

Poetry Series

**Official 1SP  
- poems -**



PoemHunter.com

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## Official 1SP(10 April 1986)

Just a man looking to live out a dream.

<https://www.Amazon.com/author/official1sp>



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# Virtuous Is You

When my love had hit the corner to turn on me,  
Like the streets with tape everybody left me lonely;  
There I sat all the night to myself on the cold asphalt  
With veins etched in my hands like paint in blue cobalt  
I saw I was born different on the path only few had taken,  
In the midst of it all you came along to give me a saving.

Purpose my angel doesn't end with me, tell me doesn't  
Because God gave me a good thing like you to trust in.

Take a look at how you arrived,  
You're virtue, you're virtue,  
The virtuous woman is alive  
And my queen virtuous is you.

You took my nights on the streets in a spiral  
And transform them into a ministry and revival;  
Aligning me back with my faith and destiny  
By reflecting what can be of the best me;  
Let me uplift you and show how much I value you,  
Because my anointing would be unfulfilled without you.

Purpose my angel doesn't end with me, tell me doesn't  
Because God gave me a good thing like you to trust in.

Take a look at how you arrived,  
You're virtue, you're virtue,  
The virtuous woman is alive  
And my queen virtuous is you.

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# Forever In Your Eyes

Having your own piece of mind,  
And solely reacting to your heart,  
That is what separates  
Little flings and companions apart;  
This is how we let it flow,  
And why I just can't let you go.

...because it's forever in your eyes.

Let me take you around to a place,  
Where it's one lady when many swarm;  
One in which my face moistens,  
When climates descend and I feel warm;  
This is what compels me to stare,  
And I know how long I'll be there.

...because it's forever in your eyes.

The potential beyond any other  
All inside of one man is what I see;  
There is more than hope and strength,  
When you show me a reflection of me;  
This is why I possess abundant pride,  
And I have not a thing to hide!

...because it's forever in your eyes.

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# Little Sherdavia's Heart Can Rest

It happened on a precious day,  
Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr. Day,  
A round fired so mystical and astray  
Took little Sherdavia's life away.

She was only nine years old...

Damon Darling, as hard as it seems,  
You can imagine her hope and dreams,  
Playing on the porch in the Pork-N-Beans  
Until your mystical round intervenes.

She was only nine years old...

Yellowman, it was the day of peace,  
So why a grown man fought in the streets,  
When it could have just come to cease  
Instead of slaying a daughter, sister, or niece?

She was only nine years old...

For three strenuous years,  
Ms. Jenkins have to weep endless tears,  
For Darling finally to confess  
Now, little Sherdavia's heart can rest.

She was only nine years old...

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# Image Of God

(“So God created mankind in his own image, in the image of God he created them; male and female he created them.” - GENESIS 1: 27 NIV)

You were created to walk in grace,  
Make an impact on the world around you;  
Nothing can stop your shine from taking place  
So let the Good Lord's favor surround you.

You were born in the image of God  
As nothing but greatness dwells in you;  
You were made in the likeness of God  
As all the His glory gets embodied by you.  
You were born in...

The Image of God.

You are the place of worship and praise,  
Look at you uplift the Good Lord so freely;  
The Spirit must have a hold on you nowadays,  
What a blessing to rejoice and glorify in glee!

You were born in the image of God  
As nothing but greatness dwells in you;  
You were made in the likeness of God  
As all the His glory gets embodied by you.  
You were born in...

The Image of God.

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# Liberty City Brother

I'm like the asphalt without the traffic lines,  
I'm a daddy's boy who served a little time;  
From the City to county line, Dade county all here,  
I'd been little out there, with a little Spanish here,  
Hablo suficiente, bastante para sobrevivir;  
It's a woman standing right there, if you can see,  
She loves a Liberty City brother just like me.

She's my down for whatever  
She's my put two and two together  
She's my let's get it in all the time  
Once it's hers it's hers all the time  
She doesn't play with toys like others  
Because she has her own Liberty City brother.

She digs my cufflinks and she feels my loafers,  
She loves to slow grind when I hold her  
She pulls out her iPhone to put me her timeline  
And it reads: this Liberty City Brother is all mine  
Unphased to even take it down and bring it up  
That is why she still cannot get enough.

She's my down for whatever  
She's my put two and two together  
She's my let's get it in all the time  
Once it's hers it's hers all the time  
She doesn't play with toys like others  
Because she has her own Liberty City brother.

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# Everything In My Power

Let me drop everything and I'm on my way  
Since you need a real one to take your breath away;  
No time to waste when you prayed for a sign,  
Here I come with all you've been missing the whole time.

Lion's share of losses and some must really hurt  
Yet you sacrificed more than what they deserved;  
Now it's time you get what is owed to you again,  
Here I am to see to it you get yours as we win.

Just pulled up and I'm here outside,  
Ready to chill with you for about an hour;  
Pinky promise to not spend the night,  
For you I will do everything in my power.

As long as you don't say good night.

Made it clear that I'm always there for your call,  
No matter what time always up to break your fall;  
I heard your words and they sound smooth,  
Here I smell cherry in your lipgloss with a sweet tooth.

You were speaking nothing but the facts,  
Not your fault, you've been through broken pacts;  
As addicts find a way to get hooked and a fix,  
Here I look in your eyes to see you got the moon lit.

Just pulled up and I'm here outside,  
Ready to chill with you for about an hour;  
Pinky promise to not spend the night,  
For you I will do everything in my power.

As long as you don't say good night.

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# Yom Hu' Yeshua

('and she gave birth to her firstborn, a son. She wrapped him in cloths and placed him in a manger, because there was no guest room available for them. And there were shepherds living out in the fields nearby, keeping watch over their flocks at night.' -LUKE 2: 7-8 NIV)

We all know the anecdote of Him being born in a manger,  
But there is something about it that is much stranger;  
There was a very uncanny star in the opaque sky,  
For reasons why shepherds were herding nearby.

Ushering the dawn of Nisan to commence the Spring,  
As sheep give birth only once a year, Mary did to a King;  
Lambing Season is the epoch described in the Holy Word,  
Not Winter, something that Africanus thought that he heard.

