

Poetry Series

# **Ntshima Ramokone**

## **- poems -**

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# Ntshima Ramokone()

Born in South Africa,  
Limpopo Province, Ga-Mothapo, Tjatjaneng.

I started writing poems when I was at high school doing grade 11, I just discovered it during the religious education lesson where I had being taught by Sister Beartrice who was from England in the Mission of Subiaco: St Bede's High school, she gave us the classwork for writing poems about anything except valgaur words. The results came and my poem was recognised as the best of of them all, I wrote the poem as my first poem in my life without any experience in writing from that time I realised that it was my talent, she asked me to edit and she was very impressed about my poem it so that she could sent it to England.

# 2010 Soccer Fevah

Everybody help me!  
I'm locked up inside this fevah  
Even caught so much fever  
With this 2010 FIFA  
Please help me, I need your favour  
I'm too cold as ice  
Now it is too hard to close my eyes  
Even though I do sacrifice  
One day I will get hold of that prize  
Which will come with an astonishing surprise  
While I will be slicing the cheese into dice

This is the hottest World Cup I was waiting for  
Hopefully it will make some changes inside my  
Body just to take out this cold  
Do you even remember our Legend, called  
Dr. Nelson Mandela gave birth to the name Bafana Bafana  
Oh! Sorry, let me take a little break with my banana  
"Mmm! ruri e tloga e le bosana"  
I'm back hope you got your Vuvuzela  
When I do got it with my umbrella  
We all gonna make some noise with its blow  
Playa, this is our real show as SA residents  
Including our former and present Presidents  
As it was our African dream  
So we all gonna scream  
And say yeah!

We do got our 23 chosen players  
Alberto Pereira by our side, then we ride  
Yeah! Be patient, don't forget I do write  
God gave us mercy  
Did you see Messi?  
Good question  
Yeah! The Unite of the Rock nation  
In my Home, next to Peter Mokaba stadium  
But not next to the Coca Cola dome  
I know the cup is still on trip  
But I'm just giving my little tip

Now I raise my flag to the sky  
Just like everybody do, while we are happy, even the fly  
So we are not shy  
To celebrate our destiny  
Which you won't deny  
Because we coming together  
With our support  
And to consent our visitors at any airport  
Not like we are on the air force

Can't wait for the Calabash stadium  
Maybe it could be at the optimum  
Or its maximum  
Danny Jordan, Irvin Khoza and colleagues know that,  
We go Father, we go feather  
Playa, I'm really sure we can't forgive this day  
Just like we used to wear our SA T- shirts every Friday  
This is the greatest moment in our lives to stay  
Inside our heart's play

From the different games  
Seeing different shirts with different names  
Even with the newly born babies are kicking the ball  
At the Green stadium and the other stadiums at all  
I can't finish them all but 2010 WC is for us at all

We clap hands for our born stars  
As they are our leaders  
Fuse and bringing our cultures back  
Right here I do got my SA bag  
Yeah! This will live forever

'You go BAFANA. you go...'

Thank you!

Ntshima Ramokone

# A Girl Falls Pregnant

A girl falls pregnant...

B'cos she had faced the hungry hunger  
That had put her on a hanger  
To make a fool of her with anger  
As she had no food, no clothes  
For her baby and herself  
As she paid all by her clothes and money for transport

While staying in the lack of house called homeless  
In her hands she got a bad present jobless  
But her boyfriend keeps on giving her the words "you are less"  
As poverty is the reason to die

So she got no choice  
To stay with her boyfriend who didn't even use a choice  
Thinking he was in control  
As he just lost control  
Over his dig  
Now he don't even want to dig a hole  
For the couple as a whole,  
He is just an S-hole  
Always want to be sole

He is running towards the flames of irresponsibility  
While the treasure of responsibility  
Is always there  
Just over here

All he simply got to do is to open  
Up for it from the oven  
To help his girlfriend  
As he got the skills  
And money  
He don't call her honey  
Any more  
But he still want some more  
On her  
While he don't want to hear

About his baby who is supposed to be supported  
By him, that's him, winning to lose  
As he refuses his own blood  
What the hell refuses God's gift  
He won't even get a Christmas gift

He thinks he is clever  
But he doesn't have that wisdom  
To bring freedom  
Inside their relationship  
He just keeps on calling warship  
As she is calling worship  
In order to get a job pop  
For her and the baby  
Is a heart unlocked life for her

He does not respect his fatherhood  
As he thinks he is in Hollywood  
Which is not that right  
As he had really enjoyed the ride  
So he will suffer until his death  
As he pretends to be deaf

Ntshima Ramokone

# A Place Of No Return

I thought it will not come  
As all the hope was gone  
But God proofed me wrong  
A place with great light of Life  
A place of joy and Glory  
Which rubs the word love inside me more than sorry  
As is the one being chased by it, no attention to him  
No, more crying of tears from the eyes of the afflicted me  
As it just came with the miraculous surprise  
With the joy of tears just fearing the soul of my heart  
Which made me feel more human than ever before

Regenerating the great ambitions of my dreams  
The one's who thought they were dead  
Now they had resurrected from the unforeseen death  
Which turned into the everlasting living unstoppable dreams  
Brought confusion towards the wicked ones  
Right down from the deepest of the blue ocean  
Which never let it go

The place full of life  
The place full of peace  
The place without storms  
But booms with wonders  
Which are incredible to me  
I never thought it was me again  
As I was just a born again  
Under my Lord's shade

Ntshima Ramokone

# Bananapop Over Lolipop

Bananapop over lolipop

S/he is so soft and caring  
For us through all the year  
Enable our ears to hear  
Making our minds to run  
Faster than the ruin of lolipop  
He just destroy them with his girlfriend potassium pop  
Giving us a great sense of her/his raw natural being

Than lolipop who  
Is always giving us obesity  
In our body's prosperity  
S/he is making our eyes not to see properly  
As s/he destroys our vision capacity  
We even use glasses  
When we are supposed to read  
For the entire days of our lives  
We can't get rid of them as they turned to be our tradition  
Because of her/his sugar diabetes  
In our body always destroying our eyes ability with his/her carbon bites

Banana pop, s/he just popping with her/his flexibility like  
Banana man with the new banana woman on the move  
All making the hove  
"Yes I do got their love"  
Oh no! The subwoofer in the room  
Just came with the big boom  
Inside my mind, body and soul  
As they are quite much fresh  
Costing less cash  
But is not easy to find them in the bash  
That's why they are always fights  
Because of their great security tights

What a shame lolipop  
You don't even have that tang of being moist and fresh  
Like banana pop with her/his yellow colour always  
But s/he is always considered as



The most dominant sponsor of our minds,  
We always find you being covered  
With different colours making mind's confusions  
We tried to choose our favourite flavours  
But it just the same, as you give our bodies no favours,  
You increase our fats  
While we do got enough fats

All we got to do is to burn you with the blaze from the sun  
Giving me the light of life with the additional Vitamin D  
But don't think is Sharon Dee  
You know that you even build land pollution, you know that  
Is that right? No you are not Dr Right

