fist  
and fight for our  
Mothers and sisters.

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# Unborn Child

Unborn child

Child i decided to pick up the pen,  
And write this letter for you.

When i'm gone please know that  
I was born and made many mistakes  
in life,  
I had a dream and had a passion  
to write poetry,  
Writing poetry is not my only option  
I'm the new 2pac boy  
i want to cross the ocean too.

I never made my momma proud  
while i was at prison,  
I decided to take my life,  
I have no choice  
the grey walls keep staring at me,  
Prison is not the place to be  
i kiss the morning While tears felling out  
looking at the grey walls  
of prison.

I have no hope  
i guess in heaven there's a place of rest,  
I can't get out of this prison,  
Please my child forgive me and my mistakes,  
My child life is too short  
i don't want to miss each and every second  
i rise with it.

Child your daddy was a soldier,  
I made many mistakes in life,  
When i'm not there,  
when my shoulderis not there,  
Don't cry, always knows that...  
I'm by your side  
if life changes directions,



If enemies rise against you  
Don't cry, always  
know that...  
I'm by your side,  
And make your momma proud  
But its time for me to fly and cross the sky limit.  
Heaven is my place to be.... GOODBYE MY CHILD take care....

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# Whatever It Takes

Whatever it takes

I'll do whatever it takes  
to make your days  
shine like the golden sunshines  
of the morning sunshines.

I'll stand by  
your side like a concrete wall  
that will never fall.

I'll make you the best  
women of my planet Pluto,  
I wish if love was a pill  
I could've overdosed it.

Love is like a drug  
of addiction,  
Not even a rehab  
can heal such addiction,  
Not even a doctor  
can take out this feelings out  
of my system,  
Since I'm happily diagnosed  
with addiction of loving you.

In your heart,  
There lies a place for me,  
Cause without you  
in my heart  
it's like a sentence without spaces,  
A shoe without laces.

When I am with you  
I feel like we are in the lab,  
Because between you and me  
there's lot of chemistry  
and electricity.

I'm ain't a good photographer  
but I can picture us together,  
Like a pair of socks  
we'll always make a great  
pair together.  
I'm proud to say  
you're such a hell of a thief,  
You've managed to  
stole my heart  
away from me.

I bet you the best in numbers  
and that's the reason  
I count in your number  
since I have no keyboard  
to Dial,  
I'd like you to fax me some Mathematics  
so I can solve for X,  
By simply adding  
your kindness multiplied by your Beauty,  
Which equals to L.O.V.E

If loving you was a death  
sentence  
I could've sacrifice for you  
more than Romeo n Juliet.  
Not even to mention  
a Titanic ship,  
That has no remote to rewind  
back  
and show people what love is.

I'll do whatever it takes  
to love you,  
More than you thought  
I'm an A+ student  
in playing with words  
left n right, center.

Please call me the next  
2pac boy,  
And let me write for you

true love poem.

By: Lewis DaLyricist

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# When Im Gone

When i was gone [Ft Luther Fiasco]

(Lewie be my mentor and let)  
your story begin

&quot; When I was gone &quot;  
to school

As I was about  
to go home coming  
from school,  
I received an unexpected call  
from Hospital,  
Guess what? .  
After the last word  
of mine on the phone &quot;Hello&quot;,  
I was told that a best friend  
of mine  
was rushed to the Hospital  
After being involved  
in the car accident.

As I was about to ask  
&quot;which hospital my dear? &quot;.  
The caller  
started holding his breath  
because this is a breathtaking  
experience.  
The caller started speaking  
with whisper voices  
&quot;My dear, I'm afraid....  
He...He...He didn't make it&quot;  
And I've overhead some  
voices from the caller  
&quot;Time of death Eleven thirty&quot;.  
Now guess what!  
I've found myself in  
another world,  
Thinking that someone

might wake me up,  
And tell me  
that I am dreaming.  
Not realising that  
I am drowning  
in the river of sorrows.

As I was about to press  
the Red button,  
Thinking of escaping  
what I thought is a nightmare,  
I couldn't press  
that button,  
By I blink of an eye  
I saw my phone  
lying down the pavement,  
Why? .  
My hands started shaking  
and my knees were weak  
and I fell down  
near the road  
On top of the pavement.  
I almost lost my life  
too but  
by mercy I didn't roll  
down to where cars pass.  
And someone  
did notice me  
&quot;Hey young man&quot;  
what are you doing  
you're Trying to kill yourself?  
In heart i was like  
&quot;Now my friend is dead&quot;  
and you don't  
understand what I'm  
going through.  
After that line  
someone came and give  
me the lift  
That drove me home.

Few months later,

Before I entered  
at my dorm room,  
I felt like my life has no direction.  
I felt  
like the compass  
that keep rotating around  
without giving correct directions.  
But at my dorm room  
I founded a comfort zone  
where I grab the pen  
and write the following poem.

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# Who Am I

Who am i?

What defines my name? .

Do I have to lie  
when my insecurities eats me alive.

Do i have to let every person to drive  
my life  
and judge my life  
the way it pleases them? .

Do I have to die  
and lie,  
Inside,  
unto my veins  
and not tell anyone about  
What is eating me alive?

Am I the only person  
who is responsible with my life? .

Do i need directions  
from people for in which path to use? .

Why every step i take  
you the first to judge? .

Who is in charge in this life? .  
I'll say it alphabetic  
Is it U and I which captains  
this ship of mine? .

I repeat, Who am i?  
Do I have to trust  
people even if they keep betraying?  
Hahaha...that's irony.  
It's as if its useless for someone  
to love objects,



that can't love them back.

If you don't get me,  
Take a look at the way  
money  
divides people's life as  
whether poor  
or rich.  
Of which isn't fair.

I thought the bill of  
right &quot;Equality&quot;  
is taken serious  
and it's definition  
that serves as the meaning.

The word &quot;Fair&quot; is not  
a distant cousin  
to the word &quot;equality&quot;.  
But people make this two  
a distant family.

Who am i?

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# Your Absence

Your absence

Your absence  
left me crying like a new born,  
I am so lonely  
like Akon,  
I can't find away  
of stop thinking about you,  
Your absence  
left me thinking  
like a prisoner in jail.  
I feel like  
I've lost a part of mine  
like a car without wheels.  
I hope you  
know how it feels,  
To loose a good tressure  
like you.

It's hard to keep staring  
at the window  
while watching the world  
passing me by,  
It's tough  
and rough  
out there  
to keep on living  
without your presence.

I don't know what  
to do right now  
cause my mind can't  
even think straight like  
a crazy person.  
I'm not a good photographer  
but I picture us together.  
Cause we were meant for  
each other like a pair  
of socks.

Your absence  
made me realize that life  
Keeps going round and round  
and round.  
As the clock keeps going  
down and down and down.  
Without you in my life  
I can't stand straight like a man  
without ribs.

I need you  
in my life,  
Let no distant isolate  
our love.  
And love is "evil";  
Spell it backwards I'll show  
you that  
When I reverse it to  
you is not "evil";.

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