Title:
Jailbird Chronicles: Vol. 1 & Vol. 2

These books are 60 manuscript pages of previously unpublished poetry. All poems present some element of prison, even if it's just daydreaming in a cell.

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My 60 page poetry book, Jailbird Chronicles Vol. 1, is a view into the mind of an inmate living in a state penitentiary. 48 poems!

Believe it or not, penitentiaries are all the same. The only thing that changes is security level and privileges, Jailbird Chronicles Vol. 1, covers all levels of incarcerated living. From the awful trays of food to life in the hole where guys throw urine and feces on each other.

There are poems where I take a smash poetic style to “smack talk” for entertainment purposes; there are thought provoking, charismatic, and several emotion laced poems to convey the heartache of losing loved ones while incarcerated. Jailbird Chronicles Vol. 1, is a compelling read for those curious about what the penitentiary is like those living or have lived in the penitentiary willing to laugh at the familiar and people who enquire about what their family, friends, loved ones or associates incarcerated are going through.

I have been incarcerated for ten years and over two of those years have been in the hole. I have experienced most things anyone will encounter in prison and anyone who’s ever been incarcerated can identify with at least one of these experiences, facts.

Thank you for considering, Jailbird Chronicles Vol. 1, and if you enjoy, hopefully it will lead to a fruitful business partnership.

Sincerely,

James Robinson

James Robinson
Vol. 1

Jailbird Chronicles
Table Of Contents

Dream Willing .................................... 1
Higher Thoughts .................................. 15
God Body .......................................... 25
Heart Matters ..................................... 33
Lustful Thoughts .................................. 38
Bugs ................................................ 45
Prison Politics ................................... 50
Talking Spit ....................................... 60
Dream Willing
Virgo

Like my mama slipped and gave birth I was born in the fall
Virgo! A day doer daydreaming for losers
I maneuver my logic to crush the hate and then dodge it
Too smooth to stop like a smoothie getting drunk when it’s hot
I’m cool to the drop of coins cold blooded with cash
Convicted of violent crimes I’m cold blooded with masks
Or used to be
Hypocrits crippled with crippled wits
Of getting out and taking over the drug trade
In a drug haze slipping and got caught in a drug raid
Back in jail, not me when I get out it’s forever
Work hard and reach my goals on my soul I’ll be better
Get with the kids and fly kites like inmate letters
General Tso’s chicken at the chinese shop
In Martha Stewart’s kitchen watching popcorn pop
A popcorn fox gold nuggets I need them popcorn rocks
The grind don't stop, it's legal, my own way I pave
Like crop circles in the night an astral key I been gave
To me from God with a ton of creativity talents
Which I choose to master for a prosperity balance
I Promise

I made a promise to myself that I will live in a penthouse
On the top floor high riser I bet my haters get bent out
Of shape cause they'll hate that I can fire up a peach blunt
And look out the window at the city and beach front
I promise to myself I'll never come back to jail
Get the kids into college start a career for themselves
Show them how to move to get rich a subject I will teach hard
Don't play with the books and you will need you some street smarts
I promise to stay in shape so I'm around for a long time
To build a empire, a light on the world I will shine
Pull all my homies out the streets and give them a piece
Of something legit so they won't die by police
I promise to buy mama a house in four corners of the country
East, west coast, midwest and the south
And overall to check that bag, I will shoot for a trillion
All cash it won't be nothing to wipe my ass with a million
Help

It's like i'm went to be confused my life is a rubics cube
That won't get solved no time soon
Work hard stay out the way and the joint i'll be from under
All the time i'm on my grind and optimistically ponder
I need help I beg and plead cause all I need is a hand
Community chest monopoly board I need me a chance
Through it all i'm standing strong but I still need strength
So when i'm free and I get tempted i'll be reminded of this
Punishment alone with no friends, I deal with abandonment
It's real when you find out you not loved
And everybody you loved threw you under a rug
Don't get visits and often miss commissary
Can't afford to get soap being alone can get very scary
That's why I hustle! I refuse to be broke all my life
I won't stop until i'm buried that's the end of the fight
On The Daily

On the daily I'm dominated by thoughts wrought compensated
Dearly belated my empty pockets
For my thoughts wrought in the cash of vaults sought
By thieving thieves by thieving queefs by thieving priests
But guarded by deamons
Feenin to reach a peak, deeper than deep
Manifest destiny take the risk of peasentry
Who am I to judge
Straight up or down
For what is a thought but a loop around
What is a vibration but a dimension of sound
On the daily, I whip a Mercedes
With beautiful ladies
And billions to play with
In my mind
I think therefore I am
In this it'll all be mine
I Aint Lying

Everybody tell me I done got small as hell
I stopped working out my body to exercise my sell
I need money!
When I find it I'll get back to the physical
Big Papa Pump my pockets then get big as a linbyroom
Inertube is flat my bike wont go up the ramp
Push with all my might to claim my right to be champ
A booklet of stamps official like I came with a whistle
My wish is this pencil will turn all these poems to crystals
White Castle I got to eat like the Buddah
Then cheef on a cuba and get up with a pretty rich cougar
You know that sex she gone throw that then tell me to hold that
Like is you finished? Now lets get back to the money
Twenties, fifties and hundreds my mind on grind all the time
Rewind!
I said my mind on grind all the time
I aint lying.
I Need It

I don't want to be rich I need it like the air I breathe
Knock somebody out like my last name Creed
Then get little
Left him looking like, where did he go?
I'm getting back to the money can't waste my time on a toe
Bank roll
Matter of fact the fact is that
The money been had my back like the cash was black
My girl ass is fat bitches hate on that
A perfect breast to crack snack that I bat from the back
And front, I'm tryna ball like And 1
With so much money in the bank I leave a bank for my grandson
Then land one, of them celebrity chicks
Hit the carpet take a pic instant celebrity dick
Give me a metal for this i'm from the struggle of piss
On the mattress we flipped as adolescence for fun
Caught with a gun post bond and then go on the run
Dreaming of being rich keep breath in my lungs
I need it! Call me conceited
Like Micheal Jackson just beat it
I'll feed it til I meet it
Won't Stop

Eccentric visions of prosperity
Poolside evenings with a wine filled glass
Pockets full, bank account with a pace amount
Straight up to frustrate dexterity
Lamborghini castle mountain, chocolate covered palace fountain
Golden arch McDonalds sign, buried treasure of the mind
When I realized my hobbies can make me a million dollars
That's deep like I noticed my wondering feet
Already standing on an ocean of dreams then sink
Beneath the surface of none believers
You have to be buried in a dream to blossom the fruits of your labor
The pressure of the depth can implode the weak minded
Where the self doubting trench spew dark thoughts to rewind it
To crack your oxygen tank of hope and allows you to wallow in sorrow
Drowned!
Alive in a dreamless world where dreaming people guffawed at
Clowned!