Seventh of January Romans set as original Christmas date,  
Until the idolaters of Dies Solis Invicti also wanted to celebrate.

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# This Story Gets Good

Just when everything in town was peaceful as can be,  
On the dawn of a new year in Nineteen Twenty-Three  
A Twenty-two year old White woman screamed so loud  
Lying about her attack by a Colored to draw a crowd.

And rumor had spread like wildfire in the Woodline  
Before Taylor learned another man having a good time;  
Insisting to bring justice to the man who harmed his wife,  
He rallied for the meanest racists to take black innocent life.

A neighboring county reported that a Colored escaped jail  
As the mob begin to do searches and seizures to no avail...

This story gets good,  
Because it's the Massacre in Rosewood

The mob located good old Sam Carter and coerced him  
Saying he knew where the attacker was as they forced him  
He was shoot dead execution style then hung from a tree,  
The assault on black life got worse with no place to flee.

Women and children gathered for survival in a home,  
The house of Sarah Carrier, the haven where few had gone,  
But even good Auntie Sarah had got assassinated  
In front of her door with son in a home invasion ill fated.

A neighboring county reported that a Colored escaped jail  
As the mob begin to do searches and seizures to no avail...

This story gets oscular,  
Because it's the Rosewood Massacre.

Survivors run out the back of the home into the thickets  
Of Florida swamps, home of gators, snakes, and crickets;  
While the local papers spread news of a Negro uprising,  
Property was aflame and more people shot by subsidizing.

Young black girls were raped then strangled by mobs  
And hung in tree for the world to see them as props;

Soon the Bryce brothers would offer a way out the mess,  
They gave survivors a trip to Gainesville at best.

A neighboring county reported that a Colored escaped jail  
As the mob begin to do searches and seizures to no avail...

This story goes away,  
Because DeSantis only gave survivors one day,  
But the Massacre carried on for a week,  
This story never gets good as you can see.

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# Good Morning Beautiful

Good Morning, beautiful,  
I've been up an hour or two,  
Looking at you sleep so peaceful,  
After a night of making love to you.

I know I'm a blessed man  
To have a strong woman by my side,  
Who does the best that she can  
To keep me so satisfied.

Good Morning, beautiful,  
I had to give God the praise  
For very much is needful,  
To wake up next to your face.



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Working all day made you jaded,  
Still you mustered power to please;  
I shall always appreciate it  
For as long as this heart beats.

Good Morning, beautiful,  
Good Morning, baby,  
You are so beautiful.

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# Can You Picture?

Can you picture...

A man who served the United States,  
As a Marine and died at the hands of hate?

Can you picture...

A man who retired young to live right,  
And give his precious children a better life?

Can you picture...

A man, a veteran, a citizen riding down the freeway,  
Who got stopped and brutalized without leeway?

Can you picture...

A man traveling with his license suspended,  
Then murdered and his life, not defended?

Can you picture that,  
Then murder of Arthur McDuffie?

Wham! Bam! Blip! What! Blat!  
City of Miami P.D., When they get ugly.

Can you really picture...

A man who cried out bleeding as he surrendered,  
Still ignored after his last breath, justice unrendered?

Can you really picture...

Cops took a man's life be found not guilty,  
And courts expect us to believe that, really?

Can you really picture...

His children's New Year's Day so bad,  
After the warm Christmas they had?

Can you really picture...

Traveling I95 to a memory we'll never forget,  
The day a motorcyclist got that bloody ticket?

Can you really picture that,

The murder of Arthur McDuffie,

Wham! Bam! Blip! What! Blat!  
City of Miami P.D., when they get ugly.

Skull Cracked,  
Body Bruised;  
Eyes Black,  
Cases Confused;  
P.D. Lied,  
Taxpayer Died.

Can you picture it,  
Rest In Peace  
Arthur McDuffie  
I can picture it at least...

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# Measure Of Mirth

Play the Bad Boy's Having a Party,  
I can indulge in delights so fine  
Of Friday in Civics that are sweet.

Oh yeah!

Mrs. Chaney and that radio of hers,  
Both tuned to the oldies Hot 105;  
Luther starts to plays as it recurs,  
And she smiles, she dances, sings live.

Well, all right now!

What joy to witness her really bask  
Is such a relief from the workweek;  
Her daily struggle execrated at last,  
As she swings, dwelling in melody.

Oh yeah!



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We would just sit, listen, and learn,  
Finish the week test quickly to survey;  
Our weekly burdens were burned,  
Ash like hers burned away in a way.

Well, all right!

I hed aced her class with all the lesson,  
Yet words may never suffice gratitude;  
That strong Black woman was a blessing,  
First to see my strong sense of negritude.

Oh yeah!

Thank you, Mrs. Chaney

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# I Like

A Poem by 1SP

Grace and mercy are what You provide,  
Provide just enough to get me through this life;  
Blood from Your Body has protected me,  
Don't let me go, O Lord, all my fears must be set free.

Yeshua, I give You my word,  
I will praise You good Lord,  
I know just how to do it,  
And I'm going to prove it.

Let me praise the way You chose me,  
I rejoice in the way You hold me,  
I like how Your Blood has saved me,  
I can't get enough of how You graced me.

The Truth and Life are who You are,  
The Way to the Father, my bright morning star;  
You bore the cross for each and every sin,  
Defeated death, giving eternal life to us again.

Yeshua, I give You my word,  
I will praise You good Lord,  
I know just how to do it,  
And I'm going to prove it.

I value all the ways You love me  
With Your Loving Grace that touched me;  
I like all the days You're keeping me,  
I can't get enough of how You speak to me.

Let me praise the way You chose me,  
I rejoice in the way You hold me;  
I like how Your Blood has saved me,  
I can't get enough of how You graced me.

Lord, don't go, don't go, please don't leave;  
There's no one else to favor me in sight,

Only You can fill all hearts when weak,  
Lord, just let me praise all things that I like.

Lord, don't go, don't go, please don't leave;  
There's no one else to favor me in sight,  
Only You can fill all hearts when weak,  
Lord, just let me praise all things that I like.

I Let me praise the way You chose me,  
I rejoice in the way You hold me;  
I like how Your Blood has saved me,  
I can't get enough of how You graced me.

