CHAPTER 1: "WHAT MAKES THE SITUATION ADJUSTED?"

CHAPTER 2: "BEVINESS"

CHAPTER 3: "WHAT IS QUIET TRUE?"

CHAPTER 4: "POSITIVE ADDITIONAL"

CHAPTER 5: "MY OVERALL SAY-SO" = PAGE 1 & 2

"RATHER GAIETY?"

"VERACIOUS"

"SELF PROFITIAITION"

"DISTINGUISH"

"DEEM (I SURMISE)"

"CLOSER TO THE TRUTH"

"ANOTHER SPOKEN WORD"

"NO DOWPLAY-ING IT"

"REVEL REGARD"

"PROBLEMS CONTRAPUNCTAL"

"ESTHETIC FEELINGS"

"MY BRAIN'S COMPULSION"

"DEFT'S DEMURE"

WHAT IS THE SEASON (OF) SAY-IN?

DOSE I BEEN TAKING

TOLD BY THIS FACE

A GEM OF A BEAUTY

ECHELONS OF A CENTERPIECE

ANY SPOKED TO TOKEN

LOVE UNDESECRATED

IM IMPRESSED

ACCRAIISH

FOREVERLY BEAUTIFULLED

STANCE CONCRETES

EACH PART OF ME

PÉEPRATINATED

SLERIOUS

AS THE CHRONO SCROLLS

MY EUST

TO BE

THE UNMENTIONED

BELIAL (ONE UNGO) ONE BELIAL WING

CHANCE-TEARNT

MAKING PROGRESS

REBOUND

PROSET

EU-LYVE

VIBRANT

FUSIBLE

REGAL

KEEP IT CRUISED

CHANNEL EASE

A DIFFERENT MINDSLED VIEW

RECONDITION

WHEN I PORE

HOW I DEEP

ABOUT MY NASA

TRUE-MAHAV

PRECOCIOUSLY

DEEP INSIDE

EQUATIONS ARE NOTYES GIVEN

ENCLOSE

CHAPTER 1: "WHAT MAKES THE SITUATION ADJUSTED?"
Chapter: "Revelness"

Pleasantries, a mixture when your next to me, close to me, close to me, ...

... infinite my subtle, true to cloak itself as a bubble, but cool,

Does the stir of emotions build up intimate levels.

A gentle touch release sights quiet thoughts echoes as body language speaks volumes, 

sensuality turns up a bit.

Specifics as special needs of tender caresses the mind like a chakra crown—tenderness hugging around,

A smile here, a gasp here, an encouragement here, an explore-a-meant there.

Leaves electricity surge as our bodys are still, 

locked—eyes thru bare.

The softest whispers massage ears listening skills—the form of climax doesn't lower as nature's rise "us" 

Apex doesn't define itself because higher escalation succeeds an "unstated" of "we're".

Originated by: Dejon Wayne Turner
Book: "Contraide Positive"
"Chapter: What's Quite Trite?"

As a person divided into this particular type of setting, you've got to find what ticks the tocks, & what's your give and take.
The independent value of self - from extreme measures golden mean - to the everyday routine disruption. Like Nelson Mandela said, "Prison depends on routine." If routine can get a person into prison [pun intended], then the routine can get a person out of prison - life's ambiguity or however you describe it.

I'm far from ordinary because I don't want to waste my common-sense on senseless patience. Days go by with many opportunities, opportunities to do right righteously & regretless eventualities, or, to indulge in wrong typical settings using the vague excuses to justify a rite ritualistically to insanity. a headache or migraine - some say, Tamayto Tomahtoh - huh?

How I see it is, we all got to invest in something. We all want a payoff after investment right? So why not invest in yourself? It's a lot of reasons not to, if you're shallow enough to believe so.
Maybe destruction should be a vow if you're trying to construct your life? ... Maybe that idea isn't a thought or novel enough, wait that's quite trite....
CHAPTER: MY OVERALL STORY

Something that puts the words into one meaning is something that
entitles me "un-able" to do right now.
With the endurance of time itself, seems like,
a marathon awaiting one to continue continuously.
Effort of course - however an elevating degree evolving consistency.
A concept that contends not to be ignored.
A trance of a focus that grasp reality.
The gamut of one's rhythm of a heartbeat: cadence in passions
values consisting awareness in initial perspectuality.
Perspicacious would be a word for it, but every point-of-view
isn't see through or easily understood unless its clear in
statement to self and vivid in expression.
So what? I'm made of flaws & blemishes, imperfect is way
better than perfect because it'll always save error for
identifying moments to have corrigible like corruptiments of
sub sistingly being. I have an general idea or correctness;
because ignorance can be corrosive.

If words of Latin could be a use to acknowledge the
ignorance of the refutation, I would use a logical term:
"Ignoratio Elenchi" - which means a fallacious argument
in which the conclusion reached or proposition proved is irrelevant
to the matter at hand. Onto my point, we (as generals in general)
think we are ignoble by ignorance. Let me explain.

Just being, we initially blink open our eyes in the bowels of
the gutter or "the streets" - we think we are not noble in birth
as a common people. Paying no attention to our history of upbringing,
the particular areas or matters regarding the elevation of value;
we sink in lower qualities like believing one can excell in
by indulging in insanity of prisons, streets, grave defiling
in single file lines back into calaboose cells, the pressure cooker,
or however you want to describe undesirable captivity. Captive
in a diagnosis prescribed through street-oldest to consume the
placebo effect of the "Crazy Life." Many fell victim to the
drowning pool effect of not prospering after making an
post establishment that business generation of currency.
JUST DOING ENOUGH TO "GET BY", BARELY DOING WHAT IS REQUIRED
NOTHING MORE, CREATES A STAGNATION TOWARD PROCEEDING FORWARD
BY LITERALLY TRIPPING OVER ONE'S (FOOT/FEET) MORALLY &
SUBCONsciously.

I'M NOT THE ONE TO QUICKLY JUDGE A BOOK BY ITS COVER, THOUGH.
GROWING UP ON THE CONCRETE, IT WAS ONLY ONE WAY TO FEEL IT:
"HARD." "A SOLID SURFACE"—ONE—MY ARGUE, HOWEVER, IF ONE CAN'T
FIND A SOLID PIECE TO ESTABLISH A USE FOR FOUNDATIONAL STRUCTURE,
THEN, THE ALL OF WHATEVER ONE IS TRYING TO CONSTRUCT,
WILL CRUMBLE IN A Destructive WAY.
THE JUSTIFYING FACTOR CAN BE A FIGMENT OF ONE'S IMAGINATION,
MORE SO, TO FILTER THE MOTIVATING FACTORS READJUSTS THE OUTCOME
(IF PROPERLY CONSIDERED) INSTEAD OF ACCEPTING THE VAGUE SINECE OF
"FATE".

MY OVERALL "SAY- SO": LIFE IS MORE THAN MERE IDEAS,
AND PRECIOUS IF THOUGHTS ARE WORTHY.
"WHAT'S THE SEASON (OF) SAY-IN?"

SOMEBODY PRAY FOR ME
MY MIND AND BODY IS BATTLING CATASTROPHE
ONLY THING KEEPING ME GOING IS MEMORIES
PLEASE SYMPATHY
MELLOW MUSIC IS WHAT I REALLY NEED
MY VALUE IS BEYOND AND ABOVE APOSTROPHES
POSSESSIVE INDICATIONS
LIFE GOT AHEAD OF MY PROCLAMATIONS
PROCEED WITH MY INCLINATIONS
PLATEAU ISN'T WORTH STABILITIES UNPATIENCE
YES, I AM A PATIENT
UNDER THE SCOPES OF LOGICS MEDICAL
MEDICAL JURISPRUDENCE EVALUATING THE SAME IN SAYING
TO THE IMPULSE TIME IS RESULTING
AND I DON'T EVEN KNOW IF THIS TYPE OF CONFINEMENT IS LAW LEGAL
WELL SERVITUDE IS IN THE LAW,

BUT THEY SPORE SLAVERY IN EMINICATION PROCLAMATION
SAID THIS VERSION IS OVER AND MADE A DIFFERENT DISCRIMINATION
DEAF, BLIND AND DUMB IS PULLED OVER THE HEAD
VEILED IN DISGUISE MAKING THE HONEST UNINNOCENT

BUT WHAT WE GET?
70 YEARS FOR USING OUR BEST COMMONSENSE IN PLAIN LANGUAGE -
-TO THE COURT AND JUDGES
KNOWING WE AIN'T GOT A DEGREE IN THIS SUBJECT
OR EVEN ORDINARY PUBLIC SCHOOLS THAT OFFER LEGAL LAW 101,
I GUESS I THOUGHT IT WAS TYPICALLY TAUGHT
LIKE MATH, HISTORY, AND SCIENCE.

FORMS OF SUBJECTIVE IS: PRESUMES PRESUMPTION
CIVIL RIGHTS FREEDOM FIGHTERS STOOD UP AND NOW
IT SEEMS TO BE AN ASSUMPTION - THE WAY WE GET SHOT WITH OPEN HANDS
ATTEMPTS TO SLAUGHTER ANY CAPABLE MIND THE ABILITY TO STAND
I THOUGHT ANTI-DISCRIMINATION WAS PART OF THE PLAN
NOW ASK: "WHAT'S THE SEASON (OF) SAY-IN?"!!
"People, resolution of revolution."

Am in the midst of lost souls/don't think words can change the image/
visions/pixels different/compared to my computer generated/
minds of the young knowledge hasn't penetrated/
goes up to words yet debated/
grasp of the true tales that tell well/
not even the old & wise have excuse to pale/
I look upon glimpsed point-of-views which see versions of "better"/
but, but cancels out the words before it(s) letters/
but this and but that—narrows down what isn't justified/

The mass of the people want & needs justice yet justice:

is within us/

"I vast the meaning of meaning"—I vowed/
to enhance the definition of words accumulated for progression/
struggling in the rat race to be financially stable/
instead of falling victim to hinderances & temporary setbacks/
of not taking aboard of my responsibilities as part of humankind/
why rob the person you could be?/
jealous of the endurance to prosperity that demand fortitude?/
crazy? or am I just sane?ing?/
collapsed is the walls of dreams inspired during the depressions/
personal or economically relating to late constructions of it...

of its, ... final people resolution of revolution//
What's the balance of composure in the midst of adversity? Testing willpower to cease the exact unanticipated...