As banana woman is Dr Right with his husband banana man  
Struggling to bring health inside our land's mind  
As you are always a never mind  
We just leave as you are

They give knowledge toward's the soil  
With their leaves decomposition,  
Your plastic covers  
Just confuses the wisdom of soils  
To be productive  
And to be creative

The reason being you don't even have the root, lollipop  
Like banana pop who got her/his mother  
That's why you got no discipline  
Towards us, no manners  
So you deserve the sign minus  
In our lives  
As you don't built us  
In spite of destroying us

Ntshima Ramokone

# Death Of X-Life (Dox)

He is gone  
What is done is done  
No matter how much I cry  
He died with the word try  
He was my friend  
Never to forget  
Like the day I shall never forget  
When he died

I had no choice to save him  
But God saved me  
When I look at his x-files  
I found his death certificate  
Which made me to complicate things  
I accepted really he was gone

His programme was not that much long  
Considering his life time  
He had gone to pre-school  
He then gone primary, then secondary  
Then tertiary, unfortunately he didn't finish up

He had an accident of a fast car dropp out  
That driver of a car was unknown  
But the police are still making investigations  
even though they might  
be probabilities of the opening case  
The only thing I know is that  
The judge would decide who will win the case  
and who is gonna be in jail  
without no bail

but for me I didn't report this case  
I forgive the bad thing happend to him  
Even if he left me, I still have good and bad memories  
Mostly to his parents and his beloved friends  
It was his time to die, but I still love him  
he loved himself, his story life is long I can't finish even though his life was too  
short

'May his life be resurrected by God in peace'

Ntshima Ramokone

# Death's Gun

How could you keep on shooting us so badly  
While we are just nothing but children  
We are trying to do something which...please God  
How wrong did we go  
As you continue to take our ego  
As you keep on shooting with your unforeseen bullets  
Please don't shoot us  
We ask God to forgive us  
From the sins we made and we about to do  
Teach us how to make God not to be angry  
As we are dying and crying  
Please speak with God not to take us young

Please forgive our sins  
As we thought we were in the good scenes  
Which was bad for him  
Never press that trigger  
As we can't cheat you  
But trying to beat life  
As your gun is just always there were ever we are  
But we can't even see it  
We can't even determine who are you going to shoot  
As you leave us with no preparation for your shoot  
Which is more dangerous than a pistol gun  
Please God tell him to stop shooting  
While we are just sinners tempted by World's temptations  
The land of Canaan which had turned into hell  
We are ill without any heal  
Just for the bullets to kill  
Us without any help  
But with God's hand's we will have the bullet proofs of life  
As love is not knocking us down more than your multiple missiles you shoot  
From your gun,

Please God help us to listen to you  
As you made our hearts to hear  
Let them stay away from ignorance  
As we are dying with death's gun's missiles  
Which are not joking

With no lying  
Still we continue on crying  
We know we are sometimes lying  
On you even now, God but please forgive us

Change our lives  
As we keep on looking on poor material things, making the same blood fight  
Instead of looking at you, your rich commandments  
While we ignore that we are missing our lives  
Not considering that you are our lives

Oh God, the death's gun just keeps on shooting  
Each and every second  
Without anything where to hide from  
While we don't even see its missiles  
We don't even have a save secret place  
For you as we are trying to find your face, Oh Lord  
We keep, we keep on creating another missiles just to help you  
As we forget what you need, as peace is his joy  
Of the rain, his children, their, our dreams according to his dreams  
Many are the diseases ruling our lives; many are the death's guns  
Many are the juvenile warships  
Which are more than the deep rooted worships

We could ask about anything pretty,  
But if we don't ask the life from you  
For us to be alive  
It is just a waste of time  
As we commit more crime  
In search of them, most of the time  
As we are not letting you to be inside our hearts  
Which are stone harded  
While you are always our rock  
Keep our hearts moist and soft  
Just to loose out the ignorance we do got

As death's gun just keep on living  
As death is more than alive  
To kill life  
As we are fighting for the World's knowledge  
Instead of God's knowledge

We are running away from the alive Holy Bible to the dead magazines  
Which don't even built us but break us  
Only God made us and he can also rebuilt us

Keep our lives alive inside ours  
Never forsake us oh Lord  
Let the death's gun's bullets  
Unloaded as they shoot  
More than we could ever fear  
Even though we don't even hear it's sound  
Cancel all our names in the death list  
As we are part of the list  
Give us life, Oh Lord  
Heal us from the great diseases around us and our World  
Help us to live according to your will  
And leave the food which we mustn't eat  
As you know what is good or us

"Selah"

Ntshima Ramokone

# Forget And Remember

"I had been through the storms  
But I'm still alive"

In life

You forget somebody

Who loves you when you are on your upper step success

But don't bear in mind that it is really an elevator

While s/he is really your supply/demand innovator

But you remember your fans

Who are actually temporally for you

While you forget about somebody who is really your best fan

Giving you a permanent fan

With lot of fresh air

Inside your head's root hair

When it is very hot

But keep putting him/her on the spot

On the wrong type of sport

Which s/he really has to be play

As s/he would be able to pay

His/her own dues

S/he is your comforter

During winter

S/he makes your day to be full of rain

During the burning hot sun

Which is actually full of ruin

When you are alone without him/her

S/he is everything you need

But you keep on destroying him/her

Even though he/she is not against you

Forgetting you are destroying yourself too

So you will divide one into two

When s/he is sad you are sad too

When s/he is happy you got the peace of two

Which is too powerful than when you got a horrible two piece

To wear

When you are not aware

of it

Sometimes is because of the hidden disaster jealousy  
Making you fell too hot to take off your jersey  
When it is very cold  
As you wish everything s/he does you could  
But forgetting that you are slightly both different  
In certain things  
Even if you got most similarities

You could wish for a major of their quantity  
But you will remember the one who named after quality  
Inside your heart  
So roughly hard  
During the whole night while you want to sleep  
But does not give you a rest  
Because of the pain inside of it  
Insisting to see him/her who really  
Is making up a lot  
With a great load  
Towards your life

Lastly you would regret each and every sleep  
You want to take when she/he is no longer there  
As you broke his truth  
By lying  
To him  
No matter the issue  
As long is a lie  
It will separate both of you  
While you had the peace of one power  
Because of the truth bringing you together  
Without hesitation by means of your hearts calls  
Which rate freely at God's network  
Not that prepaid or contract MTN or Vodacom network  
While you are lonely on your bed lying  
Unhappily with your thirsty shell of your heart

But still you won't forget  
Him/her as s/he reward you with the word get  
With all what you want  
While you remember  
Her/him during day and night as your ever lasting love member



The Cautions to me for you! ! !

"I don't want these to die inside me as I don't want you to die inside me"

"I might be too hard outside but I'm too soft inside as I'm a writer not a biter so I won't climp anybody's ladder but I climp mine as I'm my own leader towards God"

"A person who is shy is perfect inside so s/he tries to find the best ways to express her/himself perfectly not in an ordinary way"

To Come with...