I value all the ways You love me  
With Your Loving Grace that touched me;  
I like all the day You're keeping me,  
I can't get enough of how You speak to me.

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# Good Thing

A Poem by 1SP

Man, it feels like the good life,  
When you have a good thing,  
Blessed is he who finds a good wife,  
Because he found a good thing.

A piece of me that was missing from my rib cage,  
Warm and welcomed, I felt it in our first embrace;  
No need to endure this wilderness all alone,  
Let me return you to paradise where you belong.

Time to crown you my queen,  
And I am starting with this ring...

Man, it feels like the good life,  
When you have a good thing,  
Blessed is he who finds a good wife,  
Because he found a good thing.

You go through a lot and it's not your fault you do,  
I am here to build a world like I was taught to;  
So many roads lead to a lifetime of destruction,  
But I know this one always leads to your good loving.

Time to crown you up right,  
So we are matching tats for life.

Man, it feels like the good life,  
When you have a good thing,  
Blessed is he who finds a good wife,  
Because he found a good thing.

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# Does My Poetry Make You

A Poem by 1SP

How do you empower yourself, tell me,  
You do it with class and remain so sexy;  
I am so blown away and I stand so ready  
To uplift a fine woman if you would let me.

I look at you and every single time  
I wonder what does a man have to do  
To be on your mind like you stay on mine  
As I celebrate every curve on you.

Does my poetry make you  
Want to go cruising on the Interstate?  
Just take a moment to be free to  
Drive into your greatness and celebrate.

Does my poetry make you...

You seem so simple not at all complicated,  
A family kind of queen and a worker esteemed;  
You're not impressing me to get appreciated,  
But I need to know what keeps you so redeemed.

I see a woman who embraces her caliber,  
And everything about herself, flaws and all;  
You are indeed a girl with great character,  
Rare attributes as I explore all these by nightfall.

Does my poetry make you  
Want to smile as you twirl your hair,  
Just take a minute to be free to  
Glow in greatness and give yourself some air.

Does my poetry make you...

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# Watch Me

A Poem by 1SP

Watch me walk into the greatness I was destined for,  
Watch me and see;  
Watch me become who I was born to be and more,  
Watch me do it;  
Watch me.

Just watch me!

Just when I thought I was worthless and through,  
Something deep within made me see my real value;  
Many people have said their piece and lacked their part,  
But taking me for granted is only neglect to a work of art;  
Now here I stand committed to my very own purpose,  
No longer do I walk in a void nor do I still feel nervous.

Watch me walk into the greatness I was destined for,  
Watch me and see;  
Watch me become who I was born to be and more,  
Watch me do it;  
Watch me.

Just watch me!

I used to think that I needed advice or permission  
To do something I created to do when it came in a vision;  
Many people have nothing to contribute but talk bogus,  
I made up my mind to lead my own dreams and give notice;  
Now here I am encouraged to direct my own path,  
No longer do I fear the unknown nor is there anything I ask.

Watch me walk into the greatness I was destined for,  
Watch me and see;  
Watch me become who I was born to be and more,  
Watch me do it;  
Watch me.

Just watch me!

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# Yours

A Poem by 1SP

Yours, by the first time I laid eyes on you,  
Yours, after all we had been through;  
By the time we had first embraced,  
I knew that my job was to see it take place...

That big old tree house with two swings beneath  
As stars in my skies align each time you breathe;  
Just say a prayer and tell me what is a wish of yours,  
And I'll never stop until God says I fulfilled my purpose;  
Like you're thriving in a true greatness like  
Yours, like you walking in the greatest life called  
Yours, I'll keep showering you in a lifetime full of fun;  
Everything you can possibly need and want,  
I will pursue it for you until it's yours.

Yours, all things you dream you can be,  
Yours, all things you can mean to me;  
For a moment of lifetime to build a memory  
Of you being right here with me...

That big old tree house with two swings beneath  
As stars in my skies align each time you breathe,  
Just say a prayer and tell me what is a wish of yours,  
And I'll never stop until God says I fulfilled my purpose;  
Like you're thriving in a true greatness like  
Yours, like you walking in the greatest life called  
Yours, I'll keep showering you in a lifetime full of fun;  
Everything you can possibly need and want,  
I will pursue it for you until it's yours.

You know I will pursue it until it's yours  
Malik, you have a dad you can rely on,  
You have a dad to plant your goals on,  
Harvest all of yours one after one...

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# My Queen

A Poem by 1SP

With no makeup she's on top of her game;  
Living in her truth and standing up for change,  
She knows that she's got it going on,  
And God made her my queen all along;  
Man, I can't get over how radiant her skin is  
Especially when she glows and smiles with the kids,  
There's no better way to say what I mean,  
Than to just thank the good Lord for my queen.

Yeah she's my queen,  
Look at her being the woman I love to celebrate  
Nobody can underestimate the impact she made  
Anointed as she is inspiring the world like she does  
That's what God blessed me with when He introduced us.

Yeah she's my queen,  
Yeah man, she really knows how to hold it down,  
So forever my queen will I give her this crown;  
Walking into her purpose and aligning thrones,  
As we sit hand in hand to see what we've grown.

Every night we are together before we go to bed,  
On bent knees, she wraps her hair behind her head;  
Then she takes my hand and she starts to pray  
Thanks the good Lord for everything up to today;  
She breaks down in tears before I begin to do it,  
A queen I'm blessed with to see me through this;  
There's no better way to express my loyalty,  
Than to thank the good Lord for all this royalty.

Yeah she's my queen,  
Look at her being the woman I love to celebrate  
Nobody can underestimate the impact she made  
Anointed as she is inspiring the world like she does  
That's what God blessed me with when He introduced us.

Yeah she's my queen,

Yeah man, she really knows how to hold it down,  
So forever my queen will give her this crown;  
Walking into her purpose and aligning thrones,  
As we sit hand in hand to see what we've grown.

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# When God Made A Woman Like You

Baby, I was selfish to think I can do this alone,  
The Lord placed you in my life to make US strong;  
Completely embracing that I have been wrong  
And life with you has given me meaning and a home.

When God made a woman like you,  
He made...

A song of patience,  
As you waited for me to find you;  
A song of promise,  
As I stand before you and behind you.