Promises, I hope to never break'em
Gotta whole lotta say-ins', I hope I don't forsake 'em/
Period of the sentences higher than a semicolon/
Practice against the odds to even one world of enclosin'
Sin contrapint mental signatures of a contract/
I ain't afraid of ignorance though stupidity isn't a need or lack/
Specialized in self efforts to ensure better betterments/
Scars of mistakes metaphorically reflecting I'm better than/
Better not sink into conclusions that mirrors y'all at self
-- you didn't try to be better than/
Reflective surfaces of experiences can twist instances/
Blindness can happen with sheer battering/
Chances plead for a brighter path of a way/
Paved in foundational engravings to be -"man"/
Like before! Choices that digindle my mind/
Know-in dam well the differences of a "bucket load"
Rope that on en-brains/
Emotional-tubes of composure that challenge how one arrange-in/
Guess it's a "soul-capsule" of a dose I been taking!!
"TOLD BY THIS FACE!"
Callow's on ones hands from fingeRlocking soo hard
was dealt a bad hand and jus playing the card/s/
living life by the scars
came from went - soo far
some been where i've been but not where im at
Penitentiary & Death is the typical promise most can lean back on
i guess its the comfort of its security
promises that ain't even promissory
regardless of bail or commissary
AINT MY PROMISE
MY POTENTIAL DIFFERENT
MOST IN KINECTIC
NO FAKE LEAN ON PROSTHETIC
my sky is my limits and its the galaxy
years of da universe to expand thoughts of space
looking forward so i won't backtrack
to that or this place
hOPEFULLY ONE DAy HISTORICAL moments can be
remembered and "TOLD BY THIS FACE!"
SPLENDID
YOU ARE MY ARTIFICIAL SUGA'— SPLENDID
ENERGIZING
MAKES ME WANNA DREMM ON YOU LIKE THE ENERGIZER BUNNY
CIRCULKS KISSER ON YO TUMMY
*TRASURE "BOOTY FROM BEHIND" [IN MY PIMP C VOICE]*
HOLD YO WAIST JUST LIKE ITS FINE
BEND THE PLEASURE DOWN YO SPINE
CIRCULKS SMILES— REMARKABLE
TUGS IN SNUGS ON MY SIDE
ASKING WHYS & HEAR GENTLE SIGNS
YEAH & THATS MINE*
CERTAINTY
A HUMBLESURETY
WORTH MORE THAN EVELY
JUST OPEN HEART AND LET IT BE
IF I COULD WRAP MY HEART & ENVELOP IT CLOSE
MY HEARTBEATS WOULD POSTAGE THE CLOSEST
NEVER WANTING ON A MOMENT
CREATE MORE AS WE MO' MEANT
GLAD IN HANDS SUSPICE IT
CLASSED IN SMILES WE BONDED TOGETHER
DON'T NEED NO TEARS WE CAN DO WITHOUT THE WHETHER
I'M SORRY IF MY FANTASY INJULGE IN ME FOR BETTER
BUT I WONT APOLOGIZE THAT YOUR MY MOTIVATION
TO ENIVSEY YOU WITH SOME FEATHERS
I SEE YOU TUCK "IN IN AND CONCEAL FROM DA ORDINARY
DOWN TO EARTH YOURE " A GEM OF A BEAUTY"

ORIGINATED BY: DEJON WAYNE TURNER
BOOK: "CONJURE POSITIVE"
Either with or against me—so be it
My life or the streets—buncha reasons
While these cleats sinkin' they teeth—
I'm da whom I gotta be

VERSE

Contrive, a tool or my device of my life—spry’d
In purpose like the tock—to the ticks
Meter mapping out my essential path
Common sense calculating equations ["just"] to do the math
She say, "It’s a difference between "real and true"
The only think is its intensity/
Steps back to pivot forward away from u/n/d
Pacing a part of me to memorize (whats/ the) sanity/
Even though maturity is far from a childish mindset
The imagination’s possibilities still are bright/
Strolling like clouds in the mid-(k)night
Shadows in collaged light and breezy like mid-flight/
Here it is with or against me—
Aint nothing new—same types different faces
Introductions to a "chrono-seed"/
Please place the same faith in me;
My mirror quotes as I innerly
Echo’s of a centerpiece.
THE SUNSET BLOOMS WHEN I THINK OF YOU
THOUGHTS TURN SWIRLS, HOW I PICTURE TRUE
JUST WONDERING HOW I CAN FORM A SMILE FOR YOU
TO EMBRACE THE \_ MOMENT IS MY DREAM COME TRUE
DEEP INSIDE ITS SETTINGS MY HEART BEATS CLEARS
CLOSING MY EYES I EVEN THINK OF YOU/THOUGH I THINK OF YOU
MOST OF THE IMAGES ARE MOTION PICTURES OF HOLDING YOU/CHURNING SOOTHE/

CHORUS:
SAW THE BINK WHEN I SAW YOUR HEART
LOVE IS ONLY HOW WE TELL OUR PARTS
HOW CAN I CHERISH YOUR SENSITY/ SO I CAN BE-
MORE THAN I CAN MORE THAN YOUR LOST MATE EVERBE
ITS MORE THAN ANY SPOKEN TO TOKEN

ON:
SHE EYESING ME WITH A TINKLE,
CAN'T BELIEVE MY EYES WHEN HER BODY SETTLE ONTO MY MIND
COLLAPSES IN THOUGHTS LIKE SHE IDOLS MIND
NOW SHE LOOKING AT ME LIKE SHE SHARING THE SAME MIND
SO MANY WAYS TO GO ABOUT IT
SILENT AS I BITE MY LIP WHO THIS KIND OF BEAUTY EXIST
GUES ITS A TIMING I DON'T WANNA MISS/ YEAH
JUDGING HER BODY'S LANGUAGE EXPRESSIONS
SIGNALS TALKING TO CHANNEL HER SENSATIONS
AIN'T HER PRESENCE A BLESSIN',
SHAPES OF HER TROPHIE CASE FABRIC CONVERSATIONS LACE
I JUST HOPE MY WORDS FIND ITS PLACE
AS HER POSITION LURES TONGUE TO LOCK IN PLACE
HOPEFULLY WE'LL LOCK IN PLACE

[CHORUS: 3X]
I love undeseegated.

Lord knows, I'm doing my best to succeed
Others acting act like they're consumed by greed
Of emotional impulses
Clamped in brotherhood with sanity
The DNA of it is thicker than bread and water.
So many sad cases yours plays unsympathy.
"I chose not to do better neglectfully."
Repeatedly is what I hear in these [synonyms: see phrases]
I got some time I been doing like clackwork.
Effort enough to deserve to take some days off.

Get real and get out of my face
Straighten up and fly right
Cause im tryna m.j. jumpman and
Take it to the hoop.
Archie Barks and Moses
Im tryna create history
Like I am the truth.

No need to play fast and play lose
Im fight like animals and
case to lay up justifying excuse
Using memories to motivate me
Keep my trust faith and my heart stayed
In my compartment.

I don't want my heart heard over this
Best to leave fake except
Works to coin common-sense like
Tokens and medallions
Mines is earned,
Exhausted by exertion
Being real to the next should be
Ex arbatia.

But society's debts flap that
Medulla oblongata's
Soa-disant—self styled—
C'est la vie—that's life
I gotta live it to be it to repone
Love is in lifes existence
Let it stick off my shoulder like
Howard the duck
While standing tall and living right
Like scruples enough as such
Evaluation meiorated,
Got two words: Love undeseegated.

(Orginated by: Dejan Wayne Turner
Book: "Consume Positive")
Got this childish gain, 
like I was premature (or something) 
Thinking, swollen thoughts 
like, 
Can this big thought 
- fit inside your ideal? 
You got this proposition, 
I wanna make a deal with 
“all profit, no repercussions” 
- like your my investor in 
looking back at it will influence you 
to do more with yourself in the future too 
Boo, 
Don’t be scared of ya potential 
you can make a lot of yourself to da infinity 
realize the potential energy 
with hands-on practice I can turn in kinetic energy 
like a rooster booster, 
Or. 
Do beyond the ordinary and touch something 
extra-ordinary 
You’ll be surprised 
because it’s really very-very really-really 
on film - we can be the cast 
you’ll be the star 
and I’ll be the sidekick - 
- doing the math 
and we can equate 
longer sessions than the mind could grasp! 
sequel on-going saga’s 
- forget a trilogy 
after the sweat value hard work 
you’ll reminisce wit me and think 
*I’m impressed*
“ACCRUAL ISH”

Got knocked out the box because couldn’t be square
That’s a shame but we’ve all been there
Thinking a chance was a chance but the chance was a risk
Hard enough my troubles try to be my rival
Constant tribulations can’t say it ain’t from Satan
Tough to not idle,
Posting remedies on my mental poster
Inspiration to hold my heart closer
Some since just don’t make sense
Mental deliveries
Postage costing common-sense
Saying damn to myself
- Vivid where gone went
Aims to be heaven-sent
Blames to see whur it trend
All these words tryna fiddle sentimental
Vulgar obscenities
Urging to scream from me
Thoughts swirling my mind
Wheels of said-to-me’ rotating insanity
Like ideas are my chassis
And thoughts are my brake plates-in,
Hard on you—but hard on me
Pausing at speed bumps mind on my faith-in’s
Dictocracy stuck at the tollway waiting
For me to speed thru & pretend I’m stuck
Knowing it’s a ticket against patience

My skins are bruises from many run in’s
But not slick-talk to the mirror and don’t image a reflection facing
Two times of the same mentioned,
Must be a sign to pace wit it
Mental but what’s mind if pace ain’t in settled patience?
Question myself & I think at times
Times forward renews to suppose to be fine
And forge in re-fine
And sharpen points to be on time
I gotta get rich,
Desired too much that passion is promised it
When the time comes;
I hope it accrual ish!!!

ORIGINAL PdJ: DEJON WAYNE TURNER
BOOK: "Conative Positive"
"Foreverly Beautifulled"
She thinks she’s not as beautiful as the rest
 Barely exceptional with an attribute here and there but not much
 I see her true beauty beyond her scope of small
 I see the grand of her that most don’t have at all
 From the architech of her face—
 Paints you pictures that’s worth cherishing
 To the elegance of how she grace her steps—
 Bold but not too proud but as Kodiaks would collect
 I see her
 A collage of things instead of an lumpsum of features
 I wish to just test
 The challenge to consume the intricate picture
 The mirror holds at rest
 I take the time to
 Percept or prospect
 I don’t try so hard but
 It’s beauty that I see
 Physical inspirations
 Inspire my dreams
 As I close my eyes
 It’s a collection of you I see
 Lend me your mind’s hand
 So I can lead
 An gentle kiss
 By how much of an quality
 You mean to me...

