INSIDE MY WORLD
A POETRY BOOK
SEPTEMBER 24, 2014

Inside My World is a poetry book that's a reflection of my life... My Story! Of how I both love and hurt. I want my readers to go on a journey with me, inside the life of a broken man. To feel my passion, my pain, and my thug poetry.

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INSIDE

MY

WORLD

by:

JOHNNY GREEN
This book is dedicated to

all the readers who used the words
of "Inside My World" to comfort
their souls.

JOHNNY GREEN
Acknowledgments

I first want to give thanks to God for blessing me with this talent that I have. And pulling me through the rough and tough times and never giving up on me.

I gotta thank my Mamas for sticking by my side. I love you girl. To Ki and Chace, my wonderful kids. I love ya!

What’s up Karey, Sheila, and Renee, your brother in this bitch! To my Lil Bro Blacc, what’s up puze. The hustle don’t stop cuz I’m on lock.

Shaniqua, Ciarra, Montray, De’Alindre, LaKoryan, LaKayla, and LaNyia. Uncle love ya’ll.

To those that know me, prayed for me, and believed in me, what’s up and thanks.

For all the haters, you can’t stop me. You hated me then so hate me now.

For all my readers and fans, if it wasn’t for you then I wouldn’t be here. I hope you enjoyed Inside My World. I know it’s something inside those pages you liked. I don’t do this for me, I do this for others.

If I forgot you don’t trip. It wasn’t intentionally so don’t trip. It’s nothing but love.

Also be on the look out for my upcoming novels and short stories, as well as another poetry book.

Much Luv!

J. Green
- Tha Thug Poet -

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The words you are about to read are not just words, it's poetry. They are poetic words that came from the experiences I've lived through, suffered through, and made it through. These words are my life that I've shared with the world. My secrets, my pain, my passion, my Thug Poetry.

Let these poems comfort your soul, relax your mind as you exit your life of stress and escape your world for a moment and enter mine.

By the time you finish this book you'll know me, J. Green, on a more personal level. You'll not only see, but experience how I hurt, how I love, and how I thug.

So enjoy readers, as you turn page after page of poems. Only the strong will survive! So stand strong, you gotta stay down to come up.

And with that I'm going to leave you. To all my fans, and readers I got mad love for you!

J. Green
-Tha Thug Poet-

Johnny Green
My thoughts are like movies
And my words like music
Together they'll not only change lives
But affect lives
My poetry!
Making you smile
And making you cry
They'll even help you through tough times...
Everything I endured in my life
I shared with the world through my poetry
None of it's make believe
It's all true!
It's all my life
All my pain,
All my passion,
All my Thug Poetry!
I want the world to be able and enter my soul through my words
To see the real me!
Not the one people make me out to be
See how I hurt,
How I love,
And how I thug!
This ink is my blood!
Blood I've spilled on these lines
To fill with thoughts from my mind
This book is my life in different stages
As you read you'll really become to know me
Welcome Inside My World!
I need you
More than you know.
I have a neglected feeling
Of being left alone.
Wandering if love still exist.
It's something about you
That I can't resist.
When I'm feeling down
That's when I need you most.
Not even lovers and friends
Are this close.
When one's hurt
The other feels your pain.
When one's at fault,
The other takes the blame.
I need you
To let me know it's okay.
Turn my misty blue sky
Into a sunny day.
I'm steady searching
But can't find your face.
Deep down in my heart
I know you not far away.
Said you'll always be there.
And baby I believed you
Feeling alone,
Where are you?
I need you!
Act like an actress
And pretend to be somebody you aint
Cuz obviously being you is something you cant
Running around like a female dog
A str8 bitch
Sucking and fucking everything
Like ya ass in heat
Need to be trained
And be a doxy treat...
Act like you tough
Nigga you aint far
That show you puttin on
I'm startin' to get bored
All that screamin' and hollerin'
Sound like you in the choir
To low sucka
Bring it up a little higher...
Act like a boss
When you really a worker
Clown ass nigga