But the key to my success depends on if I pass the test
Will I get back up or stay down for the rest
Of the ones who didn’t quit to mock me with success
I won’t stop, I can’t stop until I see millions on checks
Free Will

Free will is a lie if my fate is ripe
For what will happen already has
Fuck you Morpheous the red and blue pill
All of y'all can kiss my butt
I been woke!
The machines can kiss my butt too
They been smoked!
The whole ship got shot cause Trinity was stingy with the coochie
If she would've passed it around it would've been a whole different movie
Choice is equated to free will
But knowledge is the key
The key to truth
And the truth shall set you free
Bullshit! Cause sometimes the truth can get you locked up!
Where all you can do is look at the wall like
Damn, I should've lied!
But knowledge is the key to pride
For it to be set aside and evaluated
Because Free Will is not a choice
But why you made it
Indictment of Excitement

Prison is an indictment of excitement
Same ol stuff day in and out
Like it stopped pushing, this place de-pressing
Like it's bout to break, this place is stressing
Impressive pick me up sililoque
To fight the might of craven forces
Pregnant with lathargic desires to waste my time
Why do what I need to when I can do what I want to
The type of thinking that'll have me in jail
I fight and pray to God that they don't lose my mail
Cause to write is my life, these words are my light
At the end of the tunnel like a full moon in the night
Power? What is it but wisdom?
AKA understanding the use of knowledge
My choice is to receive as much as I can in this life of
Earth College
I love me so why waste time on TV
To hide something from a nigga, put it in a book
That's why I read
I see through the distractions
They want us dumb and dead so they glorify violence
I been standing idle for too long
Now it's time to break my silence
Karma

Universal law?

...Poetic Justice

My spiritual death was a birth on earth
Karma is a curse or is it?
Why is it a curse when things get worse?
But when you reap you sown benefits it's a blessing?
That message is stressing
Because if happy or sad was either good or bad
What would be the purpose of angels and demons?
If good or bad Karma is really a lesson from God
Then Satan don't exist because it's God with the red
Himing not to spoil his child if we get wild
God gone come through and beat us down
Not Satan... Not saying that Satan's a saint
But it's like a tied up pitbull tryna bite me
It can't unless it's let off the leash then it can go insane
But I created that moment so I'm the one you should blame
Pain? What is pleasure?
And how should it be measured?
Unlimited either way or is it quaint like feathers?
To be plucked as lessons and for us to decide
The benefit of the feather
And once they gone is when we die
Unencumbered Wonder

Unencumbered wonder seduces my mind to ponder
The purpose of life winter, spring, fall, and summer
Yeshua showing all his unprejudiced love
Only to get betrayed by one of his doves
Let he who is without sin cast the first stone
Let he who has conquered sin right all his wrongs
Broken bones of justice hold up the law of the land
Fractured souls with capital punishment in the palm of their hand
Convicts on the surface but so much underneath
Like an iceberg an abundance more under the sea
Why is it that when I'm responsible I can get away with being irresponsible
But when I'm irresponsible I suffer for not being responsible
Nerve wrecking questions of life go unanswered
Like if you can cure one kind why can't you cure all the cancer
Or if God is truly a punisher of evil
Then why do innocent children contract diseases that's lethal
I know there are answers thrown by God to be caught

That's why I pay attention to the universe when I'm gone in my thought.
My Wife

Where's the girl I can relate to? I'd like to meet her
Ride or die fresh out the garden like a Tulip off Preacher
The fanciest features
Short or long hair it's going on up there
She a goddess with knowledge that make you throne that chair
Of love
Give her a hug embrace her spirit with love
A glove removed she'll touch the seat of my soul
And stay loyal forever until we feeble and old
My patience won't go I'll wait until the end of my life
And when I'm sleep inside a shadow she'll wake me up in the light
Float like a kite with a smile that's whiter than white
A backbone she keep me strong with positive might.
We both can get money and when I'm gone she'll run the show for me
Our kids milk and honey
A lifestyle I didn't have growing up
But we can make they dreams come true just like we doing with us
Obese Compensation

Beautiful obese compensation or fugly frail in-the-way-tion
I duck the latter for a fragua platter
All I hear is cha-ching and all you see is ass and elbows
Getting to the money like my broke been velcro’d
And buried beneath ambition tapped with gold
About every dollar and across the finish line so many times
They already got my name on the trophy
I don’t do the swine; these dudes telling when they live on the line
And still will if it aint; hope these Ms. Piggy pussies get stretched
like a taint
Go soft in the paint; I Space Jam out they way straight to the bank
Palm Beach beach front menajé tols with models in cars
Money make her do it; blue faces make her get straight to it
Like passion is her passion long as the money is fluid
Money equals good times!
Lava?

If ice is to fire
What is to water, lava?
If a giezer is to a volcanic eruption
Total opposite acts of destruction
Then what is to an earthquake, nothing?
Hurricanes are like liquid tornadoses
That need to attack some dirty people I know
I wish it was Listerine hurricanes too
To wash the ass off they tongue and make it like new
Fresh off the lot new car smell get broke in with a hot
Hit the money spot
She gone act like she cum if she coming or not
Woo woo woo woo
Worldstar Youtube
I'm always bout my bucks
Under a blood or a bluemoon
Fuck it spelled backwards Its nothing
I'm about blue face discussion
If you aint I'll paint a picture
Good bye to you cousin
Another Day

I am an autistic fisted cannibus animal
Judged by a jury of cannibals
A smorgasbord of coitus hoards my mind in phases
A quaint repercussion of these slave driving cages
I thesis fecesious acts of combat as right
If waging wars the last resort to saving a life
Superfluous word fluid erases the time
Elates, elevates, and embraces my grind
A mandolin for Aubien slices sedate all my demons
Atomic bomb Hiroshima, they white flag cause I beat them
Acrobatic acts symbolizes my life
An afro asiatic black symbolizes the Christ
Demolition mission of ignorant thoughts
A bunch of hypocritic Christians with serious faults
VI I watch and discuss my flavor of love
King Kong and Blondie, I'll hold my woman above
Literally and subliminally over all other women
Implement communication to win at the finish
Break down the bible holding baby raper like snitches
Another day being awake in a fed or state prison
Like King Arthur I reign supreme
My Excaliber dreams shrouded in darkness
Hidden deep within a veil of trial
Now I see the light
Palms up I am not the author
But the ink in the pen
To be sketched from within
The sketch that begins and never will end
Well if it never ends then where does it begin
God! Common sense
My sword drenched in cosmic chaos
Kamaya maya wave!
Don't stand too close you might mess around and drown
Upside down and down side up
What is luck if I never give up?
Success! Blessed through tests from God
The King Author of my life
Depression

Depression is like a vice grip on my reasons for living
It squeezes my hopes and wishes with doubt
Like my dreams are ill fitting
Headaches I can't reach nor rub or soothe
I grimace and can't see nor think or move
Help! Somebody! But I know God is the only one I can call
In a cell my bunk and toilet surrounded by walls
It hurts! Not just my head but my spirit as a whole
I try not to break but sometimes I might fold
To the negative thoughts that plague my conscience
So far in my life victory over pain is the only thing constant
But it's still a battle and it hurts everytime
If I lose and don't win then I'll lose my mind
A rose peddled forest with rose peddles of torment
That laugh when life is pricked on a thorne of failure
Dead leaves of lost hopes and dreams fall off trees of optimism
Pessimistic fruit like groups of berries
Poisonous deceitful people that'll leave you buried
My head go bump and thump and I can't make it stop
Suicide! I want to jump but quit I cannot
It's life! Every lesson is hard
That's why I fight cause it brings me that much closer to God
Word

Cosmic clusters of spirits in physical vehicles
Bodies of dust from mountain plains
Vibration of Word put life in veins
Blood, where we are stored and chained to this world
Broken by the crown and six chakras down
Released to learn we are not alone
God is real!