"Foreverly Beautifulled"
 Inspired by you

Author: Dejon Wayne Turner
Book: "Conative Positive"
“STANCE CONCRETES”
Then say; life is what you give to it
KINDA HARD WITH ALL MISCHAPE AND DANGEROUS
BACKUP POWER SOURCE Gotta powered ion MORE THAN LITHIUM
CAUSE ITS A HARD FITE TO FREEDOM
Now, here I am 27 on a twenty-five year sentence
Wishing I didn't have these DIGITS—but everybody got wishes
Seem better days of splendid
Though the Nite shift for the Yang side of me
—TYPES LESS THAN SUPER SUPERVISION
Tiles are laid by me
Square steps made for my feet
GROUP IN BETWEEN
BECAUSE THE PRESSURE OF THE CONCRETE
INK CRAFTING ARTIFICE
FORMS OF HOW MY STANCE CONCRETES //


Time surrounded by choices
VEGGS TO EDGE HOSTS
TAST OF PULLING-CHOICES
YES PLEASE FORGIVE ME FOR UNPERFECT

I'm only "M.E."
My evaluation, my experience, my everything
Plural when it comes to "I"
Punctilious, a potent vowel when consonants sync*?"
Carefull with my words
To hope in contain wit "M.E."
Feels of a tornado whirlwind my feet
Sponsord by mankins vague poses a purpose
Clone of worthless to example worthless
I,
THINK ABOUT EVERYTHING
—ALONG WIT MY EXPERIENCE
TAG-TEAMING SHANE & LOGIC TO
EQUATE [PROPER] EVALUATION

ORIGINTED BY: ROJAN WAYNE TURNER
BOOK: "CONVIVING FUTURE"
Fakin' First of Me

Soul in my eyes / Fear in my conscious / Will change ever give me a life / Investments sponsored / Tainted love / For from above / Shoved through trial and error / Pitch black for a vision / This is the sight I'm seeing / Trying to focus on the more important / Lord in my heart / I'm worth it / Eternity is the source I'm surging / Taking my steps / On this unleveled ground / Crowded under ankles / To take [if slip] my ground / Stance in the circumstance / Bend for my crown / Not too many stand with / So I stand my ground / Falls by the wayside / Is too frequent hold / Haters gullible to drama and mesmerized by trivial / Heartbreaks to love / unto the sinister / Waiting in life's line / Wantin' / For my number or a miracle

Your love is a light in this tunnel / To help me see / Walking / Stamping forward / Jux to balance / Each side of me / Motivated to elevate my potential / And soar instead of "just" be / Perspiration schooling determination / Each part of me

Each part of the composes the resolve / That constantly evolves each "solve" / Deep in the process churns out mental / Pollutes mental reservation on filter of "all" / Potency from my roots that powers my stalk / No wings and still fly words / Guide hovering over a still / Listening for my journeys call / En-route / "You live" to the pause / "You live" with a cause /
Peregrinated

The same soul I weigh my odds on
The same measure I coin on
It's a choice, to pay someone would die for
Perpendicular to thin lines someone would die for
Everyone's got choices"—So why not add up the score
Black as the icon the Wall Street label they talk on
Back-to-the-basics/"All Profit with no repercussions"
Addition to collected common-sense net-worth with professions
No slick talk or back-talk to my reflective image
Too many chances to keep it true—So why not its cruise
Already taxed by the tollway I must path on
Swerving and ducking deerlight collisions take approximate zone
A head to my destination along with
Try not to make obstacles a final destination
Muddling manholes and avoiding potholes the mix up some Potluck
Wants to chew like Kipps and eat Greeds
Not Greeds in terms of hundered zeroes but blood in choices
Bake the Cake and "Cake" instead of worrying about an last since
I don't want a piece or even an appetizing slice
I want the whole pie whipped cream icing & the cherries
"Cake" like she is my only flavor to savor when use tongue tones
Paired as an California Raisin only seen as to be through—All & Fruitfull
Best of both worlds "A potent Grape & A producing Raisin"
Started as an seed now its time(s) to (make/nine) my own Grain!!
LET ME KISS YOU PREPARE AND DEDUCE YOUR PROBLEM SOURCE
WHEN IT'S I JUST WANT TO LEAVE BUT ON MY HORN/EQUINE
TONGUE SENSITIVE BUSTLE, MEANS Steering MY COURSE
YOU AIN'T GONNA BE ME TWICE, I'LL BE RIGHT IN/OUT
YOU CAN BE MY FEMALE EQUESTRIAN
TEACH ME HOW A REAL RODEO SHOW GO
DO TRICKS THAT'LL MAKE ME SWEAT YOURE BETTER THAN
CONTACT CONJO WHERE OUR EYES LEVEL-IN

You say you "HOT AND BOTHERED" - you can be my foreplay
Make you icy-hot, drip you in "À LA MODE" /say
Massage yo insides with verbs to make you wanna move/stay
All-the-twitches and convulsions, profound explosions
Are pleasures lace/
Tasting makes me wish I had two tongues
Not to be "DOUBLE-TONGUED" deceitfully - but to love you honestly/savored
Cause I want all of your sweet-meat flavor

My meaning is to connect copula's to copulate
The apple of my eye that congregate
How many licks does it take to (get to the) CENTER - OVA'S COUNTENANCE
If my tongue's movement stutters - blame your MAN
Hard headed and like a bone - call it "SCLEROSUS"
VERSE 1

RIDIN’ AROUND IN THE PAST TRYING TO CONFIGURE WHAT’S RIGHT
TWITCHES AT THE WRONG, RIGHT?/
TURN AND DETOURS OF MEMORY LANE
THOUGHT IT WAS JUST ONE DIRECTION THAT WHY
(BUT THIS ‘LL HAVE YOU SWERVIN’ MAYS)/
THOUGHT “YOU WERE SMART” & HOW YOU WERE “WORKING CLEAN”/
FILTH OF DIRT HANDS USED TO TAUNT ON A FIGURE
BUT TIME SEEMED TO MOVE FAST—TOO FAST TO REFIGURE/
YEAH, VERY SMALL COUNTS OF DOING RITE
THIS CONTRARY TO HOW MILLIONAIRES TOOK FLIGHT, OR EVEN THOUSANDNAIRES;
NOW THE PRESENT SQUAD LIFE IN THE PRESENT MOMENT
FUTURE. ANGER, AND FRICTION BUT DON’T KNOW HOW TO DISCOWN IT/
A GOOD LOOK INSIDE WOULD SCOPE ITS MATTER—
— MOTO WILL SLOGAN “SELF MATTERS”
— ONE GRAB & ONE STEP FORWARD WOULD BEABN HEIGHTS OF THE LANDER/
RESOLVE ISN’T ON A GOOD “PUTTER”!!

VERSE 2

GOTTA GO THROUGH SOMETHING TO BE SOMETHING I HEARD A WHILE BACK—
TRUTH IS ALWAYS EVIDENT—JUST AS REAL AS THAT
PHOTOS I REMEMBERED I HAD TO DO INSTEAD OF BACKTRACK
BACKSURE- IN’S IS NOT CONSIDERED
HEAD ON (TO/ WITH) PROBLEMS: NOT MIND
IS NOT SUPINE
FORTITUDE IS FACING FORWARD TO FREE VALUE YOUR MIRRORS WORTH
TRAVEL THE TRUTH SAYS IT THE BEST “YEAH, LIVING HURTS”
IN WORKS TO RAISE MY AMOUNT OF COMMONSENSE—EVEN BY THE PENNY’S
BECUSE THAT FIRST CHANGE WILL WEIGHT POCKETS TOO HEAVY TO LEAD HURDLES
JUST TAKING IT ONE DAY AT A TIME
AS THE CHRONO SCROLLS...

Books “CONATIVE POSITIVE”
ORIGINATED BY: DJEN WAYNE TURNER
Verse...

Gotta be real to real and really feel needs to feel this Ish
If its quote then, "I exist"

Been living humble,
Now its managed that substan thru toil to stand its humbles
Deep signs and deep breaths
Missteps and re-steps
Thank god for relents
Surrounded by so many tragedies mysteries are da re-guess

Father figure is just a figure
I'm tryna matter larger to fulfill my dream/
Glad to be made imperfect
To channel self-worth in common worth its-
Commonsense to unbroken,
My god will it ever rain any tokens?
That's why theyed smoke/
So many clouds that eco just to be eco
An atmosphere made against dwellers who strive against imperfection/
Questioning mirrors of valor to effort worthiness
Now is the chance to change soul-ness/I guess huh?
Moves for the movement ain't always been in stride to practice unfellment
But here is "there's life" is fighting well meant
Don't know always but tryna be a well sent
Toaura helping to touch presence for each betterment
To aura bettering to give presence for each betterment
Ways im trying to live it, its hard to explain it
That's how i live "I exist!"

Book: "Conative Positive"
Originated by: Dejon Wayne Turner
TO BE

The axe rotation is pacing my patience
Say life is my medical symptom
Headfirst in the wind of the rushing
Routes to collide faith wit my fate-ins
Verbal in lines to be tonic
Syllables symphony sounds of astounding
Blank lines on the line waiting for caricature
Arrangements to form the math-
Mental fractions when ink meets the pad
Spilling inkages

-How heart chronometers
Experience my survival and
You'll say - it's how it meters

Blessed with the endurance of pain
I gotta breathe my struggle
None of the nights are the same
Happily peace will snugg a brotha* cause
I hope and peace can have some relations
Maybe conversant, on a heart-to-heart level
Surrounded by dark times you can make a tunnel
How long is a distance is a question of another
Everybody wishes for light in their life

To clarify images
Pixels of a pattern to picture through the taverns
Kinds of a caress to unh-handlings
Future artistic of the handle-ins I pattern
Inter-crown deep in the social fabric
Quits of circumstances to strategic with tactics
Chess-plate
Want a queen be my heart but we all have wishes
A pure person to venue true-
- when its real genuine she deserves
And I'll eat her plate with all the portion she wishes
Substance

While the storms blazes and breezes
She'll help with the cases
Splendid even through error, disorganized for terror
Yet horror haves no means no means when she sub-stance "presence"

If its hard times that burdens
- I guess its a sense of leverage
"THE UNMENTIONED"

I got some deep questions and unsure how to form for answer
to feel solid in unsolid matters? Is questioning foundation.
Time period with so many ellipses, daily trends of hard concrete is tough to easily mention
praying to God tomorrow aint my final benediction;
Yet today contains feelings of estranged.
IMPERSOAL, that's "NO LOVE" coming from titles that could help freedom
But blind to empathy's personal;
They say geniuses die young and in swimming in risks,
Biggie and Tupac was the same age
- so yeah I say im aware.
I can't help but wait standstill fighting for freedom,

And being in that spectrum
It seems unwind for the color of freedom.
Drama playing more risk like dangers the platitude,
Truly be sound and say sound yet silence seems more sound.
Weighted shoulders and obligated to lunge into tension,
Yet I know these is manipulad. (waits/weights) But the deception of its mere creation
Is stuck to me - is the DEFINITION.

