

Poetry Series

Malik Crockett
- poems -

Publication Date:
2009

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Malik Crockett(03/10/90)

Im a young male that is hoping that my craft helps people get through hard times or just relate.

A Firefighter In A Straight Jacket

I been looing all around
trying to loose my brain,
been looking for all sorts of love
to just say im crazyin love
but I wanted to surpass insane,
certain ones that had equal value or more
I let them over power me in the game,
it came around and hurt me in the end
I shouldnt of acted like that
and now i feel ashamed.

but that is lessons that needed to be learned
just because you was in a fire
that doesnt mean you will always get burned,
and the times that you do
you feel embarrassed but that doesnt mean,
because you have been burnt that you are still not you.
because it's been times I looked in the mirror after that
and I didnt see the same face
multiple personalities and third degree burns, effects my pace
and it hurts time to time so it affects myspace
and burns my heart like mase does to your eyes
but keep it moving youngin
especially on the long hurtful rainy days
because if I didn't have that Straight jacket on
i wouldn't be the person i am today.

Malik Crockett

Lyfe At A Standstill

I just want to hear you smile
it's been a while
I hope you're doing better, and you're really living now.

I miss you true
I couldn't know what to do
because my time being isn't as good when it's minus you

I knew it to
you doing you
I should be doing the same, but how can we have a US without you

you move to finer things
a bigger dream
Gucci, finny, and Prada, all those designer things

oh a promise ring?
The promise thing,
but are you having the fun you had that occurs only in pleasant dreams

our reality
this is fatality
no yet brutality
how can you leave me with this cavity?

its hacking me
the walls only backing me
because your no longer on my side
and when it started as just me

but leave after that
and just forget me back
I guess I'm the past
and you just left it all at that

you was my Mack and east
the crack in me
I hate to say I'm doing better
you just New York traffic me

what that mean?

I don't really know
with-you, life was like a tried mill
so where could I go?

You just kept me slow
I couldn't go
but without you
the illness had to let me go

Malik Crockett

More Like

Is the relationship really true
are we Alicia and usher and your my boo
but just not together to collaborate
or make a song
more like
make music all night long
more like
spending long quietful hours on the phone
more like
I taste everything that's on your tongue
like yeah I don't even care, <that you had onions for breakfast>
more like
I just come back from retirement like Jordan for the love of the game
more like
Beyonce, 'crazy in love' but I'm trying to be insane
more like
I'm pinky and your brain and no matter how much thoughts u do
you just know, you couldn't take over the world if it's just you
like
will and Jada
more like
like chun-li and Vaga
because I was giving you that street fighter and I Guiled a sonic boom
more like
a witch with no broom
or like Snopp without doggy dogg
it just don't make sense
more like
a tic-tac commercial with gum and no mints
damn that don't ever make sense
but something that do make sense is
I don't feel right without you
not saying that I love you or need you
because I don't need a soul
just more like
without you mine
has a whole!

JUST WITH YOU I SEE MORE, MORE I LIKE

Malik Crockett

Youngin

As from you to me
I'm a youngin
trying to find myself through this pessimistic course, just like you
but yet I'm a youngin
My youth is nothing but my god bless truth of life
I'm a youngin
you would think three years older is not to many
but she have been through three more years of experience
three more years of the motion that begins with an 'E'
and she has three more years of life.
As we sing, rap her soul to each other
you know "How beautiful love can be"
as we have a duo with 'In the middle'.
She is a musical note that I want to play
over and over again in my CD player
just to catch the melody and
due stuff like this.
The greatest song that plays her life
through her spoken word, heart, song, and from her arm.
You know I thought about it, maybe your too old for me
but I rather take the time to find out.
As she 'fantasize' her spoken heart from the pen & the pad
which makes me smile & people can see right through me
as if I was glass.
My heart and brain is walking in another's body
but it gets deeper than that her poetmatic words
becomes my mind and soul.
As those whom chose the youngin within me
as her necklace will be soon tatted on me
but it says Poetry aka PYT
but yet after these spoken words
I'm still a 'Youngin'

Malik Crockett