Solution for you to me

Ntshima Ramokone

# Freely Alone

I'm feeling good alone with him  
Even though I'm just alone  
After all sufferings  
I've gone through; I'm freely ok with him

He delivered me from lions  
Who was fetching my soul  
Too hungry to swallow it  
My mind to be counted off  
Like money even though they can't know it  
I will live according to his decree  
And I do trust you as you will help me to finish my degree

I'm just not living according to any of their expectations  
But according to his intentions  
About me taking care of his plantations  
Across his whole fields  
Just to make him laugh  
Not to cross over me  
As I do give him that respect  
I do got from him, having more impact

He is my only builder understands me better  
Even though sometimes is bitter  
All I need is him, who is the one for me  
As he need me alone

To defeat my sorrow  
Inside his holy temple  
Just caring for it  
While it is crying  
Not letting me down  
When I'm just flying down  
As him alone pick me down  
Through my up fall  
And let my skin always moist  
Making rain keep on falling on my brain  
Him alone keep on putting me freely on the Holy place  
Healing my wound with his Holy Spirit

And I will be freely alone with you as you free me from danger

Ntshima Ramokone

# Full Blast (G)

What a full blast  
I do got in my house  
It just came first like bringing chickens  
On the eggs  
Which is breaking the windows  
Making cracks in my heart walls  
Making a lot of noise which my ear don't hear  
My bone just shivering like the hare  
Inside his pit  
Being scared of rabbit  
As she make a trembling like the earthquake  
To tremble his house called cake

During my birthday party  
Even though I was alone  
Without her, who is the only one  
But I wanted to be alone with you  
As I got a dream about you  
Wishing me a happy day  
On my prosperous B-day

Our eyes collide somewhere in the library level 3  
You leave the computer aside and looked backward  
To avoid the collision of the road full blast  
I never talk to you as I did you wrong  
As I was the bad underdog which disappeared in the beach and came out  
But what I saw your eyes which were brighter  
Like the shinning galaxies I desire  
I kept the moment of silent

But I confessed as I do care about your role  
Not trying to put you a wall of rule  
To arise in front of your road  
As I understand your root

The full blast continued to destroy my house  
Busting all my bed and blankets upside down  
I had an upside down sleep  
During my Longley sleep

I tried to turn them up  
But the full blast was over me  
Pushing my house walls  
Over the limit

I tried wake up during the night  
Slinging myself on the roof  
To save the roof from busting  
Because of the sound of the mysterious full blast

I insisted on holding the roof for many years  
In order for me to be save in my room  
As the weather had changed to be the greatest  
Monster of coldness, as I preferred  
The warmness of my house when I am alone without you

I never dreamed again as I was like a Dj@work  
Trying to stop the full blast mixed by you Dj Desire  
Who is not around me in the flesh  
But do got her backlash

All of a sudden the electricity went off as  
A result of load shading from Eskom  
But I insisted on holding the roof... I asked myself why? ? ?  
Maybe I know the reason, why? ? ?

Ntshima Ramokone

# Full Blast Remix (G)

What a full blast  
I do got in my house  
It just came first like bringing chickens  
On the eggs  
Which is breaking the windows  
Making cracks in my heart walls  
Making a lot of noise that my ear don't hear  
My bone just shivering like the hare  
Inside his pit  
Being scared of rabbit  
As she make a trembling like the earthquake  
To tremble his house called cake

During my birthday party  
Even though I was alone  
Without her, who is the only one  
But I wanted to be alone with you  
As I got a dream about you  
Wishing me a happy day  
On my prosperous B-day

Our eyes collide somewhere in the library level 3  
You left the computer aside and looked backward  
To avoid the collision of the road full blast  
I never talk to you as I did you wrong  
As I was the bad underdog which disappeared in the beach and came out  
But what I saw is your eyes which were brighter  
Like the shinning galaxies I desire  
I kept the moment of silent

But I confessed as I do care about your role  
Not trying to put you a wall of rule  
To arise in front of your road  
As I understand your root

The full blast continued to destroy my house  
Busting all my bed and blankets upside down  
I had an upside down sleep  
During my Longley sleep

I tried to turn them up  
But the full blast was over me  
Pushing my house walls  
Over the limit

I tried to wake up during the night  
Slinging myself on the roof  
To save the roof from busting  
Because of the sound of the mysterious full blast

I insisted on holding the roof for many years  
In order for me to be save in my room  
As the weather had changed to be the greatest  
Monster of coldness, as I preferred  
The warmness of my house when I am alone with you

I never dreamed again as I was like a Dj@work  
Trying to stop the full blast mixed by you Dj Desire  
Who is not around me in the flesh  
But do got her back flash

All of a sudden the electricity went off as  
A result of load shading from Eskom  
But I insisted on holding the roof... I asked myself why? ? ?  
Maybe I know the reason, why? ? ?

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# Full Blast Remix (H)

What a full blast  
I do got in my house,  
Just came first like chasing chickens  
To run on the eggs  
It beaked the windows  
Making cracks in my heart walls  
Making a lot of noise which my ears don't hear  
My bones just shivering like hare  
Inside his pit  
Being scared of rabbit  
As she made a trembling like the earthquake  
To tremble my house called cake

During my birthday party  
Even though I was alone  
Without you, who is the only one  
But I wanted to be alone with you  
As you wished me to have a happy day  
On my prosperous B-day

You promised me to come back  
Despite that you felt so bad if it was really true  
But I confessed as I do care about your role  
Not trying to put your a wall of rule  
To arise in front of your road  
As I understand your root

The full blast continued to destroy my house  
Busting all his bed and blankets upside down  
I had an upside down sleep  
During my Longley sleep  
I tried to turn them up  
But the full blast was over me  
Pushing my house walls  
Over the limit

I tried to wake up during the night  
Slinging myself on the roof  
To save the roof from busting



Because of the sound of the mysterious full blast

I insisted on holding the roof for many years

In order for me to be save in my room

As the weather had changed to be the greatest

Monster of coldness, as I preferred my warmness of my house when I was alone  
with you

I might hesitate to tell you what you want to hear

But you had already seen it

I never dreamed again as I was like a Dj@work

Trying to stop the full blast mixed by you, Dj Hope

Who is not around me in the flesh

But got her back flash

As a sudden the electricity had went off as

A result of load shading from Eskom

But I insisted on holding the roof... I asked myself why? ? ?

Is she gonna come back? ? ?

"Yes she did come back "

But I was surprised as we turn to be run away lovers.

