Acknowledgements

I would like to thank Dennis Sobin the Director of Scare Streets Arts Foundation, and his staff and peers for publishing my book on their website. The poems contained herein were written during some of my darkest hours and slim bright moments or my continued incarceration, please enjoy.

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Travon Leon Freeman (#636842)

Emortal Unknown
— E.U. —
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Appeared your face blue jeans, a black T-shirt
Bandanna on your head looking so fly
I was amazed by your beauty
I couldn't believe my eyes
You was 17 so I kept what I felt inside
February 28th was a Thursday
You had a thug shedding tears in 2008
My only hope was to get out & go look for you
When I do, we make it do, really what it do
You the type of girl I make a playa' spend his cheese
One kiss will have a nigga down on his knees
I'm sick to my soul Alexandra you're a bad girl
You make me wish I could fly and leave this world
Anything you need baby you can call on me
Now tell me do you wanna ride
Picture painted love that will make you cry
All these years I've spent chasing countless women
I know if I get with you it'll forever last!!
Poem: QUITE FRANKLY

YOU DO ME, YOU MOVE ME, LIKE A JEEP AT 125 MPH!

Girl now here I go sitting on my couch watching my TV display
The T.M.Z. show, I say UUHH THAT'S KIM KARDASHIAN I WANT TO
Be her man, she so fly to me what could I do to get close
to her? If I had it my way she'll be my escalade, my personal
stripper, my queen even, my princess, my champagne her flavor I
let sink into my tongue. Okay now I can't breath the only one
here is me, there she is coming out the club with all those
people in her face, how would I give anything to pull up
That night and pull her in my mystery man. The king of the
castle, the knight on the horse, the thug at the hood liquor
store. Damn Im sprung marry her off top. I would have done.
Girl you aint no grocery store you that one diamond
ring for my finger, your pearl, the microphone in the R&B
singer, how in my car I'm headed to the bar and hopefully
tomorrow I'll have a plan to get you to recognize
Those you loved commited genocide girl tell me why?
Can't they see your the ultimate one. Your the sun
who gives life anytime, I'll be there for you even when
your mother catch a attitude, I'm the pool water you
dive into, your just right no surgery need's to be done
your the perfect heartbeat, the bombist week's I'm
high, your the army jet in the pilot can I take you
For a fly girl I won't crash, your the criminal In
the handcuffs, I'm your lingerie you wear your skin so
soft it reminds me of a pillow like the one you hold
between your legs, your lips your eyes and hips, your
that girl name Virgin Mary, your the Bible's new
testament. Your Candy Butte Scotch, kim kardashian
"QUITE FRANKLY" you do me, you move me, like a jeep
at a 125 MPH.
Walken in the park

I see this man’s kind’ve deep, so I breath in and out slow, I count my steps I aint dead yet, I look into his eyes I see myes trembling like a Baby Fresh out The pool, I’m a Fool but I’m cool, Blin

on my hip and attached to my chest bullet proof vest never the less I’m thirteen how long before I’m snatched before the surface, I shake his hand he smiles at me he tells me it’s grate to have me in his presence. We sit down it’s so quiet you can hear God getting his ass kicked. I slid him the cash he slid his open, I said now that’s what I’m talking about you got my loyalty he said son welcome to my army, your my right hand man don’t fuck up cause it’s shit over here. I signed my name and left back to the game, but it’s different every move I make is smart and reckless, how can I be like this and I’m shaken? I see nigger’s I’ve killed Bunsen shot’s at me, hoes I use to fuck and women I use to bet on free way’s I use to take position’s and situation’s I use to be in reverse backwards to their hidden safe’s police I’ve shot cryin in agony for me to be here is a calling of greatness. I’m cocky, I’m a jerk look how much blood from solja’s in the dirt I look back he aint there, I’m hearing sirens and scream’s all around, I feel smothered and cold with deep burning pain in my body, paramedics get spaced and people yellin look I kick wild police running to hold me down, shot in my neck exit wound was my ankle pronounced dead at the scene.
At this present time Typhrey I thought about our love and how much it reminds me of a facite, a broken water facite, the kind that leak’s no matter how many times you try and fix it. It’s the kind that drips from the discharge into the sink constantly, an everlasting drip that eventually finds it’s way to the leak section and into the spreading puddle in the silent night, you hear the cry (drip, drip, drip, drip) it’s haunting echo torturing your ear with deliberate intent begging to be let all the way out but what such a quickend, a sudden death isn’t meant to be which describes our relationships past and what we’ve been through. I admire your so called strength you display for the world to see, but the moment I slow you melt and ache like a soar gum after having a raked tooth pulled. They say soul’s telepathically communicate with each other so that explains why I stress and hurt at time’s when it is not warranted, our love drips on though we are separated, you the drip in the puddle please drip, drip facite so I can reclaim you again and again I will never leave you as long as you don’t abandon me, we are the source that quenches over billion’s of lives in this mass physical world, our love covers our planet like the stars do the heaven’s, so as every family become tired some and kill the illuminates with bowing arrow’s at light speed we are left alone in the dark of every broken down home. Even Suburbia except’s us some love hate’s, others they admire it, others don’t seem to care about who’s eternally in love with who, so my dear love sweet dreams and when you awaken and standing before that facite you’ll realize it’s true meaning.
Cocaine package right side his partner name Tech nine, back pack 100 stacks people scream in my name out, the smoke of the man invade my mind like eyes invade my space police wanna search for my stash but I ain't stopped hit 125 on the dash chronic smoke all around me the viper ready to strike fast lane my chain hang 9 billion stars on my risk sippen from the bottle oh yes I'm tight these 26's spinnen out of control it's that 454 the sniper got me in his scope it's my time 2 Die so I bang with death instead of holding my breath I want slowdown, my window roll down bass up loud red & blue lights on the scene helicopters heat sensor's tracking chp. far behind, road blocks in the next town tell them not to stop playing, body's burn, hands of these bitches grabbing at my crotch, I'm stuck in a game that I love, bullet's riddle my car, 2 in the morning I pull up infront of my house I pass out on the front porch, then awakened by my girl as she on her way to work, slanger rock's by the loud in the club on the floor eyes on me, nigger's plotting but that's life the world influenced these nigger's, they don't got their own minds in the spot counter cash, 45 time I pull out blast heaven ain't the same since the return of cam feel the pain, I'm Lucifer That you seen thus far, beat that bitch ass for keying my car, pimp that bitch out of state for a day then I throw her ass away, she want get the chance to tell on me. Fuck fitting in I'm reckless but smooth, now what about you you cowards is fake the whole life you portray known you afraid, body's turning up, my risk laced with stars I'm Lucifer you seen thus far.
FOR EVERY ONE REAL WOMAN THERE'S A 100 BITCH'S, 
THAT ONE WOMAN ALL SHE HAS TO DO IS GROW A HOLD OF WHAT 
SHE'S NEVER HAD, FOR IF SHE JUST BITCH'S SHE HERSELF NOW 
BECOME'S A BITCH. BICKERING ON SMALL THING'S, NON-SENSE: 
DRAWING CONFRATATION FROM THE ONE WHO SECRETLY DESIRE'S 
HER, PONDER'S HER, TEACHER HER, NEED'S HER, ALL THE THING'S 
SHE WAS AGAINST SHE NOW HAS BECOME (ENVY, JEALOUSY, 
DECREE, HATE, OVER AGRESSIVE, A CONTROL FREAK, A GOT DAMN 
MOther) YOU NEVER CAN FORCE A REAL ENTITY INTO 
SUBMISSION SO NOW MY DEAR WOMAN WHAT YOU SAY 
YOU WOULD NOT BECOME YOU NOW ARE A "B.I.T.C.H." 
WOO'S FROM A REAL PIMP.
ALL UP IN MY HOOD GETTING MY SWANG ON, PUSHIN' LIKE I SHOULD AND GIVEN THESE GIRL'S SOMETHING TO SWANG ON. SHE BEEN CUGHT UP IN THE MAJESTY, THE RUFF PUFFYHAT COMMENT'S ON HER ASS BOOY MAXIMUS, SHE A BEAUTY GIVE WITH SO MUCH TO LIVE FOR, BUT THE WAY SHE GOIN' SHE GONE FIND HERSELF BROKE INTO A MILLION PIECES. LOOKIN' AT AS A HOE BY HER KID'S, NEPHEWS AND NEICES, SHE SIPPIN' CHAMPAGNE NEXT GIVIN' DUMB BARM'S LIPS SOAR NECK HURTEN, YOU THE ONE TO BLAME, KICKED OUT HIS RIDE TEARS IN YOUR EYES' LIFE IS HARD, THAT TYPE OF NINE TO FIVE, SHE SEE ME IN THE CLUB'S, SHE BEAT OUT OF TOWN IMMORTAL KNOW YOUR NAME, BUT I KNOW YOUR WHO YOUR GOD'S BRIGHTSEST STAR AND I'M SINCERELY APOLOGIZE ABOUT ALL THE CRISIS YOU INCONDUCTED IN YOUR LIFE. YOU KNOW DESERT DOESN'T COME BEFORE DINNER SO I SUGGEST WE KEEP IT TO THE FACTS AND EVEN THOUGH YOUR PART IS STACKED HIGH, I'LL STILL LOVE YOU, I'M A CRIMINAL TRUER INDEED BUT A REAL MAN IS WHAT YOU NEED AND THE REASON YOU'VE BEEN FAILING IS BECAUSE THE EVIL IN THE CURRENTLY FUCKING YOU WITH IT'S FINGER'S. YOUR TRUE FLOWE WITH ONE LEAF LEFT AND OUT OF ALL THE FULL ONES I CHOSE YOU BECAUSE YOU ARE MY PAIN AND JOY, THE NAKED TRUTH, YOU STIM EXPOSED FOR ALL TO SEE AND TO YOU I GIVE MY HANDS TAKE MY HAND AND LET ME LEAD YOU TO THE DANCE FLOOR SO WE CAN DANCE TO OUR OWN SONG, CAN YOU HEAR IT? IT SAIR'S EVEN WHEN YOUR LOST I'LL LOVE YOU ANYWAY TELL THOSE YOU KNOW TO STAY AWAY FOR THERE'S BETTER DAYS, YOUR LOVE IS HERE AND ALL OF YOU, YOU GIVE, THERE'S NOTHING WHICH HE CAN'T RESTORE I'M WHAT YOUR LOOKING FOR, IF THEY PUSH UP YOU ROTT UP AND GREAT ME CAUSE IN YOUR KING YOUR EVERY THING AND YOU LOOK SO GOOD WHEN I'M ALL OVER YOU, UNTIL THEN I'M IN MY HOOD GETIN' MY SWANG ON, PUSHIN' LIKE I SHOULD, GIVEN THESE GIRL'S SOMETHING TO SWANG ON.
Welcome to the place where countless souls lie and reside, a home of souls forgotten and those that wonder why. Dressed in all black, pink, rings, and mink’s. Black aligator on my chest lay the pearly heat. Bitch’s walkers around with their ass out and true nigga’s keep it Thugg tight and poor. Some drank out, this is the day of when the Bitches Call. Remind a nigga when I was back on the block sippen alcohol. The lady in the front row with your head down hold it up. The smile cause my soul face now, the stage light’s bright when it’s on me to proceed as king in this deadly era. To my son, now it’s glamorous day, to prevail to a place that don’t even want my frame, and who never thought they would see my face, when I’m gone homey and the party’s over, no more teardrops, no more story’s watch when your show is over, weed smoke and all that flashy shit. Don’t mean a damn thing, cause in the rap or party in an hour they’ll be in some pussy and on dick and high and don’t even know my name, what a shame. Then on top of that you replace my face with somebody else’s in the picture frame. So I’m gone rock this show like never before, to you nigga’s homey pass the dro and to you bitch’s for now that’s missing me pull my sword out and blow me. Cause diamonds and wads only last so long after it’s gone. (No body, no longer moans...
See, I Blaze like the Sun, poetry rapid like a Gun,
pimp like Godly, from the shack, doggin' bitch's for fun. open
your eyes and witness the physical God of the underworld
like a fiend bug-eyed sweatin' high off that white girl.

