

Poetry Series

# **Randy Bullocks**

## **- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2007

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

**Randy Bullocks(02/24/86)**

.....

I really thought I caught a shooting star  
only thing I caught was a falling star.  
we was looking deep into to this from a far  
you still have feelings for the past nigga.  
I tried to understand you but you didn't  
let me get close to you like that nigga.  
I explain myself many of times of who I am  
and how I was about things a real nigga  
that's I can be these days it feel like my  
heart is locked in a cage without a beat  
now I thought we could make it work but  
you have feelings and something's to put  
in the dirt before this could really work  
I invited you into my heart from the start  
cause there were sparks from the moment  
talked I guess everything that shine isn't  
a diamond you could never love me or be in  
love with me cause your heart still has a part  
of him deeper then my thoughts of you and I  
yes men cry but not this one so I pop in that  
jay-z to make my words cry for me and my heart

Randy Bullocks

# 2008

words of a relationships  
we both didn't know what love  
really meant only a few did  
but look at us now I knew  
there was love in you  
just a mysteries girl  
to me now that I have you  
pillow dreams come to me  
as I lay my head to rest young  
school love again heres sex for  
your mind lets describe the night  
together sexual content as you change  
the definition of love for me just simple  
love for someone special lets take a chance  
like the one picture that you left untitled  
in your heart a year later new love just  
in time for valentine day sex now knowing  
what love supposed of been, you deserve  
not to waking up alone while at my home  
we'll always be lovers and friends

Randy Bullocks

# A Good Orange

Juicy orange come to me with  
Your bright color and rough  
Skin. As I peel off your bright skin  
A sweet fragrance came through  
My mouth and nose, as I stop  
Peeling I bit into your juicy  
Yellowish blood runs down  
My chin so slow, sweet sticky  
Juice on my hand as your  
Flesh lay on top of the trash☐

Randy Bullocks

# A Night After Being With Her

I'm just lying in my bed asking myself why she kept letting her mind think she was living' a lie and letting her heart die when she really would like to have a man. She told me her heart was filled with after love pain; her heart was stained with untold confession and past memories, hatred and no attention.

Then it began to rain because she couldn't cry about it anymore. So I went on with my plan because I didn't have a woman, told her she should just let me go dive in and go swimming in her heart to find the place where the water is full of happiness and passion, trust, endless love and lots of conversations about are sexual pleasures.

Hypnotize as I looked into her eyes as we walked the lake shore and her beauty had me stuck in the same place and that place from three nights ago. I thought to myself how beautiful her smile and her sexy independent swag was, how her seductive eyes gave me an invention to her sex planet.

I would do anything just to have many more nights with her and show her why she's been living' a lie. I want her heart beat to be skipping while she's thinking of me.

Understand I already have special feelings for her that's filling my heart up with that four letter word so she said she has no clue is this relationship would have a good definition. I told her I was on a mission and she needs my love.

But I am not going to rush her because I had to flush out those old thoughts out of her heart of the past men. That made her love life feel like she had to be more cautious because she was blinded by there love after she let them enter her heart.

I was thought of that perfect one. So I went to place my cape over my shoulders to fly her to that place in the back of her mind where she can escape with her imaginations of me and irresistible lips of mines.

I would whisper soft spoken words in her ears while she throws kisses on my neck. We ended the night not by making love but by bring poetry to life with sand on the beach, moon light shinning across the lake and flashing stars, calm ocean water splashes against the rocks.



# A Poem Without A Title

Imagine the music you listen to came from my heart

What If I let you use my shoulder to cry on from the start?

Imagine the clouds in the sky made a portrait of you and I

What If I accepted everything you brought to the table?

Imagine the world was your and we keep everything stable

What If I couldn't lie would you want me to?

Imagine the poems I write you were songs was on MTV

What If I asked you to be mine on youtube?

Imagine the pressure you had was pleasure

What If I just took your hand and took a long walk with you  
would trust me or be unsure?

Imagine the nightmares you have had dreams an bewteen everytime  
you breath

What If I told you she ain't you and would you be good for my health?

Imagine If you could feel my kisses everytime you sing 'purple kisses

Randy Bullocks



# A Talk With Cupid

Yeah I use to have a babe too  
until cupid came along and took  
his arrow back cause I was being stupid  
geeked about her we had better days too  
the nights on water street was sunny  
when we was out together n because  
your smile was brighter then  
every street light n living that  
high life commercial n bar louise too  
until your face faded away in  
the shade cupid why you hit me  
with that damn arrow it just stupid  
how you sit around looking for a heart  
to barrow cupid leave me alone for a while  
as I go running to fits my heart in a new style

Randy Bullocks

# Addiction

But if you where music I would play you loud so everyone would know how much I'm feeling you..if you were weed I'd smoke you to kept me high off the ground..if you where cocaine I'd sniff you to be off the earth only with you..even if you were heroin I'd shot you up my arm so you can be closer to my heart..if you were a beat machine I would hook you up to my heart so it can have rythm..if you were poetry I would read you to keep you in my thoughts.. because its you that I want to love and be addicted too..

Randy Bullocks

# Ain'T No Place Like Home

I was swimming in a pool of love but I  
began to drown from all the infected love  
that was injected into her heart. She suffered  
from cruel intentions while I was in some other  
dimension. The love she had for me couldn't be  
found this time around. Entered her heart already  
with lies on ya'll mind to say and wrongful things  
to do to her cause she just to gullible. I had to  
ask for permission just to get to her reasonable  
love. Her heart is my home ya'll was just visiting  
that's one thing she forgot to mention. Even when  
she kicked me with dirt her heart was still my earth.  
I knew things may not be the same but I caught my  
breath. And you fools thought I was soft cause I had  
a heart, with all the insults I stood up and fought for  
my home. Now look where I stand with this key in  
my hand at the front door of your heart. But as I put  
the key in and try to turn it get stuck. (im locked out)

Randy Bullocks

# Bittersweet Poetry

Love is not for me anymore  
I open a big door once only  
to come to find it was empty  
you had my heart skipping  
without a beat and then my  
happy face expression died  
of the false thoughts you gave  
me, my sight went blurry after  
staring into a faded imagine I  
thought I was smart from the  
start but my mind went blank  
from day dreaming far into outer  
space I was like a kid at a concession  
stand and you was the candy I was looking  
for but this relationship we've started to build  
had no definition and the love wasn't your first  
occupation you gave another an invitation to your  
heart I was only there for comfort when you need  
some to speak to when he was sleep I didn't understand  
the situation between us cause we had so much in common  
but yet different in our own ways you had what I didn't have I  
had what you don't it seem to make us equal as one but  
at the end things where bittersweet and my heart cried out the pain

