POTENTIAL
POETRY
CLASSICS
PART 2

ANDRE STUCKEY
This is a 40 page poetry book

"From the author of "Seeking My Potential" and Potential Poetry Classics comes Part Two(2) to the Poetry Series that will further enlighten you and increase your love for poetry."

It will keep you craving for more.

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*Sincerely,*

[Signature]

Andre Stuckey
CDC#: AK1711
Kern Valley State Prison
P.O. Box 5101
Delano, California 93216

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SEX STORY

LYRICAL GOLD
THIS SEX STORY UNFOLDS
AS WE KISS EACH OTHER
WE ARE INSIDE EACH OTHER
WE BECOME EACH OTHER
FIRST ME
THEN SHE
SPLASH ... WE CUM
WE HAVE BECOME AS ONE
NOW ME AGAIN
THEN SHE AGAIN
TEARS BEGIN TO FALL
PASSIONS CALL
MINUTE BY MINUTE
HOUR TO HOUR
GROAN BY GROAN
I'M HERS
SHE'S MINE
LOVE AND PASSION
SEX STORY ENTWINED
Seems like eons have passed since we last touched
A bright cloud covers my soul of thirty seven years new
I remember her aroma sweetered from the essence of candy
Thoughts of her enlightened sexual prowess
Seems like eons since her presence embraced me
The wonderment and miracle of the female being
It has been eons or so it seems
As I look through the lens of aging memories
The moisture we produced in bed that night
Is unforgettable
still vivid as a photograph
Her aroma from that night
Will stay in my heart and memory with tender squeeze
In my soul of thirty seven years new
ON THAT DAY IN 2012 WHEN WE FIRST MET
MY EYES ON YOU WERE FIRMLY SET
YOUR CHARM AND GRACE
THAT LARGE BOOY BENEATH YOUR UNIFORM
A LOVING SWEETNESS I COULD SEE
A FOOLISH ACT SENT ME TO THIS PRISON
IN PRISON ALL MY THOUGHTS ARE YOU
I HOLD YOU IN MY DREAMS AT NIGHT
TWIN MOONS TO VIEW
ONE IS MINE, THE OTHER YOU
I AWAKEN TO ANGELS
THAT SOFTLY SING YOUR NAME
YOUR ESSENCE
TENDER AND TRUE
IF THERE IS A HEAVEN
IT MUST CONTAIN YOU
MS. HAWKINS
MS. HAWKINS
MS. HAWKINS

As I wait until my prison term expires
I'll patiently wait with undying love for you
I cherish and yearn for you
You alone cleanse me
However far I might be
You'll be first
Still upon my heart
Next to heaven's gate
I propose
Will you cherish me
I'll forever wait to have that chance
to eat that love from your vagina
That tear from your eye
My love for you
Would never die
Here I am with a smile
White rose in my hand
Here I am offering you the key to my heart
If you are my haven
In this world
May I call it home
If there is a meadow
Beside your still water
May I never roam
THE FUTURE

WHAT HAPPENS IN THE FUTURE IS A LARGE PART OF WHAT YOU ARE CREATING RIGHT NOW IN THIS MOMENT THROUGH OUR DECISIONS AND ACTIONS, OUR POLITICS AND INNOVATION. WE ARE PART OF SOMETHING VERY EXCITING, THE FUTURE. ITS PROBABLY OUR GREATEST ADVENTURE AND CREATION BECAUSE IT IS UNWRITTEN, WE'RE WRITING IT AS WE SPEAK.

NOW EVERYONE EMBRACES THE PROMISE OF THE FUTURE. BECAUSE ITS DIFFERENT FROM THE PRESENT THINGS MOVE, PROGRESS IS MADE, WAYS OF THINKING EVOLVE, NEW PHILOSOPHIES EMERGE.

HISTORY IS A POWERFUL TEACHER. INNOVATIONS OF THE PAST HAVE LAID THE FOUNDATION FOR WHERE WE ARE GOING. IMAGINE HOW THESE LATEST INNOVATIONS HAVE CHANGED THE WORLD FROM SOCIAL MEDIA TO THE I-PHONE. THINGS THAT COULDN'T BE IMAGINED GET IMAGINED AND CREATED.

EMBRACE THE FUTURE.
THE POWER OF MONEY

Money is a horrid and addictive thing to follow. Will money and power corrupt absolutely? How a man treats those with less money, with less power, with less prestige who are beneath him in the social ladder tells a lot about a man. Money creates evil; money oppresses the poor.