I'm the INFILTRATOR like the pleasure that infiltrated
The Black race, America don't panic it's only the real
Ben Laden King of THE HOME invader's. The celebrity of my style
Rattle the brain mass, got you loosen oxygen like air
Being cut from your gasmask, Jesus ass may healed a
Blind man and made him see, but I make a nigga see when
I pull that chrome heat, I'm not written a book I'm here
in the Flesh like a airplane being modeled Baby, I'll make
you up but show your ass like TINA TURNER I'll break you
up. So bow down you Devils and pray's this African God
up. From the pits of hell!!!

From the pits of hell!!!
Travon Leon Freeman  
A.K.A.  
Ahzeillion Daima Kuimi
Poet: Smaeta I Unknown

Poem: Just me and my heat

Murder be my obsession— Don’t ask me questions
Born to live as a ridah my own man, now who you checken?
My intention’s is beyond your imagination, killing all secret society’s off in our nation.
My gun’s Blazen, attitude simple, style right, an Alcoholic Nigga with a fast trigger finger.
For Nigga’s, can’t man Nigga picture the president pushin for oil he can’t even have, but as soon as I sale a rock. They see me and wanna harass my ass, but I load it up Jackulate and erase their face.
My life is wild like Jenna Jamerson’s fuck face on a sex tape, it’s gritty as I sip on yace, knowing I got to you and if I die to know my life. Just read my poetry. In the hood the homies know my name and my frame but still I’m a single solita in the field of death.
Watch me flame on the busta’s and the cops, as I roll to the end eyes on the street’s, Just me and my heat.
Poem: Hey! Mr. Politician

I hope you see I'm wicked, in my streets war is for reasons to survive, on the other hand your war is just for status. I don't care what you got to say, in my concrete jungle your peer's cause confusion only if those could look past the smiles and suits and see what you doing. This my wife and so what if she white, hell's behind me the wind in my face, before my eyes is the eye, now tell me what's gone on with your silent weapon's for quiet wars, if you care and love America why is it so hard to pass the health care reform act? Why you racist? Why do you belittle your people when we all equal? Why you make diseases to kill and population control? Why is there underground society's here on this soil that you protect dearly? Why you across seas killing baby's? Your agency don't scare me I've been (jump, stabbed, shot) shot at, killed, and laughed at deaths you yourself would cry like a bitch if a nigga like me or my kinda physicality had you Satan's child here in the flesh, yeah a lot of you worship my god but when time near has come before us you will be cast away, not only by the left but the right as well, so no home even though your tryen to phone home, let my poetry discourage my foes I accept all war, I'm sitting at home while you senden your drone the back fire is to subcontious when it's activated you made it this way you chose this fate now don't you run away. Hey! Mr. Politician....
Who is that? Beyonce. I got to make her my fiance!