Randy Bullocks

## Blurry Vision (Ending New Love)

The time we spent was short and sweet  
Yeah a tear came to my eyes when it came  
to an end she didn't have to say a thing actions  
speaks louder then words the cold tear went down my cheek  
but yet you still seem to make my heart smile when we speak  
I just want to go and hide in my room under the sheets  
alone flat line as I lay there with a died heart without  
any thoughts I paid cost for being to smooth loving  
nice caring towards a heartbreaker I didn't even know she was  
I swear she came out to be good thing for my sight she told  
me I was winning I had her falling hard but had me like a fiend  
of the real sweet things she said to me while we sit around

Randy Bullocks

# Broken

He had mint love for you but  
it was just a blank mission  
or some ill condition he had  
in his heart by the pill you planted  
with permission. He thought it would  
grow out to be something strong  
and beautiful, lasting. But the water  
was weak the roots were distant  
from the soil and left alone in a dark  
corner so sun light wouldn't nurture it.  
This ish isn't right he thought he could  
when this fight against love but love had a  
cheated code to this dirty love game. He was  
going for the touchdown until the interception  
had played into his action. He was getting hurt  
from all the love sacks and tackles. He took start  
to take drugs to ease the pain away from his head  
and chest, shoulder. Even sniffed a little cocaine to make  
the her sweet perfume odder go away. His home team  
tried to sign him up for the intervention television show.

He didn't go just thought it would just be bad publicity.

He screams out; what's a man to do when he wants to cry.

Just ball up like a fetus and let the ish die out and dry up

inside him, ish it out cause that's what it is what it was a

bunch of bullshit.

Randy Bullocks

# Come With Me (Wanting You)

Just piano and I playing love ballets  
Wishing you where my girlfriend and  
Thinking how come you don't call me  
Anymore dang you really had me  
Fallin for you I'm not trying to be  
Romantic or anything like that I just  
Want to walk on the beach and have  
Fun under the moonlight while I  
Rock with you dancing to the sound  
Of the ocean waves I swear I want bring  
You any troubles down the line I  
Understand a woman's worth just  
Little simple things make you smile  
For awhile I'll be glad to walk a mile  
For your favorite chocolates and more  
So why do you fell so sad Jane Doe  
I'm not the guy I used to be anymore  
Yeah they use to say 'girl he's a big damn hoe  
Because of the life I had in the past but  
Aren't you glad that I meet you last?  
I never felt this way before for a chick  
Got butterflyz in my stomach all  
Because I don't what words to sing like  
A caged bird trying to fly away looking  
For another love bird well that's  
All I have to say today so see you  
Later and goodbye.

Randy Bullocks



# Cory B

I love my little brother he  
was there for all my struggle  
we had so me many ups and  
down I love my little brother  
we never separate from each other  
as we walk shoulder to shoulder  
I got his back he has mine he's  
all I need to defend whats ours  
I love my little brother now we  
getting older we start to understand  
one another better you remember  
how was use to be geeked to go to the  
park and ball hard now look at you playing  
with them books and ball I love my little  
brother but he's not little anymore  
he turned into man I remember I  
use to hold his hands now I putting  
money in his hands I love my little  
brother he aint gotta worry about  
no trouble coming his way cause

he troubles are my trouble and my  
hustle is his hustle I love my little  
brother so think twice about fucking  
with my little brother and remember  
he gotta big brother that love him like  
a pair of jay's I swear I love my little  
brother just look at HIM in school living out  
a dream I use to dream playing ball  
and staying up late studying with his  
back up against the wall wondering where  
the next dollar coming for shit just call  
your big brother cause I love you little  
brother and I got ya little nigga so he'll  
never miss a fresh pair of jay's or af1's  
'and I'll come up to Parkside to beat a nigga  
ass lol but true' I love my brother

Randy Bullocks

# Damage Control

She kidnap my love with no remorse  
and for the ransom I paid it off  
with pain, tears, headaches and  
heart felt questions but yet she  
returned my heart with an empty  
space where I kept her face to  
remind me how far we came  
and still I let her come lay next  
to me as the night goes on she  
whisper someone else's name  
but I just laid there and let my  
tears run down to my heart like  
water just to drain out old thoughts  
of her and I. damage  
I had to find out whom this other  
person was It was crushing all  
my wonderful thoughts that could've  
been turned into one of those  
true love story movies after  
a few night of following and tapping

in her phone and asking around

she was cheating with herself, damage

Randy Bullocks

# Dancing At The Lake Front

They wanted us to go to the club but we want to party hard tonight  
Just you and I partied under the moon light  
And no need for loud music and flashing lights that causes no hearing  
And blurry visions but you can be my bright  
Star for exchange of the flashing lights, the music we could use the  
Water that hit against the rocks as drums and the  
Sea gulls as the piano while your sweet voice is the lyrics and my heart beat  
Could be the bass giving us a new rhythm to dance  
To and there was no definition for are actions but the sexual thoughts from our  
Matured minds had us on a mission as for thoughts I  
Was already sexing you by day dreaming of me between your thighs from just  
Looking at you and knowing it was pathetic because  
You were only my friend.

Randy Bullocks

# Dream

She's Telling Her Mama She You Got A  
Man That Plays Luv Songs Cause Shawty  
Is Da Shit Im Playin' In Her Hair While She's  
Throwin' Purple Kisses On Me It Aint No  
Reason To B Livin' a Lie Gone Head And  
Ditch That Nigga I Told You She Need's My  
Love And Yea I Fucked Nikki But I Love Yo  
Girl And She's My New Fast Car That Drive's  
Me All Night While She's Going Through Falsetto

Randy Bullocks

# Erase

Forget about your past  
ol'd shit can make you sad  
but I'm here now to make this  
ol'd bad memories good and  
ol'd love into new love I'm glad  
I've change my ways before  
stepping into your pad it seem  
this could be a dream because  
how real, true I am you didn't  
want that kinda love anyway  
that love was painful, dry  
even when you'd cry  
that fatal love got stronger  
for a heartbreaker but I'm  
the make up lover so erase  
him from your past and put me in  
the last place you where standing  
with him and start over in a better place

Randy Bullocks

# Every Second Of A Moment Counts

60 seconds of life 60  
seconds of thoughts 60  
seconds of lust 60 seconds  
of joy and smiles 60 seconds of  
trust 60 seconds of thinking of you  
60 seconds of preparing for one  
night 60 seconds of making it work  
60 seconds of warm heartbeats  
60 seconds of staying conservative  
and competitive, productive 60 seconds  
of pursuit of happiness 60 seconds of  
showing off authoritative 60 seconds of  
forgiveness 60 seconds of honest 60 of  
seconds dreams 60 seconds of kisses  
60 seconds of your beauty 60 seconds  
wondering 60 seconds of new memories  
60 seconds being of ambitious 60 seconds  
of eye contact between us 60 seconds of  
passion 60 seconds of the future with you  
60 seconds of you and I taking this new relationship  
off of the planet 60 seconds of waiting on someone  
like you 60 seconds of holding 60 seconds of counting  
the time I'll have with you in a lifetime

Randy Bullocks



# Fatal Attraction

Beauty's all over her face and eyes. She's a strong woman but her heart is flooded from tears she cry's. She hides behind a fake smile after the young man asks her to stay for a while.