If you have had wonderful things all your life, the destruction money can cause is of no concern to you. Money creates monsters. Money creates envy and hate. No mirror is more revealing.
To be free is not merely to cast off one's chains. It is not merely to be released from captivity. There is no gate, no wall, no lock that you can set upon the freedom of my mind. Prison walls do not let the sounds of the free world come to our senses and mind. Your mind still has your childhood, your life experiences. The mind that treasure house of memories to be spiritually free. All one needs is a productive mind.
THE INTERNET

THE INTERNET HAS EMPOWERED ME BY GIVING ME THE OPPORTUNITY TO USE REAL WORLD TOOLS THAT ARE ESSENTIAL TO MY EFFORTS AT MEANINGFUL PREPARATION FOR RELEASE FOR MY STABILIZATION FOR MY CONTINUED SUCCESS UPON RELEASE.

THE INTERNET HAS GIVEN ME A CHANCE TO CONTROL THE DIRECTION IN MY LIFE. THE INTERNET HAS GIVEN ME A CHANCE TO DREAM AGAIN TO REACH BEYOND THESE BARS TO A FAST GROWING TECHNOLOGICAL WORLD THAT IS WAITING FOR ME.

THE INTERNET HAS GIVEN ME A CHANCE TO STEP BEYOND THE THEORETICAL THE INTERNET GIVES ME A CHANCE TO STEP BEYOND THE THEORETICAL TO DO SOMETHING REAL AND MEANINGFUL TO ACHIEVE SOMETHING SPECIAL TO ACHIEVE MY GOALS IN LIFE WHICH WILL MAKE ME AND THOSE AROUND ME BETTER PEOPLE IN LIFE.

THE INTERNET ALLOWS OUR DREAMS AND FANTASIES TO COME TRUE.
Love is to live in a way
that respects and enhances the freedom of others
Love does not begin or end
the way we think it does
Love is a constant battle
Love is an all out war
Love is a growing process
Summer Eyes

I compare your eyes to a summer day
Your eyes are lovely and temperate
Sometimes too hot your eyes of summer shines
Often your eyes golden complexion is flared
Your eyes eternal summer flare shall not fade
All hail to her eternal summer eyes
LIFE IS A GREAT MYSTERY
WE SPEND A LIFETIME TRYING TO SOLVE THIS MYSTERY WE MUST ACCEPT THE FACT THAT THIS MYSTERY IS UNSOLVABLE
LIFE IS FILLED WITH MANY CHANGES
LIFE HAS A PLAN FOR US AT BIRTH
I AM A SMALL BEING IN THIS HUGE WORLD WHAT IS MY PURPOSE
I LOOK FORWARD TO THE FUTURE SEARCHING FOR MY PURPOSE AND POTENTIAL IN THIS WORLD GONE MAD
THE SECRET TO A SUCCESS LIFE IS HAVING PATIENCE SOMETIMES WE PUT SO MUCH EFFORT INTO LIFE WITHOUT ACHIEVING IMMEDIATE RESULTS TIME AFTER TIME WE STRIVE FOR SUCCESS WITH NO REWARD WE MUST EVALUATE THE CHOICES WE MAKE IN ORDER TO MAKE THE RIGHT DECISIONS IN LIFE LIFE OFFERS GREAT BENEFITS TO THOSE THAT ARE PATIENT LIFE IS A GREAT MYSTERY
Growth and Development

When I was young, imagination controlled my life.
Summer fun seemed endless. I thought I would never grow old.
During my teens, I sold drugs and was gangbanged.
It encouraged my mentality.
Now that I write books and have expanded my legal skills, I want to silence me.
Claiming I'm not acting like a real prisoner.
I'm threatening to make a change in our society.
They claim they like me better when I was violent.
They want to make it easier for me to pick up a knife and stab those who are not my real enemy.
It hurts them to see how I've grown.
Their afraid of what the new more focused sticken.