Elementals having a war form a storm
Aliens with human bodies and animal heads stand where you stand
A dead friend or relative sits where you sit
Worlds within worlds, go deeper and take a trip to a planet
Across the galaxy to a solar system unknown to the ones who don't
seek
To learn to listen is a lesson learned by those who don't speak
Lolly gag life away before they seek God
Is hell a pit of fire and eternal or is it a lie
Is heaven a trip on a cloud with a harp in the sky
Can I have sex in heaven if I spent my life in prison
Or if I was sentenced to two lifetimes
Would I be in heaven's prison, which is hell
Hell on earth and after death it don't seem fair
I pray to God for my freed cause I know he's aware
Of the man that I've become and who I'll be one day
great! Like I'm shredding cheese
This life aint for play and I vow not to stray!
I Am God

I'm from everywhere and nowhere
I am God
A piece of the universe incrusted in lard
Since my knowledge has swollen I'm tryna get up out of this shell
And travel to tell an adept who's a master I made it
The devil will hate it
The devil may cry
The devil can dig with a shovel cause the devil may die
Get punched in the eye I meditate for hours a day
The cowards can play
I stand strong cause I side with the Lord
Double edge of the sword collect tax Monopoly board
My L moving forward
That's love
Light shine bright as a kitchen
A knight on a mission to light the night as God is my witness
He gave me forgiveness and now I spread his word like a pastor
To end the disaster of broken souls that feel like a bastard
Or Casper the ghost
They act out for attention when doing the most
I don't judge cause I was once like you
And when God extend his hand I know he'll save you too
Health & Happiness

My optimum priority is health and happiness
And hopefully a wife that looks like Kim Kardashian West
If not I could care less as long as we free from stress
Of dealing with disloyalty for royalty, cheating, and bad sex
I try to live a life that is more than just mine
A life of service to God and to all of mankind
I like to think I'm meant to be in a cell just to learn
To do right and spend my life out a cell when it's my turn
To teach has manifested everything that I know
To live life as a prayer so my soul becomes gold
I need a Rosetta Stone of emotions to express what I'm feeling
A hard road of heart stones and it's about time for a healing
Gravity has a grasp on me I want to be free
I need to be free like a villain captured on TV
Heart Matters
Penpal

I signed up for one of those penpal sites
So I can find a female penpal I can write
Inform her on my time in jail so she can laugh at all the stories I tell
I'm so so so so so tired of being surrounded by dudes
It infuriates me to the point that I changed for the better
No more life of crime, strict to the T like the letter
The sensation of pleasure that I need from a woman
Is so far away I need alone time everyday
Every morning I pray for God to use me as he sees fit
I humbled myself to ask but I need me a chick
Who's God fearing like me and fit for wearing the ring
Who's loyal and humble and hold it down with the team
Stay on point like a beam aint no faking her way
Keep it real or you probably get a fist to the face
Can't replace what we on, she a lady she grown
It don't matter where we at if i'm with her I'm at home
Times Change

How the times have changed the joint aint the same.
It's getting better in some ways but in others it's lame.
Lockdowns still haunt my daytimes like nighttimes.
Lost in a loop it's like day and night the same times.
My nightmares blow me out my sleep only to wake to another one.
With two different types of monsters both crazy and super dumb.
The CO's don't care if I live or die.
Broke down plenty times sometimes I cry.
With my head down in the pillow so nobody else hear me.
I wish I had a wife but good girls all fear me.
My checkard past is checkard with bad.
If you check my record you'd probably think that I'm mad.
In the joint for robberies and attempt first degree murders.
But I've never had domestics. I will protect her not hurt her.
Like a turtle I'll be her shell and protect her from hard times.
She safe with me I won't cheat and protect her through all times.
If I shoot my shot I hope she hear me in truth.
Cause I'll make the husband she forgot that she knew.
A soulmate.
Animosity

A cornucopia of animosity grips my mind like kryptonite grips the powers of kent.

Leaving me weak to the influence of violence like a renegade pit.

Unconsciously my conscious lets me know if I'm right or wrong.

Like don't hurt nobody today cause we need to go home.

I got kids meaning responsibilities that I must own as a man.

A big part of my motivation to go as hard as I can.

My life is real like penitentiary meals.

Don't get too much realer than that.

Rich with a real chick.

Don't get too much iller than that.

Facts! I need to contract contractions of lump sums to accounts.

That impact impactions of sums drawn out.

Clout is an evil like the voice when I'm fasting.

Make you want to kick some ass to let them know you aint acting.

Don't do it, angels and demons on both of my shoulders.
The weight of being righteous is like carrying boulders
Especially when you surrounded by snakes in a pit
It's a test of will from God, and I will pass all of it
Wish List

At the moment to get published is on the top of my wish list
Along with getting a billion, a wife, an EGOT and more fit
I can control it, I call out to the universe on the regular
To imprint my vivid dreams into the world and the stellar
God is listening, my guardian angel is watching
I get it done and understand that nobody can stop me
But me! I focus on the fate of my destiny
Because I take advantage of the blessings he message me
It's like a snow globe pursuit to the top
Every time I think I got it, it shake up on the spot
It's like working out, you have to destroy the muscle to build it
Then relax and reap the benefits, that's how you heal
It seem like everybody dreams came true except mine
But I refuse to give up, not even after I'm dying
Color coded terror threats is like my level of passion
Passion level yellow and that mean I aint acting
Buried Alive

Buried alive with thread the needle ambitions
Make the impossible possible to get home is my mission
Black Hawk Down the system free me from jail Your Honor
When I'm out I won't participate I'm taking over like Conor
A plethora of extra ordinary obstacles in my way
Besides the time it's haters who hate and smile in my face
I am ultimately unenthused by the seduction of crime
A hard head makes a soft ass ill gotten gains make hard time
Guys act like women all in the next man business
Like Wendy Williams and Page Six in the joint playing tennis
I can't wait until the day that I pack and go home
So I can buy me a steak and talk a girl out her thong
Raise my daughter and erase all the bull she been taught
And see the world, the whole pearl with every dollar I caught
Higher Thoughts
Is My Destiny My Doing

I am the only one responsible for my actions
But is my destiny my doing?
I shape my universe unconsciously in the consciousness of God
So if I don't know I'm shaping it, am I shaping it?
Who controls my destiny if my fate is sealed?
I work to better myself, my life, and every meal
But is it me doing the work or am I a puppet
Amazing and yet so frustrating at the same time
The existence of thought before the existence of mind
I wonder how knowledge can be lost
If some have access to knowledge of all
Meaning the pyramids, ancient Atlantis and all of the wonders
Mysteries and myths to the deaf, dumb, and blind
But true masters can reveal the truth with a trip back in time
Or the Akashik Records located in the World of Thought
Where the answer to any question can be gained if sought
What If Animals Could Think Like Humans