Taken chances shooten dice I say I do while grinded away,
That be the day she become wife. I like how those jeans
Huggen and kissen you, is it true that you single?
Cause if so I wanna get close and show you what it is like
to be in my shoe's while watchen you!
My mission is to

Love you like a nigga should, come to my hood,
This is my kingdom, a warzone of blood and heartless killing's.
But for some reason I'm falling victim to your essence is

This a lesson? Is this a adequate question would you marry me???
I never had a candle light like you, you make me
want to strip up out my clothes and get naked. Your so fine
the resemblance of my desire, only if I could have this
one moment over and over again unwise, you ain't heaRen me?
now look at you, the things you do, I'm speaken on how you
Got this bedroom steaming sweaty and hot and over powered
with love making. The paint on the wall's change (purple, green,
red, yellow, and blue) just running on down the wall like Tead.
I can't explain why I'm diggin you, I'm so damn confused
Do you feel this way? Hey, now don't you slow it down
The tempo is just perfect, I'm your candy (Nutter's, Tony
Rancher's, Hershey's candy Bar) come give me what you got, cause
once you done it's my turn and I'm not gone stop until I
Put out my candle light, and even then I'm gone re-spark
you and we gone pound again, hey miss candle light tell me
where do you want it? In the bathroom on the kitchen floor
outside on the grass or even on the porch? Your toe's
taste like liquorish, babe, your so sweet to me. This bedroom
Will have to do cause I can't gain enough energy to get out
and escape your Flames breath toward's me, but I know
I can't move away from you, this must be Haitian Voodoo
A doll with blue coffee beans with Brud's lookin like m
What ever it is it feels's so good, why me? Why you
Reign down on me? I guess this what poetry is
Quinsant for, would you stop if I told you I love you?
I guess not, forever imprisoned with you in this bedroom
Girl I must say, (I never had a candle light like you)
I watch you every day you bless my vision with your grace, every day you arrive on time to let me for those brief moments to look in your eyes, and allow me to see a glimpse of your past life. I cant hide the fact that you turn something inside me like a seed in the ground activated by water, soil and sun. Your dark hair is the symbol of my pain and evil deeds. The tragedy I've caused and faced. Your skin represents the symbol of Netherworld to claim my throne. Every day your presence you cant believe this bold lie I tell on this dry shoe of me, a fornicated feeling I will not let go, your voice a raspy bass tune that reminds me of jazz, your lips trimble my name as delicate as a baby's first step and drawn to the dawn fire on a breezy night. I cant help but wonder what your waterfall between your creamy thighs below your nipples are and have you ever had a man eat strawberries off your anal and whip cream he stuck his tongue so far up in you, you turn around crying and begging him to marry you? Your the sun that dry's me fresh as I are so girl, you so sweet? You learn with a tuch of rock n' roll, and last Christmas gift in the world does that make sense? Or am I coming on to strong? Your my teacher and my heart beat, my last bullet I count on to kill this general of the new right with his mighty ammunition, you are my love throne.
ACHIEVED ACCOMPLISHED and TOOK ACCOUNT of the
Game, ACCEPTED ACCESS to the STAGE light and GRABBED pen
and paper and ASCOUNDED my pain, I look THE SKY Acrophobia
KICKS IN, saw BENJAMIN now ADDICTED to FINANCIAL ADVANCEMENT
in ADDITION to you COWARD'S THAT SAD CAUSE IM ADROiTS PAY
ATTENTION A LITTLE CLOSER AS I'M THE ANNOYED one, I ADVER-
SARY and who ever thinken like an ADVERSARY YOUR AFFECTATION
BULLSHIT like the U.S. GOVERNMENT, NOW BULLET DOWN YOUR
CIVIL ALIMENTARY, I'M WALKING AMMUNITION with ANOTHER
WAY'S, LOVEN the ATERACTION IM an ANCIENT WAR GENERAL
TAKEN YOUR ANIMALIZED and PROCEED TO ANNIHILATE, you see
THE POLICE their NOW ONE STEP AWAY FROM BEING TURNED into
APPETITION, the MURDER so COLD they CANT FIND APPETITION,
I APPROXIMATE THE SUN when I SPiT LIKE GUNZ, Armageddon
COMING SO GRAB YOUR ARMAMENTS FOR THE ARMADA now DON'T
RUN IM ARRANGE YOUR WHOLE MIND FRAME THIS I ASSERT,
NOW you ASSQUITED APERSION AS I PHYSICALLY ASSEMBLE
NOW the COPS YOU ALERT SO TO the READER of my POETRY
FUCK my enemies IM A FOOL IM GONE RIDE ON'EM, see THE
POLICE COMER IM GONE SMASH ON'EM, my homey's THAT LISTEN
To my enemies NIGGA FUCK you ALL, you REMIND me of BITCH'S
SO I STAND TALL, feel THE WRATH of my OUTKAST POETRY
IM A BLACK SOLDIER Liven that nightife.
**Poem: Can I Live As A Outkast**

Can I live as a Outkast? Baby for I'm on the run now, can I show how an Outkast do it live? Nigga's wake 'm from street made, I'm going all out ram in my cup, Buss! Till the sun comes up. In my world of lust, deadly as the world be, in the jungle were you find me, Bussen live at the crowd with a bad bitch Beside me. Will they hang me like they did saddam hussane? My vision's say hell yehh, so I'm on my own in this pain. The 4 angels on every corner as I'm stuck in the middle, I'm high, I'm barely breathing while Counten Stacks which is strikes against my life, no remourse for a nigga who un snitch to the cops and a nigga who wearing suits point feds to the block. Maxine Water's you's a snake in a dress saying today generation is evil we your people. But politics do cause a mess and history show's this, so I stay and remain the same in this game.
I've listened to nigga's day in and day out run their mouths about succession, but succession is a way of question, nigga's profess that their life is amazing, but their souls blazed, manipulated and painted with death, my lord tell me why I'm here when people fear is at my neck? and my world is filled with horror and fear. I love got my mind altered now in another vortex, I flex cause Black Jesus they scream. But Black Jesus is Sceamen to get me hit. May I live my life the way I WANT, a nigga ain't no punk double shots. A nigga is an outcast for life, will I fail in this story tell of mine? I push that line, death inside me is calling for rescue. The angel lost it's mind now blind Russia shots till he drops so let murder reflect, I squeeze hard, now in a jail cell my evil passion is an award winner, a thug until I'm Gone. I'm a sinner will I make it past winter? the sun hot and the earth is cold to and from I will always Rome, Bussen my crime, the president on some sick shit, but we all hypnotized by a source we can't control. Final destination man no one knows my mom's was a prostitute on loupe, but I grew into a man smashing in my coupe, the preacher fucken bitches cause he the man on this land and got people twisted off the shit he sayin' death seems like the only choice, no remorse for my foes, on my hood I'm a rich boy, I beat this game, manipulated the brain, will they crucify me like Jesus Christ or just clip my spine? my Bullet's rain since this is what they want, I call my friends name Remy to let her know I'm on the run from the cops a Fagg with a badge, I'm a warrior chasing cash and if you don't like what I'm saying then hell to you all, let my chameleon blow smoke not to mention you really here to kill me qmen your swords at me. Fuck this world I'm a man, balling until I'm gone, will I make it home? to the public these nigga's aint rich's so on I know peace murder be their passion and passion be their murder, I live my life as a friend for freedom, so I feed'em
PRECISION MY PHYSICS LISTEN TO MY SENTENCES OF INTUITION, IT'S PRIVILEGE TO HEAR ME NOT TO MENTION SEEING MY PHYSICAL DETERMINED LYNCHING'S. I CONSIDERED MANIFESTED THE CORRUPTED PENETRATED THE POETRY SCENE WITH MORE CRITICAL LINES OF LETHAL HEAT MY ALTRUISM AND PATRIOTISM GOT YOU WORKEN WITH EMOTIONS NOT KNOWING WHO KEEP THE WORLD GOING. I PANORAMA AND CAUSE TRAUMA THEN ANYONE ANTHOLOGIZE AND COME UP OFF YOUR MISERABLE LIVES. I FEEL YOUR ANIMUS ANIMOSITY YOUR VISION TRY TO STOP ME I'M A ANTI BALLISTIC MISSILE THAT GOT YOU FUCKE WHITNEY AND BOBBY MY ANIMISM IS STRONG BUT YOUR PHYSICAL BE CORRECT FOR ETHICS OF ANOTHER KIND, LET MY POETRY UNWIND FROM A PLACE GOD DARE NOT GO, A PLACE UNLIKE BARTY F*** A REBEL I'M HOT LIKE GIB'S I'M METHAMPHETAMINE IN YOUR VAINS YOU F**KED WITH THE GOD'S SENT.
EXCUSE ME SHORTY I DON'T MEAN TO IMPRESS ON YOUR LIFES, I MEAN I THINK IT'S TIME TO LET YOU KNOW THE STREET'S I MAY RUN AND SHOOT OUTS WITH THE ONE'S AND SAY SHIT I AIN'T DONE AND GET DUMB, BUT IM NOT, I JUST TEND TO FREEZE UP WHEN IT COMES TO YOUR LOVIN'. YOU WOMANHOOD WITHOUT YOUR MOTHER. YOU COULD WORK GO OUT WITH YOUR GIRL FRIENDS AND EVEN HAVE MALE FRIENDS I'LL CALL YOU BY YOUR NAME AND NEVER LIE. WE COULD DATE WITH YOUR CO-WORKER'S I'LL TALK TO THEM, I AIN'T ASHAME OF MY PATH. I AIN'T WASTE FOR YOUR ESSENCE, YOUR MIND I'M TESTING CAUSE WHEN WE DON'T RESPECT YOU, YOU CRY ABOUT IT ALL AND WHEN WE DO YOU SAY WE HATE WHO DISRESPECTFUL AND CONFUSED? WOMEN OR DUDES? I'M BAREING THE PAIN TRYING TO EXPLAIN WHAT I WANT TO DO. I KNOW IN YOUR MIND YOU TRYING TO DECIDE IF I'M WASTING MY TIME, IS IT THAT HARD TO ACCEPT THE TRUTH? WHAT DID I DO TO YOU TO DESERVE THE COLD SHOULDER? YOU SHUTTING ME OUT DUE TO ANOTHER'S MISTAKES. WHAT A WASTE OF GOD'S CREATION IN MY MIND THE SUN BLACK, I LOOK THROUGH YOUR EYES THAT'S ALL BLAZED MY SOUL BLEEDS CAUSE YOU CRUCIFY ME AND MY MANHOOD NOT KNOWING I SHARE YOUR PAIN, BUT I COULD TAKE IT AWAY WHEN YOU JUST WALK AWAY WHEN I'M TALKING TO YOU, IT TELLS ME YOUR ESSENCE INSECURE OR IGNORE MY PRESENCE LAUGHING IT YOUR CIRCLE TELLS ME YOUR HEART MIND AND SOUL IS POOR LOST WITHIN THEIR OWN PARADOX, I DON'T WANT TO DISRESPECT YOU CAUSE THEN YOU GONE JUDGE ME AND DELET ME, WHEN MY MISSION IS TO MAKE US A COMMUNITY. IS YOU AFRAID OF ME? YES I'M A HOODLUM A THUG, THE ONE THAT TOKE GUNZ BUT DON'T MEAN THAT THUG'S DON'T HAVE WIFE'S OR QUEENS OR LET HIS WO MAN LEAD OR GIVE HER HER SPACE WHERE SHE NEEDS. I'M NOT GONE HIT YOU, I DON'T WANT TO ARGUE WITH YOU, BUT I WILL SHAKE THE HELL OUT YOU, BE NICE YOU GOT THAT CAUSE I AIN'T WANNAS JUST BE RESPECTFUL.
many night's my mind runs blank
But I still try to conceive thought's
and let my imagination run wild
so I can compose the best idea possible
or literature for the world to see
I hope my mind continues to work
in it's youthfulness so I can
continue to bless society
with my skill because the essence
of so many
Go unheard or unnoticed by the public eye
For I'am the sun and the moon, the stars and the sky
God made me so they say
But I made myself known
To the world by hard work
and conceiving my presence out of the darkness.
TRAIKON NEN FREEMAN  
A.K.A.  
A8RIELION DAIMA KVAMHI  
POET: EMORTAL UNKNOWN