Growth and development as a man is a great thing.
The Stars of Memories

Her eyes look distant
She stares a million miles into the stars
And smiles
But at what
Does she smile?
Of memories? The sounds
The smells
The sights
Of better days and better nights?
I always ask her
What is it that she has on her mind
She never answers
Her eyes they keep staring
Never daring
to move from the stars
RACE DOESN'T MATTER
JUST BE WHO YOU ARE
I'M PROUD TO SAY YOUR A FRIEND OF MINE
BENEATH THE SKIN WE'RE ALL THE SAME
TO THOSE THAT HATE
LET ME GIVE YOU A NEW PERSPECTIVE
THE HATE YOU TEACH YOUR YOUNG
DOES NO ONE ANY GOOD
ALL RACES MUST COME TOGETHER IN BROTHERLY LOVE
TAKE THE FOCUS OFF OUR DIFFERENCES
SIMILARITIES ARE EASY TO FIND
WE ARE ALL OF THE SAME HUMAN RACE
LEAVE THE HATRED BEHIND
MY MOTHERS LOVE

MY GREATEST VALUE IN LIFE BEIDES GOD
IS MY MOTHERS LOVE
HER HEART SO FULL OF LOVE
A MIRACLE SENT DOWN FROM HEAVEN
WHEN I STUMBLE INTO THE DARKNESS
SHE IS MY CANDLE LIGHT
WHENEVER I GET KNOCKED DOWN
IN THE RING OF LIFE
THAT MOTHERS LOVE
KEEPS ME IN THE FIGHT
THAT MOTHERS LOVE
I VALUE MORE THAN WORDS COULD EVER SAY
NO MATTER WHAT I GO THROUGH
THAT MOTHERS LOVE
MAKES LIFE OKAY
TODAY WAS THE TOMORROW

TODAY WAS THE TOMORROW
You worried about yesterday
I lived in those mean streets
Like a mass murdering beast
Creepin through each street
Looking for ways to make that money... so sweet

Now that I'm locked up
Writing gives me an avenue of escape
Escaping deceit and pain

TODAY WAS THE TOMORROW
You worried about yesterday
Lost in this prison concrete jungle
Like a football fumble

TODAY WAS THE TOMORROW
You worried about yesterday
I come from a land
where people act and beat to a different drum
where gangsters, pimps, prostitutes and players collide
where AK-47 gunfire rise
where crackbabies wails and cries
where delusional crackheads search for that crackpipe they left behind
It's a melody those of us in California's jungle
and every other inner city across this land
must endure
as it rings
all across the world

I come from a land
that give rise to the humble gangster
that you never saw coming
who fought for the territory and dignity
of the clandestine revolutionary independent party

I come from a land
of broken dreams and souls
I come from a land
of fulfilled dreams and profound wealth
I come from a land
with its valley of golden porn
sweet California
TRUE FRIEND

A TRUE FRIEND
THERE HARD TO FIND
THERE EXTINCT IN THE LIVES OF THE EVIL
THEY STAND BY YOUR SIDE
THEY LIFT YOUR SPIRITS WHEN IT FALLS
THEY ALWAYS HAVE YOUR BACK
SOME GO TO THE EXTREME
TO LET YOU KNOW THEY CARE
THEY ALWAYS HAVE A SHOULDER TO LEAN ON
A SAFE HAVEN TO HIDE
THERE A STRONGHOLD YOU CAN TRUST IN
THERE HONEST AND TRUE
A TRUE FRIEND IS HARD
HOPEFULLY I'VE FOUND ONE IN YOU
SEXUAL HEALING

Her sexual healing is soothing to my soul
It provides strength to heal my heart that sin binds
Her sexual healing is rooted in my heart
Her sexual healing brings life to ambitions that can fill us with pride
Her sexual healing gives strength to survive each day
She inspires our dreams of life long bonding
Her sexual healing releases us both from pain
Her sexual healing soothes the soul
Enlightens the spirit
She brings comfort and warmth like a beautiful song
Her sexual healing brings peace to my life
In the most difficult of times
Her sexual healing is most divine
I Apologize

For the times I should have stayed
For the things I never said
I undervalued the love and respect you gave
Used them as a stepping stone
to plot out my own fantasies
Do you realize the pain and emptiness
A man feels he has no woman to love
Look me in the eye baby
I Apologize
Pure Conscious

My conscious is pure and free of regrets
When my back is up against the wall
When life's pressure starts to take a toll on me
I remember even Jesus wept
God knows how I felt
When the devil tried to plant his seed in me
Am I the devil's advocate
Cause my materialistic mind state is extravagant
Getting chosen by the most elegant of woman
Increases my swagger
I understand the basic rules of life
don't stress off things you can't control
Fake people with their ever changing faces
Are a way of life
Life's a bitch
But my conscious stays pure
My creativity is superior to most
I file lawsuits, write books, poetry
And make love to woman's minds
All in a conscious flow
You only live once
So I plant seeds of spiritual, physical, emotional growth
I'm different than these other dudes'
The average man plays the fool
While I manipulate the cool
I'm driving under my own rules
My conscious stays pure
MY SOUL YEARNS FOR LOVE
FOR THE GOOD LIFE AND UNCONDITIONAL LOVE
I PRAY TO GOD ABOVE
EVEN THOUGH I AM BLESSED
THAT WOMAN'S LOVE I USED TO ENJOY IS GONE
LIKE A FALSE CHARM
EVERY DAY IT IS MY WILL
MY INTENT TO ACCOMPLISH GREATNESS AND LOVE
HAVING THE STRENGTH TO LOVE
WHICH INVOLVES HAVING A GOOD SOUL, MIND AND HEART
KILLING OLD HABITS
CREATING NEW HABITS
ALL IN THE NAME OF LOVE.

