Plugged into Self

by

DARRELL PALMER
Mr. Darrell L. Palmer was born in Baltimore, Maryland.

He began writing on his first ever "bid" in reform school, "Samarkand Manor" in Pinehurst, N.C.

At the young age of 12 yrs. old Mr. Palmer wrote his first poem.

Mr. Palmer is the sole owner of Hood 2 Hood Auto's in Victorville, CA. where he lives with family.

At the moment Mr. Palmer is incarcerated in CSP Solano for "Criminal Threats" on a male victim that told judges that Mr. Palmer "didn't" threaten him. He's currently awaiting his direct appeal.
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"Free Your Rhythm"

"In my lyrics, I can be as real as I like,
Nothing is wrong, Everything I write is right.
Reality flows, like a nose bleed.
Those guilty of "indifference", choose not to read... Or choose not to hear,
In my poetry tears tend to disappear.

And I took my medicine. Faced my shame.
Accepted responsibilities, Cleaned the dirt from my name.

Looked "accountability" in the eye, & still I refused to lie,
I let the truth be known --- Why not? I'm grown!

Family & Friends walked away... I had to stand on my own.
Now I'm back to being a stranger, An alien without a home... -
--- And they love to see me like this,
Couldn't wait til I was down & out. No doubt.

But they'll never spot my return. God please block their ability
to see, hear, and learn...

Of my come back! Call it "parasitical tale,"
Cause while they were hating & plotting... I was living & feeding off their hate.

--- "And I'm feeling better now... Gucci sweaters now, Drop top "Chevy"s"

"I'm the Man Girl Friend"

J. Palmer
5-10-2016
"I've got my headphones on..."

I'm plugged into self
My own vibe gets me by
I needs none else."

No Cam, No Hav, No Khriz, No X
No C.D.'s, 16's, 97's or tape decks!

Just me & my mental archives
On a solo mission to keep this Rap Game alive
In the name of Hip Hop
I gives the "flow" everything that I've got!
Like it was "All My Children",
But as "The World Turns."

Fake things spit lies & crooked verses,
No Skee keeps it straight like Penn....

My style is underground like Worms... And it's also

Been confirmed! A hundred Tubman's in my pocket... And...

If you broke, I'm not concerned!

Unlike the secret of Karate, I can't teach everybody
So please Dear Lord, Supply their help...

Cause I've got my headphones on... And...

"I'm Plugged In To Self." —Panter 59-2016
"I'm thru begging - I'm thru crying,

No more asking - I'm so thru trying,

Wanting you to love me - for you to care.

What happened to the love you were claiming, When I was out there?

Out of sight, Out of mind; — Out of love, Out of time —

I'm on my own, Just God & me; — No more bondage — I'm finally free,

So keep doing you; — Peace; — Be all that you must be.

I'm accepting failures, disappointments, set backs, & trials by the Nile — Facing each days adversities, stacking them all in a pile,

Saturating them in fuel, Lighting them on fire,

Watching them ignite, Is my true hearts desire — Cause it's over now.

I'm thru begging - I'm thru crying

No more asking - I'm so thru trying

To be what you were missing, The one thing you've never had,

Because your lack of caring at all, Is the one thing that hurts me so bad —

It's breaking me down to the core... —

I can't do this anymore.

I'm Thru."

(Palmer

11/4/2015)
"It's hard for me to know who I can trust,
I love God with everything that I am... But does He love me back when I cuss?

When I fantasize that my rhymes are ging that I bust?

Or when she's so attractive in the skin that she's in ? I lust?

I don't eat crust. On pizza or bread...

And these here, be the random thoughts that live in my head.

I jot them down... recite them, when I like them, in a cypher I kicks them around. This bo is a must... Still when can I trust?

Someone that won't make a fuss, Cause I'm not saying it right
Someone that would miss me, If I didn't come home at night.

Someone that would defend me, To the point of a fist fight,
Someone unafraid of my emotional darkness... And wouldn't mind sharing their light.

Not maybe or might... but most definitely will.

If she was Trinity ? I were Neo... We'd both swallow the same pill.

We'd have something in common... That requirement would be a must... Still it's really hard for me to know, whom I can trust. peace.

