

WORLD'S

WORLD

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By: Darrell L. Palmer

← DLP →

WORLD

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QUOTES

Book #1) Plugged Into Self

Book #2) I AM NOT A RAPPER

Book #3) EMOTIONAL

Book #4) That's MY WORD

All poetry books by Darrell La'Marr Palmer.

That's my word is poetry

& Quotes written by me while in this very dark place called prison, for a crime that I did not committ. My goal spon release is to appear on Steve Wilcos to take a polygraph. So if you read this is, you know steve, send me his address. 😊 Really tho! @

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Peace.

D. Palm

This was probably my hardest book, And it was released a month late... but right on time. I dedicate this book of poetry: Palmer Quotes to my princess, my baby girl Da'Monique La'chell Palmer. She is a wonderful daughter. Loyal to the bone. My rider.

I love you Princess Da'Mo-Mo. Peace.
You are so beautiful.

I hope this book drops on your
Birthday 8.11.20

HAPPY
Birthday

Da'Monique "24" "like KOBE



And you were born the year
he came to the league. ☺

This year Sir Darius
Turned "8" like the Black
Mamba!

* APal *

* Acknowledgements *

The Most High that lives in me. The Most High that lives in thee. "Earth", let's committ to treating each other like we ourselves would like to be treated. Please.

I messed up all the years I did not live by these words. I was wrong. I lacked insight & integrity. Today I can be trusted: Shanice Monique, Denise La'Trice, Darriell La'Shae, Da'Monique La'chell, Da'Michael La'Marr, Sir Darius La'Veil, Marnay Thera-Rose, Tiffany Fuller, Shontoria Peaches, De'Andre, G. & My folks Sir Vantez.

My Pops Ronald E. Palmer. My mom Arwyn E. Palmer, My mom "Mama Shelly" Palmer, My sister Rondalyn P. Palmer, April, My Big Brother, the #1 Note the Great Nathaniel E. Palmer, My Mentor (Ms. Paula Ewing, editor of "All of us OR none" newsletter) to all the beautiful nurses in CDCR that kept me alive, "Compton!", "Bull City", "Macon; Mac Town" Twiggs!, Big Heavy!, Money Mike, Re-Re, Erica, Uncle Reece, Uncle La'Mont, Magic, Mail Man, Spank, Spook, A Same, African Mike Greenfeld, "what is the meaning of this" Rip "RB" & "Big Mama", ARC, LOW, DEFY, MRS. BIRD-HUNT FROM RJD, VICTORIA, MS. Garcia

I'm Out. Peace:



P.S. shout out to the queen
Ruby Smith! Ms. Romero &
Ms. FORD! Slim Duce & Tyre.

"That's My Klord"

Characteristics of a gangster,
Darrell Palmer is much smarter
Dey still wish I was dead,
But they'll have to try harder
I'm hot blazin in these streets
Like I was the 3rd Carter.
Not Wayne, Not Shawn,
Lil Palmer 8-0 ...

From Park Heights, to bloodtown

Bet ya Cash Money,
Casualties, no bird ...

Stay tuned, there's more to come

As you read "That's My Klord".

Peace. APalmer

7.2.19

I'm no river.

I'm not even wet

My destinations are many, & with courageous vigor,
They will all be met.

No winding streams, No shady brooks,

My obstacles are human, My mountains are crooks!

Hiding in plain sight --

In villages during the day,

Lurking in the forest at night.

But I hold my head up -- I stick out my chest,

I will never return to fear,

Because of fear, I found my best

Endured many test

That just happened to manifest

That I will continue in success,

Til I am laid to rest." Peace.

11.10.2019

* *Alph* *

" I make lame dudes ska-daddle
Pony up & ride out, with no saddle
No need to tattle --
My money talks -- Their finances stutter & babble.
Never trusted the papal!
Son of a biscuit might right a tell it all &
That could be a players downfall.
But I could never fall for the same shit I laugh at,
Dudes ~~losing~~ their minds over the patty-tatt,
While I'm squeezing fig o biddies, massaging tah-tahs,
Eating sandwiches & chips,
Pringles & hot fries ---
Nerds & skittles --- Snacking on her tender viddles
Pancakes & waffles hot of the skiddle
And when we watch television, the remote remains in the
middle
& lames miss the lesson in this riddle --

Everytime, & that's why she's mine." Peace.