What if animals could think like humans
Would the lion still be the king of the jungle
Or would he live in fear
On stand by like Paul Revere
The elephants are coming!
The elephants are coming!
Bad enough elephants never forget
But with a human brain
Elephants would put lions in pits
To seek vengeance for the murders they did
What about a sloth
It hugs trees and probably wishes to fly
The hippie of the animal kingdom
With a natural high
I wonder if it could get high
Would it get high
... on its own supply
What about the spider
Knowing that hawks eat mice
It can web one thrice
And drag them through a field
Swiftly the unsuspecting hawk dives from the sky
Only to be the spiders next meal
Rino's would catch poachers
Possum's would play dead and catch vultures
The tribes in the Amazon
Wont be hallucinating when a phenomenon
Like an army of pythons attack the village
Not just to pillage
But to take hostage men and women
To farm succulent children
Animals lack knowledge
So no matter how high they fly
How deep they swim
How fast they are
How strong they limbs
Animals do not possess the power
Humans do...
Knowledge is power
Think it through
Older

I am getting older and each day I anticipate for doctors
To invent a fountain of youth to keep me young to prosper
Cause I discovered the problem is not getting older but looking it
I can be a thousand but if I look twenty five I’m in it
A old young man or a young old man
Draped and dripped to add birthdays to a grand
Look down on hundred year olds like babies
Still making twenty-five year olds my lady
But what if my legacy is my elixir of life
If I make a historical impact I can never die
My death will impact those who know me so to them it’s goodbye
But to the ones new to my life it’s hello
And my life begins in a revolving flow
Real People

What is the real definition of real?
To each is own
...That's deep
Cause we all got our own definition of real
Not cause you made a mil
Or carry the steele
Not skill or spiel
It's a character trait
The way you live in the moment
Of ever-y day
A way of life
Cause you believe that it's right
And not cause you're trying to impress someone elses sight
The dark or the light
Ten toes down
I think so I am
A real man
Won't fold for a soul
On my own I stand
Don't trip off hoes
Or should I say the opposite sex
Cause it's real women too
Some guys got a dick and still act like a chick
In a literal sense
It's messed up if I think he have periods
He probably have exclamation points too
I can't take the fake serious.
Find you, learn you and do you
That's a code the real live by
Get money, get knowledge, get fly
Til the day we die
Broken Hearted
Wolf In Sheeps Clothing

Deliciously seductive wolf in sheep clothing
Intricate with every move to grip your heart and keep holding
Optimistic of her beauty disbelief to believe
That she will kill you with one squeeze, break you down to your knees
Pessimistic intentions are witnessed by loving friends
But the smoke screen of a screaming orgasm puts their words in the wind
Heavily sedated by a gas chamber of lies
Stuck in a dream that you think is a prize
She swallows...remotes that turn the brain into ham
Can make the loyalest of loyalists about face on the farm
You think she's a queen and think she needs you as a king
Think she's everything so you buy her the ring
For nothing! Before you croak she slip, you see through the cloak
She got caught kissing her ex, almost got shot by a hoe
These hoes aint loyal!
Jodi

'Can I get mad that she found somebody else?
Knocked up by a in the way dude like Jodi
Girl you a phony I broke the law for us to get plush macaroni
Transformed from a ride or die then you abandoned the ship
You put the gun in his hand with hollow tips in the clip
And every baby you dropped broke every bond we built.
Like Wilt the Stilt if he stood on stilts
I'm built for chips
Hands on helluh rings like Kobe
When I get out get helluh rich girl act like you don't know me
I made me a plan when I get home I will be the man
Like a couple of grand aint nothing to splurge on the town
My bank roll got bankrolls a adjective to a noun
It's going down
Cause if its on the chain I bet I knock that thang off
Like damnit D'jango! This candy land nigga!
I'm one in ten thousand I need to get me a island
Where my celebrity crushes can hang
While she deal with Enflameal and hang around with that lame
I Miss You

I miss you I miss your touch
I miss us and the way we first
Forever it's you and me
Could've started a family tree
Just the subject of you would make my eyes light up
We a whole cornfield it don't get no corny as us
I thought about a ring
A house with a picket fence and a rooster that sings
With everything in between including a van
Our athletic teens might sing in a band
Wake up to buttered biscuits and scrambled eggs on the stove
That's food for the soul...GOAL!
You kicked my love for you in the net of my heart
Not basic you Jason'd my expectations apart
And set the bar high for the women that follow
I seek substance I don't got time for the women who hallow
Like sleepy you must be tweaking if you think I'm not thinking
About reversing leaving you and convert our demons to angels
The angle is one hundred eighty no other
But you slut you messed us up when you f*cked on my brother
Love

Love...
Rejected when I pursue thee
It's like you owe me money the way you illude me
Love me and leave me...
That's the story of my life
But like a knife in the head
That stuff dead
I hate love!
So the next chick that love me and leave me
I'm gone sex her friend
Then I'm gone sex her enemies
And then I'm gone sex her ken
And one day cook up a awesome way to get super powers
Sneak into a toxic plant and play in toxic waste for hours
Flame on! Like the dusty dude from Fantastic Four
And melt her face when she answer the door
I'd weld all her tires and throw her shoes on the wires
Wait for her favorite TV show to come on and drop a ducce on her couch
If she got a rodent for a pet I'll take a shit on her mouse
Figure it out bitch!
It's me that got you fired.
Cause I bust the windows at your job and threw in the name off your skirt
With a note that said I quit and y'all can kiss my ass!
I probably aint the first heart you broke but I'll sure be the last
My Woman

Sometimes I try to get in touch with my feminine side
I know women like it.
I try and capture the way she makes me feel
Then try to write it
Put my life on the line in the middle of lightening
To keep her happy I'll walk away in the middle of fighting
A werewolf but she vampired my heart.
The moon and the stars shine bright
When my mood feeling dark
No need to be hard she got me every minute and hour
She make me feel so good I went and plucked her a flower
Then got stung by a bee...
Aint this some shit
Made me pick up a stick and wage war with the whole bee hive
Out there like Jet Lee, Bruce Lee and Willie Nee-son
I dropped every bee within five feet of me
With the skills you see from them turtles on TV
After the last bee drop I think about my woman...
She got me stung on the thumb
I get pissed all over again
And when I see her she better run
Cause I might domestic violence that ass today
I dont do this for play
Who I look like, Shakespear to you bitch?!
Bugs
Stop the lies you lie bout it all
Like you can see the future in a socked crystal ball
Just stop it! Not that I care it's just your mouth is a pocket
Of stuff that you came up with in jail
You aint never caught a body or balled out I can tell
You can sell that to somebody who deaf dumb and blind
I'm not none of those things so close your mouth and be quiet
You say you had a yacht and lambo you drive
Helluh bad bitches with palaces in Dubai
You said you was a prince and a prophet at that
To make it worse you drink coffee and can't buy you a bag
You said you squared up with George Bush when he was the president
Princess Diana kissed you in the mouth when you was adolescent
Then I found out about your case and how you got in this place
I read you woke up saw a gun and shot your girl in the face
Crazy!
Actors
Some of these guys need Oscars with how good they act
Chest poked out like they ready for war but in fact
They just as scary as Manaka from Dragon Ball Z
Put on the pressure of a fight they feel fright and then freeze
Stung by a bitch bee that raise they estrogen levels
Now they zipper in the back getting cracked in the shower
The life of a coward all he work out is the legs
He tryna keep his ass tight for another man in his bed
Disgusting! Y'all type is the broke back jailbirds
Get in trouble and offer the CO's a shot of mangina
Your nickname is China but a mean mug on your face
How you tough with a nickname for delicate plates
Aint tryna debate, respect me and stay away from me koo
You out of order claiming gang and soft as Betty the Boo
I'm ready to shoot, out the front gate and get back to the land
Cause these dudes in here canes, built for taking the stand
Maturity