LOVE IS THE LAW
LOVE IS MY WILL

I VOW MY HEART AND SOUL
TO LEARN TO APPRECIATE A WOMAN'S LOVE.
We Must Fight

Revolution is forced upon every soldier during war time
whether you are weak or strong
big or small
the spiritual battle begins in every prisoners mind
we must fight
we must fight
for what is right
we must create our own new world order
we must fight
to create the love light
that will enlighten the future generations
we must fight
against the imperialist
we must fight
against building more prisons
we must fight
we must fight
MY SOUL GROWS STRONGER

My soul grows stronger
Minute by minute
Breathe by breathe
My soul depends on love
The kind of love that produces the important things in life
What is life without love
The kind of love that produces the important things in life
My soul would be empty without it
I'm lucky to have it in my life
Before her there was regret, ignorance and fake pride
With her my life is now complete
My soul grows stronger
My thoughts are clearer
The soul is stronger than the mind
Or is the mind stronger than the soul
One thing is for sure
My soul grows stronger.
MEMORY OF AN IDOL

THE MEMORY OF AN IDOL
MALCOLM X
GREAT AND NOBLE PEOPLE DON'T DIE
THEIR GOOD WORKS LIVE ON AND ON
MALCOLM X IS STILL ALIVE BECAUSE OF HIS NOBLE WORKS
THIS NOBLE MAN WAS QUICK TO ASSIST AND DEFEND
THE RIGHTS OF THE BLACK MAN
AGAIN AND AGAIN HE APPEALED TO US ALL
WHAT A LEGACY HE LEFT BEHIND
MY LIFE IS RICH TODAY
BECAUSE MALCOLM X GAVE HIS LOVE AND QUALITY TIME
TO THE UPLIFTMENT OF THE BLACK RACE
AS LONG AS I LIVE I WILL ALWAYS LIFT UP
THE MEMORY OF MY IDOL
MALCOLM X
ITS REVOLUTION TIME

ITS REVOLUTION TIME
THINGS WILL CHANGE

THESE CONDITIONS WE LIVE IN WILL NEVER GET BETTER
OUR CHILDREN ARE SUFFERING
BLACK BOYS ARE BEING SHOT DOWN IN THE STREETS EVERY DAY
WHERE IS THE JUSTICE

OBAMA WAS SUPPOSED TO SAVE US
ONLY EMPTY PROMISES
LOCK UP EVERY BLACK MAN

THAT'S LIKE MONEY IN THE BANK
PRISON CORPORATION IS NEW AGE SLAVERY
SLAVEMASTERS SIT IN OFFICE BUILDINGS AND WARDENS OFFICES
I'M DESIGNED TO BE THE NATIVE TURNER 2015
YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN
BY ANY MEANS NECESSARY
ITS REVOLUTION TIME
Imperialism Must Die

Society's perception of success is upside down. It makes an exception to the acceptance of lies. Imperialists decide what we watch, as well as the music and movies meant to brainwash us. The drug dealers were taught to idolize themselves slowly shaping our lives. View and guess why? The imperialists want us to lack discipline. Needed to become innovators. We're taught to worship the money. The only legal hustle out the hood is sports and rhyming. Sell drugs, rob and steal in our community. This is what the imperialists want us to believe.