Yeah - "THE UNMENTIONED"

BOOK: "CUMATIVE POSITIVE"
ORIGINATED BY: DeJon Wayne Turner
"BELIAL (ONE WING) ONE BELIAL WING"

OBOLARATED OUTLOOK
A FALLEN ANGEL / THOUGH TREATED LIKE A DEMON TO BECOME A DEVIL / BELIAL (A FALLEN ANGEL ; A DEMON OR DEVIL)
LOST MY WHITE WING HAVEN'T BEEN THE SAME EVER SINCE
DESCENDED TO COMMON-GROUND PERTURBATIONED
ORTHOGRADED GROUNDINGS / GRAVITY ASTOUNDINGS
SURRounded BY CATALEPSY - SLEEPWALKINGS
EVALUATING NATURE OR SUBSTANCE / GUESS ITS SIGNS OF A BEING
CONTEMPTED, BUT VALUE IS MEANTED
PROGRESS FOR INVETERATED, LIKE FIRMLY ESTABLISHED
EXPECTATIONS OF HABITUALS / TO VERSION A MANAGE
STIRRING TO MASTER EQUATIONS OF ADDITIONS LIKE A POLYMATH
ITS A PULSE IN THE SYSTEM LIKE "I Gotta GRASP"
SURELY PROCEDURE IS SOMETHING I WANNA HAVE /
A HYPOTHESIS TO PRESUPPOSITION CONDITION
FRUGALS PROVIDENT INDUCED 2 BE LUCRATIVE
MONEY VOTIVED - VOUNED TO FOCUS
BEING WHERE IM FROM, YOU’LL THINGS ARE UNBELIEVABLE
YOU'D SWEAR YOU HAD FACIAL PARALYSIS IN EXPERIENCE OF SEEING IT
ITS REGULAR TO BE IN THE TRENCHES AND SEE GUTTER
NORMAL TO WANT ADORE WHEN ALL YOU SEE IS THE OTHER
PHYSICS ENTROPY
I UNDERSTAND THAT LIFE IS WHAT ITS SUPPOSE 2 BE
POTENTIAL, GRADUALLY
FAILURE WAS CAREFUL , WHY CAN'T I BE?

BOOK: "CONVIVE POSITIVE"
ORIGINATED BY: DEXON WAYNE TURNER
I'm not flaky to be fraud
Too real, substantiated
Too solid to be flaky
One way this one way that ain't how I phantom
Simply,
Not a simpleton
My Varies are successes capabilities—not alter ego personalities
Same as I was yesterday—possibly, more for the better
Looked in the mirror and personally it said something to me
It echoed in my head and seasoned my surroundings
How does tragic be astounding?
Maybe it's all in how you wonder with wondering
Puddle pondering,
Not so bad when the light of it is dear-sighting
I wouldn't even say stuck but jux another type of luck
Charmed persuasion from tonics, seduction attempted by tragic—habits...
Like promises subliminally stalk'd intentionational roots
Excited by achievements calm like a breezein
Guess the sum all maths to this
Each equation solutions a "chance-meant"

Hook: I soooo plight ?? is what I ask myself
Too reasons or not enough tones
Source tap 1 source tap 1 one 2
Auto-Tune voice wit no machine in use
"MAKING PROGRESS"

Reality is my Broadcast
Brain is the Frequency
Logic training for simplicity/
Listen to the frequency of the broadcast
Life got different factors to equate format/
Lifting my chin but my nose aint too high up
Aint stuck up, even when my lucks up
Hit dice and collect with a humble shrug
Tokens of common-sense to me is enough /
On a tight budget with my common-sense
And aint spending none of it
Thats how I see life in EXIST /
Life is hard on the concrete
Its only one way to feel it, :HARD
Hard Knock life deserving a kiss
Turned the poerty cheek, now this how we see
Eye-level with Be
Like "Be All You Can Be"
Cold like ice made to sleek
Though
Warm as could be
So please excuse my imperfect progress
At least, the more is making Progress
VERSE:
All the time you said I could be somebody else
When all the stressful times you didn't be for someone else
Got all the sickness and downs & you was still for the best
I apologize that my potential was less
Who said all the frowns of life is gonna be for the best
Lifted my head when stress was getting all of my best
Who would of thought I could be beside you would be a bless
Now all of my aims is for the best
[That's why I adore you]

CHORUS:
Looking at my life right now
Really wonder how
How this strains out
All the times like now
How I really got
This figured out

You were really down
And now
I found out
Yo memories hold me down
And now I understand
You deserve a real good man

BRIDGE:
For all the ones I didn't deserve
I'm glad I finally got it and learned
And no one else can take your place
I'm glad time presents yo face
"PROTECT"
[God send me an angel-Amanda Perez]-Beat

[Intro:]

This is for my Angel...

Heaven's cast
Might be its last
Trum of a dying breed-
-It seems as time pass/

We all got our flaws
Trial'd and young
-Considering what we saw/Set it might be a long talk/

[Verse]
Time flew by, slowly one day at a time
The ticks & tocks modules a heartpacer
Struggling wit stress but use sanity as a chaser
Shots of tolerance/Taking it to the head/
Auto-biography an (Sabra/Series) I haven't yet read
A tale of many moons/ It's story's my moonshiner
Twist the cap of the/1.5 liter brisk
Take a chug with me/ For the sake of love's eternity
According to an arrange that never happen it's a different story...
A lot of the same/ But different aspects that factor
tense faces/ I love you's from bad actors/
Abuse/ If the heartless emotions we've experience
Survival is an experience/A living testimony's reverence/
Indulging in life/ Deciphering whimsical craves & honest desires,
The feel of real love's search/is what fuels our fire
Wishing the best/Beyond others desires/
Thinking of ways how it compute's/Inspire(D)

[Chorus:]
God send her an angel, from the Heavens above/
Someone that love being, just being in love/Because
All she ever did was wonder/Alone/
Send her an angel, that'll kiss her heart & mind/

BOOK: "Consecutive Positive"
ORIGINATED BY: DEJON WAYNE TURNER
"EU-LOVE"

You said one time

to look you in your eyes and don't forget the picture of it
look directly at my heart's pulse
and vision it close
while this rhythm of a beat is the vibe while people clone it
it's hard to keep it true
when real is the only offer
and to the other has no clue

But once your onto it
there's no mistaking
if words define on the tune of it

I just want us to take it slow
with all of these pushin's I want the and no detour

Show you
your the flower that bloom in's
especially how we embrace when we touch the floor

Holding you close by the waist
is something I afford to take
and don't want no one to take my place

so while we holding flight
in space in time
don't you feel fly by the breeze of it [manner of factly spoken]
I ask myself “How can I maintain heart?/How to maintain heart...?"

Pumping and pulsing going forward in locomotion
A pace that’s heart-racing and sighs are important
Taking the time to savor release
Exude in a feeling which pore contagious
Vigor and young in count of my age
Like wine we get better with time—A sensual sine
If you was a book, I'm just trying to turn the page
Name on my lips, and I'm just tryna lick its taste
Some say passion is a mouthful—You just gonna have to show me—you feel me?
Categorized
Test pressure how you look & smile at me & smile
A high and won't let you down
Long as I'm around
It'll feel as aroused
And when you put your hands on and feel my beat
You say—Just use your heart & arterially kiss me...[Now that's a vibe]
"RESILIENCE"

IS YOUR SMILE BEING RESILIENT
- OR IS IT JUST ME/
PASSING TIME AS I SEE MORE OF YOU-
AND MORE OF ME/... CONNECTED-
DON'T LET IT STOP US FROM BEING ANTI-OTHER/
CONGRATULATING REAL WITH AUTHENTIC LOVES ORS /
I DON'T WANNA SOUND TYPICAL RESONANCE
WHEN IT COMES TO YOU/I WANT IT ORIGINAL & TRUE /
OBJECT TO NOT GET LOST BETWEEN THE
DENOTATIONS & CONNOTATIONS /
WITH YOU I WANT TO SEIZE THE DAY
OR CARPE DIEM, OR, HOWEVER YOU WANNA SAY
IF I HAVE TO Woo YOU WITH CIRCUMLOCUTION OR EUPHEMISMS,
WHATEVER YOUR SMILES CHOOSE IS FINE AND KNO

[BRIDGE:
SO MANY LASTS) IN TRANSLATION WITH LOVE IMPRESSIONS
METONYMY I.T.T.'S TYPICAL/
TO SYNCH ROCHE ITS TYPICAL //

ORIGINATED BY: DEJON WAYNE TURNER
BOOK: "CONATIVE POSITIVE"
"REGALE"

It seems / like the an / GELS / touched/your/rack / na / a.m.w.e / 3 / 88888888

[me not nothing but a number] - [watermark]

YOUR BODY LANGUAGE IS AN ANECDOTE
UNFOLDS OF A GIFT IN THE PRESENT HAPPENING
HOW CAN EFFECTION PROVE TO BE WRONG
WHEN POTENTIAL IS CLOSE TO TRUTH = "MATTERS IS WHAT HAPPENING" /

YOU ENGROSS MY INTEREST
DON'T WANT TO SAY I MISSED THE CHANCE TO WITNESS / WT-THIS
HER SMILE IS A NEW FOND HARP
A BREATHE OF FRESH AIR - "MY REGALE"
CAN I :

LOVE YOUR HEART THE WAY YOUR LAST MAN SHOUD
FULFILL ACTION OF A KISS WHEN WE WISH HE COULD
WE CAN... COMMITED SMILES ACCURSE IN ALL THE RIGHT FEELINGS
LEAVE ALL THE PAST STRAINS FEELING
LAYER AN "[IMMENSE]\" UNCONTROLLABLE FEELING

FEELINGS,
IS WHAT I'M TiRED TO SAIL
ONCE YOU TOUCH ITS NO OTHER MISTAKING IT(S) SIGNALS
THINKING OF THIS POTENTIAL
GET ME SEATED WITH MY DEEPEST EMOTIONS
GUILT-EDGED
LIKE IM DRUNK ON LOVE'S LOVE POTION

[Page 36]

ORIGINATED BY: "DEBRA WAYNE TURNER"
"KEEP IT CRUSHED"

PLEASE EXCUSE MY FRAME-SET
I NEVER MET A WOMAN OF YOUR FINE
BEAUTY THAT MENTALS
ANYTHING THAT SIMILARS TO YOUR KIND
IS VERY RARE TO FIND
DON'T KNOW HOW TO ACT
GUESS IM A MUSCLE SOULCHILD