Maturity levels fluctuate
It all depends on the group
The amount of time you have in jail age and your level of cool
It’s grown man babies who act like forty year old kids
But it’s twenty year olds doing what they need to do
To handle they biz
Get out of jail go home get jobs take care of they kids
You got the guys that throw they life away to TV
Duck in they hand all day as they watch repeats
You got the hustlers trying to turn a dime to a dollar
The hustle don’t stop still in jail poppin they collar
The architects who can make something from nothing
Big dumb ass pop out cards that open up with a button
The philosophers that like to dub themselves gods
Knowledge of several religions the fishers of men like a cod
You got the tough guys who hog the phone with they chest out
Most of the time they always and up knocked out
You got the writers like me that’s trying to stay out the way
Grinding to get the money and stack up that pay
It’s alot of different types of dudes in jail
I would say but it would take all day just to tell
Tell It Like It Is

Is you is or is you aint gone tell it like it is and not like it was
Seeing is believing that's why I don't believe you
Talk, talk, talk, talk, talk I know not one word is true
You aint got to lie to kick it like Kendrick
Poor up and drank in a swimming pool of holy keys
Be humble and stand like a man not lie on your knees
Some guys lie so much that even after they caught
They still lie to try to cover it up
This the crazy part, a liar can't stand other liars
Like we can stand them
It's like they think they slick as a wire and other liars belong
through a trash can rim
Puhtooie! I spit on that when I spit facts
Then they get mad like they word signed with a pact
Get real, I know the truth you can't tell
And them lies you love to tell is all you got in this world
Flat Basketballs

Flat basketballs on the yard like they don't want us to hoop
The counselor just cancelled class guess they don't want us for group
Want to smoke like Snoop with the bird on top of his dog house
Count time CO's can't see cause the cell hella fogged out
And ball out on a ticket, parlay man still in business
I'm dreaming to take him out and hit his ass for a thousand
Music compiling, of what I'll listen to when I'm home
Like leave me alone
Turn out the lights now I'm stuck in my zone
That's in the zone
I'm thinkin bout baptizing in cookie
Into The Badlands Sonny Badass black eyeing that cookie
Rest in peace to the soldiers who died without giving closure
Indecent exposure is how I feel when I'm raw dogging this paper
The ink leave a stain
The stain say this a blessing for money
Bundles of hunits
I'm focused like a nerd in college
That need a wife
Loyalty first
No matter the mileage
Ȋnlian

D
Chi-Chi

Skin milk is the milk left over after they churn butter.

So why do we drink it?

Hunger strikes, then hungry nights; what the hell am I thinking?

Stomach in my back and all I think bout is snacks

Doritos, hotwings and pizzas with ranch

My chi-chi skills raw, pass the meat to me.

Tracy Morgan, I chef it like the last OG

My hotpot go poprocks when I boil that lick

Rice with essential oils that I get from the fish

If fishes could talk I wonder what on earth would they say

Eat me for oil my ass, eat some oil of olay

OK, I like cakes anyway I eat cakes everyday

I make cakes from all sweets including the cakes

Miss Debbie then bake, tuche, put them thangs on the steamer

And by the time that it’s done bet you aint tasted nothing meaner

But don’t get caught, it cost six months in the hole.
Unpredictability

I'm in a penitentiary of unpredictability
What will these guys do next? I don't know but I know I'll be ready for it
To go toe to toe with any dude that think I'm a hoe
On the frontlines when it's reppin time with a shank in my shoe
Go crank with the crew OC we gone off the hooch
Who want it with who the joint bring out the beast in us all
It's Vallhallah we feast then inner beasts have a war with us all
I'm deep in the laws to get myself out this jam
When I'm home I have a plan that I'll hit my hand
Cause I need money like the layout of a beach need sand
I need money like the crooked cop who robbed Roxanne
Might write me a novel about how my peoples is hallow
Thought they was solid but time revealed some fakes that I followed
Lakes with mulotto's in bikini's fishing on boats
On TV I'm in the cell like I need some of those
The green is my goal
Blue faces stacked until they don't fold
Talking Spit
Tamed!

One day I got fresh as fuck and it got stuck
Then hit the club like bar tender what's up
Give me a cup and its on
Patience, time, game
Spit sticks of fire to beat her can drum so cold it'll freeze blue flame
Tamed! Then Hasselhoff the frost and its still the same
Hot! I might not but I think I can pull it
All I need is two or three times to get shot
And I swear to God! I can catch me a bullet
The One! In real life i'll sex Wanda Sykes
And her wife too if she down for the night
Savage Life! But not like Cook County
Where they knock guys out and spit in they ass
Bet dude feel like less of a man every time he pass gas
Moocho Noodle Gang! But not like Cook County
Where they knock guys out
Spit in they butt and pour a noodle season on the spit
Bet when he wake up he cry like a bitch
And I guess that's why so many guys in Chicago get shot
Or not, 21 gun salute
Somebody got the shit stabbed out them that day
Anyway back to the pay play
For the chips I'll let it rip like that dude from Beyblade
I'll hotwire that stupid looking car out the bat cave
And Game of Thrones a old rich chick off of back page
Armed And Dangerous

Armed and dangerous cause I'm dangerous with these arms and hands
Legs and feet will turn the cell into stomp like that blue man band
Unleash combos of lefts and rights like a struggling sinner
I'm the champ so if it's close I'll still be the winner
In shape for life like my blood lift weights
Body cut up like bad children after eating cake
Baby want a cookie? Go Jack Jack on a racoon cat
I like to hit people with garbage cans like here take that
And that and that and that, please don't shoot off my toe
If my hands AK's yours .38 snubnose when you let go
This trick shot me with an eleven that's why I laughed in his face
Then crack, crack, crack, broke limbs on him
That's why I got a new case
Feds or the state troopers I'd hate
To come back to jail and put food on their plate
A planet of apes and most of them stupid
Where weapons fly like arrows and I ain't talking bout cupid
They woke sleep so to be beat to sleep is no different
"No homo! But this what it's like if your life is in prison"
I am awesmazingly saucetastic
White boy knarly in a party like Chris Farley with a Harley
Not slow but tardy Ninja blender grind
I don't stop I need a B that Jay Z shine
Materialistic twisted into prosperity pretzels
Based with blessed butter and elevated salt
An abundance of can do and plan too, calculated with thought
I does this not was this, in the zone that's in the zone
Can't nudge this nor touch this, my money long and getting cloned
Truth? Is it me?
I think it is better yet I know like two plus two is fo
Nahnutahm bout?! Full of that emperial cereal
Gangsta cookies get dumped in milk
Coouuki Crisp another level like my mind on stilts
A grind that's felt by ones from the bottom
Got me a ladder point out the money, where is Gumby I got him
Bowflex