Only spot you belong is in a circus
Act like you having some change
Quarters, nickles, and dimes
It aint the same...
Act like Michelle Obama
The First Lady
Carry yourself with pride and respect
Instead of actin' all crazy
Like you belong in a psych ward
I can't fuck wit'cha
I don't move backwards
I move forward...
Act like I owe y'all somethin'
Last I checked I didnt owe no debts
If y'all playin' bill collector
You know the deal
You aint gettin' shit
Went from credit to cash
Didn't paint me shit
And I was on my ass like a drunk
But I recovered
Bounced back like a basketball
Played one on one
And beat all ya'll
Asking for shit
And the answer is NO
Have the nerve to say
You aint right
Tell me if I'm wrong
But what I suppose to
ACT LIKE!
You must be Half Fifty or Peter Pan
Or that old school kind that come in a can
From the look of dat ass in dem pants...
I just want a lick
Baby cuz you Peanut Butter Thick!
Carme'x complexed with rich creamy skin
Almond shaped eyes with manicured hands
Luscious body with everything in the right spot
Girl you perfect from bottom to top
Tryin' to be nice
But I gotta be naughty
Cuz clothes is a disrespect to dat body

George Washington Carver must've had you on his mind
Crushed a shit load of peanuts
To make somethin' that fine
Fuck bread or crackers cuz
Baby I'll eat you str8
If I had to pick a woman
You would be my pick
Just b cuz u!

Peanut Butter Thick!
Hoes come and go
When it's good
They stay
Shit get rough and they bounce
But through it all
You rode with me
That's why my heart
Give you the M.V.P...
You second guessed us
And that I understood
Single
Two Kids
And a incarcerated man!
But like a trooper
You stayed down and rode it out
Me and you 4 life
Matter the fact I'm doing life
Crazy how loyal a woman can be
Hands down Dimp
You earned M.V.P...
They can't make 'em like you
I got the cream of the crop
Hoes can hate
But they gotta give you your props
A real woman
True definition of a
Ride or Die Chic
No insecurities
Cuz I know I'm the #1 nigga
No matter who you with...
Hard days
And lonely nights
It can't be easy
But love is the only reason
You're my M.V.P.
From me to you baby
It's chocolate dome and Big G
Rock Bonnie and Clyde
# My Story #

I've been through the storm
Seen both sunshine and rain
Felt both
Love and Pain
A lot of time didn't know if I'd make it
My life seemed to be upside down
Like a pineapple cake
Had to pull through
I had a lot at stake...
Suicidal thoughts on a regular
Attempted at least twice
Didn't care if I lived or died
Cared less about life
Wasn't meant cuz neither time I died
And best believe when I tell you I tried...
Had to be a reason
For me to still be on this earth
Wondering why
Cuz I ain't worth the dirt
But I started talking to people
And they told me how I touched their lives
Then I had my answer
To why I survived...
To express my pain
I begin to write poems
And that alone
Helped me weather the storms
I noticed how my pain
Was someone else's story too
So I used my talent
And now this is what I do...
Gotta thank the Lord
For showing me my way
And not letting me die that day
To Him I give all the glory
Because if it wasn't for Him
I couldn't share
"My Story!"

Johnny Green
It's nothing like Black Love
Something one must experience
A type of love one has been passing down for years
Tough Love
That's what we issue
No words need to be spoken
You just know I miss you
Talk shit
Fuss and Fight
Before the day is over
Everythings alright...
Black Love
Been together for years
Separate and back together
Laugh, moan, and shed tears
Can't live without the other
Soulmates for real
Know what ones thinkin'
Finish the others sentence before their mate speak
Just the sight of the other after 30 years
Still make you weak...
Black Love
Not everyone can understand
How once we split
We still are lovers and friends
Physically split
But emotionally connected
Need for love
Because we've been mentally neglected
How we verbally abuse
But it's all love
Something we use to
Just another way of showing love
Without a kiss or a hug
Call it strange
But it's
Black Love!
I miss you Pops
And that will never change
Not only do I got your blood
But I got your crooked smile and name
You did things that hurt
But that's life and all the same
Just learned to add it to my list of pain
Gotta admit you was a good man
Showed me a lot
And taught me how to be a man
Remembe when I was 10
And taught my best friend B.J.
You taught me a life lesson that day
It's forever love and will forever be
I love you Pops
And may you
Rest in peace...