I feel you are scared

I feel you are not prepared

Or I'm scared

Or not prepared

"You should pray what had happened to me before I write this odd poem"

Ntshima Ramokone

# Full Blast(H)

What a full blast  
I do got in my house  
Which is breaking the windows  
Making cracks in my heart walls  
Making a lot of noise which my ear don't hear  
My bone just shivering like the hare  
Inside his pit  
Being scared of rabbit  
As she make a trembling like the earthquake  
To tremble his house called cake

During his birthday party  
Even though he was alone  
Without her, who is the only one  
But he wanted to be alone with her  
As she wished him to have a happy day  
On his prosperous B-day

She promised him to come back  
Despite that she felt so bad  
But he admitted as he do care about her role  
Not trying to put her a wall of rule  
To arise in front of her road  
As he understand her root

The full blast continued to destroy his house  
Busting all his bed and blankets upside down  
He had an upside down sleep  
During his Longley sleep  
He tried to turn them up  
But the full blast was over him  
Pushing his house walls  
Over the limit

He tried wake up during the night  
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To save the roof from busting  
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He insisted on holding the roof for many years  
In order for him to be save in his room  
As the weather had changed to be the greatest  
Monster of coldness, as he preferred his warmness of his house when he is alone  
with her

He never dreamed as he was like a Dj@work  
Trying to stop the full blast mixed by Dj Hope  
Who is not around him in the flesh

As a sudden the electricity went off as  
A result of load shading from Eskom  
But he insisted on holding the roof... he asked himself why? ? ?

Ntshima Ramokone

# Happy Rain

Without any thunder storm  
But falling drops of wisdom  
Bearing its kingdom  
More than freedom  
So lovely  
Blessing earth more clearly

Keep on falling on the good seed's brain  
Without any ruin  
Peacifying its genes and air,  
Not fighting,  
always anew  
Even though old ones are few  
many are the born ones which are new

Anacondas, fishes severe from dry droughts  
Are rescued  
A miracle occurred  
His Glory  
Inside the heart of the strawberry  
Waking mermaids from bedrock  
Came a joy with more life aids

Trees smiling with great ambition  
More growth of new roots' determination  
Their leaves being washed from dust by its morning showers  
While beautifying the flowers  
the release of hail, from the lizard's tail,  
The mountain are just taking a clean up  
But not very fast

More recreation birth of soils  
while cooling the volcanoes that boils  
"Oh! Smells so good", says the human's nose  
smelling from the rose  
Rocks are polished especially her friend gabbro  
While there is a nourishment by drops on the human's eyebrow  
it had evaporation as its kind method to borrow  
So that they could shine more than tomorrow

The flowing of river getting started  
Running down the bear's hair  
And inhaling cool fresh oxygen air

The watering of the spinach  
Thinking it might speak Spanish  
How happy are you the rain?

Ntshima Ramokone

# I Know Him Vs. Mr Ok

The preaching is done, ok  
Because I don't got a Dj like Reverent Love, ok  
He is just like a little baby boy inside me, ok  
While I'm only a grown up boy by image, ok  
He had done his part for you, ok  
As you had abused him knowing he can't do anything maybe for himself,  
Ye that's him, is that ok?

You thought he was your slave master, ok  
No you are wrong he is clever but don't avoid  
Something he would regret after, ok  
Especially his heart and mind, ok  
He do got that ignorant shit, ok  
The obvious, to run away from danger, ok  
He thought you will save him from the storm  
But entirely he ran in the weird volcano, ok

He had gone to rest, ok  
Don't ever try to disturb him again  
Or play disturbia for him, ok  
You gonna make him deaf, ok  
Don't ever touch him as you  
Don't care about him, ok  
As he just came last like chickens  
Coming from the eggs  
While he was crying for you, ok  
It hurts him to be your friend right now, ok  
You made him a stupid, ok  
By making iniquity promises, ok

To make him to cry for the worst  
To write you poems to make you  
Happy, while you kept on preaching  
The word for him on being happy as he was not happy without you  
While you were a selfish, ok  
All you could say is to tell him that he complains over the optimum  
While he do speak the truth which does not have favour  
But hotter like enjoying the sour of the chilli, ok  
Or enjoying the moment love to chill, ok

You were his hope  
To destroy his hopeless  
You thought he would be your ball to play with  
In your field while you were supposed to form a team  
Think twice, ok, his powers are untouchable no body can keep them  
But you can loan them, be careful of the interest rates, ok  
I'm afraid of him as he could cut you short, ok  
And give you wheels  
For legs, ok  
As what don't kill me make me stronger than before  
He can break but he can't fall  
Just leave him alone to rest, ok  
He is tired of you, ok  
Don't even touch him, ok  
As you will be hurting him, ok  
As you broke his legs, ok  
Don't compare him with any body  
He rather not be mentioned  
You didn't practice what you preach, ok  
So don't feel so bad, ok  
I felt bad, ok  
You let him down as time waits for nobody, ok  
You keep on postponing for him as it was your plan, ok  
But you kept on visiting your best friends instead of him as he got a moment  
silent

Unexpectedly he did even meet someone who is too clever and full of loving  
kindness to care for him  
To do what he really needed and soft hearted like the smooth yum yum butter  
We had gone to the cinema and went to the train together,  
We lied on the fresh gardens of Union Buildings  
To watch the dazzling galaxies I do desire, ok  
To make us to belong together, ok  
She's like a shining star to me, ok  
She makes me happy; I enjoy her ride, ok  
No matter what, she is not trying to know me but she understand me, ok

Your promises of talking about the same issue  
Which was naked are still pending  
As you made it to wear the clothes  
When it want to take a shower, ok

On its 25th hour, just press ok  
As you had won it as your gold metal flower, ok  
You were refusing it as you thought they will laugh at you, just press delete  
They pressurised you and coach you in the field, just delet him, ok  
Which don't even talk to give you light, ok  
While he was trying to give you light, ok

Because he understand you, ok  
But you kept on lying to yourself  
Thinking you will lie to him, is that ok?  
Because he knows that you have invisible massage  
For him while you think he don't see it, is that ok?  
But he knows it like a baby who does refuse strangers with no love  
But accept the strangers who got  
The invisible massage which is dead asleep, with him  
Right now as she is tired, is that ok?  
Maybe she will wake up one day when time goes on  
But I'm not sure and he do thank you for the best moments  
He got with you; this is her last massage "thank you, " that's him, ok!

Ntshima Ramokone



# I Miss You

I wake up during the middle of the night  
Having no Sleep appetite  
Without happiness  
Longing for you during day and night  
I can't breathe without you,  
I try to control myself  
But my heart just let it go,  
I feel like dying with the pain  
I can't even help myself  
But you are the only one who could be my Spiderwoman  
To rescue me with your webs

I know we all concerned about the future  
But better future couldn't create itself  
Both our hearts are crying like babies  
Who miss their mother's touches  
You create more thirst of love in my heart  
When I hear your voice  
During your special answering session in the class  
Each and every mini second  
I got half crazy as we are friends  
I thought that I will not feel more than friendship  
But my heart proved me wrong  
This is above the optimum

I try to eat with my entire mind  
But it seems as if I'm increasing dualism  
As my heart is increasing in starvation  
Which could be healed by your soul food  
As you are the best chef in my kitchen  
To cook a perfect fried chicken  
For me

Hope, I do really miss you  
I don't know which recipe you use  
As it is not even written in the international recipes I do got  
That's totally different  
I can't even write effectively for now  
Because of your best fried chicken