A Pal

9.21.19

"Do your thing little mama
Don't ever answer your phone
I'm going to be alright
As long as I leave the drama alone
lay low, stay quiet,

Palmer ain't making no noise

I'm just posted in the cut,

So I can one day see my boys

Dro in the I.S's clear the stress from my head.

They should know "I AM NOT A RAPPER"

STILL THEY WISH I WAS DEAD!

VERSE ONE & TWO, YOU CAN COUNT THIS AS THREE

No hate in my heart

But yet they wish to murder me!

Call it Bitch's serving stew

3 bitches in the kitchen

So now I'm serving bitches brew

Only these bitches are not women.


It's your bitch ass crew

None of you are g's you claim to be

Suckers tired of living? May GOD set that ass free.

Like Abraham Lincoln -- rather the 13th Admendment

Slave to stupid bitch.

Every verse I meant it." Peace. 

10-13.19

" Blacks call me nigga, More than white folks
Whether it be conversations, songs, raps, movies or jokes
And that's minus the joints, on the blunts them choke
Peace sign is extinct & has been traded for gun smoke.

I'm in the wild, wild west
With a money plot,
2 vest, two glocks
One boo, same crew -- Folks I'm through!

24's no longer hugging your block
Fake thugs looking to get shot
Nobody wants to live ---
Everybody wants to be Pac
That shit needs to stop! Life is too fast
Nobody can be Pac --- Jay Z can never be Jazz
They need to stop dissing Kanye
Before we get mad & tap that ass!
Shout out Ye with ~~respect~~ thanks
Rather than opinions that stank
Because the game needs Yeezus
Like 50 needed Banks!

These fake thugs, fake jacks
Folk I swear these cats is whack
And if your surroundings is too loud
Tell the D.J to run it back!" Peace.



"Devine To Devious ... Back To Being Dope..."

"I was born in the pudding... - Baltimore proof
I'm trying to get the juice... like Q & Bishop fighting on the
roof.

To that you can ditty sang... She need me for support
So she ditched the bra to let her titties hang...

I'm so devious, cunning, mischevious,
Always up to something... Low key obnoxious,
But never am I frontin!

Remained perfect since I was born
Growing into deviousness was the norm
Now I am back to being dope,
like cocaine in its rawest form

Because I was born in the pudding... - Baltimore proof
Now I got the juice, like Q when he dropped Bishop off the
roof.

Pac with no rope...
But I am Devine to Devious
Back To Being Dope. "

Peace. 

7.28.19

" Sick of this political prison shit,
No gravey for my biscuits
Ear hustling busters,
Waiting for Mo'Kee to spit shit....
; it's possible you're not a hater
Just the result of misdirection
In the presence of a King
One must endure your subjection
I'll allow time for reflection
Unless my points are overdue.
And my thoughts need a C section
Over your head? Your understanding surpassed?
My agenda remains the same,
No matter how many times they ask.
Don't like what I'm sayin?
Address what I'm writing
But until you produce actions...
Respect what I'm reciting. " Peace.




7.30.19

" I'm not interested in your whys
Could care less if you cry
Because I am "All Cried Out"
Like marijuana ready to be rolled,
I am "all dried out"
Like skateboarding in the aqueduct
Produce duces, two middle fingers,
All while grippin my nuts in chucks!
My folks be like "that's what's up!"

But since she's never heard these words
She'll claim I didn't mean it
Another dude on my watch?
Where's his clock so I can clean it!

I gave up my Camaro
To floss you in the Benz
I used to claim I loved you --
Til you chose to impress your friends!
Love me this -- love me that --
Love white, love black --
I refuse to ever love again
Til I receive some love back."

Peace. 

7.29.19

" As I came through the door,

In came fresh.