She says I'm a woman and tries not to show her pain as she looks out the window while the rain hits the frame. She starts to explain why her compassionate soul is stained from his un-satisfied pleasure, love that was coming from him.

She didn't know how it would feel to be treated like a woman only knew how a man could threaten her because of her beauty he could lose. She was confused between the beauty that she has claim to become a self weapon towards her and from the abuse, so called love he has for her.

Before she could get done speaking about being lied, fucked and made love to and miss-used. I pulled her from the window, wiped the smeared make up from her cheek and kissed her on forehead, told her it's going to be okay.

As she raised her head they caught eye contact while she kisses my lips softly but quickly. She begins to walk fast towards the door. But I had to do something so I ran swiftly behind her grabbing her hand and started my confessions about how I felt for her and those past conversations.

I'm not that love villain he used to be. I got tired of pretending to be something I wasn't, I'm not here to use you or mislead your heart in the wrong direction. But your beauty isn't fatal to me, to me it's poetry in motion like it has its own punch line or even had vision to call a man when he walked pass.

Plus this beauty of hers has inspiration. And this strong attraction he has for her is eating his heart to pieces every moment I have with her, every comment she made about foul trust and un-wanted lust between her thighs.

She gently rubs my face, stares off into space saying thanking me just for listening and not trying to get any action while she was weak. She told me I had an invention to come swim in her but in my mind I'd already was on that mission.

Never did let her know his intentions about what I wanted to do about this attraction that has come upon us. I guess her beauty was fatal.

Randy Bullocks

# First Day Of Summer

gotta get right for my first date  
go get a fresh fit new kicks  
make sure my hair cut straight  
go to the bank jus to get some cake  
hurry hurry can't make you wait  
remember when i use to pray to see  
you again cuz i couldn't wait to see  
you, you brighten up my day you  
get me all hot fresh breeze when  
you speak like a sunny day in  
the spring comes through my  
window so i took a peak there  
you where summer nice to see you again...

Randy Bullocks

# Forgive Me

Forgive me  
I said I was sorry  
Like a million times  
Do i have to go on Maury  
to show this is not a lie  
I'm not committing any crimes  
Just for saying I am sorry  
Cause I know I messed up  
I know I wouldn't again  
It really has been  
An extremely hard time  
Here's some dandelions and roses  
I know you'll be fine  
So I want worry

Randy Bullocks

# Go On Girl

He could handle it just himself being alone but you've been gone for some time now. Everybody thought he was strong but your love made him weak in the heart and mind.

Just thinking about you had him wondering will he every see you again or you lying next to him again. From the beginning to the middle everything was great until the ending you said you're leaving him for someone better, that you couldn't be with him because he didn't get his shit together.

But why did you walk out on him he asked, just graduating from high school give him time. Your new man will never be him. She try and tried to replace him but you made the big mistake you made him feel like he was in a race for first prize place.

He doesn't want that prize he wants that space he had alone in your heart swimming in that old love lake. But he wanted to start over one more time just to come and find out it wasn't what you thought it would be.

He's having problems with my heart because he lost a part of it and wants it back to make it whole thought you and him could make it work like moms said it'll never be the same because the picture in her eyes of him changed.

Randy Bullocks

# Goodbye

We was moving to fast to  
trying get to know one another  
but the shit didn't last yeah  
we had a blast these past  
couple of weeks its pathetic  
how hard we had falling for eachother  
in that short period of time I was the fiend  
and you was that magnetic drug understand  
I have no hard feelings toward you because  
of the choice you made I would still shake your hand  
and maybe a hug in bar louie when I see you and  
that big kool - aid smile I'm going to miss your  
sweet strawberry lip gloss that be popping and  
cute little button nose like snuggles you to nice  
to be a thug you give out tender kisses and hugs..

Randy Bullocks

# Heart Thinking

you and him been together  
for a while now never  
thinking you would be apart  
until that one day he came  
to you saying he cant  
be your man you thought  
you had a good plan ever  
time you'd hold his hand  
heart thinking I love'd him  
from the start I gave him  
my heart gave up flaws n all you gave  
up the earth to start a new world  
with him heart thinking he's  
not going anywhere because he  
love your goofy ass long curly  
wavy hair even your drunk n girl  
independent way's after a couple  
of long island and sex on the  
beach drink go home to have  
hot sex under the sheet's plus  
he love's ur freedom of expression  
and you strong determination to  
keep what you have and going after  
your dreams that you have of you and him

Randy Bullocks

# Heartbroken

Beep beep beep beep

flat line...

Randy Bullocks



# Hypothetically (Starting New Love)

Understand I'm not here to bring you artificial love or feelings I wouldn't even tell you a fictional love story. I'm not here to star in a Kay's jeweler commercial because you are my inspiration I would climb any mountain top to get you, to love you is my final destination.

To hold long conversations with you talking about anything or nothing, just to hear you breathe would be beneficial to my heart. I'm not those other typical guys in your past I'm just an individual here to bring you official every lasting love, happiness, and memories.

This is not a high school theater musical I should do detention for thinking about you so much and things I would do to you. I forgot to mention your pretty smile that warms up my heart and body.

I have to keep these feelings that I have for you in a notebook a chef couldn't cook up this love potion. What I bring to the table is hard work, to love you with devotion to keep what we have going.

But theoretical speaking I am different like unnecessary mathematical problems that can't really be solved. Let's make this an accomplishment for the both of us and have an orientation about making this a long love addiction, having that one day anniversary every month but bring in everyday with patient.

I'm glad we both have dedication about making this work.

Randy Bullocks

# Idk

I can't get mad at you for going out.  
Its the way you act when you out.  
I can't scream and shout neither  
pout. You always use to complain  
about how I don't trust and doubt  
you when we're not out together.  
I can't get mad at you for going out.  
Its the way you act when you out.  
I can't scream and shout neither  
pout. You always use to complain  
about how I don't trust and doubt  
you when we're not out together.  
You always think I want to argue  
I've change for the better but you  
change heart when you with your  
friends. I can't help it but to call n  
sorry for when I do it to much Im  
not trying to hear you fuss. I rather  
be next to you making you blush.  
Im your protector the shield your  
man the real deal. Unlike them  
pretenders who just wanted to  
show you off or tell what they got  
out of you. Upset yeah and hell naw  
Im not sad I just took my pen and a pad,  
wrote Out how I felt and get ready to get laughed  
at. I wish I had a space ship or even a jet so  
I can fly far way when I feel like love is hurting me.  
But its me to blame adding fume to the flame.