POEM: WE DON'T WANT NO GIRL IN A MAGAZINE

We don't want no girl in a magazine, somebody's body that the whole world unseen, especially ones with kid's who hope and expect a man to come and save them from their reality, see your tattoo's got just for me, that 69 is just for me, we don't want that I don't care I'm the one who got myself here but fail to realize if it wasn't for the person who spotted their beauty, they wouldn't even be here, if it wasn't for man's out of control lust they wouldn't be anywhere, we don't want no girl in a magazine who base it on her physical beauty, the reason she is a queen, we don't need that, I'm the one got you here you b**ch I let you f**ck me yea? I say who the hell cares and well why you poppen? I'm still f**ken yea? We don't want no girl in a magazine, that thinks on look how he on me this dude weak, it's like he got a disease all I got to do is let'em hit or sniff the tunnel and I'll be on top of the world, we don't need that he can't think for two seconds to realize it's his money that I'm f**ken girl you that true yellow glow, no need to rush you say lat's take it slow, eternity is our home to grow, we don't want no girl in a magazine.....
How can you look so good?
When there's a possibility that
God might not be so spotless?
It's kind of crazy girl that
I can raise such question
in this world, but do come
get with me, so I could
take you on a journey you
never walked before.
Poem: NO TIME

No Time to mess around with you
You calling me names and fool's
Causa I don't act like the guys
You into, so if so why did you get
With me? So much contradiction in
Your character, many night's on
Edge cause you out with my friend's
And wondering if you cheating speakin
Telling them all my secret's & that I
Aint shit but a thug, a man pushin
Drug's, it's clear that we are unhappy
So why we stay unless you really
Love me?? Headaches don't come
Only from stress, but headaches come
From personal negative actions too.
A geographical location as hot as the devil's
of hell yet quiet as the Brazilian desert.
It's a place so chilling that not even God has
the balls to go or even has an explanation
of why it exists, many have entered and has
never to be seen again no role model's
in this alien zone, the voice echo's "(no one will
survive)
not even the one who linger's within it's
confined quarters, dear Jesus do you
dare to walk the path of 12 inches of
(Blood, worm's, snake's, dead body's and fire)
to find he ?? thought's don't come often
staring
it's like a psychopath staring blankly
into his padded wall. But when thought
does appear it's like a paranoia attacking
it's prey. Tenet of a second later.
You just write the sadistic thought
in my eyes of killing you before I blink
or the thought passes slowly but quickly
by, a icepick in one hand and a hatchet
in the other "(A walk in my mind.)...."
Damn Shorty A Cold Piece

Shorty say she don't care about
The street life but need a thug nigger
Who live the street life, it's a cold situation
That I'm in she got to have my body
And have a class so she can peek into
My mind and see what's inside and makes
Me tick, many of women has not had the
Pleasure to get as close, but shorty
Has the grace and spirit of the divinest
Ask yourself have you ever had a shorty
Like this?? she has the heart of the
goddess Khali and the mind of zuse and
The spirit of an innocent child, she said
We want do much explaining cause
If the world hasnt figured it out
By now then they wont i never will,
She wants me to vacuum her rug
Every day and unclog her pipe's
With my cleaner in hopes of having
Me in her, that she will one day
Conceive that look's like her and me,
Damn Shorty A cold piece.....
Poems To My Lesbian Queen

Travon Leon Freeman
A.K.A.
Ahzeion Daima Kuamani
Poet: Emory/unknown

Would you let me fuck if I appeal to your sensitive side? Took the time to know you? It's nothing you could do with my humble patience. I'm the one and only to truly care about why you on the same sex, is it because you seen your mom's hurt by man? Or is it because you don't wanna be hurt by man? Or is it because you were born that way? Is it the fact that there's nothing that could compare to the softness of a woman's body? Rather way I'll be better. Then your partner, we could talk about your deepest darkest secrets, I promise to hold you down, I will adore and honor you to death and beyond, I'll be faithful to you. And only you unless you bring another woman into the picture, I know at time's you don't feel beautiful, but girl don't feel pittiful, I'm here to save the day, many men leave a woman (sad, confused, mad, deceitful, low in confidence, with no sense of self-identity) so do know I'm the perfect man straight from the hood. I'm attracted to your kind because your serious-minded, sexy, passionate, trusting, and over all loveable with no time for game's, so know your my dove.