It's time to open our eyes to the things they are doing to brainwash us. Those damn imperialists they want us to believe that the only way to survival is illegally. We must get off this road to incarceration. We must learn to control our own destiny. These damn imperialists must fry. Imperialism must die.
STATE PENITENTIARY TIME

LAUGHING AT THE WAR STORIES AND JOKES TOLD INMATES IN THEIR CELLS TALKING ON THEIR CELLPHONES MEN UNDER THE STAIRS FIGHTING OVER MEANINGLESS WORDS MEN LAYING IN THEIR BEDS LOST IN THOUGHT THINKING OF THOSE DAYS BEFORE THEY GOT CAUGHT EVENTUALLY MY STATE PENITENTIARY TIME WILL BE DONE I’LL LOOK BACK AND SEE THOSE PRISON WALLS WOW I’LL REALIZE IT WAS JUST ANOTHER NUMBER IN THOSE PRISON WALLS I’LL REMEMBER ALL THE LESSONS I’VE LEARNED ALL THE MENTAL GAMES OF CHESS THERES NOTHING SO PRECIOUS AS TIME FU** THIS LAME ASS STATE PENITENTIARY TIME I’LL REMEMBER THAT BEFORE I AGAIN TURN TO CRIME
MEDITATE

MEDITATE
THEIR IS A PLACE THAT I KNOW
WHERE NO ONE CAN FOLLOW
IN THIS PLACE THAT I KEEP
BEFORE I FALL ASLEEP

WHEN I MEDITATE
LET ME TAKE THIS TIME TO ESCAPE
IN THIS PLACE THAT I KNOW
NO ONE CAN FOLLOW

THIS IS A SACRED MENTAL PLACE
WHERE I CAN FACE ALL PAIN
AND LEAVE NO TRACE
WITH COUNTLESS TEARS AND PAIN
OVER THE YEARS

WHEN I MEDITATE
INSIDE I AM SAFE
WITH NOTHING ELSE AT STAKE
BUT A WOUNDED BUT STRONG HEART TO TAKE

WHEN I MEDITATE
LET ME TAKE THIS TIME TO ESCAPE
WHEN I MEDITATE
THE GOAL OF MY WRITINGS

THE ULTIMATE GOAL OF MY WRITINGS IS TO HELP PEOPLE BETTER UNDERSTAND THE SOUL OF A BLACK MAN. A LOT OF MY WRITINGS MIGHT BE GRAMMATICALLY INCORRECT, BUT I HAVE A STREET WAY OF TRANSLATING MY WORDS YET I STILL DELIVER THEM WITH RESPECT. THERE'S ALWAYS ROOM FOR IMPROVEMENT. YOU CAN NEVER LEARN TOO MUCH. THERE'S A WIDE VARIETY OF PEOPLE I'M TRYING TO TOUCH. YOU MAY BE INTO WOOD MOVIES AS OPPOSED TO POETRY, BUT YOU MIGHT START TO READ POETRY BECAUSE IT WAS WRITTEN BY ME. IN A WORLD FULL OF DIFFERENT PEOPLE, EVERYONE'S UNIQUE. I'M VERY VERSATILE IN THE WAY I ACT AND SPEAK. ALL OF MY WRITINGS ARE WRITTEN WITH RESPECT. THE ULTIMATE GOAL OF MY WRITINGS IS MORE ABOUT UPLIFTING THAN JUST MAKING A CHECK.
DEFINE YOUR SHINE
WITH GROWTH AND DEVELOPMENT IN MIND
YOU'RE IN YOUR Prime
FAST FORWARD
REWIND
All AT THE SAME TIME
I'M A BLACK MAN
MOST PEOPLE SAY THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT THIS DUDE
DEFINE YOUR SHINE
MALCOLM X, MARTIN LUTHER KING
Hell, even JAY-Z WITH HIS ROCKAFELLA THING
DEFINE YOUR SHINE
DON'T BE AMONG THE UNCONSCIOUS WALKING DEAD
CONTENT WITH LIVING LOST AND BLIND
BE EXTRA
BE SPECIAL
DEFINE YOUR SHINE
GUilty UNTil PROven InNOCent

In the eyes of black law
Life of a black man
Is guilty until proven innocent
I stay full with knowledge
even though I never graduated college
AWARE of the imperialist games
Pour more money into prison projects
to keep brothers locked in a cage
The imperialist lame game is baseball
Three strikes and your out of society
regardless if your guilty or not
Guilty until proven innocent
We’re victims of statistics
The judges gavel seals the deal
Our new home revolves around meals
Most black men become pre-cons
Before we’re even teens
Guilty until proven innocent
In this imperialist land
ISLAND OF EXILE

THE ISLAND OF EXILE
STUCK ON A ISLAND IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE
MY ONLY COMPANION BEING A BIRD WITH WHITE HAIR
STUCK IN A WORLD FULL OF HALLUCINATIONS
LETTERS FROM FRIENDS THAT NEVER ARRIVED
STUCK ON THIS ISLAND OF EXILE
DUE TO MY REVOLUTIONARY POLITICAL TIES
I WATCH SHIPS SAIL ALONG
WHILE BIRDS CHIRP LOUDLY FROM ABOVE
A LONG VAST SONG
AS MINUTES, HOURS, DAYS AND YEARS PASS
HAPPINESS I NO LONGER BreatHE
THE ISLAND OF EXILE
I WILL NEVER LEAVE
REHABILITATED