"TEACH ME HOW TO LOVE"
MY EXPERIENCE IS YOUNG
TEACH ME PROPER SO MY GROW CAN GET GROWN

THESE ORIGINAL HEARTBEATS
ARE MY NINE BUT MY OWN
THE FLUTTER SENSATION OF
OUR CONTACT

GOT MY MIND SOO FAR BACK
THAT MINE WANT RE-TRACK
MOTIONS WHICH MOMENTUM
AN "SUPPOSES THAT ITS TRUE"

JUST CONTINUE
TO KEEP IT TRUE

SO THINGS CAN COAST
AND KEEP IT CRUSHED

BOOK: "CONATUUE POSITIVE"
ORIGINATED BY JERON WAYNE TURNER
LIFE DASHING OUT SERVING IF YOU CAN'T PORTION
THEN THERE'LL BE QUESTION "WHAT IS THE TABLE ORDER?"
WORKS TO POSTURE MY POSITION TO ROSE MY STANCE
INSTEAD OF GALLNAMIC MISPRINT LEFT IN THE BLIND
WITH YOU ON MY MIND IT REMEDIES ME TO BE AN
EXPONENT TO EQUATION SOLUTIONS/

IF I NEGLECTED YOU IN THE SECONDS STARING IN AMAZEMENT,
(I'M SORRY) JUST TELL ME YOU'RE WORTH MORE/
HOLDING yo KISSES BY MEMORIES CARESSING THE
PAINS IN MY NECK AND SHOULDERS/
I KNOW YOU DON'T WANT A PAWN-SO IMA SOLDIER/
BOOTED AND SUITED TO TACKLE LIFE OBSTACLES
IN THE WAY OF GETTING BACK TO YOU/

MENDED PAIN AIN'T ALWAYS HEALED AFTER EMOTIONAL SEAS/
STRESS WILL PLAY WITH yo EMOTIONS LIKE A PLECTUM-
- IF YOU LISTEN TO THE SONG WITH CLOSE MINDED EARS/

SO MUCH LIFE TO RHYTHM EAR/
AND IF YOU OPEN MIND TO MINDY/
WISDOM WILL UNLOCK THOSE BINDS THAT BALL-N-CHAIN INCLINE/

JUST PLEASE REMEMBER ME
WHEN YOU CLOSE YOUR EYES TO SLEEP/
LIKE I ALWAYS DO YOU WHEN I CHANNEL EASE/

BOOK: "CONFIDENT POSITIVE"
ORIGINATED BY: DEION WAYNE TURNER
"A DIFFERENT MINDED VIEW"

VERSE,
LIFE EXPECTANCY'S UNCLEAR TO THE VISION OF MANY
EASIER VIEWED THAN DONE / THAN IN THESE SHOES IN-WORN /
CONSISTENT BATTLEFIELD OVER TRIVIAL
CROSSED BOUNDARIES FORGE OF MENTAL
IN A DIFFERENT REALM CHAINS LITTLE
UNSPUN SPOOLS OF RITE THOUGH /
JUST PICTURING HOW LIFE WOULD BE
WILL HAVE Yo LIFE THO'RD
CAN'T YOU SEE CAN'T YOU SEE - WHAT I SEE?/
A SYSTEMATIC DEPRESSION
A DOSES OF REAGGRESSION
NO "SIMPLE-TIES" OF REMEDIES
TAUNTING TWITS WHILE IT LACKS PROGRESSION!!

TO THE POSITIVE MINDED
THE UNDERSTANDING OF HEGIRA IS DEFINED
MATTERS OF FAITH ARE TESTED LIKE A CREDENDA TO FINE/
POIGNANT TO SAD/SAD TO OTHERS
BECAUSE THE PENETRATIVE ROLLINGS
PAINTED PAGES WITH INKS SOUL-INS THAT VOLAR COMPOSURES HOLDIN'S
THEY SAY LOVE CONQUERS EVERYTHING
- WHERE IS ITS GENIAL AFFABLE?
A CORDIAL SUGGESTION
HOW DOES THE WORLD FIND IT THOUGH
GOOD BLESS / THE SPIRITUAL MINDED THOROUGH!!
"RECONDITION"

Do heaven mist?
I wonder what it would feel like?

Feeling low on love/like/don’t love exist?

[actions] Sponsored by emotions,
Form of this kind of passion, /

Wit no name of it or to it/

Don’t know what to call it/

Elemented in the surge of it, /

Tidal waving/
Rockin’ back and forth like a ship with no oil

On the sides/

Kind of some Think(s) of sum life/

Think of sum life-/Think of summed “right”/

Ain’t too many I could quote to mention

Honorable mentions/

But who said perfect ain’t the fiction? //
"When it pore"

So much in my mind that its on my mind/
Thinking, tolerance, but/
My accelerated senses defaults it/
Ever since I thought about it/
My mind has been its tavern/
Deep tunnels like a tavern/
Distance deep within caves of decision/
Looking for the light of wisdom/
Numbers multiplying differences in random chances/
That might risk into unrunnings/
My life is worth in runnings/
Its conquer that equals commemorating I plan
To stand with/

Can I,/
Reserve mental servings that source positive decisions?/
Or maybe deliver actions that'll be more than mentioned?/
Questions to questions to answer rhetorical given/
Kisses on the cheek karma given after real is given/

I went headfirst and expected more/
Real is a shore to sometimes explored/
But/When you expect less and aim for more/
Then I guess it how you feel when blessings grow when it pore!!
IF YOU LISTEN TO THIS SWIRLING TECHNIQUE
YOU WOULD LEARN YOU WOULD LEARN ABOUT ME
IF YOU LISTEN TO THIS SWIRLING TECHNIQUE
YOU WOULD LEARN YOU WOULD LEARN

"NOW I DEEP"

SUBSTANCE/ SO FAR SOO DEEP IN ITS NATURE
MY LIFE FURTHER?D
SO MANY COMES TO ME ITS NATURE
MY MIND IS SOO HIGH /[HIGH SOO]
THE CLOUDS THAT I BREATHE IS NATURE
COLD TOUCHERS A WINTERING
WHEN I SPEAK, FROST IT ENTERS WARM TO WOMANS HEART
AND SLEEP WHEN IT SLEEP BECAUSE OF THE PAIN IN ITS CONSTANT SEASON
SALT TO FIRE BREATHING
NAPPING TO WANNABE SNUCK MINDS
LACK OF EXPERIENCE EVIDENT IN DUE TIME
So I
PAY NO ATTENTION TO UNITONES
ITS OBVIOUS TO JUST RECLINE AS I INCLINE (YEAH AS I INCLINE)

LOOK AT THIS,
LOOK AT ALL OF THIS AROUND ME,
PENITENTIARY WALLS LIKE THE SKYE IS FALLING
LIKES ARE APPALLING
USED TO LOOK TO THE SKYES STARS TO MENTALLY CHANDELIER
SUDDENS THAT SIMPLIES
SIMPLY FORMED A DISSAPPEAR = WHAT SOO YEAR?
APPLICATION OF SELF
IN SEARCH FOR THE BEET
EVALUATING THE WHETHER AS IT DEEPS MY HEART TRAILS WITH A BEAT
LIKE FEATHERS USING PRAYERS
JUST WAITING TO TOUCHDOWN
AND SHARE THE COLOR OF WHATS SOUND

ORIGINATED BY: "DEJON WAYNE TURNER
BOOK: "CONATINE PESTIVE"
"About my Nous"

[Verse 1]
I hold my chin high
I ask the Lord to follow me
I just don't know how
To act so soo igno-ma-nant-ly
I'm seeking freedom
Hope full lead it won't run from me
Sky is the limits
Now to mentally grow sum wings
Humbly for me
Bestow me for "M.E."
[Now to mentally grow sum wings]
Just believe in "M.E."
While I do this for me

[Bridge:]
This is my story, I'ma paint it like I want to
This is my story, I'ma paint it, paint it like I want to

[Chorus]
Alongside with preset detrimental conclusions
Always tryna win cause you use to taking loses and losing
In pace with the pace
Separated but among the rest
Different type in to truth thru the test
Beyond the rest
In midmotion
Momentum stitching stripes
Mentally bribed by how yo heart chest its pride
Configuring life
Convict
But ain't no con to convictions
Confident to be modes of redemptions

Built to persevere
So my life is full of apostrophe's
Torque'n it what it need
Adjusting the horsepower to be driven toward succeed
So I look up to the clouds
And thank about my Nous

[Page 45]
“TRULY-MACHY

YEARS/

IT TAKES YEARS TO SAY THAT YOU LOVE SOMEONE/
THINKING POSSIBILITIES TO (EACH) SOMEONE/
PROBABLY HABITS CHANGING FOR INCREDIBLE/
WHOLE ‘LITTA RUSHS, BUT AIN’T NONE OF THEM MANAGEABLE/
SPIRLES/OF BROKEN HEARTS—MINGLED TOGETHER/
WOULD BE IN BETTER FLIGHT IF IT WASENT FOR WHETHER/
INNER CATACOMBS/A SERIES OF VAULTS/
ALL THESE CATS AND DONT KNOW WHERE TO COMB THROUGH & START/
INDECISIONS/AND THATS NATURAL FOR ME/
CANT DENY MY GENES/IF IT’S NATURAL FOR ME/
SO MANY CHOICES TO CHOOSE RISK OR SIMPLE DECIDE—IN’3/
MERELY VERSUS THE INNERLY [OF] RESIDE—IN’3/
KINDS OF CAUGHT IN THE WORKS OF THE CURRENT/
DRIFTING AROUND OR AGAINST THE CURRENT AT TIMES OF WORTHEN/
UPRIGHT IN THE POISE OF CHOSEN/
DETERMINED TO BE ABLE IN THE LIFE OF CAPTAINS/SHEERS OF WORTH,, IN’S/
AND EVERYBODY WANTS TO BE WORTH
TO VALUE (LOVE/OF SELF) FOR ALL SOMEONE IS WORTH FOR WHAT IT IS WORTH/
ANGEL DIVINITY WE WISH WE’LL GET THAT TYPE CHARITY/
OTHER RECIPIENT OF HELP/
TO MEND THE BROKEN HEART TO INCREASE START/
HINDERED BY INSINUATIONS OF DIFFERENCES THAT LACKED INITIATE/
NOW REAL LOVE IS ALL WE WISH/
AT LEAST FOR SUM/OHTERS DONT BELIEVE IT EXIST/
IN THE TRAFFIC OF CONVERSATIONS HEARING VERBS OF MEANT/
HAVE A HABIT FOR LISTENING TO ACTIONS THAT DID/
EVERYBODY IN THE PAGE, AND WE JUST TRYING TO WIN/
FILL-IN MY OWN FOOTSTEPS TO PACE MY IN/