Randy Bullocks

# Just Pretty You

You are Beautiful in a way no one can describe  
and your skin color that is caramel, silky, smooth  
and your shape that is perfect for me forms a beautiful  
young woman in my eyes as I look at you from a far  
I can see a young lady fixing my heart to like or even to love her more  
When I hear your name I think about how beautiful you are.  
Just you that I see is sexy, smart, motivated  
Your beauty and not your booty is unquestionable, undefined,  
To be around you or even to see you is over whelming  
No one can match your beauty I'm the handsome prince  
and you're the beauty that why I can't see your beauty  
With someone else you're even more beautiful  
when you don't try to be

Randy Bullocks

# Kanye West

Mr. Best fresher then the rest gotta rock the vest  
because niggas fouling out and aiming for his chest  
took his last breath on his first step to greatness when  
he step into that car unknown fans thought he was  
gone until Jesus walked with him three years on in just  
being his cocky self again got tried of being fresh every morn  
in the Chi been cashin out since he was born so Mr. Best  
move to the heart of the city New York City with big brother  
H.O.V.A now if Mr. Best can rap about being the best  
well might I say when I wake good morning  
world because I'm a champion I wonder if I never  
knew about Mr. Best would've I learned what don't  
kill me only make me stronger now I'm living that  
good life and my boys can't tell me nothing little  
brother coming up faster then them now he hitting  
these chicks like he working with Barry Bonds bat  
do you know what it mean to go to graduation after  
you dropout of college two times in row go club 40/40  
were all the drunk and hot girls be at trying to find  
star under the flashing lights now Mr. Best how can  
you be loyal in a room full of hoe's he reply I gave  
them everything I am now they gotta watch me and  
old new chick go to homecoming with big brother and become  
king of the Roc-A-Fella you see the glory my moms  
prayed for me to get.!!

Randy Bullocks

# Knock Out Queen

Disrespected my heart  
Played quarter back sneak on it  
Just like a little child playing hide and seek  
With it you had the special play of the week  
Learned how to dodge me when I was weak  
Had show and tell day with my heart and love  
With your friends making fun of me not  
Knowing you left me for some other guy  
Told me you left me for other reasons just  
Like the year you change like the seasons  
I'm not a dumb guy just blind by love  
You hit me with the one two and maybe  
A right hook and won the golden glove at  
Nine Fifty-Five P.M. on Wednesday, August  
Twenty-Ninth, Two Thousand and Seven and after Six years  
And One month I was out the last round.

Bittersweet Poetry

Randy B.

Randy Bullocks

# Love In You (Didn't Know How To Ask)

There's a place in your heart  
If you want to know why there's  
A place that's tender, caring  
Passionate, strong, joyful, warming  
Just ask how this place became  
To be so good to believe it's not  
True I know you may feel you  
Have to lie but I know you are  
Hurting in the inside and trying  
To hide the pain, dark love, disloyalty,  
Lies, memories, feelings unclaimed in the past  
Shit just another guy walking pass  
In your life trying to get a chance to  
Make things work right having him calling  
You his girl, chick, lady or maybe wife  
They say he's a wise, handsome, and funny  
Keep you smiling when your days aren't sunny  
Even knows how to fix a broken heart type  
Of guy he's smart enough to know there's still  
Love in your heart and hoping you will  
Give him a try on the field?

□ "Rain"

Randy B.

Randy Bullocks

# Love Opration

I should've got that operation on my  
heart from the start and let the love doctor  
inject love/hate into me and separate the  
strong and weak that I have in my blood  
line Im not about to sit around and wait I  
got to many options like a quater back or  
sit on the bench like a six man wait to play  
on your team but instead you took me off  
the shelves and discontinued me like a  
wasn't selling you every dream you needed  
to fulfill now Im looking around and thinking  
about all the things I did for you and listen  
to my friends when they said you no good  
for me but thank you for helping convert the  
weak into strong so I guess the love doctor  
don't have to perform that opration

Randy Bullocks

# Love Receipt (Surrounded By Artificial)

I can't lie my heart been wanting her from the start.  
Because she's hood fine, smart but she never gave me  
the chance to show her my love could be a work of art.  
Nice long hair with seductive brown eyes, smooth caramel  
complexion, pretty ass smile with the dimples. I didn't plain  
to fall in love but I follow my heart because it attends to leave.  
You didn't treat me right so I may not be here when you wake  
so don't get hurt by another love. I'm trying to build a time machine  
to go back in time that's when things where simple. Remember when  
you use to open your heart and you would see me standing inside of it  
laughing, jumping, smiling and maybe even crying. Now all you hear is  
an echo from your tears bouncing off the walls of your heart. I don't why  
I still got love or even feelings for you. I got a lot of things on my heart  
but my mind didn't want to hear its thoughts. She bought my love with  
sexiness and lies, conversations. So I went back to love department,  
asked for Cupid so I could return my love back to my heart. Cupid  
asked me for my love receipt so I go to reach in my pocket. I lost it.

Randy Bullocks



# Missing Love Chapter

She told me to take a sit and listen to her-story. When she began to speak it seem that things didn't go right at all she feels like she's the only one in her relationship. She didn't have to say much or anything at all because of her eye's spoke more of what she wanted say.

Like a fantasy she wants to dream out at day light not night because everything is fiction when she's sleep. When she was done he took her hand and said to her, she wouldn't be living a lie or a fairy tale.

He told her he writes about love stories in his poetry like he lived one before but never did. He couldn't deny but help to try and take her to love planet and fulfill her wishes and destiny. He only wanted to create a new beginning to the ending of her-story.

Adding his-story with her-story she couldn't believe there story would come to live out as if it came from a romantic love story book. To do right was the only thing on his mind when she steps in his sight.

Only showering her with love and saying little things out the blue just to see her smile. Sending her flowers, small gifts and little poetry notes to work showing that she more worth then just three words.

He didn't have to spoil her with money, jewelry or a fancy restaurant. Just hugs and kisses while telling her she's his honey because she's stuck on his heart. Despite what happened during the day because at night everything slows down.

Its time to pay her back for the hard week she'd been through, keeping herself up. Undress her slowly removing every piece of clothing just leaving on her Vicki secrets.

Landing his lips below the navel spending tingling feelings to her spine while blowing her seductive mind, listen to the sound of making love.

Romantic night just deem the lights a little in the house, and spread the rose pedals across the hot bubble bath water with candles round the tub. As they lay together he turns his head and glazes into her eyes, took a deep stare while she whispers so this is how the love chapter should be.

He kissed her gently on her forehead and said yes making they're last kiss the first. He promised he'll never miss a line or a moment of the raising point to

they're story.