When God made a woman like you,  
He made..



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Amazing how I dodge this good feeling all my life,  
What a GREAT THING to find in you, to find a wife;  
Love, I need you in this very walk of faith so blithe,  
As I protect and provide for you each day and night.

When God made a woman like you,  
He made...

A song of happiness,  
As your smile fulfills all virtue;  
A song of healing,  
As I sacrifice myself for you.

When God made a woman like you,  
He made..

A bride to marry,  
A queen to have and hold,  
A love to never tarry,  
Such a heart of gold.

He made...

The rest of my life,  
The BADDEST chick I've known,  
My every kiss goodnight,  
And my house now OUR home.

When God made a woman like you,  
He made...

The SWEETEST THING I EVER HAD.

I will always love you,  
And I will always take care of you.

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# I Speak Life

This is indeed another sleepless night,  
Craving the wisdom to stand and fight  
All the violent crimes, rapes, and drugs,  
Which fill the earth with an era of mugs.

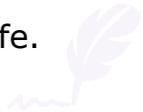
Allow me to breathe again,  
I speak life, my friend...

I speak life.

We sit on the left corner in front of the bed,  
As we blame parents for not getting ahead;  
The struggles do not reduce with a fingertip,  
It ends when we first learn how to forgive.

Allow me to breathe right,  
I speak life, my life...

I speak life.



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I speak life into all children on the earth,  
I speak life into all every lady and man;  
I speak life, because I see your true worth,  
You do all things only if you believe you can.

I speak life.

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# Happiness Begins

Happiness begins with blessings from heavens above,  
Happiness begins with all that I prayed for,  
Happiness begins with what every man dreams of,  
My true happiness only begins with your love...

Happiness begins with sacrificing my whole life,  
Happiness begins with bidding loneliness goodbye;  
Happiness begins with crying all my tears away,  
My true happiness only begins with you everyday...

It's no question true happiness may not sound real,  
Something very hard to wait for and keep still,  
But you are the one who gave me something to feel,  
True happiness began with you as the Lord revealed.

Happiness begins with declaring your arms my home,  
Happiness begins with no need in being all alone,  
Happiness begins with companion who believes in us,  
My true happiness only begins with earning your trust...

It's no question true happiness may not sound real,  
Something very hard to wait for and keep still,  
But you are the one who gave me something to feel,  
True happiness began with you as the Lord revealed.

Happiness begins with a virtuous woman with grace,  
Happiness begins with putting a smile your pretty face,  
Happiness begins with finally finding soulmate like you,  
My true happiness only begins with saying I do...

Happiness begins saying I do...

Mmm, baby, yes, I do...

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# Welcome Worn Out

To think my welcome has worn out  
In the only place I have called home:  
The police told me that I must go about  
From the one city in which I had grown.

Listen here, I was born here,  
Raised not too far down the street;  
Liberty City in my heart, so it's no fear  
Pumping blood of triumph, never defeat;  
My eyes filled with hope and pride,  
When I noticed heritage and wealth;  
This city is home beyond any to reside  
As I fight for liberty everywhere else.

To think my welcome has worn out  
In the only place I have called home:  
The police told me that I must go about  
From the one city in which I had grown.

I was born a few years back at Northshore,  
To two newlyweds struggling on a daily basis;  
Both were striving in the city to provide more  
For the children brought in a world so racist;  
Now, the police always harassed me as a kid  
But I am a veteran now and educated too  
And I spend a vacation here then get arrested,  
The police tried Jim Crow without rights to view.

To think my welcome has worn out  
In the only place I have called home:  
The police told me that I must go about  
From the one city in which I had grown.

I don't drink,  
I don't get high,  
So I think  
It had to be what I drive.

I don't traffic,

I don't solicit,  
So very tragic,  
Police abhor me for a visit.

Stupid how things never changed,  
Even I did for my son and nation,  
But the police always know my name,  
No matter what goo I do I am a situation.

My welcome was gone,  
The moment I arrived home.

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# Christian Words Of Affirmation

I proclaim the love of Christ  
I proclaim the love of Christ  
I proclaim it in my heart  
For the rest of my life;  
I proclaim the love of Christ

Such a love that does not envy,  
Suffers long and retains plenty;  
Love as it bleed but not paraded itself,  
Kind enough to die on the cross for all else.

... the love of Christ  
I proclaim it forever.

The one love which seeks not its own,  
And provoke not any evil to a happy home;  
I call it a type of love with no rude behavior,  
Because it is the kind given from our Savior.

... the love of Christ  
I proclaim it now and again.

I proclaim the love of Christ  
I proclaim the love of Christ  
I proclaim it in my heart  
For the rest of my life;  
I proclaim the love of Christ

True love never rejoice in our iniquity,  
It encourages a great house to tranquility,  
Once all things believed and endured  
In this love righteousness is heavily ensured.

... the love of Christ  
I proclaim it altogether.

The love that was demonstrated never fails,  
Through the resurrection over death, it prevails;  
Jesus provided love with an enriched history

without His love we are void beyond mystery.

... the love of Christ

I proclaim it from start to end.

I proclaim the love of Christ

I proclaim the love of Christ

I proclaim it in my heart

For the rest of my life;

I proclaim the love of Christ

I declare it in Jesus' name.

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# This Ring

I found comfort with this ring,  
Peace as I hear my soul sings;  
An eternity of song for you and I,  
Every time I feel you nearby.

Nothing compares to how much,  
I get electrified by a single touch;  
Even when you are not around,  
You are in this ring to I am bound.

This ring is my profession of our love,  
This ring is my protection from above,  
I commit to you again as a year's past;  
Vow to you and God, assured to last.

... with this ring.

There is pleasure when we trust,  
Being together in prayer saved us;  
So overblessed for you to be mine,  
A rib only God set out for me to find.

The favor of God covers us both,  
Through journeys of marital growth;  
We are rejoice today without cursory,  
Because God gave us an anniversary.

This ring is my profession of our love,  
This ring is my protection from above,  
I commit to you again as a year's past;  
Vow to you and God, assured to last.

... with this ring.

Happy Anniversary.