BOOK: “CONATIVE POSITIVE”
ORIGINATED BY: DEJON WAYNE TURNER
"Proactive"

Bitten words / Held resentment
Ambra wants unforgiveness to produce examples opposing anger management
My sanity renegade

Turning to turn to methods hardens the face to express syncs

Verse

Been down for a while
Got years smokin' clouds
Twisted like a New Years blunt ready self Chakra Crown
My gravity been around

Hard to re-set hows

Practicing habits practical management from certain candid
Off the chain wit no lid
Pondering closeness
Considering clone prints
Reconsidering: "If I went"
Hard to explain the consumption
Without a doubt or assumption
To collateral sum-in
Heartbeat a motivational thumping / now in
Drifted like a cloud in the troposphere creating atmosphere

Seasoned in whether's weather so its mentally conditioning
Gotta surmount obstacles to be more than mentioned
A breath full of a gift givin'
Saint even though I'm sinning
But it's natural tho - not to be perfect even tho I'm hard on myself
Collecting common sense to expand my wealth
Stance in circumstances to sustain my health
I don't want to be left deep thinking thoughts of too late
Feeling "after-the-fact" how I will neva be at the point of no coming back
Like a freight train that fell off track

I'ma beachmont
Compared to these belittle trivials
Smoked out like a stoner with a high tolerance
"I felt not" lose that thought
Chain linked to heavy unburring thoughts
The present is forward thoughts
Reveals of a natural sought

Book: "Conative Positive"

Originated by: Dejon Wayne Turner
"Deep Inside"

My pulse is beating thumpings, throbbering for something,
Feels as if it gravity towards something
Feels as if it gravity for something
Pleasure far gone in a place where this time dimensions/
Taking a sip of sanity,
Hopefully it can re-level my burping/
It's a part of me that conquers a certain type of learning
Do my best to capture its meaning
The sky's aint soo clear, but I expect the raindrops
Drenched soo many times, soaked by its sighs—
Turned to be a workout,
Now's the capsule of its tribe/still wondering what's collectable
As is gather for the intelligible
Spontaneous a sight of dreams
Only success feel and know what I mean
Or maybe there's some close to it
More than risk, or more chances when favor blesses its patience
I encourage the inner you, to use and novel the now fond truth,
Unlocking your love into one instead being two
Cause this deep inside feels for an (inner/enter) (you/youth)
And maybe one day you'll see inside as I see the truth.
"EQUATIONS ARE NOTICES GIVEN"

HOPES THAT YOU TELL Mamma Sorry Now
TURNED ALL THOSE PRETTY SMILES, UPSIDE DOWN
GOT 25 AND TIME TO THINK HOW ROYAL IS A PENNED CROWN
SEEN FO YEARS WIT SUM COMMON SENSE TO GO WAT IT
REAL-TURNED FAEK INTO EXPLICIT
LIFES GOTS ALOT OF DIGITS—DEATHS COUNTING MORE BY THE MINUTE
CHANCES TOOKEN BY UNPURE COPPER
JUDGES THAT GOES WITH IT
TRIPS THAT MADE "VACANT" MISSING

FEELS LIKE YOU(ve) LOST AND GONE WHEN THE BARS ARE UP CEILING?
UNCONSCIOUS TREATMENT WHEN COLD IS GIVEN
SEEN MANY AT DIFFERENT ANGLES
SOMETIMES HUMBLE SUBMISSION FEEL LIKE ITS KURT ANGLE
SPITIN' VERBS AT FAILURES GREETINGS
MAKES DEFINITIONS HAVE A (WAVE) DIFFERENT MEANING
PICTURE PERFECT TO MY SOUL THAT HOLD SEASON—MISTAKES REASON
FLAVOR IN MY WORDS—
-TASTE OF MY THOUGHTS,
FUTURE WILL QUOTE—
-SUCCESS IT'LL BE SOUGHT,

NEVER THOUGHT IN THE PAST ~ PRESENT WOULD BE LIKE THIS
BITING MY TONGUE TO MAKE SPEECH MORE CRISP

HOLD NO BARS BECAUSE—BECAUSE MY CELLTIME TAKES ITS ENDS
CAN'T HOLD ONTO THE PAST—MY HANDS ARE FULL WITH FUTURE & PRESENT INS

[Chorus:]
GRASP OF A HOLD/NO RELEASE OF A PRESENT/
DAYS ARE THE GIFT/WHILE YESTERDAYS WERE THE GIVEN/
TIMES IS HARD/(SO) HOMIE IM JUST LIVING/
DIFFERENT FORMS OF SOLUTION/EQUATIONS ARE NOTICES GIVEN///

BOOK:"CONVIVIAL POSITIVE"
ORIGINATED BY:"DEJON WAYNE TURNER"
"Enclose"

"As we embrace / in the spotlight...
Of the stars -

- It's more than a thousand reasons why you light my face/
The warmth of the smiles, is like tiles and grout...
   cement/

(With thus / it grips all of the pain I face... dismissed)

It's ways that loves touching me
Fills voids of my hearts complete
More than the norm - really could be
Emotions is bubbling me

Hold up my hearts catching pace
Ease is rearranging my faith
Its beyond feelings of reached
A vibe taken ahold of me

Chorus:

Please... Hold your heart closest to me / baby just - baby just /-

[break]

This heart beats the image I see
Imagine,
Something so invigorating that
You get this influence to / smile in awe
And / pause in thought /
Till the full effect awakens
A source of plenty
A tonic for needing

Verse:

If my consistency was loyal to you
Howelse can I make you smile?
And be your worthwhile
Create your patience that worth, whilsts
Place in loves gown - as I close to home
To get groovin ya
Spigot splash as you roam for me
A touch for such
Embrace warmth
As I companion your needs
Depend on my attention
And follow my lead

Define what dissolves as we cherish connection
Wear your hair in a bun,
So I can witness perfection (1)

Book: "Lovingly Positive"

Originated by: Dejon Wayne Turner
FURTHER GATITY:

THINKING BEFORE,

ONCE YOU'VE BEEN THAN THE SAME OLD SAME OLD
DON'T WANT A REPEAT OF A STORY TOLD
WONDERING HOW ONE CAN BE AHEAD BEFOREHAND
BEEN IN LOVE HEAD-OVER-HEELS & FELT HEART-TO-HEART
BUT THAT'S FAR FROM WHERE YOU NOW HAVE TO START

WONDERING HOW ONE CAN BE AHEAD BEFOREHAND
DIFFERENT FACES AND SAME TYPE OF AN UNTHOUGHTFUL MAN
BEEN THAN THE SAME OLD SAME OLD
AND DON'T WANT A REPEAT OF AN STORY TOLD
BEEN IN LOVE HEAD-OVER-HEELS & FELT HEART-TO-HEART
BUT THAT'S FAR FROM WHERE YOU NOW HAVE TO START

FEEL LIKE (PIECES/PEACE IS) YOU FEEL IS FAR APART
RELATIONSHIP DIDN'T FLOAT YOUR BOAT SO YOU SAILED APART
CASTED AWAY) THE REFLECTION OF THE SURFACE & WHATS AT BAY
YET YOU'RE PEERING OVER THE EDGE AS YOU PLANK YOUR FAITH
SO WHEN YOUR SMILE LEAPS ACROSS YOUR FACE
I'M JUST BEING ME—MY DEAR HEART—WHAT CAN I SAY!!!
real. real. say word [tell no lie-I ain't tell no lie]
real. real. say word [tell no lie-I ain't tell no lie]
real. real. say word [tell no lie-I ain't tell no lie]
real. real. say word [tell no lie-I ain't tell no lie]
real. real. say word [tell no lie-I ain't tell no lie]
real. real. say word [tell no lie-I ain't tell no lie]

true always been evident, real estate settlements
something of my substance
something like a confession of a byre-standard, dues to da bullish
ain't tolerant with no fake ish, realize stabins' tons weight in my say-in's
if i's wants of sum from mine aint no waiting/
instant's/
no additional substance/aaint got to wait till im up on my luck-in's-
its nothing, to be more than nothing/
no picture perfect playing/but flams aint for the takings/
-more like forsaking's/im just saying/
kinds of a like/im taking'/
every possible to make possible the most logical/to ever make historical/
this im like rhetorical/
of course i'll be expected to make better of my better to be better
>> for leverage/

i chant as a motto to be more to more accelerate
lifting higher, my heritage
enhancing my genes so genius ill be in my genetics/
forget culture/im making my own/
like "i won't be distracted by miscellaneous clones?/
tempt's of the rate
in ritual cliché versions of taste/like tina be right but
not meeting the standards is all right not using "proper" as a guiding light/
it's dark out here,
kind of swear but some shadows are not for the scare/
the nuke shoes/
better have u a pair/
walking limp footed the predators will prey if they smell yo scare/
i'm far from there/
been past them instances passing through and faced all the stinks/
so i advise you to and vice versa/
and don't think your untouchable because the unknowns will touch you/
so keep yo tires on the grounds and surrey smooth/
because the road has others and
the road it surrey too/
keep yo dash light on/
and don't forget to blaze up smoke like yo tires are spun/
cause collisions
are not for the fun/
riding out into the sun/
while the sunsets/im taking a kneel
i'll promise future that i'll stance after my lunge!11
SELF PROPITIATION
THE JOURNAL OF LIFE STILL SCRIBBLES ON MY PAGES
TRY NA FIND WAYS TO SAVE THIS
MY MIND IS MENTALLY FRAGMENTING
PICTURES OF SUCCESS TO SAVE IT
DON'T NEED FAILURES BLAME IN
GOTTA NOT ACCOUNTABILITY TO CLEAN UP TO AND MANAGE LIKE TRACEABLE LOSSES NOT TO BE SAVAGE
PART OF BEING A MAN
THROUGH TAINTED TAMPERS "HAVE-IT"
TO PLANT THE SEEDS OF HAVOC
DECONSTRUCTING DESTRUCTION OF PRODUCTION TO SAVE IT
WITHOUT WORDS I'M TRASH, SAY IT & SANE AND BE IT - AND BE IT
SAY IT & SANE AND BE IT - AND BE IT