Big Mama
Oh how I miss you so much
A big strong lovable woman with a gentle touch
You took us in and adopted us all
Took in every child
Both big and small
Everybody was issued the same amount of love
You'd give out extra if that wasn't enough
If we need to be punished
You puled out ya switch
Depending on the age
It's how you numbered your licks
You taught me how to cook and wash
And how to love and respect all people
Your love and care will never be forgotten
Added as a Big Mama recipe
You with the Lord now so you can
Rest in peace...

Aunt Pearl
A lady so quiet and sweet
Only person I know without a mean streak
Never knew the word NO

You and that white Caprice stayed on the go
Carrying people to doctors appointments or to the sto'

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Johnny Green
You was like the hood taxi cab
You didn't have much
But quick to share what you had
You was so happy to help out others
You got that from Mother
Can never forget your smile
Or squeaky voice and gold tooth
Aunt Pearl! I miss you so
Never knew a woman so sweet
They lovin' you in heaven.
Rest In Peace...
All 3 of you shaped my life
And I'm glad I had ya'll in my life
Even though you gone.
In my heart you'll have a home.
Because all of ya'll are a part of me
I'll forever love ya'll.
Rest In Peace!
LOVE

Love Is Blind
With No Sight
It Has Different Things
That One Might Like...
A Lot Of Things We See As Love
It's Truly Lust
Love Is
Attitude, Behavior, And Trust...
Love Is When One Listen
Learn A Person's
Thoughts, Likes, Dislikes, And Dispositions...
People Love Because Of Physical Appearance
When The Physical Beauty Leaves
One Starts To See
You Had To Look Inside The Heart
Cause The Attraction Never Left
It Only Helped...
Love Is An Emotion
One That A Person Is Carefully Approaching
Only Because They Are Afraid It'll Fail
But You Must Know Yourself
And Know Yourself Well...
Love Is Everlasting
It'll NeverFade
We Just Happen To Let Things Get In The Way
But Love Needs Nurturing
To Help It Grow Day By Day...
If We Apply Everything Above
We Can Experience And Share
Love!
MY PERSONAL ANGEL

I could never have asked God
For a woman as special as you
But He did me one better
Not only made you my mother
But my personal angel
To help guide me through...
Through the thick and the thin
We was side by side
When I did good
You'd swell with pride
When I messed up
You didn't fuss
But I could see disappointment in your eyes...
In my heart
I can't live without
When I needed support
It came from you and God
No doubt!
I can say mama thank you
And I love you a million times
But those words aren't enough
So as I write these words from my heart
I hope your heart they touch
And know I truly mean them
Cuz it touches me
Knowing you never giving up...
My personal angel
Mama that you are
Even though we hundreds of miles away
I can feel your not far
And just that thought keeps me calm
It's like being that little boy again
Wrapped in your arms!
You Can Do It

Be strong
Grow a backbone
And stand up straight
Like the guard at Buckingham Palace
With a expressionless face
I know it's hard
But baby you can do it
Might take awhile
To get used to it...

Set your sight on it
And strive to be the best
With your uniqueness
You'll stand out from the rest
You've been dependent far too long
Now you feel last that you can, on your own
It'll take time to get used to it
But trust me
You can do it...

An independent woman
That's what you'll grow to be
No need for dependency
But the joy of being free
A strong woman
Who made it on her own
The hardship of the struggle
And turned her house into a home...
You can do it
Just gotta have faith
Complete the obstacles
And turn down the temptations
That's placed in ya face
Gotta have standards
And a little self control
If a opportunity pass
You better grab hold
All dreams I suggest you pursue it
I believe in you girl
You can do it!