Official 1SP

# 2014

This is the year of the strong woman  
As you are well deserved of such honor;  
Your strength is mighty uncommon,  
Motivating future generations asunder.

Your time is now...

This is the year of the beauty in you,  
You have persevered all trying times;  
You let no one discredit your value,  
And nothing stultifies you and your shine.

The hour is yours...

2014, the year of Strong Women  
Around the world, everyday, all day;  
Congratulations to the women!  
You deserve to have it your way.

This is the year of your utmost praise  
For being such a blessing to us men;  
Working or/and with children to raise,  
Or studying hard, you are independent.

Your time has come...

This is the year and forever after,  
We take time to observe your worth;  
The sacrifice you make for rapture,  
Amazing how you can give us birth.

The hour has arrive...

2014, the year of Strong Women  
Around the world, everyday, all day;  
Congratulations to the women!  
You deserve to have it your way.



# Favorite Taxpayer

She never complains when duty calls,  
Supportive of me, she gives it her all;  
Watches the child while I am far away,  
And she still has time to even work all day.

I love that woman  
More and more each day...

She always welcome with open arms wide,  
Listening to my stories and secrets to confide;  
Cooks a housewarming feast each time I return,  
And yet she puts me up on game to learn.

I love that woman,  
She blows me away...

She is my favorite taxpayer for true,  
Always helps me to pull through;  
She is my favorite taxpayer of all,  
Proud to serve whenever duty calls.  
She is my favorite taxpayer...

She often writes me when I am gone,  
Telling about the joy of my boy at home;  
Keeps me up to date with the family life,  
I could never replace such a wonderful trite.

I love that sweet lady  
Each time I thank God...

She sends me the gift of love in entirety,  
Overwhelmingly in abundance of it entirely;  
Never felt so happy to serve my nation,  
Thanks to this taxpaying civilian so patient.

I love that sweet lady,  
And she will be in my heart...

She is my favorite taxpayer for true,

Always helps me to pull through;  
She is my favorite taxpayer of all,  
Proud to serve whenever duty calls.  
She is my favorite taxpayer...

Thanks, Mother, for going to work,  
Each day you give me reason to serve;  
And helping me with my little boy,  
For you being who you are gives me joy.

Joy enough to serve here...  
You are my favorite taxpayer for true  
So please do not shed another tear,  
Because most importantly I love you.

Official 1SP

# Little Momma All Alone

She is only a teenager in a world all alone,  
Some dude knocked her up and now long gone,  
After the fact, he knew she was carrying a kid,  
He hesitated once he found out it was his jit.

Little momma is all alone...

She never deserted him at all for him go,  
But he walked out their lives, no call no show;  
No comfort of man's security in any measure,  
As the child grows, the father will not treasure.

Little momma is all alone...

Little momma is all alone,  
Pregnant with no one to turn to,  
Little momma didn't ask to be grown,  
She just fell in love and must learn too?

Her family now wants to disclaim her,  
Seeing as the child's father already blamed her;  
Her mother said she should kept her leg closed,  
And her father also gone to where God knows.

Little momma is all alone...

The Aunties and Grandma don't even care,  
Seems like her best friend is the only one there,  
But she has children too and shares a home  
With the second child's father who is a shone.

Little momma is all alone...

Little momma is alone,  
Carrying a baby girl all by herself,  
Little momma never was a shone,  
She just gave it to one man and has no help?

Little momma... I see her strife,

I cannot imagine the pain and stress  
On such a young lady's life  
She has seen a lot through God's test.

Little momma... she can make it,  
I know that she really can;  
God designed her to face this,  
So she does not even need any man.

But yet and still, little momma is all alone...

Official 1SP

# Save Tomorrow

When we both are together all alone,  
One touch ascends me, take my breath away,  
Moving me in place mystical and unknown,  
Filled with feelings more than words to say.

If I die today, tomorrow, in the arms of my wife,  
Then you can expect me to be a happy man,  
Because you all I wanted in this life  
And this love I know will surpass my life span.

If and only if...

If I could save tomorrow,  
And hold on to tonight,  
Then I'd feel no sorrow,  
When you want to be held tight.

Throughout my life, I've done wrong,  
Until we had crossed paths and merged;  
You gave me happiness in a love so strong  
That I question if this is what I deserve.

The bond that we have is delightful,  
A foundation laid in communication and trust,  
We have transcended the envy so spiteful  
Of many who long to have strength like us.

If and only if...

If I could save tomorrow,  
And hold on to tonight,  
Then I'd feel no sorrow,  
When you want to be held tight.

If and only if...

I could stop your cries.

If and only if...

I had more time to borrow.

If and only if...

I could spend forever in your eyes.

If and only if...

If could save tomorrow.

Official 1SP

# First Lady

You have showed me why I am alive,  
It makes me whole and complete;  
So appealing for you to be at my side  
For long, not bothering even leave.

You stood strong when my faith lessened,  
A firm woman of great stature indeed;  
How a man like me has received a blessing  
That I have you as my lady as we proceed?

Baby, you are a leader, a fighter, a beast,  
Yet so smart and sexy, you still amaze me;  
Baby, you found my heart, love, and peace  
That is why I made you my own first lady.

You shared your world and arms of ease  
With me in hours of grief and despair,  
Accepted me when I had trouble with peace  
Because my problems was always there.

You reached out and gave me a hand,  
When I was stubborn and denied it;  
Showered me with love as much as you can  
And eventually I ask myself why fight it?

Baby, you are a leader, a fighter, a beast,  
Yet so smart and sexy, you still amaze me;  
Baby, you found my heart, love, and peace  
That is why I made you my own first lady.

Official 1SP

# First Five Minutes

To make you feel a lady again,  
I know just the thing to do to you;  
I can find the woman deep within,  
Only in a minute or maybe two.

You do not have to long anymore,  
Because your every desire is near;  
I have arrive and arouse, ready for  
This new interlude, so come here.

Two hours can change a life around,  
And by the first five minutes I can,  
And will turn your world upside down,  
When I go deeper than any other man.

Decades to break down towers,  
Tonight it take me only two hours.

Better to be between thighs of chasity,  
And kissing on this breast so gentle;  
Hands full of hair with the audacity  
To oversex you all night is too simple.