to my Lesbian Queen
TO MANY TIMES I'VE SEEN IT BEFORE
PEOPLE IN LOVE THEN IT'S SUDDENLY OVER
TELL ME YOU WANT TO DO ME THE SAME?
MAKE ME FEEL SECURE WITHIN YOUR WORLD
EVER SINCE YOU CAME INTO MY LIFE
I FELT LIKE A PUPPET ON A STRING
OH MASTER PLEASE TREAT ME GENTLY
FOR I'M SCARED BUT I LOVE YOU.
poem: "Lay You Down"

NOW WHAT IT'S GONE BE? YOU AND ME
DON'T TRIP LADY IT'S ALRIGHT
YOU CAN'T DENIE POETRY YOUR LOVE'S BEEN CHOSN
I'M A THUG BUT I'M A MAN FIRST OF ALL
I'M JUST TRYING TO KEEP IT HOOD THAT'S IT
YOUR FLY AND YOU GOT IT GOING ON
YOUR LIFE I'M TRYING TO MAKE MY HOME
PUSHING THROUGH THE NIGHT
PICTURES IN MY MIND LICKING CHAMPAGNE OFF
YOUR BODY
I SEE IT IN YOUR EYES
SO LOOK TAKE A SEAT WITH ME AND LET YOUR
GUARD DOWN

DON'T PANICK I KNOW YOU THINK I CAN'T LOVE
BUT DON'T JUDGE, BECAUSE I'M LIKE A BIRD
LIFTING MY WINGS TO FLY YOU ACROSS THE EARTH
DON'T RUN AWAY CAUSE OF THE TIMES THEY SAY
THE LENGTH OF YOUR HAIR FEEL'S SO GOOD
IN MY HANDS
LET ME LAY YOU DOWN AND SHOW YOU NOW.
TRAYON LEON FREEMAN
A.K.A.
AHZEILLON DAIMA KVAMMI

POEM: WHERE WOULD I GO

POET: EMERTAL UNKNOWN

YOU MAKE ME FEEL LIKE I'M WORTH NOTHING
WHEN I FEEL LIKE NOTHING AT ALL
HOW COULD YOU DO ME LIKE THIS?
NOW I'M IN LOVE AND DOWN ON MY KNEES
YOU KNOW THAT YOUR WRONG
PLEASE LEAVE ME ALONE RIGHT NOW
I'M AFRAID IF I GIVE MY ALL
YOU WILL DISAPPEAR AND LEAVE ME STORMED
NOW WHERE WOULD I GO WITHOUT YOU?
WHERE WOULD I GO WITHOUT LOVE?
I'M SICK TO MY STOMACH
GOD'S ANGELS PLEASE SAVE ME.
LADY come get some of this love that
you been looken for. I know that it's been hard
in this world that's filled with hate. I know many
men have done you in so it's hard for you to
believe when I say that I love you. Hopefully I
can change this mindset of your's, and get
you to open them door's that's been look for the
last decade. When I look at you I see this world's
perfect creation, I hope your parents know they
did an extraordinary job. Now lady will you open
your heart to me? I really hope you do, so as we
sit down let's talk about the last decade.
All I want is that basic love kisses and hugs, bed time you talk I read early morning
One lick is all it takes to get it up, one kiss is all it takes to get it up. As I get ready for work you
Cook I eat at the front door we meet we kiss
I squeeze that ass. We lock eye’s it seems like eternity, when we go out we arm in arm walking
down the street, at the beach in the sand watching
The sun set we the last to leave. I drive through
The city you laugh at my jokes like you never heard
Jokes before. When we at home we watch
Your chick flick’s I look at you like you lost
Your mind, but hey, this what I’m looking for
(Basic love)
POEM: Love Don't Make Me Cry

Poet: Emortal Unknown

Woman it's okay you could be my best friend
Spread your wings as wide as this earth. For you I'll do
Anything willingly, all my Thug Nigga's know how it feels to
have someone real, right by your side holding that Thang
While I hit a left to the fast lane, doing a 100 on the
Freeway as The Speaker's Scream. Your Sunday Breakfast
in Bed make me Smile, you make feel warm inside like a
little child. Now as the Rain Fall woman hold on to me
and never let me go, Girl you make me Ghetto Glow
How many people had it this way? Hugged up together
watching movie's at The House, hand in hand
Looking through The Window at The Night Sky. Many people
Ask how long it'll last, our family and friends taking pictures
For The Photo Album. There's nothing like falling asleep with
my head in your lap, your Finger's massage my head
Oh how I love it. Beautiful Goddess don't you disappear
For if you do I'll shed tears,
Love Don't Make Me Cry.
Turn that gun to your own face, look down your own barrel and pull the trigger, but slow down the actual speed of life, do you see the truth now? It's too late now. But you cherish life for it's gone, you see that child crying with that smile, you see that woman whom you just passed, she was your wife to be that you needed, that child you seen that's your child, but you're dead and gone, so who bleeds, that car that you see creepin is filled with them cats you pulled over pay back's a bitch, over kill, you see the fire it's burning wild, people screaming and your skull cracks open, damn.
The plane crash's, that man cut's that man's head off you hear the happiness and joy that the family displayed push play to it's actual time, now your back to where you started, it's a cold reality check, so you don't look down the barrel of your own gun and pull the trigger but it's to late, how's that casket? For your badge didn't reflect that man across the street who sneak behind you, death's way of ending true slavery and showing you what it's like!!
man 2 woman, have you ever been in doubt?

2 woman, then if so you'll do the something to

now here we are dwelling on me cause you so greedy
and selfish, this is not to just the black and white women but
all women, who think they could just question were I stand.

politic's play a whole lot in me being the way I am, you don't
love me like you say you do cause you'll be "death before dishonor"
but in your case it's "dishonor before death," I work 96 has out
the week and you can't keep your leg's closed and respect me?
I'll die for the color of my skin and protect you, love you and
honor you my queen by doing what I have to do, but yet I ain't
shit? I tell you the truth that she's just a friend, you cut my son's
hair off and abandon me my Mexican love, I live my life as a thief
and you suck and fuck me and tell me your for me but

settle up with a uncle sam my dominican queen, man 2 woman, I
love you even though you are a stripper, but you neglect and
call me lazy and crazy, but wonder why you got kids by
another and want to push your attitude you have for him on
me, psychological destruction, you see the point that's piling
off the wall? That's me piling away from you! I don't dance
now your mad, I go out with you and your friends, but I'm
being ignored, I come home from work tired and don't
want sex now I'm worthless, how can you even approach in
such different forms? When you entered my life rather I got at
you or you got at me, the world unplayed us both and now you
unplayed me with the world, no matter if I be me or how
hard I work or what ever you will play or the situation
and you wonder why your empire never gets completed.

man 2 woman
I only got (4) quarters and my feet deeply in water
and I have a deep conscious thought telling me THAT one
day I'm to make it, but it seems unlikely to happen because
of what's going on, the ocean has me caught between IT'S
WRATH and IT'S SMOOTHNESS, I'm a child and I'm anxious to
spend it on some candy, instead of being patient and
waiting it out seeing what the world has to offer. But
someone please tell me why SHOULD I when the life we
breathe is so bloody cold? many nights all I eat was beans
and bread no one to care look behind these bars, I'm no
American poet for I don't use beat's to hop ground and
entertain, this is my poem ABOUT my life and pride you
I'm tired of reading magazines about women and nigger's
Fake beat's and affairs for no one really cares, conversation
with the beat who aint my style, just two hrs ago you was
here now you laid back hard what a joke,
This is me real in and to these streets
A Dollar and a dream.
As I sit here on top of this building

My mind's cells are at work, trying to figure out what's humanity's problem. (Why do we kill, rape, steal, lie, and corrupt each other?)