Randy Bullocks

# y

Ms. Beauty is her name. Sexy is the game she play's. She hood but kept it classy and sassy if you put the both together she'll have a classic look.

I want her to be my chick so I tell beauty I want to make love over in Costa Rica. Beauty is shaped upped so nice I just want to take a touch her body.

While looking into her pretty brown eyes and hold onto her hips pulling her closer to me

For one of her purple kisses. She smiles after a while filling her stomach up with butterflies.

It's a little freak in me so don't get cute tonight I might want to get nasty because my mind is wondering does she got it. It's only for her to show and tell me in a private class.

But beauty got them hooked from a smile even when she's miles away. Beauty got the

Whole room hypnotized by her caramel complexion.

The way she switches her hips when she walks and stop to throws her hair over her shoulder as she stands in the middle of the room beauty got them mesmerizing what

They wanted to do to her for one night.

While I am trying to get inside her mind, heart exclusively by my thoughts and words, not just sexually. Beauty I would like you to myself but they say you may not be good to my health.

Beauty let me take you to a passionate place were highly anticipated imaginations runs wild and were we can create your dreams to live out loud. Beauty maybe I can give you a new definition of a relationship or whatever ship you've been searching for.

But I can promise you my actions speak louder then my words beauty I am just a man I can't give world but if I could I would place it right at your feet just to see you at peace.

And when I speak to you I would come at you with a gentle tone even you get me upset.

Randy Bullocks

# Music For Love

I am the hard r&b beat  
your body is the strong lyrics  
laid on top of me your  
voice that are the soft violins  
your lips is the smooth piano  
and your hair is the long guitar strings  
your breast that are the tambourins  
now forget about your booty that are  
the drums now we have every instrument  
to make a classic R&B love song

Randy Bullocks

# My Song

They say love is a beautiful thing  
but if I could sing I would sing beautiful  
words to you like step one would you be  
my sweet lady step two come be my  
good thang that stays fly from the outside  
to her mind and hold late nights conversations  
and have discussion over taking long vacations  
with me and step three sexy can I come over and  
hold you like you'll never see me again step four are  
you that zodiac freak or the heartbreak chick that  
I been looking for and ready for that fix step five  
I would write a book filled with plenty of pages describing  
the beauty that I think you are step six I can go all day talking,  
texting and thinking of sweet things to say to you step  
seven I could write a song that comes out okay but when you  
smile about it came out to be a perfect jason's lyrics

Randy Bullocks

# Mysteries Girl

She used to be a talker  
but didn't have anything  
good to say because the bright  
place in her heart went dark  
you could see it in her face  
she doesn't have any space  
for love anymore she didn't  
know when she would be able  
to flex her looks, curves again  
but didn't have anyone next  
to her because every man knows  
they would just be an ex  
yeah she used to be a girl but  
everyone know once a good girl  
gets into the night life beings to be  
a bad girl. (to be continue)

Randy Bullocks

## Mysteries Girl Pt 2

She's just like a man knows  
what she's wants when she  
goes out at night tall, nice cut,  
fancy car, dressed business like  
but the only thing really gets her  
fired up and turned on is the  
wallet she had you buying many drinks  
and talking about you buying her  
expensive things your so drunk your hoping  
she goes home with you tonight she  
tell herself she's taking your wallet home  
with her tonight but she doesn't leave you  
empty handed she does go home with you  
for the night, calls you baby kisses you all  
over putting you to sleep when you climax with her as  
the same time she does you wake up after sex and she is  
gone with your wallet Rolex and ring but your to  
love stoned to call the police without her name

Randy Bullocks



# No Title

Im Not Here To Play Pictinary  
Cause I Don't Know How To Draw.

I Would Just Write Out Ordinary  
Poetry And Ask Floatry To Rap N Sing It Out.

Maybe Even Write Out A Definition That Explain Your Beauty,  
Pay Webster To Put A Picture Of You Next To It In The Dictionary.

Or Write A Journal About Us And Keep It In My Library Heart

And When You Get Done Reading This Poetry.

Are Touches, Feelings, Thoughts, Kisses Would Be Extraordinary

Randy Bullocks

# Old Thoughts Of Her

I am just thinking and thinking, been thinking of my thought that has thoughts of other thoughts that are placed in my mind and heart.

He try's not to let his mind think of the past while talking to his heart. Because of the old thoughts in his mind would have his heart thinking of someone he shouldn't be.

He can't let the thoughts of her consume his heart. He doesn't understand why the reflection of her humbled beauty still hunts the mirrors inside of his heart.

His mind went blank from all the day dreaming he did about they're fairy tale love and forgot about love. It's a lot going on in his heart, its hard for him to tell reality love apart from fairy tale love.

Love wasn't for him anymore. After her kisses weren't so honest because her lips where full of lies. He once opened her heart only to come to find it was empty, she had his heart skipping without a beat.

You might not care but when you speak to your eyes are telling me one story while your lips are giving me a whole different vision rather than the lie's that your mind tells your heart.

Then his happy face expression died from false thoughts she gave him. His sight became blurry from staring to long into a faded image that he'd thought was a perfect picture.

He was the only one there to comfort her when she was depressed, stay up late nights when she needed someone to speak to when she couldn't sleep. He didn't understand the situation between them because they had so much in common but yet different in there own ways.

He asked his self if there was a definition to the situation they went through while he was having heavenly thoughts of her that fought off his sleep. Just memories of her and him, a bed that is empty without her.

His comforter wasn't use to his body because she was his sheets that use to press against him. Her love that kept they're bodies warm during the cold nights just to have good nights when they slept together.

His heart was screaming to hear her gentle voice. So he placed his old thoughts aside because of his present thoughts wasn't trying to interrupt this new woman. He was like a kid at a concession stand and you were the candy that he was looking for.

But this relationship he started to build with this new woman had a different definition and the love wasn't they're first occupation. Because what they had between them from her education to his working but gave each other an invitation to there hearts.

She had what he'd didn't have he had what she wanted it made them equal as one. But at the end things where sweet and honest, became a reality.