I workout no Bowflex to relieve my stress
As a result I got a beach body like P90X
Power ninety extreme I been extreme for a while
Like my dreams to have a fling with Destiny's Child
Mina hoa with Nicki Minaj and a few pop stars
Like Kerry Hillson and Taylor Swift in the back of a Dodge
Go-ing Hard!
Tailgating at a Cowboys game
Slapping fives and hitting a blunt
Cause we glad we came
Won't a damn thing change fantasizing of greater things how I bid
At Disney World on roller coasters having fun with my kids
On a row like skid 'im surrounded by misery
It loves company but humbley I can't wait to get it from under me
Or over me
Depression is the cause of my smile
To have the light you need the dark
A silver lining in clouds
The rain pouring down
The elements at war with each other
I can't wait to get out the gate and be restrained by no other
I'm High

I need drugs. And I ain't talkin bout the bullshit
I'm talkin bout what'll have me on the moon quick
Activate my brain and control stuff without touch
Like I think about a bus and pull that thang from the dust
Abrakadabra! I'm on a G7 in heaven
Hold up my hands and Neo clips from Mack 10's and 11's
Have game like a reverend stealing millions from church
Buy his side chick a bunch of diamonds and bought his wife a new purse
Can see through walls
So broad I can see through a broad
Read freaky catalogs on the back of a frog
Paint a Mona Lisa
She'll jump out the picture and make love like I missed her
Then wild out go all out and allow me to fist her
Then go in the picture and get sold for a couple of million
Or maybe a billion
Fuck it I'm high
Make it a trillion zillion bagillion
My toothpaste fire
I put that on the hood
Make a nacho burrito taco
This thang taste good
Astin

Bruh Man, Panye, Tommy, Cole, the old man bust that action
Damn Gena! They think I’m Martin how I pulled up in that Astin
Get that thang clappin
The strip club where dreaming actresses dancing
Where glasses she classy
Stop lying girl you ratchet as hell
With a ratchet ass smell
I can tell like a rat who dropped a dime in jail
Snoo snoo for sell
I aint judging your hustle respected
Your muscle is hectic
I hate the ones who hustle neglected
Get money! I’m bout my green beans like a farmer
My green is my armor
Like Hulk you hurt my green I might harm you
The cash is all I see with both of my irises
Grip the money with fists of fury like I ride with the Tigris Temptation Island
A whole lot of lust for beautiful sluts
I give that up to bust a nut with millions of bucks
Money make me cum
Can’t say it enough
Money make me cum
And the cum is my bank account when I read that sum
On bro nem!
Once Was Lost

Once was lost but now I'm found or am I still lost
I like to think I see the forest for the trees and the foresty green
But it could be a mirage an illusive illusion of life I been scarred
With lies and try's that try me from April to March
All year round but good like a goodyear tire
I'm strong and been gone since BET had The Wire
The world has changed skinnies cut circulation to brains
They gone insane these guys dressing like ballerinas
They generation get money guess that's what's common between us
Oblong lifestyle pay gap it's the rich and the poor
Grew up broke like a puzzle in a box at the store
Then I put me together now my grind on great
I don't suffer I ate like the letter of it
The hate I don't mind don't pay attention to that
I binge on thoughts of profit and believe that's a fact
I'm back like chipmunks watch me write my way to the bank
With a smile on my face I won't let these haters erase
Test My Luck

If my evil thoughts could become a seed
It would reek of angelic intentions
Planted in a pot half empty with soiled interventions
Roots would sprout from the seeds envious of the trees
Like Robin Hood I'll rob all you bitches for the green
Then commits to Obelisk the Torment everything on the scene
For the ones I love
Just want to put my family above
The poverty line where the family tree can blow hundreds like dimes
Knee deep in crime doing right to do wrong
But if I get caught I'm wrong in everybody's sight
That's messed up
I test my luck to bank big bucks
And get sentenced to prison where I'm surrounded by ducks
They fly
Sometimes I wish I would die
Cause the wrong I did with good intentions got me abandoned
The last man standing damnit it's get rich or die trying
Still a million dollars on my mind with dollar signs in my eyes
Like pepper I grind, ACHOO!
Don't turn your nose up at me
Unless I'm sitting on the floor and you in the canopy seats
No accept defeat nor accept the feet
Of goody two shoes who wish to trample on me
Things That I Like

I like good food and I like good moods
That drawn out sound of clowns run away
3-D black and white balloons what is a grey area
If I like what you hate and you hate what I like
Mike Tyson bite a chunk of paradise out of life
I'll Lex Luger suplex a T-Rex on its neck
If it mean being free of financial stress
I'll arm bar Ronda Rousey run over Jadaveon Clowney
And out debate Stephen A. if it mean a lifetime of steak
Why not? Twist my fingers til they fold in a knot
Then send jujitsu to stun lbruto and take the nine tailed fox
Twinky my butt I am God!
So much so I can kick the whole ass of Asguard
Oden and all like stand up don't fall
kicking his butt all day
I'm so raw if I stood at the bottom of Niagara Falls
The water flow would go the other way
Like that's all you had to say
And have a good day
Never again will you have to worry about this dirty ass spray!
Luck Need Luck

I can't sleep all I do is think
My mind racing about a lot of stuff I can't change
Like these chains on the doors put chains on my brain
What's out there? I'm in the dark
The Riddler of my pain
Like it take me for a joke this aint no batman game
The Batman slain
On Krypton Clark Kent with the Earthenite
I'm stressing over this blessing it might lead me to earth tonight
Death! I need help before I meet my maker
Feel like a diamond in the dirt who got lost by Jacob
On my mama
Mama I promise I'm being honest I'm done
My life of crime just died like it got shot with a gun
Two guns three guns four guns and a big ass rocket
Totally blew it apart like it got stuck in a socket
My pockets... Hands on my head exhale
Mind body and spirit in hell my pockets as well
Can't you tell
The moon and stars everybody out but me
That's how it feel my luck need luck to be free
Ten CC's of Swagg
I grew up a bastard son shunned by others
Always made fun of by my cousin and brother
I was a black sheep starved by my mother
Who told me to eat air and gave food to another
This oppression lead to depression which lead to aggression
I grew up with an appetite that grew stronger each night
Like a spark it ignited my drive
I didn't realize at the time I was a monster
Until I found myself in a cell in a jail, in a jail
Thinking of how I was thinking of how other people was thinking
of me
Is the reason I failed
That's why I never judge someone off the way they look, alone
Grave stones sing songs of not knowing what someone is going
through
Especially if you look on TV and see celebrities who
Have all the fame and fortune that anybody can dream of
Commit suicide cause they demons wouldn't release them
That's when I realized in order for me to succeed the old me
full of pride must die
Buried in a tomb and on the surface a flower will bloom
With pedals of crushed dreams, seeds of higher means and
watered with kerosene
Those who been through the fire know what I mean ... JCC's
2 CC's

I will plant the seeds of higher means to grow a tree of the Nazarene of self.

I am god! With a little g, a complete destroyer.

With these hands I reach to the sky and make capsules out the moon then fill them with grains of the sun.

Now that's one full clip in this celestial gun.

With one shot it'll knock off an allah and leave the torsoe as food for the fish of the bear that'll later be pouched for fur.

With two shots it'll leave the soul in the deep abyss for a hell that may or may not exist.

With three shots it'll leave the spirit with satanic lyrics to fear it and will push you to suicide if you too near it to hear it.