We are not here for none of the above, rather we are here to (love, build, cherish, honor, respect, appreciate and preserve life). I just hope that there is enough room in what they call hell!
I woke up this morning, my room felt kind've cold
so who's to guide me, as I walk through the pit of fire?
The preacher trying to tell me Boy you need to go right
mama done be so wrong, my papa lock behind bars
your lord know's I've tried, but I'm tired
my knees is bloody red I've been prayer to long.
now the buildings come falling down and now they cover me
they say that I'm evil, cause no smile on my face
the children is crying, but no one seems to care
your lord know's I'm lost, I'm a rebel with a cause.
secret society's looking to hurt me, for me being me
and looking for the truth, I've been looking I've been
searching for to damn long.
Time in the zone of zombies

Seem like forever but one day I'll make it out of this place of decay,
So much formation sex deprived Junky's street legends and wanna be politicians
Greenwall controlled Demon's once unknown puppet's who use to get punked
By the zombies on the surface.
How can this be a total flip of the game, switch on a zombie, it's okay, in modern time now to be a lame
The zone.
Poem: *NAVIGATE*

As time 60's by I laugh at those who oppose
A so called threat to me or challenge me
I'm not the one to get involved in the drama girl
That has people gone and not themselves
So many times people lost cause they were blind
And now they sit and wonder why
They can't get with me and I'm still the same
Well me tell you why...
Let the unseen world carry you to a place
Were there's souls of many and you can be you
And the one that loves you is you and no worry's
About it, see the rain falls and the children cry
And the sun blaze and people die
Rumor's is all around , snakes in town
But they wondering how I'm still untouched.
NO ONE KNOWS LIKE ME WHAT IT'S LIKE TO FEEL PAIN
IN THE SCENE, LOVE COMES SUDDEN LIKE ANGEL ONE DAY
INTERRUPTS YOUR DAILY LIFE, NOW YOU CAN'T FOCUS ON OTHER
THINGS LIKE (WORK, COOKING, KIDS AND FAMILY) AS I ROIL IT'S ALL IN
MY MIND, BEAUTIFUL SMILE, BEAUTIFUL EYES, SMOOTH SKIN AND
CONVERSATION. FOR DAYS THEN GONE SUDDEN, IT HAS YOU DOWN
ON YOUR KNEES WITH TEARS IN YOUR EYES SCREAMING PLEASE
DON'T LEAVE, OH BABY A MILLION TIMES I'VE TRIED NOT TO LOOSE
MY MIND, IT'S SO COLD SOME PEOPLE COMMITTED TO SUICIDE, SEE
I'VE BEEN STONED TO DEATH BY IT CRUCIFIED LIKE YOUR MAN
JESUS CHRIST, I CAN'T TELL YOU WHAT TO DO, BUT IF IT'S LOVE,
WATCH FROM FAR AWAY
**Poem!  Fuck Jail!**

Poet: immortal unknown

NO mo' Tyme limit Recreation
not even telling me to finish eating
Fuck Jail and it's Bullshit

%0's coming off like they with it

NO mo' Yard Down's and Gun Towers
I'm to revenge on Society
for treating me this Way

FUCK The Warden and my Counselor Man
ain't no mo' Fake ass right's out
nor telling me to Bend over and squish
Fuck on this shit and sexual harassment's
by Them Dick Hungry female officer's

H1669 pick up your weight and Get cracker
so now that I'm out leave me the fuck alone
all I want to do is Drink on some liquor
and watch the mack my old school picture

Trayvon Leon Freeman
A.K.A.
Ahmedon Drama Kuamini
NO MATTER WHAT YOU SAY OR WHAT YOU DO GIRL

I'll always be with you, I'll be with you until I die
and even when I'm gone I'll love you. I'm a one
woman man your my queen a butterfly from a tropical
land, many man have come and gone but you kept hope
and gave me a chance, I know you have your doubts but
no matter if you do
something unwise, I'll still try no matter what you say
I will love you all the same. I hope you will try
and hold on to us, because love has put us together
for a reason. This what we have is not in vain so
Lady keep faith.
IF I HAD A GENIE, YOU WOULD BE THE ONE WITH ASS
TO BELIEVE ME, THAT NEEDS ME. I SAID IF I HAD A GENIE YOU
WOULD BE ONE TO CONFIDE IN, THAT LOVE ME BELIEVE YOU HIDE
FROM THOSE THAT OPPOSE YOUR NATURE AND GOOD LOOK'S. TELL
ME GENIE IF I WISH YOU REGULAR SIZE WOULD YOU OBLET AND
BECOME MY WIFE? GIRL LOOK AT YOUR SMILE YOU SHUTTING DOWN
TOUR'S, IS THE WORLD OVER? IF YOU WERE THE LAST TO PICK YOU'LL
SURELY BE MY FIRST! TELL YOUR FRIEND'S ABOUT THIS MAN HOW
I PLEASE YOUR SPIRIT, THE GOLD THEY QVR LOOKED, THE DIAMONDS
THEY SURELY CANT PRICE, GENIE WOULD YOU BE MINE'S? I TAKE
YOU TO THE FUTURE FROM THE THINGS I SPEAK, BUT I'M TRYING
TO MAKE US THE PRESENT! SHOW ME WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE
CONSUMED IN YOUR LOVE OR IS YOU SHOWING ME NOW? GENIE
PUT MY NAME ON YOUR ASS SEAGLED WITH A KISS, FOR I'M YOUR
THUG IF YOU WANT ME, YOUR LOVE IF YOU NEED. DAMN, IF I HAD
A GENIE!
The glass seemed much clearer a long time ago,
But now as this broken start's to grow, it's blurred and
I don't even have a reason to test other than cause im
Pissed off, because of my night's in a broken home was
Haunted By America's most wanted body snatcher's, my vision
Is short will I make it, dear if there is one where you at?
My casket Dark, it's lonely, where my queen so she can hold me?
Is it wrong for wanting to know love? All my life is ahead, but
All I got is visions of the fucking pen. Dark night's haunt
Many souls, don't know why, so they don't ask why.
The child's
Esence is corrupted at a young age and who you blame, the
Person that was inflicted pain, now if that aint Backward's
Somebody kill me here.

Oppression is the oldest enemey known to mankind,
But in time they'll be caught for the biggest crime.
I read books written by crooks so who's to say the
Preacher didn't look up that little girls dress. Hips and dress
Don't even count on, just attack the goal. The darkest
Is the white house and church, it burns knowing that
So call religion was used to brain wash my kind, and my
Kind still wasting time in a field that helped cause's
Blood to spill, call me Moses in reverse I wont go and
Command Pharoach to let Thy people go, for if I do
I'll be killed like malcolm x February 21st 1965, look at my
Hood legend's (Kadd, 2 Pac, Eazy E, Big L, Biggy, Soja Slim) Also
What about my fathers that got killed infront of their
Kid's for Ball'en, the glass seemed much clearer a long
time ago when I was unbourn -- no sacrafices--
Moses in reverse!!!
The rain is falling down
and my body shivers from the cold
it has the same feeling like the
day you left me alone, how could you
Do this to your king?
how could you be so mean?
could it be that you're so sick of me??
ow as the time passes by
it's becoming clear in my mind
That it wasn't meant to be
me loving you and you loving me
you were abusing my love
Tell me what kind of woman are you??
This one is for you who never thought
that you would be in a position of right
how many times did friends doubt you?
and tell you you weren't good enough
to be the person to lead them
to the inevitable promise land
so now that you free to be anything
you want in life, go big
for doing it small is very much
a waste of every one's time
don't complain when bump's occur
just be happy that when you get past
them you'll be a better champion
You got me all out of character, this type

of love got me all twisted up

Who is this lady? I didn't ask for this

I guess this is what I get for looking for love,

no body knows the things I've done
to maintain in good grace's with her

Am I wrong for feeling so good??

many people untried and failed

but for some reason I've found myself

in a position of actual partnership

no guide to tell us how to go about it

it's very mysterious how it came to be

In a man who is mistakenly cautious

but caution is the key
Poem: ADELE

ADELE,
please BLOW THE SONG AWAY
Don't let Yo' Foes get anywhere close to you
I know it's hard to stay unique at time's
I know you, you can't believe, that's why you continue to only do you
Patience,
Is your source when it comes to you doing your Thang
Don't fiddle
With mistake's made by mortal man
Only involve those who want's you to succeed
Don't cry, aint no reason to
So ADELE,
please BLOW THE SONG AWAY
TRAVON LEON FREEMAN
A.I.K.I.A.
AHTRILLION DAIMA KUAMINI
POET: EMORAL UNKNOWN