[Signature]
11/4/2015
"You've been with me for years
But now the time has come, to let you go.
My spirit should be higher,
But like cigarette smoking - You've stunted my growth.
I want lie, at times, I needed you
You were righteous. - official.
But more than often you destroyed everything--
Like an heat seeking missile
My life was like a suicide mission
No one would pay attention
So I looked to you... When none would listen
You're no good for me... You supply false security
I'm the only one that gets hurt, And I often lose friends.--
And end up looking like a fool in the end.
Because people can't see you... They only recognize me as a stranger,
Daiceel has left the building...
And all they see is Anger.

Palmer
8/31/15
"A brief moment of clarity - A proven "truth" and you know it,
until before I began rapping - I was solidified as a poet.
My main motivation being love. No matter the situation. -
It's what I'm thinking of."

"For sure there's weaknesses, Conceived by lack of faith,
There's been times when I wanted to give up... And God brought me thru,
Another day. Thank You Father."

"Po - Po"

"One description of your duty, is to "Maintain"
But everytime you all hit the block, You'll be off the chain!
Everything you see is not a crime. - Or a reason to know my name,
And I think it's criminal of you officers, Because you don't treat all races the same.
You greet me with your pistol drawn, - or your laser gun. -
But can you explain how I became a threat. - when all I'm doing is raising my son?
Oh... I get it. - You see the past & the future together, And now you're mad
What?
You want to kill me, and put Sir Darius on the system...
Yet like a call forwarded to voicemail... You must've missed'em.

Palmer
11-2-15
"Thank You Again"

All praises be to You Heavenly Father,

Thank You for my days.

Thank You for the song that my heart sings.

leading me out of sin, to seek Your ways.

I'm learning to listen for Your voice.

Abide in Your Instruction

Seek Your everlasting peace —

By-passing the roads to destruction.

Thank You, for Your blessings.

Thank You for mercy & grace —

All praises be to You my God —

And may I one day see Your face.

"I love You God!"

Palmer
10-17-2015
"Bible format, God inspired.
No more worldly living — My thoughts are now higher.
Dealing with demons daily — Refuge I seek.
Revenge is Yours O' Mighty Father — So "blessed are the meek."
For they shall inherit the earth.
I love You so much Heavenly Father —
Thank You for loving me first.
Coming from a life of sin: fast cars,
Fornication & praising evil in my blood
Domestic violence that left physical & mental scars & sorrow,
Putting off my life with Christ —
Not even knowing if I'd live to see a tomorrow.
Yeah that was me, that was then.
Before I sought "The One" that could remove my sin.
The "Head Doctor" in charge — His Son is my closest Friend.
No curses in my verses, No lies to fit in —
No "gangster" on the mic — "I'm a Born Again Christian!"

Palmer
"15"
"I'm not afraid to be alone... but it will bother me if you leave.
Only to return later... & I won't be home.
I'll miss your call.
Your letters will be returned to sender.
You'll cry reminiscing of our past life.
The one I no longer remember.
So go ahead and harden your heart...
while I strengthen my mind.
Search for another... Cherish whatever you find
We knew that I was far from perfect...
But I was always there.
And my only fear... was that one day I wouldn't care...
-- if you love me... would it care if you leave.
I can't keep that which does not want to be kept...
This truth we all believe... "Clarity"
I'm killing the game - it's hard to explain, like cats that carry box cutters on planes!

I'm 974 - that means "insane" in Man, no heart - Screencow no brains.

Fogging with me ... Can get you burgers quicker ... No beat for this flow, yet I still deliver ...

These cowardly lions - they shake & shiver

Keep my "Tubmans" underground - like the Mojave River

Swag by the barrel - Sportin Mere Gear Apparel

And I'm not going out like Cain's cousin Harold

I'm a Go getter, when it comes to the cheddar, - "Flunked Class For Owning Me."

Dey should've taught you better!

"Take it, lee in the cup - I stay turning up - Like a nun without hands ..."

I don't give a fuck

Bam-Bam in this bitch! No Barney or Betty - Pimp in this bitch, laid down so heavy ... 

At first she was stalling - Now she claiming she ready - To leave cats stuck, like cold spaghetti!

I rolls thru your head, on 26 wheels - And fall thru the club, like my name's confetti ...

Like a rat with tunnel vision - I got my eyes on the cheddar ..."

"Flunked Class For Owning Me? Dey should've taught you better."

Palmer. 11/2/15
" Best One "

" A trademark would be smart - To all the mothers I pay due
If it's love that we're distributing - Multiply seven times two!