Randy Bullocks

# Outer Space

we thought we'd caught a shooting star  
we was looking deep into to this from a far  
only thing we'd caught was a falling star  
from speeding at the speed of light thinking  
it would work cause we both was big flirts its  
not supposed to be about who's wrong or right  
staying up late at night having txt message's fight's  
now lets hop on the next space ship flight  
to grab are shinning star's

I wanted my poetry to have life so I gave it a beat,  
I wanted you in my life now your the rhythm of my  
thoughts, now my heart is humming a melody

Randy Bullocks

# Picture This

On then off relationship does it make sense? My heart  
doesn't understand this nonsense. My heart thinks on its own.  
It holds defense when love is doing wrong. Holds offense  
to keep its love at a steady beat and in control. My heart  
even plays music cause it knows your favorite old R&B songs.  
My heart keeps memories of special moments so when I think  
of the bad I see the good and wont be mad or sad. My heart  
knows it can't win a fight against love. My heart can stay up late  
night and argue with love. My heart can't hide love in the dark  
because my heart likes to show off love in during day light.  
But we can make love at the stroke of midnight. My heart can't lie  
about love. My heart will write about love telling love how much big  
love I got over the love I already got for love. My heart can't run from  
love don't want to leave it behind. My heart rather walking close to love  
to catch everything my heart needs from love. My heart can't be in two  
different places cause it only remember one face. My heart will do  
anything to prove its love. My heart can't close its eyes on love but  
my heart could dream about love when I sleep. My heart is not about  
to beg for love either you want me or you don't. And they say a person  
heart doesn't have a brain.

Does everything happens for a reason or because  
how the seasons changes maybe we just don't see  
the blessing we have in front of us.

Randy Bullocks

# Pillow Dream

She didn't even notice  
that I was shaking  
on the phone when she called  
but I was trying  
not to let her hear my heart  
beat speed up when she  
spoke to me

I wonder do she know's  
If I had picture's of her  
I would sleep with her picture's  
under and beside pillow  
And If she slept on my pillow  
I wouldn't wash it so you can say  
My pillow still smells like her  
after she leave and that why I kept her  
picture by me to make it  
seem like she's there when  
I fall asleep i see her next  
to me right there were  
I use to lay alone but it was  
only my imagination holding  
my pillow to tight etc..

Randy Bullocks

# Pimp In Me Has Died

They Ask Why Do You Cry?

I Simple Reply The Pimp In Me Has Died.

And I Understand Why Her Heart Cried  
When I Look Into Her Eye's.

Then They Go To Ask How Did The Pimp In You Died?

I Told Them She Opened Up My Mind To  
Her World, Touch My Soul n Heart.

I Didn't Understand This Extraordinary Source She  
Put In Me Until She Hugged N Kissed Me.

I Never Thought An Ordinary Woman Can Make Me  
Feel Weak With This Ice Box Heart Of Mine's.

And With True Lust N Trust Start's Melting The  
Ice Box Around My Heart, Began To Drown The  
Pimp In Me.

Randy Bullocks



# Remember

I lost my right hand my loyal my brother  
my best fucking friend my hustler from other  
mother. We been down for each other since day  
one, I can't replace this champion an any kind of way.  
We was two different people in many of ways in high  
school but we changed through the years, now we have  
the same style and ways from rocking new duke's to jay's  
and nike boot's while partying. You remember you use to  
break nigga's pockets shooting dice. I use to think twice  
when I stood over your shoulder thinking damn what we gonna  
eat tonight and you'll scream out what you want to eat bro these  
nigga's paying for your meal. Time went by you found a better hustle  
selling shoe's and psp's, dvd's, camcorders and even cloths. Remember  
when we first started drinking liquor that cheap shit Takka Vodka and  
we get drunk off the shit, go to basketball game's just show off are new  
shit and watch me act a ass ribbin everybody while you throwing cash.  
People said you would turn your back on me but look at us like those two  
brother from the movie Stuck On You, you was there when I wasn't getting  
money nor acted funny about paying my way anywhere we go even to sharing  
cloths. I dare for a nigga to walk in your shoe's I bet he wouldn't get far, it's to

much for even a nigga like me that know to do what you do.

That's why I can't talk to you through paper cause I don't know how but I rather  
be next to you and speak to you face to face. I wasn't there when you made  
those

mistake but I would have your back and lie like I was there, , I lost you my nig to

prison and I thank God It's wasn't to heaven I start drinking at seven p.m.  
Friday.

'That's My Nigga Im Always Hold'em Down Cause That's My Nigga'  
' You Should Never Rat On Your Friends'

Randy Bullocks

# School Love

I once was blind by  
love but now I see  
after four years of  
high school love  
its not true about high  
school sweet hearts how  
they go on to live that  
beautiful dream please believe  
I tired to stay by your side even  
when you left me in the dark  
kick dirt in my face I was  
down and out, you made my  
heart hurt and now I sit  
alone in a dark space  
thinking about a new place where  
I can go to forget your pretty face  
because every old place reminded  
me of your face I can remember your  
last words you said come to me  
you started the conversation with On everything  
I love you know I love you and we  
been having this special feelings for  
a long time and now its a crazy thing  
it all had to change even after the  
love and through the pain you  
want to move on even after last  
night you told me you wanted to hold  
on to our future but I was making  
it hard to be your partner for life  
because I kept trying to make you my wife  
every six day of the month and now  
you gone after four and half years and two days  
and six months.

Randy Bullocks

# She Changed The Definition Of Love For Me

What

Is love; love is when I say sweet things just to see you smile for a moment or a while.

What

Is love; love is soft and tender when I kiss your gentle lips.

What

Is love; love is an amazing passionate feeling that runs through your body, mind and heart.

What

Is love; love is when you're thinking about how many times you can tell someone you love them.

What

Is love; love is maintaining the love, happiness, loyalty in a relationship.

What

Is love; love is placing the whole world at her feet just to see her have peace.

What

Is love; love is you and I being together all day and forever.

What

Is love; love is eye to eye never looking below the heart only when we sex.

What

Is love; love is all over the sky as we walk under the stars on the beach.

What

Is love; love is us because we would keep this love through the darkest moments to the brightest days.

Most people can't see love but you

And I can see it because we understand love.

Randy Bullocks

# Smooth Dance Talk

We're looking eye to eye wrap your arms around my  
neck and me pulling you close as my hands are placed  
on your hips while slow piano melody's are played  
by Brain mcknight and soft sweet spoken words are  
song by Alicia keys so close your eyes and come here  
and touch these lips to see if it will only take one kiss to  
take you to love land while we dance and as we dance the  
night way I whisper in your ear sexy I can I be your man and you  
be woman I do understand and respect that you have priorities  
before me that's why I can't trip because you handling your business  
but I'm not trying to be your first occupation nor bring you frustation  
and Im not your man and we could me more then friends but this is  
only the definition I can try to make you become my woman and place  
my words in the right directions as we speak one on one over text  
messages but the little time we spend on the phone is sweet but you  
in person would be a delightful treat to my eyes all we can do is dance  
with our imaginations and dance the night away, waiting to see who well speak  
first in the morning

Randy Bullocks

# So Confused

the whole relation situation  
between us to wasn't right  
you couldn't deal with it too  
much too fast just not at the  
right speed then what happen  
last night brought back flash  
backs I don't know what happen  
in your past I know I made a mistake  
you have to understand you not holding  
a boy hand anymore we had a whole new plan  
you in a different place at least try to make  
it work talk walk it out me until I get on the right  
beat with you my heart is screaming just because  
of the person your are...slow sad melody fades out  
in my heart like a piano