Like I used to be, I can't be creative like I used to be  
As you had burned my heart with your healing hot fire  
It had stopped everything without you,  
I didn't even have a chance to speak with you  
As I had a wake up call during res class  
I knew you were amazed  
And but I had no option,  
I don't even know how I'm I  
Going to survive....please tell me  
Give some advice

Ntshima Ramokone

# Invisible Massage

I don't know what to do about this invisible massage  
Who is warming inside me when I'm with you  
She just turns me and you down to ground zero  
She is facing reality,  
A common air making Chris Brown to drink brown sugar tea inside of you while  
Jordin Sparks drink sparkling granadilla inside me  
To have air when I'm with you  
But she rubs me too much when  
I got closer to you too

She makes me feel so good  
She could make two hearts to be one but separated  
Healing us with all her mind and soul  
She is something we do really  
Ignore with our intelligent minds  
And creative actions  
She makes our lips to form peace conflicts  
She insist our hearts to visit each other during the night and day  
As she controls them to create happiness

She is always in our mind  
Having hope like you  
To destroys my hopeless,  
Irreplaceable wisdom like the ocean  
Releasing whatever is bad,  
To get what is so called a good health  
She struggles for the precious feeling like the natural rainfall  
Watering the hungry land dying of poverty and drought  
What a multitalented star in the sky, trying to connect both hearts like galaxies  
twenty four seven,  
She wants care and attention like a moment of silent  
Just like you taking a shower but making noise

She does not get tired  
As she is rich of herself,  
A born doctor from no where  
Curing professional doctors  
Who created different medicines

Of cough and headache,  
But still shorting of the one  
The remedy by herself for them,  
Staying in her invisible secret place  
The way she is talented she even  
Acted the movie love don't cause a thing in 2008, now showing  
In the underground rose cinemas, But we ignore her, as she needs only  
volunteers to enjoy her as education is a key to unlock our future but we  
Have no respect to her as she is invisible but feeling her soft hand massage...

Ntshima Ramokone

# Invisible Massage Vs. Remix

I don't know what to do about this invisible massage  
Who is warming inside me when I'm with you  
She just turns me down to ground zero  
She is facing reality  
Just like common air making Chris Brown drinking in side of you brown sugar tea  
while Jordin Sparks drinking sparkling granadilla inside me  
To have air when I'm with you  
But she rubs me too much when  
I got closer to you

She makes me feel so good  
She could make two hearts to be one but separated  
Healing us with all her mind and soul  
She is something we do really  
Ignore with our intelligent minds  
And creative actions  
She makes our lips to form peace conflicts  
She insist our hearts to see each other  
As she controls them to create heavy production of happiness

She is always in our mind  
Having hope like you  
To destroys my hopeless,  
Irreplaceable wisdom like the ocean  
Releasing what ever is bad,  
To get what is called good health  
She struggle for the feeling like the natural rainfall  
Watering the hungry land dying of poverty  
She so multitalented she also trying to be connects them between both our  
hearts twenty four seven  
She wants care and attention like a moment of silent  
Just like you taking a shower

She does not get tired  
As she is rich of herself  
A born doctor from no where  
Curing professional doctors  
Created different medicines

Of cough and headache  
But shorting of the one  
The remedy by herself for them,  
Staying in her invisible secret place  
The way she is talented she even  
Played the movie love don't cause a thing  
In 2008 now showing  
In the underground rose cinemas but they ignore her as education is the key to  
unlock our future, but we have no respect to her

Ntshima Ramokone

# Jesus Walks

Jesus walks with me  
More than ever  
However  
What the hell going to hell  
It doesn't heal me  
The devil trying to murder me  
Waving his gun, trying to shoot me  
Oh my hands are so high  
Such like reaching the sky  
But let me warn you devil  
All the guns you do got  
I do shut

My mom told me to trust in him  
My God, no lady can love me  
More than her, hope you hear, attentively  
Don't even touch me  
God made me, you hate me  
So don't even make any single touch on me

Cos I'm just running dis ball more  
Than further more  
I don't even give you some more  
The truth shall be known  
As you don't even own me  
I don't care about your hoes  
I just dump down those hoes  
And double my dollars  
I just crush you  
No bash  
No cash

I will just make the Holy Spirit, as my pet inside my heart  
So softly  
And defeat all your useless temptation  
Without any hesitation  
This is part of my peace fight  
Which means you will not catch me in this miracle flight

Yeah I'm just making the bubble  
To stay away from you, trouble  
Inside my home, the deepest of the ocean

I'm no longer sleeping  
I 'm just working  
Over time  
Without any crime

I'm not afraid of you  
Instead of that I rather fry you  
In my kitchen  
Just to be my fried chicken

How could I ever let your words affect me  
This is who I am; you can think I'm a loser  
Matter fact God is the only judge  
As I'm not looking backward  
Just moving forward  
By God's grace  
Which is the amazing but not in the race

As my future is hold by him, Jesus  
To create my pleasure, from his treasure he keep on giving me  
My power you thought you stole would come to me also  
I don't actually care how hard you are, as you pretend to be my lovers  
But you were actually my foes in the inside  
That's quit good for you, as I'm no longer your servant as I'm unbelievable  
To you, meaning you can't stop me any either with your disturbia  
Which is really your case  
Matter fact I'm too far from your chase  
My God will kill you with the Holy spirit within me  
Which has the intelligent wisdom  
Making his Kingdom  
Just for me to be more than freedom  
It will confuse you  
And make my life to love me  
Within the power of my mighty God

Which is really the scene I got to play  
As I do pray him for who is the one who made me  
Show me light, the star, the way and life within the inspiring doves



As they don't have any sin  
Meaning I will stay away from you, kisses  
And take care of God's business

Ntshima Ramokone

# Just Laughing

Once upon a laughing voice being born in the kraal of sadness

"Please take out your hearts and show me what you got! "

The request was delivered to them

Yes, They did that,

They found different kinds of same hearts

Suddenly the hearts changed into great hungry monsters

Came with all different sizes, which were angrily serious

But they were pretending as they were him

They made a party, fast and furious, on them

They tried to run away but there was no way

Just to hide, because of their monsters hearts height

They blame on themselves, entirely not on the alcohol

This made the laughing voice on the move, just laughing

"Swallow them! ~! ! .. here we go! , hey chase that fit one he thinks he could do it! ", shouted the monsters head

"Why did we made them? " They were asking themselves even shouting while busy being chased by them

"It is because you made us, now we are your grown up babies", saying that while taking the axes, knopkiries and hoes, but there was no more hoes on their very blood parents.

"Or you really want us to take care of you, being your parents, we obviously did that automatically, you know we have been listening to these ears of yours for many years now is our turn for you to listen to us, even your eyes has got that looks we got that pictures eycy!