Fresh = Dope ---

And Dope = Def *

Number One Lover, Heartside rider,

So Cal dining -- please hold the enchiladas

Guacamole hot, Baltimore steaming

East Coast poet, Never California dreaming

Concrete bunk --- Riding chrome toilets ---

Any signs of hope -- these poor jokes want to spoil it ---

When it's so plain to see ---

That as I came through the door,

She began to watch me. ---

Because "in came fresh,

Fresh = Dope ; Dope = Def. --- Peace.

*  *

7.7.2019

" What makes me happy - Just might make some cry
Push me too hard - And I'm going to dot that eye,
Cross that "T" ... There's so called strength in numbers
So don't ever front on ... "I", "myself" ... not me!
Who flex? Not we -- Dope style, never free
My status -- triple "C", Mental Health = E.O.P.
Allow me to bring you closer to my point,
As I rock this funky joint. ...

But I never break!

I just let the flow go

Poetic aquatic gardens ... produce lyrics that's hydro,
Metaphors liquid ... all hats fitted

Leave my competition stinking ... like four puppies that just shitted.

If my wallet was left in El Segundo

Dog, I'm going back to get it!

In the midst of hate, I say fuck love!

O.J., Michael Jackson & Gary Peyton

I put my money on ~~that~~ ~~one~~ one glove --

No calm in my chaos ... No warmth in cold winters ...

Extreme consequences for vets & beginners." Peace.

Al Pal

" I aint telling you shit!

From now on, you'll have to read it.

Eat, chew, & swallow — See if you believe it

But it will not be coming from my lips —

Because I aint telling you shit!

To hell with you & your rebuttals

Could care less if you concur or dissent

Damn you, ya fanny pack & your two cents

As a matter of fact — — — Damn your entire dollar

dirty feet, decayed teeth — — — Damn your bitch

her leash & her collar!

Read this! — — — This here be legit!

This my word, them never heard — — —

Because I aint telling them shit!

What the hell are they so anxious to know?

If that's my house? Did I buy that car? — — —, or did

I smash your no?

The answer is No. — — — I never kiss & tell.

That shit is lame. — — — To ask me or the dame."

Peace.

Atah

1.29.20

" A method for the maddress,
a reason for the rhyme
5 pennies for a nickle,
2 nickles for a dime
No doubt I exist
To make dollars out of cents ---- 9
Make it all make sense ----
I gave my best to alot of folks,
And I ain't heard from them since.
Pull me out the river --- bet'cha I jump back in
There's familiarity amongst the pirahna
With whom I choose to swim. "

Alab

" you keep singin the same ole song
soundin like rain on the roof
there's always been evidence that I love you,
yet you continue to deny the truth...
disregarding the pudding... ignoring the proof.

All the times you encouraged me to leave,
knowing got-damn well I wouldn't...

GOD knows I've tried, I couldn't
lie when I shouldn't...

Now it hurts to breathe

The door was always open,

Just never thought you'd leave....

or even dream about loving someone more than me.

Now everything sounds repetitive & bland,
like rain on the roof..

You just keep disregarding the pudding...
ignoring the proof."

Peace.

A handwritten signature that appears to read "Al Pal" with a long horizontal line extending to the right.

" Your rap beef does not exist, it's not real,
I'm speaking frankly ; I'll set shit off like Frankie,
Gives a damn how you feel.
These supposed to be men
But they knee deep in their emotions
Just some wanna be gangsters
Seeking approval for in prison promotions! ---
That they will never receive
Because "real" gangsters are similar to Pluto
Damn near impossible to see
Especially with the naked eye... Yet we know it exist
So if Darrell Palmer ever learned you anything,
By all means, let it be this ---
People imitate & duplicate things they don't understand
Concoct their own diagnosis, definitions, explanations --- or plans:
In order to deceive & confuse the audience
Leaving all reality amiss
Like promoting a rap beef
That does not exist." Peace. *AP

3.15.18

Real TAKES

"They speak about the end,
Before they begin to live

Always wanting to receive
But refuse to give.

Always welcoming destruction
Without the vision of growth

Love to hate, hate to love

Christ accused ~~ed~~ them of being guilty of both

Am I scared to love? - Scared to be considerate?