Randy Bullocks

# Somebody

Hey I got a hug or a kiss maybe even a  
heart  
to share with somebody. Because I got to  
many  
thoughts of how I want to love somebody  
gently.  
I don't see this somebody often because  
somebody  
wasn't my focus. But this somebody had  
plenty  
of ways to attract all my senses. When I  
saw  
somebody up in the club I just went  
speechless.  
When somebody approached me I had frozen  
up from  
beauty of somebody. The beauty from the  
booty,  
mind and body of somebody left me  
thoughtless  
when somebody stood in front of me.  
Somebody  
started to hold conversations with me.  
I soon  
became a little cocky somebody had me  
feeling  
like rocky looking for a knock out. I had to get  
over  
myself and compliment somebody on  
somebody's  
gifts and lips that's covered under Victoria's  
Secrets  
that I'd want to taste off somebody's sweet  
lips.  
And how somebody's beauty is irresistible,  
extraordinary,  
somebody's ass is an spaceship that I'd want  
ride  
out for no simple reason. But somebody told me

this was  
just temporary, so I told somebody we can make love in the  
February  
because that seem's to be when the love season being. I said to  
somebody  
that was reading this that somebody was you.

Randy Bullocks



# Someone Special

One day everyone finds that person  
that make the complete them I call  
that better half

Your better half hide's all your flaw's

Your better half have what you don't

Your better half have no law's  
when under the sheet's

Your better half bring the best  
out of you without a cause

Your better half don't believe  
in a 70/40 relationship

Your better half make's everything  
equal in the relationship

Your better half is what you  
are not

Your better half bring more to  
the table then just a heart

Your better half understood  
you from the start

Your better half is not only  
hood you better is smart

Your better half is someone  
you want to hold when its cold

Your better half can make you  
into a better man

Your better half have a bond

stronger then just holding hands

Your better half make you think  
of the words 'never again'

Your better half love's blow's  
in the wind

Your better half gave you the strength  
to believe in real deep love

Your better half is always on your mind  
even when you lay next to them

Randy Bullocks

# Take A Chance

I want to be the one  
you trust love and need  
I just want to be him  
but I can't because of your  
friends telling you I've been  
with that girl them and her  
over and over again another  
sad love song again all over  
again sitting by the window  
watching rain hit the frame as tears  
falls from a man face while he thinks  
how you and him ended up this way  
praying and wishing things can be  
the same like back in the day in hot May  
until that cold day in June you said you was slowly  
falling out of love that when I gave up on trying  
to love you no one know how much I was feeling  
you from the start they ask would I put in my  
top five selection just your honey dip caramel  
complexion heresy brown eyes cherry dip lips  
long black stallion hair coke cola bottle shape hips  
talk reckless like Trina forming a beautiful bad bitch  
that was in the past years later you made a switch  
becoming a woman now you my only selection.

Randy Bullocks

# Testimonial

I gave you all of me all at once  
without a look or a pounce  
Its funny how things could've  
would've should've been if we'd  
took are time didn't even read  
between the line I guess that  
price we pay when we find someone  
to make us smile and give our hearts  
a beat a new rhythm to dance to and  
kept everything plain and simple I mean  
everything seem fine just popped up like a pimple  
we invited each other into our hearts from the start  
cause there were sparks from the moment talked  
I was the guy with the ice box over my heart  
you was the girl with the concert rose  
but with your warm kisses melted the ice  
away from my heart my touch that's smooth  
and gentle crush the concert reveling a soft red rose  
with a sweet lustful smell that lingers when your gone

heart was locked in a cage without a beat  
now that I have you its out and maybe we could make it work

Randy Bullocks

# That One Picture

I do love you I really do Love the  
of my life you are beautiful like a summer  
day in the winter rain comes down  
on you like the spring making  
you grow like a pretty flower  
deep down in your heart  
I am the perfect picture  
so go get a Kodak  
and take of flick at the moment  
and you would write a comment  
on the back of my heart  
reminding me that you love me  
That the crazy thing is I'm everything you want  
In a boyfriend and a husband but you have to  
let me go you just cant figure it out.□

“Live hard Write strong”

Randy B.□

Randy Bullocks

# The Fixs

I know a lot of guys cause damage  
to your heart and put in the dark  
and only took you out there shadow  
when they needed you Im here to repair  
that leak in your heart that cause fears  
loneliness, isolation, from being in a  
relationship just to see you laugh and  
smile in person and not over text message  
would a be a perfect picture maybe that'll  
be the day I hit the lottery because I've pulled  
a lot of numbers and didn't win shit...

Randy Bullocks

# The Game

She's confused and young in the search of love.

I was a rebound just to keep her up afloat

And give her some type of hope. It's like we had

A one on one going on that didn't last long. I had

My arms in a circle as if I was a human rim and you had

My heart balled it up like a basketball. Stood at the free throw

Line because that's all I was a free shot. You took a shot

And missed didn't care to take another try you just walked off

The court didn't look back because you had your number one

Draft pick waiting on the sideline. You untied the knot we made

In are gym shoes and took off a dirty smelling sock and throw it in my face.

Randy Bullocks

# The Music Behind My Poetry

A symphony plays bowed strings  
from violins played by sad lonely  
women, strong drums beaten by  
in love men, a song singed by a  
loud opera singer who understand  
love, softly loud keys are pounded  
from a piano played by a song writer  
who trying to find love, annoying nose  
from a flute played by someone's ex love,  
smooth n calm strings plucked from a harp  
played cupid, a poet who has played all these  
instruments and now directs this musical piece.

Randy Bullocks



# There's No Place Like Home.

I was swimming in a pool of love but I  
began to drown from all the infected love  
that was injected into her heart. She suffered  
from cruel intentions while I was in some other  
dimension. The love she had for me couldn't be  
found this time around. Entered her heart already  
with lies on ya'll mind to say and wrongful things  
to do to her cause she just too gullible. I had to  
ask for permission just to get to her reasonable  
love. Her heart is my home ya'll was just visiting  
that's one thing she forgot to mention. Even when  
she kicked me with dirt her heart was still my earth.  
I knew things may not be the same but I caught my  
breath. And you fools thought I was soft cause I had  
a heart, with all the insults I stood up and fought for  
my home. Now look where I stand with this key in  
my hand at the front door of your heart. But as I put  
the key in and try to turn it get stuck. (I'm locked out)

Randy Bullocks

# Tomorrow

Tomorrow you  
Said you'll give us better jobs.  
Tomorrow you said  
You would have more money for us to go college to get a higher education.  
Tomorrow you  
Said you would love us the same.  
Tomorrow today  
You said we don't have to stop smoking weed to get a job.  
Tomorrow today  
You said young African American men will stop killing each other.  
Tomorrow today  
You said African American teens wouldn't have to finish college to have a good paying job.  
Tomorrow today  
You said our troops are over in Iraq to keep America the land of the free and the home of the brave.  
Tomorrow today  
You said you will end the war, bring our troops home where they belong, stop searching for nuclear weapons that can't even be found in Iraq.  
Tomorrow today  
We all are trying to figure out what caused this remorseful tragedy on September 11, 2001 but its time for us to heal.  
Tomorrow today  
Maybe someday everything you've said will come true.  
Tomorrow today  
Maybe someday we as people will vote for a person who said "its time for a change".  
Tomorrow today  
Maybe someday all people will come together, forget hate, race and become one culture in one world.  
Tomorrow.