You were really a nice shooter, even though your ears were too close to the speaker's mouth, you were washing them with a close up with your teeth's brush, while you were far away from the mic, that was a very good idea, a clever one indeed

but you are still talking towards the mic while you are too far away from it no body can hear you clearly, even us, we need quiet soft speakers, you know what, we really love you, we are here because of you, we are made because of you

You mouths you are obviously a big crew, we really need our favourite song" we made you" never get it twisted, it should be straight, alright! ,

Now you are our babies, you need Nan, clothes and purity to purify you with the love of kisses on you, oh! we mustn't forget that pampers, you know we are

always aware of the first aid to be put on you guys, even though you left us without any clothes, we did prepare for us all things, even if you got money, so no honey for us but many kisses you needed expect us, just to make us.

Ntshima Ramokone

# Kicked Jealousy Remix

You made a person to stop  
Thinking about his/her duty  
What he/she have to do  
even though he/she is on top

You were just like a pit  
On my way  
From your silly game I gave away  
You were fast like the dark cloud  
Of the tornado whose voice is not even loud  
For me to hear  
Anyway I will just live you, over here  
I'm no longer going to fall in you  
As you don't deserve me  
You are full of darkness  
Which lead me to no where

Rather than the light of my way  
Shown by God  
Matter fact I will not be into you  
As you thought I will stumble  
In this case I rather grumble  
At you

And make myself fly  
Over your useless head hole, until you cry  
Just to rescue my siblings  
From the fire, which is more higher  
Than what I thought is could be  
What a clever bee I am  
surely I will leave you  
as you are already kicked

Ntshima Ramokone

# Love Vs. Hate

Hi! You, I found your e-mail you had sent to me  
On Friday jumpers, But I do thank the e-mails,  
I don't understand how I acted strangely ☐  
I don't get your point but it doesn't matter at all,  
I had reviewed on my previous actions but  
I found nothing wrong, ☐

Maybe you were right there was something strange  
Which was happening between the two swords  
But I just heard the tremendous swords booming of  
Electrical sparks like tornado thunders  
But between those worriers  
There were no losers but winners  
Who does ignore the fight  
Including me as the most ignorer  
Even act more naively

This is what I had noticed but  
I don't have any idea what the fight was all about  
What I know is what they were thinking  
I'm just running of time now  
We will talk about his story  
If we could ever meet again  
As this burning issue need a special time again

During that scene, Hope, a crowd of armies  
Came to me with bombs like the US army  
Looking for Osama, what a shame, they can't find him  
Or even touch his soul,  
This brought bad news in my world of Afghanistan  
It could sound funny but is not, as my intention is not impress  
But facing reality,  
This is just a personal problem which locked me in the house of shame,  
As you are the only person who I do share  
My personal problems with,

This problem is mixed with ideas of deception  
Which build up a brainless plan  
Which is built by unskilled enemies of artisans

To make a man-made disaster  
Rather than building for the poor RDP houses to live happily  
The plan of disaster is to destroy my humanity that is why today  
I'm too bored tired trying to figure out the problem so  
I'm still working on it,  
I try to find ways which I could approach it

And still thinking on strategies which will  
Help me to solve the problem I do got,  
I can't tell you right now as is too long but includes enemies  
But as long as I had told you maybe things will be better to be full of goodies  
I wrote the test with a painful-love heart which was internally bleeding  
But in telling you I'll be stronger enough rather than keeping it alone like a  
selfish  
But still there is much I got to tell you,  
What is it all about, nobody knows  
But only the two swords knows  
I feel they should fight in the love war

Ntshima Ramokone

# Ntshima

Ntshima

What a brand name  
Confuse all people  
Around him  
I was confused too  
As I had known him in 2008  
From my fellow African angles  
One from Zambia  
One from Nigeria,  
Nobody could live without him  
Any trouble of the nation is put on him  
But they blame him on good  
For bad

They want to take over what God gave him  
By coping his style as they do really love it  
They said he came with a jacket  
But they are the one who are holding its tip  
He is so sole  
And rich of powerful soul  
As he is God's son  
Returning God's innocents  
Actually they are too short to box with God  
He got one life to live so he won't  
Let a day to disappear □  
Even though he sees the invisible

They try to destroy his future on campus  
As they had already seen his purpose  
To make his parents to lose hope  
On him, is that ok?  
Look, they even find out in their daily book of dreams  
Cause he is so connected with them  
"But the judge is my God"

They try to cook it but they will never reach their will  
As he is really their stable food meal,  
That could be cooked,

But not to play with  
When you are not hungry

They criticised him before  
Now they pretend to make an outside friend show  
While they really have an inside enemy no show  
Which is really what he is looking for  
So he doesn't actually enjoy it  
Cos they are really not showing the show  
He paid for nothing, no show  
for him, a fake happiness  
Which is just like hell  
With no heal

He signs no deal  
With an enemy as he is too real  
He do what he have to do  
To do what he want to do

He tried to keep his enemies close  
But they just run away from him  
As he repels anything  
Not good like the ocean  
Which is always clean as a virgin

But he got the convent with God  
Who needs us to pray  
Who is always his defence

He serves as an instrument of God who knows all your problems  
He is related with church  
He makes any simple catch  
Even though you don't have that cash

Nothing can attract him except love  
As he is such a loving-kind  
But he is not that kind of a common wrestle mania  
WWE! RAW, ye he is Umaga, hell with ye,  
He is not that kind  
But he is kind



He is a real soulja boy  
Not hell boy  
As his duty is to built  
Not to break for no reason

He is changing the World  
Which is losing its Wild  
While they put sins with too much load  
Upon him to pressure his Lord

Never try to rob him  
As he will tie you with a rope  
And give you a beef rap  
As he is so dope  
With hope

Or give him the blow  
As he will give you an amazing flow  
To remember the amazing race  
While you are in the amazing grace  
As he is too fanatic  
But fantastic

"God I'm so thankful"

Ntshima Ramokone

# Once Upon A Time

A moment for Hope:  
Have a divine happy B-day  
Don't rain it with that hunters dry  
As I don't need you to get dry  
But you really need to drink a powerate  
If is really your favourite  
As is exam time  
During this summer time

Don't think I'm giving your head a hammer  
As I'm maybe a charmer  
With no hummer  
As I got nothing  
But just wrote something  
For you

I don't give you any option  
That's only my suggestion  
I wish I could have a chance  
To have an integrated dance  
Not a break dance  
With you

Happy! Happy! and cheerful B- day, Baby girl, 101 Dalmatians

$19 + 20 + 21 = 60$  I think this's a wrong calculation  
I rather take a guess; you are getting a grand price of 20 years, I'm sure this is  
a right guess, My baby girl is getting rich as she die trying, that's  
fascinating...Oh! I wish it is rated with God's currency not Gold's currency

Finally:  
Don't forget to write this in your A6 journal  
As I had already wrote it in my A6 journal too

Ntshima Ramokone

# Pretenders

Are always there  
No matter is your sister or brother  
I take care of every step you make in my heart  
Not simple to make mistake  
Even though I'm not in that care take  
But from now I am  
No matter what, you can't defeat me  
My soul,

I shear it with nobody except God or any good natured person  
It will come back to me  
No matter how strong you are God will take it back to me  
My wisdom will also follow