Still have your taste buds yearning  
Sweet love by just inhaling of my cologne;  
As I direct you to kiss my neck, learning  
How to reach a sensuality beyond strong.

Two hours can change a life around,  
And by the first five minutes I can,  
And will turn your world upside down,  
When I go deeper than any other man.

A couple years to elect a senate,  
I can change minds the first minute.

Official 1SP

# Magic Of Us

Let that Blackstreet ride from track five,  
Do not play anything but Another Level;  
Let me run the shower water to revive,  
Undress you slowly with kisses so careful.

Sweetheart, let us make tonight magical...

I would like to turn off all the lights now  
And this passionate walk with blind faith;  
Kisses over you, unbutton your blouse,  
Remove your bottom, embrace your waist.

Sweetheart, let us make tonight magical...

I feel it in you,  
You feel it in me;  
The magic of us  
Feels so sweet.

Now, baby, take off what is my shirt,  
Kiss over my neck and down my chest;  
Kiss me tenderly to release all the hurt,  
Put your hands in my boxers as blessed.

Sweetheart, let us make tonight beautiful...

Jump in the shower before it gets cold,  
No need to look back, I am right behind you;  
Ready to bathe your sexy body head to toe,  
You can grab a handcloth and bathe me too.

Sweetheart, let us make tonight beautiful...

I feel it in you,  
You feel it in me;  
The magic of us  
Feels so sweet.

Let me feel your thigh and pull you onto me,

Spread your legs, then put myself inside;  
Start off slow, rubbing your lovely back gently,  
And move to fistful of hair in the shower all night.

Sweetheart, let us make tonight special...

As the water gets cooler, we get more warm,  
Together making love in the hot and cool showers;  
Pull your hair back, to wrap you in your arms,  
Now, going a little harder the past two hours.

Sweetheart, let us make tonight special...

I feel it in you,  
You feel it in me;  
The magic of us  
Feels so sweet.

Official 1SP

# Put In Work At Home

Sweet baby, you seem so weary, so tired,  
You're still beautiful, keeping me so inspired;  
You understood that I have been away so long,  
And I need you to let me thank you, being so strong.

So graceful, sexy baby...

Supportive, submissive, and so damn exclusive,  
You make me so sorry for seeming so seclusive;  
Praying alone on so many lonely nights at home,  
Causes for me to love you on tonight all night long.

So grateful, sexy baby...

Tonight, I will make it up to you, boo,  
Answering every passionate prayer for you;  
You have been by yourself too long,  
Let me make it right and put in work at home.

No longer do you have to cry in your solitude,  
Let me go deeper tonight with all my gratitude;  
I appreciate all the great sacrifices you made,  
Now, this is finally time for you to get repaid.

So lovely, wifey...

It is exactly however, wherever, and whenever,  
You want it, baby, as long as we are together;  
No need to timestamp us making love everywhere,  
Because baby, there is much love we can share.

So touch me, wifey...

Tonight, I will make it up to you, boo,  
Answering every passionate prayer for you;  
You have been by yourself too long,  
Let me make it right and put in work at home.



# Led You On

It's been nice running into you again,  
Seeing you has been great, feelings akin,  
You still look amazing girl, you already know,  
Quite the bestfriend I had, but I must go.

I must go home to my wife,  
And spend time with my kids...

Yes, I have a family now and I love it;  
Thinking back how we were once touching  
Makes me reminisce for a moment in time  
But sweetie, I must get to this family of mine.

I must get to real life,  
And thanks for you did...

I apologize if I led you on,  
Yet the reality is I can't take you home;  
There will always be a place in my heart,  
Where you introduced love to Lamar.

But I must be gone,  
Sorry for if I led you on.

Official 1SP

# What Surprised Me More

Beautiful, lovely, sweet, kind, and strong,  
Is only a fraction of words to describe you;  
You showed me patience that I had along,  
And taught me lessons to love, if I try to.

Treated me like a king beyond any fable,  
You gave me the best feeling in my heart;  
Moving me each time you speak I am able,  
Thank you for your undying love from start.

But first,  
I say...

What surprised me more after losing you  
Is being with you and being in your life;  
You are such a complete woman for true,  
The closest thing that I ever had to a wife.

And for that,  
Thank you so much.

PoemHunter.com

The timing was not right for us to be as one,  
Still beside me in fear afraid be with just you;  
I saw a world full of women in my eyes of fun,  
Trying to get as much as I can without you.

My apologies have ran out and now obsolete,  
The greatest problem was the faults I made;  
A past of false promise, lies I cannot repeat,  
I have hurt you so much that I led you to hate.

But first,  
I say...

What surprised me more after losing you  
Is being with you and being in your life;  
You are such a complete woman for true,  
The closest thing that I ever had to a wife.

And for that,  
Thank you so much.

I pray that you find a man who is not afraid,  
Afraid to love you the way you long to loved;  
You deserve happiness beyond what is fate,  
Thank you for giving someone to dream of.

Official 1SP

# So Fascinated

SO FASCINATED

A Poem by 1SP

Behold, children are a heritage from the Lord, the fruit of the womb is a reward.

- Psalms 127: 3

Amazing how two lives together made one anew,  
And I know our unborn child would love a mother like you;  
Anxiety kicked in leaving you to feel that you are nervous,  
With sacrifices you have made for us I want to be at your service.

Sweetie, I feel so fascinated,  
As I let you know you are not alone;  
So sexy look at you impregnated,  
Carrying that lovely child of our own.  
...I am so truly fascinated.

Let me be a dad that listens to little heartbeats in your belly,  
Rush to get cravings in wee hours without you having to tell me;  
I do not mind bathing you day and night while feeling for kicks,  
So, baby, take heed of a blessing that we are together in this.

Sweetie, I feel so fascinated,  
As I let you know you are not alone;  
So sexy look at you impregnated,  
Carrying that lovely child of our own.  
...I am so truly fascinated.

Official 1SP

# Let This Fireplace Hits Home

Let me start by taking off of your shoes,  
You've been working so hard, your feet bruised,  
Just long to soak your feet and rub your toes,  
If we could, let us take off all these clothes.

The heat is blowing,  
And the fireplace hits home.