This poem is definitely for you ... For all that you do ... For all that you've
done ... Not only with you do I win, you're the reason I've already won!

I'm so blessed to be your son, And I Thank-You God for all the "Great
Mothers"

But most of all for giving me the "Best One." Peace.

Palmer
4-8-16

" Happy 4th Birthday Sir Darius! "

I love you little buddy!, Today is your day.

And I'm so sorry Sir Darius, That I am so far away

But when you close your eyes, And you're making your wish
Remember Dad in your heart, And know that it's YOU that I

Miss!

I love you

Lil Buddy!

Palmer
4-18 2016
"Random Prayer #1"

Grant me salvation through Christ...

Love me with all thy might

Bless me with your Majesty, Adorn me with your power

Bring me through my darkest hour.

Father God without you, I'm nothing

Just a vapor in the wind, Thank You Jesus, You're my closest friend

My Lord & Savior, My Foundation, My Rock, My All & All

The reason I get back up, whenever I fall. peace.

Palmer

"16"

"Aint no person higher than God - At least not to me.

He's my Rock & Foundation - He's my sanity

My Creator, My Redeemer - He changed the man in me

Provider of Salvation - Because of Christ I'm free

He rose from the dead - He caused the blind to see

And because of the Gospel - I'm claiming victory

He paid the price on the cross - For iniquity

Never here to cause strife... Or to judge a mans life

Jesus is my new way of living... And I pray all folks see the light. peace.

Palmer "16"
"Praise"

"How do I love thee? Let me count the ways
Accept my worship — hear my "Praise"
I love You, "The Great I AM" Humbly I worship You, for I am just a man.
Unable to think Your thoughts, or understand Your ways,
Help me to comprehend Your grace — in Jesus name I pray —
— That You hear my petitions — acknowledge my plea
Allow my request to be granted — bless the seeds I've planted,
Take control of my life — lead me forever towards the light —

O' so long it was dark, all my folks were lead astray
God bring us back through Christ —
For He's the only way.
I had verses filled with curses,
Help me to choose my words wisely,
I only follow Christ — so I tell the devil to "Get thee behind me,
Cause I only worship God — even when life is hard,
And especially when life is great — He's the reason why I breathe
And the foundation of my faith... The receiver of my "Praise". peace.

Palmer
"16"
Like the lyrics I write & recite,
I know that God is in control of my life
— through Christ — the truth & the light —
Everyday I pray — Allow me to do what’s right
Reject all evil, love all people, worship You only —
Avoid that & those that are phoney —
Recognize all fake — Endure with faith —
In Your word I do trust — even when it gets tough,
Circumstances get tough — Your light shines on me —
Bless my eyes Jesus, so that I may see, — "All Your goodness,
Strength & power, — Stay by me every hour
Be my cup — Be my living bread
Keep me sheltered, Keep me fed
Holy Spirit work in me, Father God forgive my iniquities
Forgive the sins of my family — Renew my heart, spirit & sanity,
Forever Father God I am in Your debt, — So deep I can never repay — — Please consider my request — accept my praise — In Jesus name I pray —
Amen. Peace.

Palmer "16"
"I have a new friend named Chris.
And Father God would you let him know,
That we are going to make it through this.

With Your guidance, I gauge.
Through mercy— at Your pace.
All we have to do is believe
And keep hope through our faith.

For the victory is ours to claim
The war has been won, already.
That’s why Christ asked for our burdens
Our Savor knew they were heavy.

And that our backs were weak & feeble
God is faithful to be our Father.

If we humbly submit to be His people
Turn away from our will, which hinders the inner spirit
And allow Christ to dwell in our hearts— him with ears, let him hear it.

Peace.

Palmer 4-8-16
"At times I felt hazy - My thoughts were creepy
I was dying in my sins - But all I felt was sleepy
So alone in my thoughts - With everyone around me
When it seemed all was lost - It was Your love God that found me.

Thank You.

And I can't explain how it happened - I just know that it did
You've proven to me a many times - There's nothing I can do, That you won't forgive
All my sins You are willing to forget
My pains & sorrows washed away
Because you're son paid my debt
So that I might live another day.