COLLECTION IS FOR THE SEIZING REACHES TO GRAB AHEAD OF ITS SEASONS ROAD BLOCKS TRYNA DOMINO NECESSARY AS PROPER BREEDINGS TO COLLABORATE REASON LIKE "NEED-IT JUST NEED-IT"
YOU DONT NEED TO VALUE BREATHING LIKE WHATS THE POINT OF SEIZING?
WHEN YOU CAN FIND NO REFLEX IN LOGIC RELEASING WITHOUT USELESS WAYS OF LOGIC
IM LIKE PLEAS
BE BEST NOT BECOME ONE OF THOSE JUNKIES - TRASHING SELF INTO NOTHING
MY RHYMES AIN'T JUST FOR NO THING [WHILE MY HEART STILL SHAKES AND STAY PUMPING]
IM UNKNOWING TO BE MORE THAN SOMETHING THAT'S NOTHING - IN SELFS REFLECTIONS
COUNTERING TACTICS AGAINST MY STRATEGIES TO BE MORE THAN SOMETHING LIKE "SOMETHING" IS CONJURING SUFFERINGS LIKE HANDS OF NOTHING PHYSICALLY FORCING HOLDS & TO HOLD TO LIKE PROMISE ITS MORE TO JUST PRESENCE MY WORLD TO AND WE'LL CHERISH THE "MORE SOUTHE"
HAPE NO TENDENCIES TO BE A LOTUS-EATER SUBSTANCE IS MORE THAN IDLE
SUBSTANCE IS MORE THAN STANDING AND THINKING IDOL CAUSE BELIEVE IT OR NOT - IDLE OR IDOL IS SOME OF THE LESS COMPARED TO MEDICATED CONDENSES / TO —
COMPLICATE THE REST LIKE DISREGARD TO "CALIBERATED" INTO RELENTLESS I DON'T NEED NO SCAPEGOAT, NO SCANDAL - NO LETHAL - NO HANDLE — NO ADDITIONAL CASES TO FEEL TRAPPED LIKE ANIMAL DOING TIME LIKE A MAN-MORE / IN THE SAND WOT SUM SANDLES AND TIME IS SINKING MORE IN DENSITY OF AMOUNT BUILDING CONSISTENTLY PROBLEM IS /[HA]/ I DON'T WASTE MUSIC WITH AN MOUTH FULL OF SAND GRAINS BUILD UP AND GET GRANTS / AND TO EAT THEM WORDS WOULD BE LIKE TAKING ON A COUNTRY - ALLIED WITH AN COUNTRY, THAT HOLD'S PROGRESS BY PAUL-BEARERS / THAT BUSWINTER WOULD BE AN WILD C.U.B. / AND I AINT TRIEDA BEAR THAT!!!
AIMS OF SELF PROPITIATION / MY FEELS CAN JUST SAY THAT!!!

ORIGINATED BY: DEJON WAYNE TURNER
BOOK: "CONJURE POSITIVE"

PAGE 51
DISTINGUISH

SIN OR VIRTUE
RIGHT OR WRONG
WHAT LIFE LIVED TWICE?
INSPIRE ONE'S TRUE?
I BEAR MY OWN PERFECTIONS
BURDENS I BEAR?
MY OWN IMPERFECTIONS
DEEP-ROOTED IMPRINTS TRACES
VICES?

SOCIETY : FOREMOST TRANSMITTERS
SINCE WE ARE CREATURES OF HABIT
THE NATURAL RESULT OF SUBMISSION

CONFIRMS INSTRUCTIONS TO ONE'S SOUL
EMPHASIS ON INTENTION AND ACTION

ASPECTS OF LIFE: CHECKMARKS OF FORBIDS
CHARITY AND JUSTICE SEEMS TO HAVE ITS OWN DEFINITION

TYPE : DECLARATION OF FAITH
MY MIRROR ASKING QUESTIONS LIKE = IS THERE A BALANCE TO POVERTY
IS IT ECONOMIC? WHERE IS THE SOCIAL JUSTICE?

STABILITY,
EVERYONE WANTS IT
BUT DOES IT WEIGHT TOO MUCH
CLEAR PROOFS AND (THE) CRITERION OF RIGHT AND WRONG

SAME
IF ONE INDULGED IN MANKIND,
WILL "PROPAGANDA" BE CONFESSION AT THE WORLD'S LEVEL?

MUTUAL PROBLEMS IN EXCHANGE FOR CHANGE
SOLUTIONS FOR QUOTE ON QUOTE MUTUALS

BOOK: "CONATIVE POSITIVE"
ORIGINATED BY: DEION WAYNE TURNER
Verse
Smoking on dat nebulous
Soo dope clouds ask... How true is this p

Pronoun of implications
Rhythm is me-me-to - Keepsake
A coat wit the floc-edge a\² skate
Clearly apparent - He's De-bait
No question - Deafen to leverage in
— Real-or-late

Malignant in freethrows
Lucrative lucubrate
Inverse unorder
Tandem incline by winsome word or-

If so facto's exacto
Complimentary intact though
Impure impugn's as a wannabe reality escape
No im not boastful - Inspired by thought tho
The reason is sought—

Imago
Caught the drift & breezy though
Cure the runs with seasoned clothes
Catchy read *Eat like nine genes
Truth is in the run-ins like nine nine
Nice wills on my brash like a wet-kit
No clue's though I exist like "here's what this"
I ain't asking for genuflect
Just for humble to calmly reflect
No need for tautology considering genuine introspect
No ghostwrote in any of this
That ain't even my style
"Drip it crazy "Gones wild"
Drip it crazy like tone wild"
IN THE SCHOOL-OF-HARD-KNOCKS
I WASN'T JUST HOME SCHOOLED
AGAINST ALL ODDS—WIN, DRAW OR LOSE
BY DEFINING MEANINGFUL DRIVE—
—BYPASSING LOWER STANDARDS IS BY ANY MEANS NECESSARY

MESSAGE: PLANETARY
MY VIEW IS VERY VERY
IT’S MORE THAN SAID—REALLY REALLY
A BETTER LIFE ABOVE CEMETARY

THANKS BEYOND THE CLOUDS FOR SURVIVING...LIFE ARTILLERY
SCORES FROM DIFFERENT VIEWS FOCUS ONE’S POINT-OF-VIEW
CONTINUE TO CHAMPION SELF—SOMEONE I DON’T PLAN TO LOSE

VOLUME MY EXPRESSION / VOICES RE-COLLECTION
SPENT YEARS TRYNA ASSUME THIS PROGRESSION
COMMONSENSE I HAD TO SPEND THROUGH LESSONS

COUNTING IMPERFECTIONS
BLEMISHES AS THEY LESSEN
I AIN'T TRYNA PAYIN MY WISE JEWELS
INCENTIVES ON MY RING FINGER.

CIRCLE ROTATION PROPERLY WITHOUT INSANITY
MOST...WELL OTHERS ARE VAGUE DEDICATELY

MANY APOSTROPHES IN THE MIDST OF UNQUOTED’S
REALIZING THAT

I HAD TO START LIVING LIKE MY LIFE WAS REALLY CHOSEN
SO MANY CHANCES LEADS A LIFE OF FROZE THOUGH ■ UNTOKENED
THIS AIN'T NO ARCADE—NO JOKES OR JIVES WIT THIS
IN THE HOLD OF CONTROL AS I STEER THRU WHIMS

UNLOCKED IN LOVES REMEDIES / AS TONIC PLEASE EASE
SURROUNDED BY BAFFLED MINDS—WITH SOO MUCH POTENTIAL

KNOWLEDGE OF LIFE IS SOO ESSENTIAL
THE GIST OF IT IS BASE AND BAFFLE INTENTIONS

"A MIND IS A TERRIBLE THING TO WASTE"—THEY SAY
THE EYES ARE CLOSER TO THE TRUTH WHICH SEARCH THE WAY

BOOK: "CONATIVE POSITIVE"
ORIGINATED BY: DEAN WAYNE TURNER
SENTIMENT SENSITIVE IF I GET IN MY FEELINGS I'LL BE INSENSITIVE/
THEY SAY "AN IDLE MIND IS THE DEVIL'S PLAYGROUND",
SO I'M JUST READING APPLICATING PATIENCE AND TOLERANCE -
TO KEEP MY MIND BUSY AND KEEP MY HANDS TO MYSELF /
WHEN WHISPERS IN FORM OF TEMPTATION ACHES FOR AN HOST OF IMPOSSIBILITY
GUILLAUME TO DRAMA - I SAY; I WILL NOT BE /
I'M BETTER THAN THAT I'M THIS /
ABOVE LAIER ELSE /
COMPLAINING WON'T ACCELERATE PRODUCTIVE FROM IDLE; SO WHY BOTHER MYSELF /
WEIGHING THAT AND THIS REASON OF SANITY BOTH OR ELSE FAILURE /
IRRESPONSIBLE IS NOT A PRIORITY /
NOT IN MY FIRST HAND DECISION IN ABILITY SENSE-ABILITY
ADVERSARY'S PRACTICING TECHNIQUE FRE ASSOCIATION
TRYNA ARSENAL REPRESSED MATERIAL
I KNOW BETTER I KNOW ITS NON-LOGICAL LINKINGS /
IN PERSONAL WORKS TO SEPARATE IMPULSE FROM THE SOURCE OF INSTINCT /
REMEMBERING TO "THINK BIG THOUGHTS TO PROPERLY"
(REGREED REGRET) SMALLER IDEAS ON A GRANDER SCALE /
PERSIST IN FACTORS THAT MINES LONG-TERM AND SHORT-TERM OBJECTIVES /

TRUTH: ACCEPTING THE FACT /
SUGGESTING THAT CRITICAL MOMENTS AREN'T SOO SEVERE IF
CONSIDERATION IS PROPERLY CONSIDERED /

MY ABILITY TO OBTAIN IS ENHANCING
I MIND AS WELL MAKE CONCEPT EN-HAND
HAND IN INTRODUCTION MIND IN INTRINSICS /
AN FUNCTIONAL ENTITY AS PROOF TO MY PAST BETTER CAN BE ACHIEVED
THROUGH DEDICATION /
APPEALING TO MY BENEFITS
DISTINGUISHED FROM RANDOM SEQUENCE AND INDICATION -
MORE CARDINAL & ORDINAL /
BEYOND THE IMPULSES WITHOUT SOULFULL PASSIONS THAT EMOTES
THOUGHTS ACTIVATED /
MENTAL CONCENTRATION USING PROCEDURES THAT CHIEF DUTIES
TO ENGINEER & DIRECT OPERATIONS IN A SENSE OF SINCE /
MOLDING THE FUTURE LIKE AN ARTISAN OF MY OWN /
MATTER OR MATERIAL; WILLPOWER DETERMINES
COMPARISON OF COMMON FACTORS TO SEPARATE INSTANCES /
EVOLUTION BY STUDYING NATURE
WHAT IS CERTITUDE I QUESTION SELFS SUBSISTANCE
BASIS, ASSUMPTIONS, AND PRINCIPLES FURNISHED SOURCES OF BETTERMEANT FILTERED
BY EQUATIONS /
ITS RHETORICAL TO SAY BUT I AIN'T CLICHE TO SAY
"IT'S NOT SIMPLE TO BE SHARP LIKE OCCAM'S RAZOR"
"No Downplay-in It"

This place... very cold and modern, almost like a lab

Balance tipping peoples scales
Yet some don't realize it but familiar with the mechanism

You can tell there it's about to rain,

But they got ta get wet to believe it

Progress deciphered and says: It's time to put up or shut up
But idle chatter and gossip soak & sink into them because they gullible to drama
Their own actions slander against positiveness

My scope view some exchanging glances with understanding & misinterpretations

Makes me blink and eavesdrop on my own heartbeats
Facing what's at stake on this same of the coin

Motto/Dlogan title-framing my mirror: "Never underestimate"
Eye-leveling with my soul to be closer to the truth
I got ten toes down straight-up

Determined to change the outcome, without further delay
Kissing Karma on the nape of her neck every opportunity

Because in all actuality-

-When reality is unveiled situations different entirely
Once you hit rock-bottom one must see struggle & stress as an annil of development
Ever felt the want resting on your shoulders?