Randy Bullocks

# Untitled 1

I'm like pookie needed crack  
in New Jack City I got to have  
you like needed cheese  
cake in making band season three  
or like snookie around the corner  
trying to get something free from Mc D's  
you a new addiction like a Mc Crack  
Cheese Cake...

Randy Bullocks

# Waking Up Alone

You can only hold her for so long  
she's tired of you protecting her  
from the world she leaves a note  
with a rose saying she doesn't belong  
to you anymore I don't love you  
like I use to you stole my heart you  
broke many of times took my soul  
and crushed it had me low but lie  
to me to take so freaking high by  
saying your still beautiful and I love  
you but I didn't believe you anymore  
I stay home to clean cook and wash  
your cloths while you did your dirt I'm leaving  
you tonight because you don't do me right  
I would've fought for you our love but I can't these  
days I wanted to stay and take off like a morning  
dove but I didn't want to cause any trouble and yes  
there will always be a place in my heart with the  
good memories of you and I sometimes I just want  
to be free you didn't understand we should of just  
been friends why can't you agree so I'm out of here and  
ready for you to let go and keep going on with your life

Randy Bullocks

# What I Was Going Through

I think its time for the truth to come out.  
Do you even care for what we got? I was  
there when you used to scream and shout  
inside your heart. I was the one you ran to  
when love or any affection wasn't coming in  
your direction. When someone did you wrong  
and didn't want you no longer I became your  
medication. Doctoring to your heart pulling all  
type of operations to get back that lost love. I  
even took my own blood out my heart injected  
it into your main vessel that leads to your heart  
so you can have a love pulse. I'm so gone I lost  
all my thoughts and fought for love, then taught  
love how to love again but everything comes to  
an end. I try to pretend the shit didn't even happen.  
The compassion angel in me is up so high and full  
of joy, energy, smiles. While I am so down and out like  
an old blues song with slow guitar strings played in the  
background. I have been doing some thinking. I tried to help  
you find that loves we used to have but you didn't want it  
there was no more room for our love in your heart. My  
heart still screams for you like you where my favorite ice  
cream. When I go to the mall my mind wonders off and  
day dream about you still. I have all this love, some more  
to give to you because I think I wasn't done loving you yet.  
But still you seem to make me smile with my heart and I  
can't explain why. I was like the center fold and she was  
the words in my fly magazine and her heart was my editor  
team, the touch of her pleasant love was my stylist. I bought  
a spaceship so I could fly past the sky and land on the moon  
so I made it my home because I already stand alone. I don't  
need you to have no air that's why I am outer space. I guess  
I'm the fool for letting you play catch with my heart.

I'm just filled with compassion; all this compassion is turning my thoughts into  
hard poetry punch line. I can't help I was raised by a lover, a player but the love  
from my mother took over the player in my blood line. The player in my brain is  
beating on my heart like a drum line. Having your girl ready for a real man and  
some four play and then sex her up while listening to ginuwine.

Randy Bullocks

# What She Wants, What He Can Be

Alicia is in search for a lover

on E-Harmony's website.

While Ashanti is making orders for

smooth boring ass Sam Club until midnight,

Amerykah prays for God to send her a protector

that won't break her heart under the spot light.

Romeo who's a unique sweet talker and use poetry

to tell his feelings, thoughts and a smooth guy.

Take's his time to become your lover that can be

the protector of your heart and will go out at

midnight just to make orders for a dozen of

rose's to let you know you're special, wanted

and the search has ended.

Randy Bullocks

# Words Of Relationships

Love,  
desire  
passionate  
anger  
inspiration  
painful  
addiction  
hate  
destination  
baby  
bride  
wedding  
wife  
future  
strong  
weak  
years  
hours  
months  
mintues  
days  
spent  
life  
beautiful  
sister  
friends  
sweet  
lonely  
lies  
dishonest  
trust  
dreams  
color  
caramel,  
silky,  
smooth,  
shape  
skin  
all this word are memories



after love so many words can explain  
how people really feel about someone deep inside  
but your not around anymore so i don't think  
about any words I jus think of you

Randy Bullocks

# You Deserve

Im just a guy with the ice box over my heart

you are the girl with the concert rose but maybe with your

warm kisses will melt the ice away from my heart, with my

touch that's smooth and gentle could crush the concert reveling a soft red rose

someone who sends you fresh red rose's when they blossom or maybe one who will

walk through the park holding your hand in cool autumn so let go to what you're holdin'

on I will be there to catch you when you're fallin' we can go float on cloud nine together

and land at place's you dream about

Randy Bullocks

# You Just Don'T Have A Clue

We both understand you not my woman  
and I'm not your man. They say a beautiful  
woman like you can be naive. But please  
believe I try to keep you off my mind even  
though you not mines I like you on my mind.  
But when you are on my mind I don't think of any  
negative things to say or do to you. I just want  
to treat n do you right, not even for one night cause  
I don't get that phrase 'one night only.' I might need  
more then one night to show n tell you how I feel,  
I promise we would just chill n not do that touchy  
feely thing. Girl If you don't tell nobody n I don't tell  
no some fella's be out of control because  
of the light caramel skin complexion n the apple bottom  
reflection they see in the review mirror when they pass  
you, but not me I'll just stay in cruise control even when I  
have side effects from your sweet kisses. For the  
record thank you for something then nothing at all.  
If I was a magician I would pull tricks out my heart.



# You Will Always Be My Friend

Its use to be you and I  
now its just me myself and I  
things has changed since you  
left me by myself most people  
think they got it figured out  
but they don't I can't do bad by  
myself I need you to do bad  
like throwing eggs at passing cars  
and let someone get us mad  
we brake off bars and start busting  
windows I'm just writing  
because I'm thinking of you and I  
sometimes I sit around wishing the future  
can die and go back to the past  
skipping class just to get a piece of ass  
and riding the bus but when you got  
your first ride you made me pay for gas  
even though you would have a little cash  
years on in things has falling apart but you  
will always be my friend and have a party  
over the computer screaming we gotta BAND  
together forever.

Randy Bullocks