And how thankful was I? I didn't take the time
To thank You with all my heart, for renewing my health, body & mind...
-- Knowing l'rhyme -- i compose poetry.--
You hear it while it's still in my heart,
And always know it's me... -- ooon woe is me, my feeble means
I praise You heavenly Father, for never leaving me alone
The precious blood of your son, has healed my strife
Renewed my struggles & saved my life.

Thank you Heavenly Father... Thank You. I'm Sorry.

5/4/2015

Palmer
"I'm Not A Rapper"

I'm hearing them say that they rhyme tight,
claiming to be the best to ever bless the mic
who's the swiftest, or the baddest
who has swagger - or raps the fastest
let's take a vote to determine the wackest!
And drop the mic for whoever the artist standing lost is.
Cause thin hype is thicker than molasses,
That's why Darrell Palmer offers classes
Plan to see without your glasses
Way too many suckers are getting passes
Tell me the group that ask "Who got the buzz?" is,
"Roadies in my town", or "Nobody Beats the Biz"
I spit the lit to get them back in focus
Professional, lyrical, Dio - but don't smoke this
I will provide a handle - Make it easier to take thin
Without Hip Hop - Music would be hopeless
And tell my critics - that they can quote this
Cause I was surrounded by haters when I wrote this
I hear somebody laughin' - but they can't explain what the joke is
But I don't hang'em -- I just show'em where the rope is. I'm Not A Rapper.
"GAME OVER"

If you have time - pay attention - In this flow I'll mention,

My trials & tribulations - New in Skess Valley Detention - Center,

Where I lived Spring, Summer, Fall & Winter

Feeling like a failure - life of a sinner

You could've gave me bi-focals - And I wouldn't have recognized a winner

Unit 3, Tank-E, cell would be the age of Sir Darius when I went away

My skies became clouded - Satan got his request - I asked God why He allowed it.

I got no answer - just unfaithful friends - lies, after lies - claiming "true" to the end.

Then there's this character - that's on my case - Not even my race -

But he's "nigga this"; "nigga that" - telling lies to my face

 Went keep it real - wouldn't take a deal

Him & Satan worked together - So my life they could steal

My fate in the hands of a sucker ass judge - I prayed constantly for months - This he wouldn't budge - Like he personally had a grudge -

--- Like he knew me from way back - 25 to Life? Did that bitch just say that?

Ah man! What the fuck do I do now? No faith, no hope, no smile, all frowns!

Couldn't even look in my family's direction - 4th quarter, 3 seconds -

My team throws an interception! "Game Over!"

[Signature]

11/22/2015
"Drop A Verse for "E""

"Let's drop a verse for "E" - my brother times 3

Posted in Macon Gardens, just you & me...

When you came to the Bibb County that is
We met on the hill - You had one of Angies kids...

It was "Vonte"*

Cause Angie & Jolly was cookin
Angie wanted bread for the kids
And Jolly thought Angie was cheatin

I offered my assistance - but you said fall back

My sister Angie is a rider - She'll put that brother on his back

I ain't gon' front... In my heart I didn't believe it...

Until only seconds later... with my own eyes... I seen it!

You said "see" - and we was cool ever since... so the fact you're not here... to me makes no sense... I shouldn't have to reminisce... But I do!

And if you run in to G Ma, MaMa, & Nank, I could you tell them I miss them too!

"Let's write a verse for "E" - my brother X3

Beef with E, meant Beef with me...

Sr: is I am still down - As well as A. N. T. -
Any drama hata's bring - we screamin that a small thing!"

(Polman)

Mef!

11/24/2015
"Thank God for creativity. Thank God for the mind,
Love Plus, I miss you all the time!
Day & Night, Night & Day like Al B. Sure

For you I'm constantly love sick... Never seeking a cure
Nothing diluted about you love Plus - God created you pure,
And when it's impossible for us to speak with one another...
I attempt communication with poetry... Seasoned with the truth of my desire,
So you'll know it's me... In this flow you'll see...
Or better yet... you'll understand... That similar to Roger Troutman...

"I just wanna be your man"

And folks, tell me angry... Say my style is lame...
But when I'm composing lyrics for you... They originate in my heart, not my brain,
Each verse is a blessing... I never want to be without your love is what I'm stressing

Palmer 2-22-16
"All cried out - ironic! Lisa, Lisa - love's a painful lesson, experience the best teacher.

Situation room 1-on-1, I stayed focused til class was done, a little weight has been relieved, Still my heart weighs a ton!