Poem: Highway 85

As the stars shoot across the night sky
I'm ridden along Highway 85
In my mind plays our last moments together
It was bitter sweet
But I must admit I wasn't looking to
Loosing you, I hope you are on solid ground
You were one of a kind, you remind me of Highway 85
The Divine is capable of anything
And I hope he can fix this situation
But as I'm ridden on this highway
Your frame I hold in my mind
Is there any change that your feeling with hope
And possibility?
And as the stars shoot across the night sky
In my mind plays our last moments together
It was bitter sweet!
CONGRATULATIONS!
on your new life that you’ve built
But I have a question
Do you think of me like I think of you
every moment of everyday?
I know your husband thinks he’s the
First special one
But only if he knew the truth
How you, you used to go above heaven for me
But I was wrong
Left you alone standing at the altar
I know there’s nothing I can say
That will change your mind
Or your feeling’s about me
But I thought I would let you know
That you scared me to death
When you ask me to marry you
And I know your husband thinks he’s
The first special one
But only if he knew the truth
She created this world
where I was slave
A slave to anything she said or did
She belittled me as a man
donw grated me from king to a poorman
How can I pay her back
She sells me as a prostitute
And when I'm finish I'm to sexually please her
She's a fornic creature
A woman of chance and dare
So as I thrust inside of her
I spring into action
And I rise ...
POEM: Sucker

How can you be so mad
When I treated you like a queen
You were neglectful
Now I'm hurting deep inside
They say time heals all wounds
But I ain't done much healin'
I know I've tried to expose
What's on the inside
But I'm sorry for presuming
You into something that you
didn't want from the start
But you could've just told me
That I ran out of time

The choir's sing may they make it
But your eyes say you can't take it
Love is for sucker's and trick's
Who are willing to trick
Well technically I'm a sucker
And it hurts to know you don't feel like I do
To Be Speaken On My Business

like I saw him with what's her name
in the night club poppen champagne
on the block tooken game

you the type of person that love 2
speak my name

I saw such i such doing this

yesterday he wore this to impress this bitch

when in fact the girl was my aunt

misery love's company

you taken pictures of me on

the back street

his money aint that long

he think he got it going on

i dont want to be 1abled

or look at as a wierdo

but to the point of what im

getting at

(who the fuck r you)
Poem: Addicted

It's a shame to see that you are doing okay without me. The only one I can blame is me, you don't really care cause your free. But I think you should be aware that my mind is filled with thoughts of you. Can you handle the points I make, if not I do understand, for once I was that way, don't tell your friends about our fuss.

It's okay that we go through this, but it seems that you are fine, so in my free time I spend time drying out my eyes, alone trying to figure out why I'm so addicted to you.
LET MY MIND RUN FREE
LIKE AN AFRICAN CHILD IN AFRICA RUNNING BARE FEET
THE PILOTS OF SOCIETY TRY AND
FORCE THEIR BLUEPRINTS ON THE CITIZEN'S
SOME CLAIMING SOCIALISM OTHER'S CAPITALISM
BUT NEITHER TRULY WANT THE PEOPLE FREE
LOOK WHAT HAPPEN TO IRAQ
THE FACT THAT I'M BLACK AND HAVE WHITE'S,
ASIANS AND OTHER'S HELPING OUT SHOULD SPEAK TO THAT
HYPOTHETICALLY SPEAKING, SAY WE PUT CAPITALISM
OUT OF BUSINESS, WHAT YOU LEFT WITH STILL IS
OPPORTUNIST, POLITICAL SLEEPER'S, AND COUNTERCULTURE
OF SOME KIND BECAUSE AMONGST BLACK'S
YOU STILL GOT THOSE WITHIN THE COMMUNITY
THAT SECRETLY DESPISE OTHER RACE'S
AS WELL AS OTHER RACE'S DO THE SAME
SO SOCIALISM IS REALLY A PHANTOM
AND CAPITALISM IS REAL
SECRETLY.
Poem: My Wish

Let the jazz musicans play
Let the sun burn with fire glaze
Let the moon stalk the earth
As the immortal's fight the demons of the day
Let judges who judge men in the court
Of made up man law
Be killed in the brutalist way
And it's jurors who help to condemn
Their fellow citizen meet the
Same fate
As the people of them they find guilty.
many people make the excuse
about storing knowledge in their
important brain.
How long will it take people
to realize knowledge is power.
Knowing every (rap, r&b, rock, and country song)
helps no one, it only cripples us as a race.
Don't get me wrong, I'm not the
smartest human on this planet.
But the knowledge I do retain
allows me to tell (religion, leader's, politicians, and military official's) to go to hell.
so to the world rise to your potential and much more dominate
and dethrone your foes.
(to the human race.)
Well tell me now do you feel me??
Are you willing to presently leave the life you built? To be apart of the winning squad? Cause alot of people be stuck on their ways of life and position they think be poppin, but be dull as hell.
Shorty I know you trip on how quick we f*cked, first night quick conversations next teachin your ass a lesson.
Hope you understand where I'm coming from? Real nigga no Hollywood shit though.
I'm known as a poet feel me cause I'm feeling you.
Tell me what's up.
Who in this world of snakes
will be the voice of reason?
Who in this world of fig newtons
and arrows will challenge the
status quo?
cause it's so much pathetic
crap going on, the people
who bring it up are look at
as unnormal
so since that is the case
who will be willing to step up
and be the real voice,(unimitated,
legit, not counterfeit.)
The act that kills Hitler
Do you dare 2 deefy ?
AS THE WORLD TURN'S

THE RESTLESS TRY TO MANIPULATE THE YOUNG
THE YOUNG DESPITE THE RESTLESS
NO COMMON GROUND TO STAND ON
A SICK DEATHLY REPROBE BETWEEN
THE TWO CLASSES
IT'S KINDA LIKE A MOTHER GIVING BIRTH
TO HER CHILD AND BEING HAPPY
AND THE CHILD BEING ANGRY FOR THE MOTHER
GIVING BIRTH CAUSE THE MOTHER'S PRIORITY'S
ISN'T STRAIGHT,
THE RESTLESS ARE (WAR HUNGRY, RACIST & OPPRESSING)
THE BEAUTIFUL YOUNG ARE (FREE SPIRITED, OPEN
MINDED, AND COLOR BLIND)
SO AS THE WORLD TURN'S THE YOUNG AND THE
RESTLESS ARE AT ODDS
FIGHTING TO SURVIVE.
I'm not with this Talkin' Behind people back gossiping like women and Talk show hosts
Who are miserable without me and other people their life would surely crumble
I respect the game to much plus I'm humble
So why should I make a big deal about what's going down
Because these player hater's all around me trying to have me participate in their behavior
Then when they beaten down they call me as their savior
So tell them stay away, I'm cool not me
I HAD TO OPEN UP MY MIND
AND LET THE SUN IN
CAUSE IT WAS DARK AS NIGHT
WITHOUT A HINT OF LIGHT
THIS PATH I WAS ON WAS THE
WAYS OF A SERIAL KILLER
ALL
WRONG OVER A GIRL WHO DID ME
WRONG THEN PUT IT IN A SONG
COULDN'T GO OUTSIDE AND FACE
WHAT THE WORLD HAD FOR ME
(FINGERS, STARES, AND LAUGHS) ALL MEANT
TO EMBARRASS ME EVEN MORE LIKE
I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO BEEN CLOUNDED
OR DID IN BY A LOVER
SO TODAY I HAD TO OPEN UP MY MIND
AND LET THE SUN IN CAUSE
IT WAS DARK AS NIGHT WITHOUT A
HINT OF LIGHT.
She the type of girl that go to work every day, the type to take everything literally and never see the humor in situations. She was taught and programmed to never have fun.
So now that I got her she scared what people may say.
But yet she still give in and try different things she never done.
I just hope her loyalty is full proof and not counterfeit cause her love (seem so intense.)
I figure I'll share this with you
Since you are the one I love
I am a man of many things
and who is many thing's
But a coward is not one of them
There is only one thing that
I fear the most and that
is being forgotten when I'm
no longer breathing
If it wasn't in the bible do you
think Jesus would be on everyone's
lips?
I know there's a chance you'll
see me differently but I don't care
I have to believe our love is longer
then the average god's
Do you view me as anything less
then a god now that I've exposed
my truth??