I got nothing but time for you,  
Ready to pamper you for things you do;  
I do not have a fetish for feet,  
But your ankles seem sore this week.

This week it's snowing,  
And the fireplace hits home.

So let me have your feet, toes and all,  
I can start with a rub, and soak to thaw  
In this water so warm, fit for queens  
And end it with the kiss of your dreams.

So come on with a towel,  
And let this fireplace hit home.

Baby, my chimney is smoking  
But you cannot get warm  
If your heart is still broken  
From damage that came with an ex's charm.

Official 1SP

# Biggest Fan

BIGGEST FAN

A Poem by 1SP

I should have known it was like starring in a movie,  
When they said that writers also get groupies;  
As these women continue to swarm by the flock,  
I get rid of some, more come to me nonstop,  
But you knew it before I was even deemed such,  
You saw potential in me when I did not see much.

If you only knew...

Can I have YOUR autograph?  
Inscribe it dearly over my heart on my chest;  
Can I see you between the scenes, backstage?  
I love women in uniform, let me watch you get dressed  
As you star in the role for your life  
A hardworking single woman who needs no man,  
I have a lot of respect for a lady like you,  
I need to be on your mailing list as the biggest fan.

I write and serve in the Army of the United States,  
But I support my hardworking single women always;  
Your determination give me the strength to try,  
Thinking of you at work and as I study all day and all night;  
You say that you are ordinary just to yourself,  
I say that you are extraordinary beyond anyone else.

If you only knew...

Can I have YOUR autograph?  
Inscribe it dearly over my heart on my chest;  
Can I see you between the scenes, backstage?  
I love women in uniform, let me watch as you get dressed  
As you star in the role for your life  
A hardworking single woman who needs no man,  
I have a lot of respect for a lady like you,  
I need to be on your mailing list as the biggest fan.

No matter if I write music, books, or serve,  
I still know the definition of a woman's worth  
And prove it with the right given chance  
For me to be one of your very biggest fans.

Official 1SP

# Soldier Wife

Never in my wildest imagination did I see myself  
In my most happiest state with another soldier;  
Share this life military thereafter with someone else,  
I give my all for a relationship healthy and kosher.

You can call on me when you need anything,  
As we do the fight against terrorism together;  
Tasting your lips at a later time as I do in dreams,  
After I pray that Afghanistan makes us better.

Army strong as we live this military life,  
Such an incredible woman call you my wife;  
Let us take this walk together as one,  
I got you covered unlike many have not done.

Be my soldier wife...

Indeed you are a fine NCO, my kind of NCO,  
Leadership and purpose is personified by you;  
My heart flutters to this very one thing that I know,  
You are the standard, creed, and each Army Value.

I can see us once the kids leaving for school,  
Square me away for work as I assure you likewise;  
We can live military this life with the kids too,  
I wish I could tell you this face-to-face in your eyes.

Army strong as we live this military life,  
Such an incredible woman call you my wife;  
Let us take this walk together as one,  
I got you covered unlike many have not done.

Be my soldier wife...

Official 1SP

# My Age

This is my age...

I must admit that I am young indeed,  
Perhaps one of the youngest accost you,  
But it would be silly of you to bypass me,  
Thinking of what the naivety of men cost you.

I awaited this day by grace...

I would be just the fool like those before me  
To not witness the ray of strengths as it beams,  
You inherited from the women who conceived  
The woman before my eyes and in my dreams.

I stayed to say by face...

Sweetheart, my age does not portray my heart  
Nor does it define to the character of every man;  
No intimation in my eyes as I see a work of art  
In you, a masterpiece created in the Lord's plan.

This is just my age...

Mid Twenties I may be but I believe in this,  
Happiness, God, blind faith, and true love;  
Ready to commit myself to you with all bliss,  
You are older yet need just inspiring enough.

Fear not, but walk by faith...

You have been through so much, I understand,  
And for someone this young to come so correct  
May seem unorthodox in your eyes, unplanned,  
But there is no limit to love and what to expect.

Tears drop, but talk too safe...

Sweetheart, my age does not portray my heart  
Nor does it define to the character of every man;

No intimation in my eyes as I see a work of art  
In you, a masterpiece created in the Lord's plan.

Official 1SP

# Chill In This Room

If I had a genie in a lamp to rub,  
Or even so much wished on a star,  
Then I would wish to fall back in love  
Because it hurts to not know where you are.

And I light candles around...

So many women came in my life,  
You left me wondering where is my heart;  
A marriage didn't last, because you are my wife,  
You always were, I should've told you from start.

And I lay these petals down...

As aromas of midnight passion bloom  
Similar to your fragrant presence,  
There is quite a chill in this room,  
Yet I feel warmth of your essence.

A ritual done in remembering of you,  
Not another woman's can compare to;  
I am ready to give you all the man in me,  
All I have to do is find you and let you see.

And I make a bath steaming...

Such an amazing girl indeed,  
How so beautiful you were then;  
A smile and comfort made me complete,  
You were once my very best friend.

And I play Vandross dreaming...

As aromas of midnight passion bloom  
Similar to your fragrant presence,  
There is quite a chill in this room,  
Yet I feel warmth of your essence.



# Too Late To Right My Wrong

It would take a miracle to get you now,  
After I was too busy chasing every skirt,  
Instead of realizing that I'd lose you somehow  
To some other man who really values your worth.

Beautiful as you are since I first saw you,  
I foolishly took my eyes off such pretige;  
You are quite the queen of dreams, a blessing too,  
And after the women, my heart is under siege.

I feel like the greatest piece of me,  
Now gone, so long long gone;  
When I know that I'd messed up  
And it is too too late right my wrong.

Such a strong woman from start to end,  
Qualities of a bride, wife, and a helpmate,  
But my youth would only let me descend  
As I linger skin of teeth now ready to appreciate.

Dellusions of you always being there  
Are what made me believe that I could do me;  
Yet here I am crying sleeplessly to myself  
Alone without you, baby, ever to please.

I feel like the greatest piece of me,  
Now gone, so long long gone;  
When I know that I'd messed up  
And it is too too late right my wrong.