And I was all in - labeled you my "best friend" - So many were invited - while I was on the outside lookin in,

Treated the kids like my own, - Never left you alone, - But you reminiscing with "old flames" - ex-lovers on the phone!

And I'm far away from home - Don't even know what's going on, - And I'm trying to be grown - Yet a brother is so torn!

"Cause I've gotta get over you... There's nothing for me to do... But have "One lost cry".

Verse II, And I'm feeling better, Putting my thoughts on paper, Instead of writing evil letters

To explain that I'm hurt... I guess we both are... But you're not apologetic for taking shit this far!

Like I have to accept anything - Because of my present situation, So if we resp what we saw, You can expect compensation...-

So do your thing, baby girl, - By all means do what you do... with ever whom...

"Cause I've gotta get over you... There's nothing for me to do...

Part have "One lost cry"
"One Last Cry" - Good looking Brian McKnight,
And I knew you all think I'm crazy - Going out without a fight
But she made her choice - Even if she coulda, shoulda, woulda done better,
Cause in comparison I'm a Benz - And she settled for a Jetta!
And I'm fed up... I should have listened to Jetta, a long while ago
When you were comparing me to other men, because, I was making little dough...
And referring to me as "Little man"... And that's okay, because I found me a "loyal winner" with "little hands"
And she's got a "big heart" - And she says she loves life, and me in it is the best part!
Now be gone like a smelly fart!... I wish you the best, with no further ado... And just so you'll know, "Beautiful" was not about you!...
I'm gonna dry my eyes... Cause that was My last Cry.

[Signature]
5/13/2016
"Spiritual Vision"

"Can't see me with your bi-focals - I'm not in your view,
I'm beyond your far-sight - barely am I wrong - I supply hakeus with "get right"
Like milk from a cow - the cream gets me butter - "I AM LEGEND"
I'll help cure you "sick motherfuckers"

-- So please, by all means - prowess with your shinnamonigans - Just don't call me
talk! If you can never shake my hand again!

Out of 52 verses - I'm only 9 bars along - And from the readers point
of view - They can sense beef in this poem -
Beef in the streets? - And don't even knowing.

See there's a reason why the "King" is an highly guarded tool - And my Queen to
the right can cover you every move.

With Bishops on both sides - Confirms my blessings from the "Most High"
The two knights... or horseman are on point... ready... it down to ride.

My two "rooks" pursue "crooks"... that attack, up & down...

Left to right... whether spiritual, mental or physical... I'm well prepared for the fight... Never fearing the dark or the night...

I trust in the light of my life... My Lord & Savior Jesus Christ.

Whom died for my sins - On the 3rd day was raised again...

Which is proof that we were born to win... Some trials we
must face... I seek God for stronger faith, to rebuke hate, stay
focused... & continue the good race. I stiess this claim with my
vocals... Can't see me with your bi-focals... (over)
It seems that you hate to love me, I know you've been hurt before,
but it's okay if you trust me, A city boy outta Baltimore
See I'm not looking to game you, Gir1 I know you've heard it all before...
But you can trust & believe me, That something good came from Baltimore.
I'm aware of their hate - tell 'em spell my name right....
I've been troubled favorite target - pretty much my whole life
Group names, reform schools, shoot-outs, & jails
Burglaries, assaults, drug dealings, bails
1 strike, 2 strikes, 3 strikes, more - Habitual violator, felonies...

25 to life - in a restroom cell - with no A/C
Folks I be hot as hell!
Attitudes flare - tempers tend to rise,
Love plus, I know dem hate me. Cause I can see it in
dey eyes!

Palmer! 4/2010
How can they expect me to rehabilitate
when their entire staff greets me daily with hate—?

Criminal justice is a dish always served cold & raw—
with a beverage sour like vinegar to wash it down with—known as the law.

And I left everything on the plate—refused to drink or eat—
for if I am to be tried, judged & convicted by the court's language—

Allow me now the opportunity to speak.

Because I have litigators that claim to be allies—quoting me
And I've yet to spit one syllable—And they have the audacity to pick
this case apart to determine if it's appealable.

While I marinate in the "system"—Yeah, that'll fix 'em!

As theyatten their pension—And while I'm at it, I'd like to mention—

—That they are raising kids, that will one day despise their lies & rebuke
all of their theories—

I attempted to tell & retell this truth—But as usually, they couldn't
hear me.