I never scare of what you are sayin  
As I'm just soft than what you could believe  
I can see you are smillin  
Thinkin I don't know you  
Thinkin I don't know you  
You try to bring me down  
Matter fact you are down  
As you thought I'll stand on the ground  
Look I'm just flyin

I keep on brightenin my life  
Who is mine  
Not yours  
So don't ever, ever try to take it from me  
You just say you trust in God but just a liar  
You are not that beautiful liar

I'll take my refuge throgh God's shade of wings  
As you want to be me  
You know what to live your life  
Not mine because we don't shear  
So I don't even have that fear  
You thought about, rather than healin  
coming from the one who beared me  
For you he will swallow you with mouths of arrows

And nobody take him from me  
Even though you can loan him for a minute  
You would bring him for a second  
As you will suffer the consequences  
Until is brought back to me  
As is not yours  
Who is what God gave me the one who is the creator  
Of Heaven and Earth  
As you would not fool him  
No matter you are full of yourself  
I promise, you won't keep what is mine  
As mine is mine to be fine  
And you won't even use it the way  
I use it

You got no respect to her  
That's why you deserver the sigh minus  
As you got no manners  
Just live your life and I will live mine

Ntshima Ramokone

# The Coach

We pray, then  
I let my players to quench thirst  
With the coke first  
While I do prefer my coke zero  
When I might be rewarded with the currency Euro  
But I put the game in front of me  
My playas  
Around the playas  
Bafana Bafana my team  
You know this is part of my theme

Which I could remember any time of the attacker  
He had just shoot the goal  
Oh the referee up the referred an offside  
That was not an offside even though I was outside

Oh you tackled him badly in the eighteen area  
Give my team penalty, in its shooting area  
Just like I treble a referee tell me about my attitude  
My striker had just shoot with right altitude

At the left wing  
Right wing□  
They swing  
They don't make me cross  
They Cross, that's Steve  
From the Corner  
That's Parker, they know I 'm the Owner  
Tip, don't be afraid  
We got our first aid  
We penetrate  
To celebrate  
But play safely

At my middle field  
I got Tshabalala using V8 Shield  
Just pass you and shoot a ray like a laser ray  
Which you won't even stop it on its way  
Even the goalkeeper could run away

Instead of that jump to fly, he is in the ground to stay  
And he was supposed to catch it  
He missed it  
Oh what a goal, Oh shame that's a mess,  
He was supposed to reduce his mass  
Nevertheless the net just dance  
Playa, you got no chance  
We got that rumble  
You won't even able to gamble, just grumble

The plural of my name Josephs my Goalkeeper  
At the back  
Mathew Booth my defender  
He pressure them under  
In front there they even made an own goal  
The most educational one  
I got Waka waka by Shakira,  
Time for Africa you know Akon  
I'm still waving my flag  
Don't care what bad had happened  
While we are on Freshly Ground  
With fresh SA green ground  
Please don't hit the referee  
He is supposed to be danger free  
Sound of a victory  
From its sign

More passes successful  
Which will never be awful  
Like plan 4-4-2  
Even if were in the same group with Spain  
It won't even give us pain  
Got more attempts  
We always try  
As we are afraid to cry  
Is either we fry,  
You with the supernova direct kick  
While it will be hard to pick  
Because is too hot  
Actually we hit you at the right spot  
Like we did a free kick  
Oh! They felt like they are sick

Inside the Pitch  
We are making a Snitch  
Carefully handle the ball  
I will or your team mates will give you a call  
Reverse angle  
I can't take a sit  
I'm too fit  
"You players have to stretch your feet  
Especially when I make substitutions",  
Be careful I'm on the edge of the line  
Just give me that victory sign  
That we earned, while our fans will give us the sound of victory  
With the Vuvuzela and making his story and history  
Just like win-win

I give instructions  
To raise your ball possession  
Stand at right position  
Yeah! This is so good I'm just lovin it

The Referee just blow the whistle  
Is time up even the added minutes, we got to rustle  
Its ayoba time  
See you next time  
because it can't be the lost moment  
The game is still on in this moment  
Because we will still be together

"Thank You"

Ntshima Ramokone

# The Save Secret Place

You are like heaven to me  
You care for me  
You prepare food for me  
When I'm hungry about you  
You heal my soul  
I enjoy your natural powerful soul  
You are my secret place  
Which bring what ever I have to during your desired time  
You show me the unbelievable

While I do believe in you  
You took all my wishes serious  
From the place which was dangerous  
This was full of fire  
But you made me to be on fire  
Which didn't burn me  
Even though it made a heat  
You made me to make a hit

You saved me from lions  
Who had hidden their strong teeth than mine  
I'm relieved from all persecutions I was in  
You took me from the land towards the deeper ocean  
Full of sharks which love me  
Who understand me  
Anacondas that defend me  
And fell in love with the mermaids

They thought you will leave me but  
You changed your plans  
To save me from danger  
You confused their minds  
You made them to fall in their own pits  
You made me to lose  
Just to win  
Gone to ground zero  
like Zorro

They thought I will be their lover



But I'm your lover  
You fought for,  
You created me to be the hot lava  
From the ocean which burns everything which is wicked

You healed my soul  
My body and my mind  
And my parents' soul  
As you brought me here for them  
Just to take care of them  
I thank you more than what I could write or say  
As you are always right for me  
you keep on showing the path deserved for me  
I have no doubts on you  
I live behind you  
As you are always my shield

I receive your blessings  
Where ever I go  
You are always in my heart  
You rule my life to the fullest  
No body could rule it perfect than you  
You prepare food for me  
While I'm scared of you  
Oh God I'm really sacred of you

Ntshima Ramokone

# Tough Day

just had a very tough day  
I never had a tough day like this, without any food  
for the whole day, the reason why,  
I'm starving because I have much appetite which is  
beyond the optimum of my diet so it is bitter and better to starve  
Rather than calling obesity while he is passing by the street making  
Window shopping while the street is  
also watching at him,  
you don't know why,

I don't like him he is a bad bump even if my body  
had flatten or my tyres need to be inflated I won't call him I rather change my  
tyres.  
Ohooo! ! ! ! Sorry! ! ! About the boring story,  
Hope you had enjoyed your lecture resume  
today, peace.

A day with no break  
Just to avoid it to break  
Really I'm really impressed with you  
My God  
I believe in you  
Even though sometimes I make mistakes  
Which causes you not to be inside me fully  
I will praise you Oh God

No matter the days are tough  
Give me life  
Give me wisdom  
Give me strength  
Give me the light to brighten your power  
On me., just to follow your path  
As you are my future

Never leave Oh Lord  
But live within me, my heart  
Teach me your paths  
Be my savior all the time  
I put my life on your hands

Ntshima Ramokone

# Tribute To Michael Jackson

Tribute to Michael Jackson

Michael was the singer which I had admired most when I got to know the music when

I was young he inspired me with all lyrics, like earth song, "what about us" just for now, would they really care about us?