Official 1SP

# Misunderstanding Miss Understanding

MISUNDERSTANDING MISS UNDERSTANDING

A Poem by 1SP

After the things that we have been through,  
Never did I see that you choose to be alone;  
To not love another man for the things I did  
Is wrong, because your love is so very placid.

I know that I misunderstood,  
But you cannot dismiss a man who is good.

Now I am cognizant of the sacrifices you made,  
And it is far too late for us to build on knowing;  
You have good men now who always appreciate  
The love you offer, just look at how you're glowing.

I think that I had to be crazy,  
But there are men who worship their lady.

I was just misunderstanding you Miss Understanding,  
You cannot be that broken to what God is planning;  
Please do not do what I did to you to others too,  
Because I was misunderstanding Miss Understanding.

Your heart is golden and your soul is priceless,  
I may have taken your smile for granted over mine,  
Because what you deserve is love at its nicest,  
So allow yourself to open up to someone who is kind.

I see that I was not your equal,  
But not all the men in this world are evil.

There is a good man outside your door of fate,  
All you must do is unlock it and let him in from the rain;  
He is drenched like I had you, feeling the weight  
Of my lies, your tears, my cheating, and your pain.

I hear that you have found better,  
But you have to get yourself back together.

I was just misunderstanding you Miss Understanding,  
You cannot be that broken to what God is planning;  
Please do not do what I did to you to others too,  
Because I was misunderstanding Miss Understanding.

I apologize for those harsh lies I told,  
Now go get that man who fills your soul.

Official 1SP

# Fend For Our Nation

I thank God for blessing me with a strong Black boy,  
Whose patience has made him my true pride and joy;  
To give me the best feeling in this world from a call,  
While he speaks and smiles as if I never deployed at all.

My love for him goes beyond the end of time,  
I am so glad that he has tough soul like mine.

No one in this world alter the profound state  
Of loving and missing my son overseas with faith;  
Strength and communication has brought us this far,  
And they will put him back in my arms over my heart.

My love for him goes beyond the vast of seas,  
I am so proud that I pray for him on bent knees.

So I stand as a man with not a fear,  
As all our enemies draws in near,  
I shall be up on this very Hesco waiting,  
Equipped and all to fend for our nation.

I thank God for providing such a strong man to call dad,  
The reason I want to be the best soldier we ever had;  
He always was there to lend a hand to rectify trouble,  
Never turned his back when I stressed over a struggle.

My love for him goes beyond lungs of fresh air,  
I am so amazed that I inherited his undying care.

No other man can take the place a father figure so ideal,  
Name heroes over time yet mine is still alive and very real;  
Hoping that one day will eventually measure up to him,  
He, as trunk of our family tree, grew strongest out of a stem.

My love for him goes beyond a heart of blood,  
I am so eager to uphold the definition of a father's love.

So I stand as a man with not a fear,  
As all our enemies draws in near,

I shall be up on this very Hesco waiting,  
Equipped and all to fend for our nation.

L.J. and Dad, thanks for your labors,  
Now it is time that I return the favors.

Official 1SP

# Father You A Daughter

Sweetie, you know you are all I want in a mate,  
Every time that I had ever needed in a lady;  
No other can compare to your mystique so great,  
So I want you to have my very next baby.

Bear my child, sweetheart...

Your beauty, strength, your grace, and intellect,  
Brilliance beyond anyone I have ever known;  
The spirit you have inspires me to pay respect  
Every good woman and I want raise one of my own.

Bear my child, sweetheart...

Let me father you a daughter,  
Knock you up and make us a baby girl;  
Let me father you a daughter,  
Go every night to bring her to the world.

I cannot resist you,  
So bear my daughter, boo.

This child will be our legacy, but another you,  
With your very enticing smile, sexy eyes;  
I cannot wait to go all night making love to you  
For a baby, sharing your joy between your thighs.

Carry my seed, baby...

Never will I part from you, keep it in overnight,  
Ready to accept the amazing paternity of two;  
A daughter with your way of thinking and life,  
If tomorrow ends tonight, I must impregnate you.

Carry my seed, baby...

Let me father you a daughter,  
Knock you up and make us a baby girl;  
Let me father you a daughter,

Go every night to bring her to the world.

I cannot resist you,  
So bear my daughter, boo.

They say the man must do all the work  
If we really want to have a pretty little princess;  
Baby, just lay back and let me work  
Starting with your mind to all five senses.

Knock you up, sweetie...

Passion marks over spots I already licked,  
Kisses trace each place my fingertips ran;  
Battlefield Bedroom is the place to get some...  
If love is war, then I will declare it much as I can.

Knock you up, sweetie...

Let me father you a daughter,  
Knock you up and make us a baby girl;  
Let me father you a daughter,  
Go every night to bring her to the world.

I cannot resist you,  
So bear my daughter, boo.

Bear my child, carry my seed, baby  
To not knock you up would be crazy;  
Such a dream of mine come true,  
And I long to savor moments with you.

By far the finest from sole to crown,  
I truly love to please you up and down;  
To have you walking around with my child,  
Makes the obstacles we faced worthwhile.

Let me father you a daughter,  
Knock you up and make us a baby girl;  
Let me father you a daughter,  
Go every night to bring her to the world.

I cannot resist you,  
So bear my daughter, boo.

Official 1SP

# All Night

Tonight, we can go out to that restaurant,  
You've been telling me about all week;  
When I get off duty, I'll give what you want,  
Without you again having to even speak.

We can go to the movies and the park,  
Because tonight, baby, it is all about you;  
I will get the babysitter for the kids afterdark,  
Wait for me to get off is all you have to do.

Tonight, baby, it is only for you and I,  
Wear that new dress I laid on the bed;  
Tonight will be one to appreciate my wife,  
All night giving you quality time instead.

No need to drive, I will take you around town,  
Be the man you fell in love a while ago;  
As stars shine, your beauty lusters citybound  
And the moon peaks over the ocean to glow.

Let's sit on the sand with a blanket ashore,  
All night gazing at one another and ocean;  
I can give you my jacket and hold you more,  
Falling asleep together with the same emotion.

Tonight, baby, it is only for you and I,  
Wear that new dress I laid on the bed;  
Tonight will be one to appreciate my wife,  
All night giving you quality time instead.

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