I'm getting too old for this
wasting my time and life away
wasting away on the edge of life
longing to be released from prison
so I can feel a woman's touch
I need that love from a woman
that will make my life meaningful again
I have a new outlook on life
I have a better understanding of who I am
eventually I will reach the street again
a free man
never to repeat this prison cycle again
REHABILITATED
MR. DRUGS

I destroy homes
I tear families apart
I'm more costly than diamonds
More precious than gold
The misery I bring is a sight to behold
I live all around you
I live with the rich
I live with the poor
I live down the street
And maybe next door
You know my name, Mr. Drugs
Try me once and I might let you go
Try twice and I'll own your soul
I'll make you forget your morals
And how you were raised
I take kids from parents
Parents from kids
I'll take everything from you
Your looks and your pride
When I'm done with you
You'll be lucky to be alive
I'll own you completely
Your soul will be mine
You came to me
Not I to you
I'll be your master
You will be my slave
I'll bring you more misery than words can tell
Take my hand, let me lead you to hell
I'm Mr. Drugs
INTO DEEP

I'VE BEEN STUCK IN THE RIVER OF THIS CRIP GANG
I KEEP RIDING THIS TIDE
THE LIES I'VE TOLD
THE TRUST I'VE STOLE
I WANT TO GET OUT
THE PAIN AND DARKNESS GROWS
TO STILL BE IN THIS CRIP GANG AT MY AGE
IT'S A SHAME I KNOW
RESENTMENT LIES
IN MY HUGE PRIDE
IN MY SOUL
MY TRUE SELF I SEEK
THAT'S MY FUTURE GOAL
FOR NOW JOY IS DENIED
I MUST FIND THE REAL ME
BUT NOW I QUIETLY WEEP
ALL THESE YEARS IN THE CRIP GAME
I'M INTO DEEP
TRUE POET

OBSERVATION

I search for what's not seen
I hear what they don't speak
I find the secret motive hidden in cloaked speech
I'm light years ahead of most intellectual
My pen does most of my talking in my hand
My intellectual thoughts and desire to be the best
Keep me breathing
When you speak of poets
Poetic in poetry
Formulas and formulas
True potency
Observation

TRUE POET
NATURE'S SILENCE

SAY GOODBYE TO YOUR JOB AND RESPONSIBILITIES FOR A WHILE
SEEK NATURE'S CALL
HER CURRENT FLOW OF SILENCE IS GENTLE AND SMOOTH
ROLLING ALONG GLISTENING
BROKEN ONLY BY THE OCCASION RAIN
THE LOUD-CRACKING THUNDERSTORMS
OR THE OCCASIONAL WATERFALLS
STREAMS AND RAPIDS
NATURE'S SILENCE
A SERENE PIECE OF PEACE
REFRESHING AND BEAUTIFUL
NATURE'S SILENCE
TRUE LOVE

Their is nothing more true than love
When someone loves you
The way they say your name is different
You know their love is genuine
Your name is safe in their mouth
When people fall in love
They look for a little haven of refuge
Where they can be sure of being admired
A million light years
A million more
Will not give time enough to store
TRUE LOVE
When I took you in my arms
You took me in yours
TRUE LOVE
Will give your life a kind of perfection
Their is nothing greater than love
Nothing more true than love
Nothing more real
TRUE LOVE
Is more valuable than money
Sweeter than honey
It increases each time you spend it
Love is really all that counts
TRUE LOVE
MY POWERFUL PEN

MY POWERFUL PEN
WHEN MY PEN MEETS PAPER
IT BRINGS MY THOUGHTS TO LIFE
MY PENS SING LIKE MUSIC
WHEN I'M HAPPY SHE SINGS
WHEN I'M SAD SHE CRIES
MY POWERFUL PEN
TRANSFORMS A BLANK PIECE OF PAPER
INTO A WORK OF ART
MY PEN SINGS FOR LOVERS LIKE YOU AND ME
THE SONG MY PEN SINGS
WILL MAKE YOU LAUGH OR CRY
SHE IS NOT PERFECT
SHE DOES CRY
MY POWERFUL PEN
MAKES SEX WITH PAPER
BUT MAKES LOVE WITH ME
MY POWERFUL PEN