...3 CC's
3 CC's

I speak with so much depth it'll blow out a speaker
Give hearing to the deaf, enlighten the dumb and give sight
To the blind inclined to unwind the enzyme of time
Then make time to mastermind mankind
I am an extraterrestrial of the celestial cosmic conscience
Teeming with an intense sequence of common sense . . . 4 CC's
4 CC's

Why do I vote only to be rufied and date raped by the state?
I oil the ball bearings of life and fight despite my lack of height
Cause my gift of sight is ripe with right and bright with light and free of traffic
Focused!
Take my brain and create a crater, fill it with pain to hate a hater;
retain the mind of a calculator, push the train of enovator; open the drain of demonstrator
Then become a compensater to sustain an asperater, to bring shame
to fornicaters with the swang of a gladiator, a bloodstained detonater for a tear-stained dominator, a profane deligator, a mundane excavater, a membrane formulater with graphic dreams of releasing the Serpent Power
The moral of the story is the last roach under the refridgerater always gets stepped on...5 CC's
5CC's

All of the friends I grew up with are nowhere to be found
Sometimes I wonder if they're dead or still around
Really, it don't matter cause I still have friends with business urge
To swarm and submerge words of scum
On a voyage to purge the surge of storms to come
So tell me if what has happened already has happened
Was my friends nowhere to be found from the jump?
If what will happen already has happened
Am I a reincarnated bump on a time clump of multiple carnations at once?
Bleep that's deep enough to sink sleep sheep in a creek of concrete
Deceit discreet elites will leap over
Where the weak will weep in the street and compete to shriek at a
shrink for a four leaf clover
Cause they allowed the beast to sneak to the peak and feast on the
cheek of a priest at passover
Misguided and no good

That's why all my new friends dead presidents and founding fathers

Knock on wood... 6 CC's
6 CC's

My existence is a utopia threaded with a cornucopia of phobia
Let me explain
The more you know the more they hate
The dumber you are the more they relate
I'd rather be wise and show it than disguise my poet
My mindset is like a bear fresh out of hibernation
My concentration on compensation is meditation like masturbation
My mutilation of stagnation is the equation of ejaculation
They say, "Are you the guy who can fire fight a fire fly?"
I say, "Yes," they say, "How can I try?"
I say, "Yes, but first you need to get fly."
They ask, "How high?"
I reply, "I don't know about you but if you jump off my shoulders
you might die."
And everytime they cry cause I'm above they sky
A being that can withstand a wasteland of contraband
Anger

My anger leads to danger
Like Yogi Bear and the park ranger
Boo-Boo get out the way or get chewed too
Blue's clue, I carry rocket power like a dark skinned Otto
Malloto bullet that go from black to white
Almighty flash of light that'll end your night
Or start it
My hands IQ like a Mike Tyson fight
Retarded
Don't Forest Gump me bitch! That baby aint mine
I lose my mind like Freddy Kruger if he tooted a line
I aint doing no time cause I did that stuff in her dreams
Tied a line to a horse and it ran off with her spleen
I've seen the unseen, the type of stuff nobody knows
How somebodys else's death can suck the life out a soul
He committed suicide up the hall and it still took a toll
Cry then I laugh, my pride just died inside
While my face take a bath peers get pierced
With flanks of homemade shanks
Blood shot red
Bred not to give a fuck so fuck what blood clot think
So pussy he pink
A Daphne of a man like Mystery Ink
I need a shrink
Cause my mind left me behind to see next week
Talk That Talk

I talk that talk, cause I walk that walk like Migos
I need them beans like dude with the stalk outlined in chalk
My hero hustle mania earned stripes out all night
All for one and one for all with one call like Alright
Alright
I'm the reason in Lion King the beasts stampede
Cause I was in Africa and dunked on Joelle Embild
Can't take it then leave ski masked in the leaves
And now they can't stand me
Cause I hit a lick for all the bucks, doe and Bambi
Like I need that
I'm tryna eat where the seeds at?
Don't like my meat raw I need to grind me some season
The reason I need to rage
I reminisce in a cage
Like Johny using his feet a Mortal Combat of prison
I promise when I'm released I won't come back to prison
And if I dream when I'm sleep that I'm back in a prison
I'm probably gone toot cocain so I won't go back to sleep
Juxtaposition Me Peace

I'll sludge hammer the head off a hog if he told on my dogs
Might Samurai Jack a snake and cut the legs off a frog
Bullshit be gone! Juxtaposition me Peace
Mosquito bumps everywhere when I hid in them bushes to creep
Jump out like all this stuff me or get UFC'd to sleep

Sin just to eat
Then spend the whole lick and sin again next week
You don't know how fast I'll make that you know blow
Put the pep in somebody step like when Goku glow
I go so hard but my girl so soft
That the first time I grabbed the cheeks I almost dropped my mouth
Pull up at the shop like go get me a coke
Guys outside stop hustlin and chase that ass in the store
That's how I know I got a bad chick
You ain't got a name you ain't had this
You can talk lit
If you don't walk lit
Better pull that lit wit the last chick
Conscious... I'm being honest
I see through guys with true lies
Like a ghost in vomit

65
Enough!

One fish two fish
Red fish blue fish
Nick knack pattywack
Miss me wit that fuck shit
Fortunate i'm not new to the truth
I opened the eye that matters and seperated the few
That rock with me for me and won't leave me on E
Like I just fast for a week on Sesame Street
Oscar the Grouch a trick if he think i'm a lick
Dance so exotic with the pole i'll make his ass hit a split
Femininah than fuck he shop at role reversal Is us
I'll kick him in the puss and kick his girl in the nuts
No Lumps

The state got me rocking New Balances like my balance is new
Tip toeing the balance beam of right my challenge is Truth
I win or I lose leaving my ego battered and bruised
By these Professor Snape CO's who got picked on in school
I'm way to cool for moods to give my Titanic a icing
On fire like lightening slicing dying and striking a viking
Oh shit its Thor Gronkowski touchdown grab my nuts when I'm spiking
A ball of puff stuff like enough stuff and give some real stuff
the hymlekh
This poem is timeless my mind is a rollercoaster of grinding
I need the money like Skipper, Rico and Flipper need Private
Silence!
Wakanda condoms filled with consummate thunder
To consummate hunters of knowledge woke from under a slumber
Of ignite or ignorance
My flavor is different
Like a shit on a shingle
It's biscuits and gravy
No lumps!
Bored

I'm boreder than that thang this stuff got to change
In the cell feeling like The Rock rock bottomed my brain
Serious pain from migraines that shut my eyes
I focus to make it stop cause it's only one side
I ask myself why but I don't get a reply
My head knocking like it's doors on the back of my eyes
And reading don't help it almost make the knocks get worse
Especially if the book weak like a pill that don't work
Getting money come first but sometimes I can't think past go
If this was a Monopoly life i'd go to jail every roll
Stuck in the hole
But watch the cars drive by outside
Thinking bout climbing the gate and Grand Theft Auto a ride
Then Screech To my side of the city and find me something pretty
Grinding saditty girls that's bout that quack like Afflack
Got about a million hustles and riding around in a lac
My 60 page poetry book, Jailbird Chronicles: Vol. 2, is another view into the mind of inmates everywhere. 49 poems!

This volume expands further into the world of incarceration. I've also included a personal poem I call "Ten CC's of Swagg.