I feel they will really care about us and I care for you

His dance, the moon dance all of his natural rhythm

Despite the fact that he his life was tough as

He wanted to peace so badly,

Because all we need is peace within our soul deeply,

My heart and mind,

I'm loved him since the first time his music played

His voice and miraculous dance, the moon walk

which I will always have a talk about it,

I will always remember him

As his music and soul would live for ever,

Generations after generations,

You will always be my star within my heart. He will always "rock my world" nerveless your thriller, but I do like the song

Ntshima Ramokone

# Wrong Vs. Me

Is all about what happened,  
Please allow me to deliver this  
Public service announcement to you

I know you have been through the storm  
Because of me being griddy at you  
Because of me being ignorant  
and having no confident and fear  
And we never been together

But you had been my life supporter  
You built my life  
To certain extend  
You were part of my soldiers  
You supplied weapons to me  
Even though I didn't  
Use them all  
To win the war  
But you had your fight  
Now is my turn  
To use those weapons  
I do kept, as  
My treasures from you  
To win the war

□

You were genius at analysing me  
Despite the fact that  
Sometimes you were playing about me  
And even laughing at me  
During dark times  
But it doesn't matter at all

Because I know when a person is playing  
And when she is not  
Meaning I knew what you were thinking  
I knew you were beautiful, even now  
But more than what I could say  
Oh! Sorry about going too far babe girl,  
But I have to,

You acted like my angle,  
You acted like my moon during the night,  
My sky during the day when I was only your mate  
I owe you your honour as I'm in debt of it  
I didn't plan to write this, just happened, but  
Maybe I write this because of the memories I have for you always  
Which are just like the sound of the melody of devotion  
Playing each and every day in me

I do appreciate what you have done to me  
And I don't know how to express it enough,  
As my mind would doesn't act enough  
But I appreciate you the most,  
Because you worth more than the gold to me

It could sound foolish  
But I have to reveal the truth to you  
And truly I didn't plan these  
It just happened that I must write it for you  
Because of the things that I did  
Things that I did foolish to you  
Which were wrong, wrong! ! !  
Compared to the precious love you gave me

I'm tired of not being me  
I'm tired of temptations  
Of evil spirits  
Trying to destroy me  
Trying to stop me

But it can't survive to stop me  
Because I'm unstoppable  
Break me as I'm unbreakable  
To tell you the truth you got to know  
Because I do got the Holy Spirit in me  
The love that God gave  
Which is full in my heart and soul?  
And I will make the impossible,  
Because I'm different

I'm trying day and night to work on being

Who I am  
I'm trying to be the one  
Who would bring some change  
Because I'm different  
I repeat,  
I didn't plan to write this, it just happened,  
But only God knows  
Because he is my light,  
My way and my life.

Matter fact, you know what Babe girl, I'm out,  
I feel like I' cant finish up these food because of the time which is on me, but  
maybe I would tell you more when I'm myself not me  
And Jar bless you

Ntshima Ramokone

# Wrong Vs. Me Remix

To the one I did her wrong vs. me remix

Is all about what happened,  
Please allow me to deliver this  
Public service announcement to you

I know you have been through the storm  
Because of me being awful at you  
Because of me being ignorant  
and having no confident but fear  
And we never been together

But you had been my life supporter  
You built my life  
To certain extend  
You were part of my soldiers  
You supplied weapons to me  
Even though I didn't  
Use them all  
To win the war  
But you had your fight  
Now is my turn  
To use those weapons  
I do kept, as  
My treasures from you  
To win the war

□

You were genius at analysing me  
Despite the fact that  
Sometimes you were playing about me  
And even laughing at me  
During dark times  
But it doesn't matter at all

Because I know when a person is playing  
And when she is not  
Meaning I knew what you were thinking  
I knew you were beautiful, even now  
But more than what I could say



Oh! Sorry about going too far babe girl,  
But I have to,

You acted like my angle,  
You acted like my moon during the night,  
My sky during the day when I was only your mate  
I owe you your honour as I'm in debt of it  
I didn't plan to write this, just happened, but  
Maybe I write this because of the memories I have for you always  
Which are just like the sound of the melody of devotion  
Playing each and every day in me

I do appreciate to the fullest  
And I don't know how to express it enough,  
As my mind doesn't act enough  
But I appreciate you the most,  
Because you worth more than the gold to me

It could sound foolish  
But I have to reveal the truth to you  
And truly I didn't plan these  
It just happened that I must write it for you  
Because of the things that I did  
Things that I did foolish to you  
Which were wrong, wrong! ! !  
Compared to the precious love you gave me

I'm tired of not being me  
I'm tired of temptations  
Of evil spirits  
Trying to destroy me  
Trying to stop me

But it can't survive to stop me  
Because I'm unstoppable  
Break me as I'm unbreakable  
To tell you the truth you got to know  
Because I do got the Holy Spirit in me  
The love that God gave  
This is full in my heart and soul  
And I will make the impossible,  
Because I'm different

I'm trying day and night to work on being  
Who I am  
I'm trying to be the one  
Who would bring some change  
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I repeat,  
I didn't plan to write this, it just happened,  
But only God knows  
Because he is my light,  
My way and my life.

Matter fact, you know what Babe girl, I'm out,  
I feel like I' cant finish up these toast as my time is on me, but maybe I would  
tell you more when I'm myself not me  
And Jar bless you

Ntshima Ramokone

# You Choose Me

As you want me to reveal your strength  
With your strength  
Which I can't even touch  
But always receiving its touch  
Even though I'm looking to the path  
You created for me  
I rather be alone with you  
And be behind you  
As you are the one holding my breath  
Rather than be alone by myself  
Help me Oh Lord, to do things you had shown me to do  
To act in a well manner Honored by you  
Help me to please your Holy temple  
Help me to persevere from temptations of bloody men  
Please, save the strength you had gave me from evil deeds  
Deliver me from bad attitude and evil deeds

Keep me flowing  
Just like the gentle river  
As you always do  
Make me flexible as you could  
Guide me Oh Lord, day and night  
Let my soul praise you each and every second  
Destroy all evil spirits within me  
Keep me humble  
Create path for me not to stumble  
And keep multiplying the good spirits within me

Keep my mind focused on you  
As you are everything on me  
And all things I have to do  
For my living is through you  
As you are the one telling my angles to open  
Doors for me after you had opened them all for me

Teach my hands how to fight by writing and working  
Not to kill and to steal  
Teach my mouth to speak about your unfailing love  
Teach him to have secrets about what you told him

Teach my heart also to hide from evil spirits  
Give it an everlasting protection with your powerful shield hand  
Teach my mind to read according to your ways and commands

Keep my heart locked for evil spirits  
Make it to be long patient  
Let it scan first and read in more detail softly  
As you had already gave it eyes and your soul to keep me  
Walking on water towards you, Oh Lord

Make it your own secret place  
Of no return  
Keep it protected by your everlasting love  
Honesty and your great deeds

And teach my mind, body and soul to work for your goals  
As my goals are yours  
And destroy unwanted fear inside me

"Thank you for choosing me"

Ntshima Ramokone