

Poetry Series

Rodney Finley
- poems -

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Rodney Finley(11/29/1992-)

Black Out

Twist and turns make up a mind

Of one that is completely simple and kind.

Now it's sorry to say but harder to see

How he was convicted to be a hard g.

Put here to achieve his destiny

Instead it was decided that he please you and me.

A complied past that's sneakier than

A child trying to hide a guilty hand.

A future is as bleak as the night fog

Intentions are to clear to see at all.

Turn on by those most trusted

Put down by those who his spark combusted.

Cautiously walking into his new fear

Touching heights that are not normally there.

Facing people who he would lend an ear

When there was nobody around that would care.

Consumed by shadows until the end of time

Hidden away from people like a covered mine.

Belittled by every one that did not know

That he was mastermind and chose not to show.

Fiercest player in his own city

Makes anybody pay that pity

Shots taken without a focused

Threats are treated like flocks of locus.

No emotion around that you can depict

Thirsty for love like dying tick.

Serious about the game that he chose

All about wining and paying his dues.

Controlled by the elements of life

Living for stress less after life.

Respect thrown around freely untamed

Tried by many that falls in the same.

Intangible pieces of a dream that seem

Sowed together like loose fabric by its seams.

Fighting a endless battle for self control

His heart becomes dark as a lump of coal.

In the end it is easy to see

The difference between you and me.

When all is said and done

Your question is still who is he?

Rodney Finley

I Am.....

I am a person that after getting kicked and slam around gets back up with a smile on my face.

I am a type of man that when people bring rain I bring the thunda.

I am a man that hates when people are begin fake around me or because of me.

I am human I do make mistakes.

I am not Perfect.

I am not Good.

I am not Bad.

I am GREAT on many standards.

I am a gentle man.

I am one of kind.

I am not to be messed with.

I am The 1 N Only and The Last Dying Generation.

I am Da Truth.

I am optimistic to the max!

So Let Be Known When You See Me You Recognize Greatness In Your Presence! !

I am an W.C.S. & E.S.S. O.G. now you know who I am.

I am a Legend! ! !

Rodney Finley

My Heart

Here motionlessly I lie.
While others weep and cry.
Over my life accomplishments and strife.
To will, to strive, and survive.

So unfocused when you looked through my eyes.
All the good I could've done when I was alive.
So unprepared to leave ones life.
Still not knowing what lies on the other side.

Life's dreams and visions are not to describe.
The way I have foolishly lived my life.
Leaving a legacy of what 'if's' behind.
Allowing my heart to be the key to whether I survive.

To my last pump and beat will decide.
What awaits my fate on the other side.

Rodney Finley

Pyt

Many people call you by many different names,
but i can only recall one that still remain.

Some would label you as a Great Dane,
to them your nothing but a trophy to claim.

But there's no one to blame for having people think the same,
despite the damage that was done to your name.

Others would call you a long distance runner,
running away from those who down under.

The world can only wonder how you made threw the storm,
hearts were never made to be broken thoughts never to be torn.

Then there is people that see you as a pusher,
blaming all your problems like Jamie blames the liquor.

Go figure why most katz can see with out a mister,
and its shame that you wont trust anybody but sister.

Even though your are labeled by all these different names,
and there consider you one and the same.

There is no name that represents you like the last one that still remains second
to none.

And that's not to put you down,
but used to keep your head off the ground.

So when you hear it there should be no shame to your name/game,
that i called a Pretty Young Thang

Rodney Finley

To Will For...

Life is worth living for, lies are dyeing for.

Love is worth crying for, truth is worth fighting for.

Faith is worth praying for, hope is worth looking for.

now what are you willing to try for.

Rodney Finley