My goals for writing this series is to show people who grew up idolizing killers, drug dealers, pimps and scamers, then eventually began emulating one or all of them, putting them behind bars. If you work hard even from inside you can still be successful and get money the legal way.

I have been incarcerated for ten years and I have come across some of the most intelligent people I've ever met lost in the system of incarceration. If I can make it then maybe they will begin to believe in themselves.

Jailbird Chronicles: Vol. 2 is more than a book, but a light in the darkness. This is only one genre of book I write. I also have a three part series that I'm working on. The name of it is 'The Gender Switch Avalanche,' and it not only focuses on race issues but gender, police brutality and politics as well. It's told in a very entertaining way and should be ready soon.

Thank you for considering, Jailbird Chronicles: Vol. 2

Sincerely,

James Robinson

James Robinson
Vol. 2

Jailbird Chronicles
Table Of Contents

Dream Willing .................................................. 1
Higher Thoughts .................................................. 14
Broken Hearted .................................................... 21
Bugs ................................................................. 27
Prison Politics ...................................................... 33
Talking Spit ......................................................... 41
Ten CC's of Swagg ............................................... 53
Dream Willing
Clouds

The clouds look like money to me
A pets life, little white bunnies asleep
But woke to fulfill the deeds of my will
I rearrange the clouds to become vaults of my mills
For real its like we live in a dorm

Professor X and Halle Berry cause I live in a storm

A gymnast with form my pockets Samone Biles cause they flip
Like somebody hit the lights and want to play with the switch
Snitch and get stitched or better yet snitch and get ditched
It's the rules, you break the rules these violations is swift

Patience a trip, a gift that I learned over time

I been in this that and this, it only strengthened my grind
Knee deep in sublime, peace supreme like vegetable pizza's

My presence is lethal, lethal injecting snakes of the people

I try to be peaceful but I get crucified on the cross

Take my kindness for a weakness get that tale broke off
Brotherhood of the cloth, cut from the rarest material

King, Emperor, Dutch like I am an imperial

Game of Thrones, don't play because the game went wrong

The same old song, I just can't wait till I'm home
Player Pass

For the most part I'm laid back and don't even need weed
The universe gave me a players pass like I play for the league
She talking bout me I sneeze
Cash! That's that president dust
Like beep beep beep when I back up my pockets on bus
And can't get enough, in God I trust is my teacher
Need pockets fat as fuck like Alfather from Preacher
Won't bother to greet ya if you aint got a mind like mine
I'm tryna blow up like a arab, BOOM! That's broke suicide
Aint wasting no time i'm at it everyday like a hype
I need money because the wealth is all I got in my sight
Turn on the lights i'm looking for her too like future
I want to marry money like it shot me with cupid
Doofus I go Doofey off the first Scary Movie
For a tub of bubbly blue face that's a money jaccuzi
Can't Stop

I am a Virgo with an elite sense of can do
I feel I can succeed in my feet and my hands too
That's how I move, I think therefore am rich
Twenty four karat gold ambitions, I know my dreams I can get
I can't stop I won't stop til I win
Like i'm sprinting to the finish and at the end lean in
Shine bright like soft glass, soft rock, soft steele
Burn a hole in the fake and make a shield for the real
I'm woke and get it done I do not sleep all day
Like a bear in the winter in a cave hybernate
I'd rather be up doing something and making mistakes
So I can correct the mess and manifest what I say
Like blow a million bucks on a resort for no reason
Or seats on the floor at the start of the basketball season
Assortment of Passions

I have an impressive assortment of passions
So many dreams of writing, producing and acting
I would like to invent a legal drug that I can sell for the low
Have pills on pills on pills they popping like it's some dope
I want to learn a different language
Spanish so I can speak spanish
Learn how to build me a house
A shelter and make a fire
I want to see the whole world and a bunch of expires
The women, the different cultures and how they all living
Become an Iron chef and shut it down in the kitchen
I want to star in a game like Grand Theft Auto
In my city setting it off popping bottles with models
I need to learn how to sing so I can comfort my soul
Write a song that's hella classic it'll never get old
I need to learn how to heal myself if I get shot
Like no need for a hospital i'm good at the spot
I learned alot of legal stuff doing bits in prison
I can probably get people out if I start up a business
Airplanes Fly By

Airplanes fly by in the sky higher than high
I wish they would give me a ride
Go X-Man and magneto myself to the plane
I need it to rain
So my flight can be shrouded in darkness
Towers shoot but they missing their target
In first class like I need some peanuts i'm literally starving
Penitentary departed I can't wait for release
I think about it everyday like a slave to be free
And when i'm released to the streets i'm gone show my ass
You can stop and kick a rock if it aint bout that cash
Kaching! That sound make my eardrums ring
Like a asian slut fiend I need that Ping!
Green get flipped like trampolines and make my soul glow like sheen
How high can I get baptized with addiction to money?
How loud is the scent? I need the money like a hippie need chronic
Tree huggers atomic bomb blow up the bank Hiroshima
Walk out the joint hop in a Porche or a Benz or a Beamer
It's cleaner than most and go super fast on land
Cause i'm tryna get away from here as fast as I can
Birth Right To Ball

My life! A few decades
What is life but waiting to die
Yolo!
Since my birth on earth my life been real
Felt like I had to steal to get a meal
Middle finger to the law
... Unless I need them
Sometimes you never know how you'll reap what you sow
Just cause you stopped a life of crime
Don't mean the ones still living a life of crime stopped you
Even if you about to get out
Stay strapped with a crew that stay strapped too
Fuuuck you mean
Laugh out loud
I'm tryna get like the iris on a female dog
Bitch, I ball!
Pockets so full I can get away with stopping the ref
Like, bitch wrong call!
It's my birth right to shine with the stars
To slide in them cars that will make the hating type fart
When he catch his girl looking hard
Chashing!
Is what I need when my phone
Ring
Worn on my pinky, victory!
Sometimes I don’t know what to do when I get in the mood
But all I can think about is you and how that skin so smooth
Strawberry fragrance give me a natural high
Feet on the pavement still I float in the sky
In my mind
I’m hypnotized by her beautiful eyes
They thorough
Like it's the last thing I saw in the barrel
Then POW! Popped my top like a Jack in the box
She cold i'm froze like a mountain capped in snow
Don't go!
She cocoa and still put the shea in butter
Don't want no other cause when I'm with her I'm one rich brother
The Forbes list it's me and you on a yacht
And you all I got
Like click clack you all that pop
I need you alot
So clever in any weather you can never look better
Although in the morning you look like Wiley Kytte
You still shine like a bezzle
Hug me one thousand times over as we grow older
I'll never let go as long as its you on my shoulder
Lustful Thoughts
A Fading Lust

Lust...Her body calls me collect with stress
As payment her fragrance lingers less and next
I know I'll soon forget her touch
No matter how bad I want it just as much
Cause justice leaves me stuck with a crunch like longing
For dark chocolate, white chocolate and everything in between
Those legs...Mouth watering at the thought of licking her from the neck down
Until I reach her sweet spot, up and down and up and down
Then do a whirl tongue around her pearl tongue to make her drip
Juice from my cradle of life forcing my private to attention
A wet peck on the lips before I enter her hips
A soft moan ignites my drive to please her with licks to her neck and breasts
While I finesse my stroke fast then slow
I lock eyes to get deeper than deep