(Communion)
If I Compose a Thought

and let you read how much you mean to me
Would you take me to your paradise?
This thought is like a pastor and his faith,
Baby, don't you know my faith is in you?
I love how your positive in your conversation's
With me,
But then put me in bondage and climb
On top of me; you make my troubles
Go away, especially when you run your tongue
Over me.
You have ended my life time of misery
So to you I stand upright and give my soul
And life to, and no matter what I hold fast
The profession of my faith without wavering
So you will never have to doubt or question me!
So as we stand here tell me does
This composition here fit to your likeness?
Poem: You Got Me Wanting

Trayon Leon Freeman
A.K.A.
Anezillion Daima Kuamini

Poet: E.Mortal Unknown

You're like a improved New Edition
Of women that mortal man has never
seen! My mind's eye take's coverage of
Your Atlantic Beauty, I gotta be the one
to give you what you deserve!

You're like a book that's my favorite
And I don't want you to come to an end!
Your Goddess GLOW and attitude got me
Wanting to make you my Deity! And
even though my rent is overdue you
Could have my money!

I could tell you like to dirty talk
And go hard in the bedroom! I'm about
to loose my mind cause I want to see
Your booty drop! You got me going
Through something!

You got me wanting to make it rain tonight!
I know it's 2 high but like a good girl
you gotta take it. let's shoot a movie
you the main
attraction. just relax. i know you wanna feel good
and get extra intimate. i know you want me to treat
you like the other girls i be lovin slowly.

taken my time pulling your hair no chicanery;
Baby, i know you love my spell! strength and providence
is what you chasing, so i'm gone give it to you!
so tell me i need to know, before i make you loose
control. . . . . is you mine??
TO ME YOUR PERFECTLY ZEAL! YOU BEEN ON DECK WAY BEFORE YOU FOUND MY VISION! AS I INVISION BEATING YOU TO SLEEP WITH LOVE MAKING, YOUR PICTURE HAS ME HYPNOTIZED! YOU HUSTLING GETTING YOUR STOCK’S AND I RESPECT THAT, BUT THE WAY YOU STORE GOT ME WANTING TO BE EXTRAORDINARY! YOUR LIGHT BROWN THICK AZZ GOT ME THINKING LIKE LOOK AT THE WAY SHE FIT, PRETTY FEET, BEAUTIFUL SMILE AND TATTOO’S, GIRL YOU BRING EXOTIC BACK! YOU COULD BE WEARING A PAIR OF JEAN’S AND THEM BITCH’S WOULD MELT AWAY! JENNIFER YOU GOT ME READY TO GET DOWN ON ONE KNEE, YOU GOT ME TRIPPING ON YOUR BEAUTY! I CANT WAIT TILL WE MEET AND GET NAUGHTY!!!
TRAVON LEON FREEMAN
A.K.A.

AHZEILLION DAIMA KUAMINI
POET: EMORIAL UNKNOWN

WHEREEVER YOU GO, YOU SHOULD KNOW
I WILL FOLLOW CLOSE BEHIND!
YOUR THE REALIST
PERSON I KNOW OUTSIDE OF MYSELF!
YOUR LIKE
MY (45) BY MY SIDE THAT I USE TO DEFEND
MY LIFE!

YOU GOT ME ZANY FOR YOUR EXISTENCE
AFFECTS ME IN A MULTIPLE OF WAYS!
YOU MAKE
ME QUESTION THE UNOBVIOUS AND LAUGH AND
DESTROY THE OBVIOUS!
YOU GOT ME SPIRITUALLY
PHYSICALLY AND MENTALLY UP!
SO YOU PLEASE
BELIEVE MY LOVE I WILL FOLLOW ANYWHERE!!!
POEM: AHZEILLION DAIMA KUAMINI

TRAVON LEON FREEMAN
A.K.A.
AHZEILLION DAIMA KUAMINI
POET: EMORTAL UNKNOWN

A LION ALWAYS BELIEVE
THAT HE OR SHE CAN
CONQUER ANY SITUATION
NO MATTER THE CHALLENGE
OR OBSTACLE HE OR SHE
FACES, THE LION IS THE
MASTER AND WIZARD OF
HIS OR HER SURROUNDING'S
SO AS THIS LION IS Faced
WITH UNCERTAIN LONG TERM
INCARCERATION HE BELIEVES
HE WILL MASTER HIS SITUATION
AND ONE DAY SOON BREAK
FREE OF HIS CAGE!
You got me ready to give up the street life,
and settle down with you! I've been thinking
about you since the last time we were face
to face about a week ago!

My girlfriend told me that if there's any part
of me that wants to become better because
of you and for you, I would be a fool not to!

I never had a woman quite like you that is
everything I'm looking for and does everything
with ease!

You got me ready to attack and challenge
life and go on a championship drive!

You are my (M.I.W.) and for you I'm willing
to become a better man!

Though you probably think I'm lie'n...
I have a strong desire to forget
about my past tense, for the head
office of my royal household growing
up put me down in the coldest way!
She the general, the queen, the president,
told me to my face I was going to
die before I was (25) in jail! Well here
it is going on 2017 and I'm 34 year's
old, I fight for success, I fight to prove
her wrong, to show her I'm one of God's
holy children, his prophet, and that death
is not in the picture for me! and that
Hell is her destination! and that all that
praying and fake believing in God won't
work if that her fate is sealed!!!
You work hard to please me,
you goe above and beyond to make me happy, to see that I'm fed and not hungry, you clean my house and take care of the kids, you even hang with me and my boys to show you willing to accept my street lifestyle!
But miss I'm sorry to inform you your efforts are for not, cause self-satisfaction is all I need so there's no you and I!!!
Poem: Be Yourself

Right now you frontin' tryin' to be
the leader of your pack, being very
dut spoken in front of other nigger's.
Wearing tight clothes, extra make-up
and perfume for the club, when we
With your female co-workers you act
Way out to keep the attention on
you! You even get jealous of
babys if they are getting too much
attention from everyone. All white
At the black show. It's no rea and panties
Ass extra jiggly for attraction of man
And women, damn shorts. Be yourself!
I'm listening to your different views
I can't sweep this under the carpet
I can't look away cause what you say
has so much truth to it one would be stupid
to ignore it.

The sign is in the air, the freakiness
is right there.

I wish I could turn back the hands
of time to re-enjoy the build-up
so me wanting to fuck you mad
crazy, I must agree!!!
my name is TRAVON LEON FREEMAN, I'm incarcerated for (2nd degree robbery) serving a 22 year sentence. Since my incarceration I've faced numerous isolation in lock up, and during those times I've written over 200 poems, to keep my mind free of the snake pit, in which I've been down 10 years.

Being in this place I've loved and lost (women) don't stay around long and (family) and (friends) period become your foe's. So since this is a fact my poetry is my only friend. I have no one and though I know there are good people still out in the world it's hard to believe and I must put me first.

I was born and raised in compton california, I was born 10/18/82, and yes I'm a street thug and I'm proud of it, but I'm a man first and I'm now above the street game's, for that life has done nothing for me but bring me (depression, imprisonment, and heartache, as well as hopelessness.)

Anyway I'm open to all who would love to communicate with me directly. I'm also looking forward to all (idea's, critic's, suggestants, and long term hopeful friendships)

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(LOVE, LIBERATION AND EQUITY.) EMORTAL/UNKNOWN
— E.U. —

TRAVON LEON FREEMAN