They were too busy growing in hate—Using lies to legislate—And
assigning folks as corrupt as me—to see—if I can rehabilitate!

Palmer 5/16
"Thoughts On Paper"

I've been through alot of pain, and strain,
And I've never asked why,
And since there's so many rappers singing
I assume it's safe for me to cry — And boy have I cried!

Mainly for others, a few times for myself,
My children almost lost me to death twice, prisons & poor health.

Here I am! Back stronger than ever!
Ready to grab on to life by her mini skirt
Put her on that Hustle, let me see what she's really worth.

A few cars, a few jewels, folk you've gotta be kidding!
when my kids, kids are set financially,
That's when I'll know that I'm winning!

Fuck a rep! Fuck a greatest rapper!
Fuck a stripper & don't tip her & then get her number after.
Impress them, impress me? Cut it out with a razor!
Dena no impress me! And these be my thoughts on paper,
Til they give us free! Peace,

I-Palmer

1-29-2016
Paralysis

Defined as:
"loss of function: and especially of voluntary motion."

Father God, please forgive my heart.
for it has grown cold.
Father God please forgive my thoughts, the one I have now, new & old.
Forgive me Father God for the wicked within
Father God allows me to love again —
— And not just those that love me
For those be the ones that have truly abandoned me.
Father God please forgive my mind,
That relives this heartbreaking pain —
Time after Time. Peace.

D. Palmer
"16"
"No matter what, I stay true to my skills.
Most of these rappers are irrelevant.
And that's just how a brother feels...

I'm diligent & persistent, like a Vegas day-tripper
Baltimore, Headbanger... AKA An Do Getter!

I advise James to fall back
Keep the drama in deep skull cap
Cause I'm not babysitting grown kids--
Unless they want to take dirt naps!

I'm the official rhyme slayer, I make demons say prayers!
Just know the man ain't playing over here! Player!

I'm not concerned with your guns - plus your stories,
they bore me
Besides, I know the real "Chopper"

He's a crafter named "Corey" Peace.
"Starving"

My sweet banana pudding - My hazel nut snack
So good to my taste buds - Still my heart you attack
Like Campbell's soup -- You're mmm-mmm good!
So I'll be sure to eat that pussy, like I mmm-mmm should!
I'll eat it like it's ribs! -- Beef or pork!
No napkins, no wet wipes, No spoon & no fork!
Like collard greens & corn bread,
Like mashed potato's & ham
Like home made biscuits & sweet candied yams.
I'll be all in that pussy, As if it owed me money
I love your pussy baby... like a bear loves honey!
These are all facts my love -- No need to beg
my pardon! -- Cause I'm way past hungry
baby -- I'm damn near Starving! peace.

L Palmer
9/5/15
"Untitled"

If I get a second chance, I'm going to display romance
Compliment her dimples, Keep it simple... stupid.
Stay ready for cupid.

Believe in something bigger than me - allow emotions to run free.
Prepare myself for L.O.V.E.

Pull out chairs, open doors... Never treat you shady...
Treat you like a lady.
Go for walks. Hold hands in the park.
Never tell a lie... Be true from the start...

And hope that I can get the same in return... So many times I had to "let it
burn."
Allow love to go up in a blaze... Just to see better days
Seek God to heal us both, and save us from our evil ways.

Peace. J. Palmer
3/9/17
Excuse my French ... but fuck what's hot!

Fuck what's not!

I'm on the move to love me ... from the bottom to the top!

So I can be there for others, my children & family ... if no-one else.

Nana said, "In order to love others, you must first love yourself."

And I learned to say it easy ... I used the word love while living

 Guantanamo ... using the word to pacify the ladies ... and getting them to please me.

My oh my ... how foolish was I.

Not knowing that love is "yes or No" ... and should never pacify.

Love is a gift from God ... Love is life, and Life is

Jesus Christ ... It's about time I get it right.

Peace.

"16"

A Palmer
*Acknowledgements*

According to The Merriam-Webster Dictionary, "Acknowledge" is defined as meaning: To recognize as valid. To admit as true. To express thanks for.

To recognize the authority of.

With that being said. All PRAISES, THANKS & WORSHIP SHALL BE GIVEN TO THE MOST HIGH, GOD THE CREATOR OF MAN KIND & ALL EXISTANCE. I LOVE YOU WITH ALL THAT I AM. THANK YOU.

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