Reading without comprehension only proves that one is literate.

Philosophical theories -- logical thoughts

Everyone loves the rewards of iniquity --

That is until we get caught."

Peace -

* *Al Pal* *

"Me'Chelle"

"khat's good beautiful?"

And "that" you truly are

That's my word,

Truly you set the bar... Ahead in the game,

By far.

Other females have nothing on you!

And you're thick too!

Mentally I was droolin & shit,

Supposed to be signing up for college & shit

I'm so paranoid & we both laughing,

And I'm visualizing that you know this shit

But I'm admiring you from a distance.... For instance,

I know you are single & don't want to be bothered,
so peace out... I'll hollar!

I wish you well... Me'Chelle."

Peace.



12.7.18

That's my word; -- II

"This aint cops & robbers

This aint the Baltimore Orioles v/s the L.A. Dodgers

There's no trophies, belts or titles for the games people play
Moon, evening, night or day.

Just thoughts speech, actions, deeds,

Jealousies, envies, hatreds & greeds...

That no doubt mislead, -- i leave'm misdirected

It's all true... That's my word --

Even if they don't respect it."

Peace.



7.2.20

"I'm Just Saying"

"You can see without eyes,
But noone can think without a brain
The Most High is Perfect Love,
I have no earthly reason to complain ---
--- And life is complicated enough,
So the after life I can not explain...
And neither can them,
That goes for preacher, politician, enemy or friend.
L. I. G. it ... A.K.A Let it go!
Release all anxieties of the unknown &
lets perfect the shit that we do know...
I'm just saying."

Peace.



12/16/18

" I'm never sick of being dope, Nope!

Because I am the next best thing since soap on a rope!

You want me? Say it then!

You're not stupid. You've peeped I was born to win!

Failure is not an option, I am so successful,

I can deal with all people ... even the stressful.

I train trainers -- organize crews

And you can bring me anything -- Just "no bad news."

-- No raiders, No rams,

No murderous ass pilgrims, Keep your turkey & ham!

You heard what I said! -- Read all about it next year,

In "yams & cornbread" ☺ ----

No "cowboys", No "niners" --

Because no wild card can save'm --

I'm never sick of Darrell Palmer

A true Baltimore Raven." Peace.



12.1.19

" Even when they think big, I am thinking bigger,
They say it's all love, But they still call me nigger

Insight is beyond you, Ignorance is upon you,
Many lack understanding, And wisdom runs from you.

I'm so serious about minding my business
Leaving others well alone,

Because I have learned that the evil witch's flying
monkeys,

Refuse to assist me with getting back home. ---

Insight is priceless, Understanding is nourishment
With the ultimate goal being victory, ~~like~~ a champion in a tournament.

I am what I've learned,

Paid dues from what I've earned

JAH bless me kids & me soul

As the world turns. --- " peace.

Alab

12.18.19

Palmer

Notes

[Signature]

Peace.

[Signature]

1.29.20

" Articulation is related to clarification.
Which is a close relative to edification,
The brother of justification,
First son of Understanding & Wisdom,
The parents of Knowledge. "

Peace
* *Alph* *

12.5.19

"Ownership promotes acceptance. It encourages growth & development, thus producing proper decorum, healthy relationships, good efforts, and positive living."

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to be 'L. P. Ch.', with a long horizontal line extending to the right.

12. 18. 19

" My fears, ignorance & corrupt beliefs
caused me to hurt others & myself. My self-
assessments, focus, discussions, reflections
and essays, will help me to embrace healing
as well as assist others in being healed. "

Peace.

APCh

" Shout out to P.R.E.P. of L.A. CA. "

12.18.19

u

" I put quality time & effort into
thinking & behaving ignorant, being rude,
disrespectful & hateful.

Now I will apply just
as much, if not more to influence the
removal of such ignorance."

Peace,

* APCh *

12.18.19.

" My goals are all achievable,
To haters that's unbelievable
How my dreams come true
Right in front of you.
Now I reign supreme in elocution
Elucidate misunderstandings
Emit eloquent verses
Empirical blessings emerged from curses. "

Peace.

Alph