Trying to turn the blind eye to perseverence requirements

Thinking ideas like pride ain't a cover for eyes & I'm

Yeah, what's a form of ID
Looking at achievement like you playing hard to get but
You keep giving me the eye, checking for me to pursue the same

Cause "Failure will wear you down
Like you the rubber soles on shoes from Payless and think
You deserve a frown because you ain't on higher ground"

Similar to feelings like the person Khaled described on "losing control"

Sanity begging for competence because it lost less common sense

To the contrary, results vary

According to measures: it's very-very / relatively quite so
The most level-headed don't (take/think) too long; so
Look from every possible angle before the carom-shot
Cue balls always look for the drop & the checklist to shorten
So be like gravity for instance because it depends on you to be down
No matter how deep the water is, stay afloat
If the waves raise too high; I surf with my iron board
Navigating through the tides of

Virtue as my compass
Virtue always weighs / gotta conduct to it
Conduce to it = "No Downplay-in It"

Book: "Lognitive Positive"

Originated by: Dejan Wayne Turner
I JUST WANNA BE THE ONE YOU LOVE
I JUST WANNA BE THE ONE YOU LOVE AND HOLD YOU WHEN YOU'RE DOWN
I JUST WANNA
FLY THE STARS TONITE
I JUST WANNA HOLD YOU BABY JUST THE WAY YOU LIKE
I JUST WANNA FLY

V.
SHE SAID,
ALL SHE NEEDED WAS SECURITY
ARE THE MORDALS LOCK-TIGHT PASS FEELING ME?
SWITCHING SUBJECTS LIKE SYSTEMS OF SECURITY
WANTS OF A LOCK-TIGHT COMPANIONSHIP IN SO-CURE-IT-BE
CROOKED SMILES ARE TEMPORARY REMEDIES
KNOWING DINN WOLL ITS UNFAITHFUL & TREACHEROUS
-BY HOW IT SEETHES
YOU CAN SEE IT IN THEY EYES
- BUT NOT IN ME
TAKING REAL FOR UN-GRANT ITS
-WHAT IT SEEMS
TEARS STREAM - RELEASING OPEN ARMS
BUT YOUR HUGS ARE NOT TIGHT -
*FEELINGS OF UNSECURITY*
THE CAGING UNSCANNY TOUCHSTONE (VACUE/VANITY) REMEDY'S
A NEED - FOR VANITYS REMEDY//'CHORUS]'

II.
SHE SAID,
ALL SHE NEED IS SECURITY
SEARCHING FOR ANSWERS
HEAVY IN THE CHEST IT BE
NADRED,
WANTING SOMEONE TO HOLD HER TIGHT
VULNERABLE STREAMING,
SECRET SHEEPED FROM DAY TO NIGHT
HOPING SOMEBODY DRAFT IN
-BY A MENTAL KITE
A DEPENDANT GUSTO
A BREATHE OF FRESH AIR LIKE GOD GIVEN LIFE
PRAYING, THRU SQUEEZED EYES
THAT SHE CAN MAKE IT THRU THE NITE
ALTO-JUST TO MAKE IT TO HER KNIGHT // CHORUS]

III.
SHE SAID,
ALL SHE NEED IS SECURITY
AND ALL OF THE LOVE THAT BRINGS & COMES WITH TENDERLY
SO TIRED OF ALL THESE FRIENEMIES
COMPANIONSHIP SEEM SURREAL IN REALITY
I FEEL A TOUCHSTONE SIMILAR THAT GRAINED IN ME
EXISTED IN THAT TYPE OF LIFE
-MORE THAN TWICE
I CAN TELL SHE AINT LYING BY THE HEART IN HER EYES
UNMISTAKEABLE FEELING IN THAT TYPE OF VIBE-
-NOW THE QUESTION IS PRIMETIME-
-IS IT MY TIME?-
SOUL-SEARCHING IN SELF-CONQUEST
-WITH A BRIGHT LITE
CAUSE LOVE IS BEYOND MORE THAN WHAT WE TYPICALLY SEE
TO BE REAL IF ITS TRUE THATS ALL I WANNA BE//CHORUS]
Problems contrapuntal.

SPOKEN WORD: EVEN WHEN SILENCE IS HOW TIME IS PENDANT.

But I won't be downed by the price given
Collecting Compromise, how to sponsor winnings and be in the first place when dust clouds given
And I amat truva "I play" when real is possessed
Even without feet 0, spring into action
Cause of the duck's don't fly when the skies pass
Birds of a feather flock together so I know to keep a shit upper lip
Goal: Material over a barrel - no slip no trap

Heard situations tryna burn a bridge - "The Pathway" Home
So you can't be at the point of no return
Problems tryna pull the wool over my eyes

--- The more that meets the eyes

MP3 thinking: Outta sight is outta mind so blur my mind
Nothing new under the sun

--- Hot seat beats on the hot seat

Exerting in ways that makes me thoughtfull
Attempts to be more than thoughtless
Percept to care of remember, to object to not reject to
Precipitated, devised by many situations

Sometimes are devoured by infusions
Feel in plain wantings on the walls (caged hieroglyphics)
Subliminals clearly apparent in specific instances
Walking but not under whether

In reasons due of sum cheddar
Postactive after bills of results before dreams leverage
All I want is to be better yet

Unperfect handwrods blatemish feathers
One black wings, the white was (stolen/stolen) when predicaments of this settled
Touched down to take off in gears
Rubbed together, blaze to scorning
A tale of souring/deep breaths
Trail blazing density

Sympathetic, empathetic
What's the bubble scorning for?
Guess that's how the pedal floors
Wanting for chance(s) explore

Originated by: Deon Wayne Turner
Book: "Comatose Positive"
"ESTHETIC FEELINGS"

What do you call a rose of a person?
One that blooms and flowers certain?
Questions...
So many problems deserve it,
Quote-on-quote with expectations of deserving
Pondering moments,
Calling forth statements, "Seem Better" is always worth it
Post-it sticky notes,
All over the mental refrigerator feeling Quotes saying pre-actions of do better
The yin and yang of me, though she will always be the better
Gotta appreciate better when you feel better. It's rare,
Now's day-in-age moderns to have a type-of-her
Watered down examples to react or respond like her.
Wish we could spin the world together
Melt in kisses and let the flows pond-her
Imagining hills to feel her
Magnetic forces attract my splendor
Mouth that sweet and low to coffee
Gets me attired up her taste. Royals sovereignty
“MY BRAIN’S COMPULSION” [STRAIGHT UP TO MY FACE - DRAKE REMIX]

WANNA-BE FIT-IN’S POSING FOR THE HYPE
SAID YOU WAS REAL NOW TODAY YOU EXPLOIT YO TYPE
ALL OF THE SUDDEN YOU GOT PROBLEMS “GET FOR REAL”
IF YO EMOTIONS WAS TRUE IT WOULDA STAYED TRUE
[THATS FOR REAL]
IF I NEVA LIKED YOU WHY POSE AS A FRIEND?
IF IT WAS TRUE TO THAT THE FIRST DAY WOULDA REVEALED ITS FEEL(S)
SOO COMFORTABLE TO THEM THE FLAKY TYPE IS ALWAYS REAL
PEOPLE PUT ON A FRONT FOR A REASON
AND USUALLY NONE OF THEM ARE GOOD

2
THEY AIN’T NOUNS
THEY ARE JUST ADJECTIVES
TRYNA DESCRIBE A LIFESTYLE THEY NEVA LIVED OTHERWISE
THEY WOULD HAVE BEEN LOCKED UP FOR A WHILE
MORE THAN FIVE YEARS I CAN PROVE MY NOUNS
ITS BEEN SIX YEARS SINCE MY GRAVITY DOWNED
EVIDENT TO THE REAL - I BEEN TRUE
TRUTH IN THIS CERTAINTY OF USE
KINDA LIKE TRUTH IN FUILL USE /
STILL COASTING TO FULL-THROTTLE WHAT I BEEN THRU
I CAN’T SAY THE SAME FOR EVERYBODY BUT ITS REAL TO MY TRUE
FROZEN
COLD IN MY VEINS BUT HEAT TOLERANT LIKE A SOLDIER
GOT CLEATS THAT TRAVEL-THROUGH EIRANEL AGAINST MY STANDING TALLER
VISION AGAINST FRAGS THAT WANNA BANG
JUST LEACHES THAT WANT THE WORST FOR MY SANE/BRAINED,
MENTAL,
ALL-PROFITS - NO REPERCUSSIONS
THAT’S HOW I STRAIN THE UNFILTERED BULLISH TO STACK MY DIGITS
GOT ALOT ON MY MIND TO STACK MY DIGITS - REAL SPLENDID
AIN’T NO NEED TO SPLURGE MIND,
GOT COMMONSENSE AND WORK HARD TO PAY MY CENTS
VISIONING! MY COMPOSURE AS MORTGAGE OR SOMETHING LIKE RENT—
GOTTA PAY MY DUES TO PERSON - A RELEVANT
WISHING I HAD BETTER DAYS NOW SINCE WHERE I CAME AND WENT
HEAD BEYOND THE CLOUDS THINKING AND BRAINSTORMING,
“MY BRAIN’S COMPULSION”
Logic and sane weighing what's ecological survival to even odds quite particular some praying to lords some praying for gods ties to the finish / to chance through risk of odds what's the material deeper than social fabric fabricated allegations with vague entitlements falls in between the lines—"How's the left and sent?" in the midst of my own nouns / breathing its clouds atmospheric to redemption / sober I must mention stuck in between two worlds—Tyana get the best of them sound of it make vibrations to my brain waves ripple of ponders subsequent brainstorming reign thoughts rein to ideas / my entity's decorum Deft's demure (x23) / yeah, that's for sure !!!