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Johnny Green
I CU Baby
Doin' ya best shyt
Lookin' all good
Nice and thick...
Society got women thinkin' they gotta be slim
Keep ya weight baby
Cuz I don't want none of them...
A buxom woman
Whose confident with herself
And gon' do what it do
Cary herself like a lady
And not like hoes do...
A cute face and a strong mind
A independent woman
She can get all of my time...
So if your self esteem low
Fill it up and let's go
Cuz you can't run out of confidence and pride no moe...
Shout out to all my full figured women
No thin' but love from Jay
I choose you
Over a skinny woman any day!
Remember Me?
The nigga ya'll slept on  
I aint no mattress  
But you's a roach  
And about to get stepped on...  
Knocked me  
Like a pimp got knocked for his hoe  
Thought ya'll was Mrs. Bairds  
Cuz you nigga2 had mo' dough...  
Downed me like a shot of Ciroc!  
Cuz I wasn't down wit'cha click  
Couldn't hustle on the black  
So I moved along and did my thang  
Shinin' like some gold teeth  
Fick a click  
Nigga I'm gon' eat...  
Remember Me?

When I got knocked you put salt on my name  
Salt kills snails  
Not playas!  
Din't think I'd be back or what  
Like the terminatar  
So when I hit the street z nigga  
I'ma terminat 'cha  
Removing all Ha Nigga  
Then I'm gon' fuck ya Ha Nigga...  
You nigga2 weak  
Like a watered down drink  
Need to be dressed in pink  
Remember Me?

I'm the same nigga you nigga2 use to front on  
Same nigga fixin to shit on you nigga2  
As soon as I come home  
Blen up with this book shit  
Readin' this poem  
Now you look sick...  
To all ya'll suppose ta be real nigga2  
But you didn't keep it real nigga2  
I'm FREE  
Out runnin' these streetz  
Don't look'd surprise  
Remember Me?

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Johnny Green
Have some self-worth
You don't have to stoop so low
Steady degrading yourself
Wondering why you treated like a hoe
You making yourself cheap
No dignity at all
Letting a nigga misuse ya body
Just for a trip to the mall...
What's the value of your body?
What's ya self-worth?
Dinner and a movie?
Or maybe a new purse?
You beautiful lady
And don't even seem to know it
Or if you do you seem to ignore it...
Have pride in yourself
With a little self-respect
Stop accepting anything
And allowing dudes to disrespect
You could be so much more
If you really just tried
For some reason
Your true beauty and intelligence
You try to hide...
You're worth more than just material items
You worth love and affection
But if you can't respect yourself
Don't expect respect from no one else
Do some soul searching love
Maybe attend church
Do whatever it takes
To find your
Self-worth!
Now I'm down everybody gone in the wind
Either family or a so called friend
Said they was real
Then I realized
It was real lies...

But what do you expect when it comes to man?
So I had to put my life in Christ's hand
My situation affected real lives
And yes, the real cries...
But everything happens for a reason
Guess my name was next in the book
Or it was just my season...
Yeah I wanted to be mad
Yes I wanted to hate
Then I realized
God don't make no mistakes!
AT FIRST
EVERYTHING WAS PEACHES AND CREAM
TO GOOD TO BE TRUE
NOT REALITY
HAS TO BE A DREAM
PICTURE PERFECT
FROM A KODAK SHOT
PAUSE!
SOMEONE STOP THE CLOCK!
NOW STUDY THE PICTURE
DO YOU SEE WHAT'S WRONG?
THE PHONY SMILES
AND THE UNHAPPY HOME
YOU CAN'T TELL
NOT FROM THE OUTSIDE LOOKIN' IN
TAKE YOUR TIME
NOW LOOK AGAIN
SEE EVERYTHING AIN'T ALWAYS WHAT IT SEEM
YOU CAN DECEIVE THOSE AROUND YOU
BUT YOU CAN'T DECEIVE THE HEART
AND LYIN' TO YOURSELF
IT'S ONLY TEARIN' YOU APART...
ONCE EVERYTHING IS
FROZEN IN TIME
YOU'LL BE ABLE TO SEE
EVERY CREASE, CRACK, AND LINE
ALL THINGS YOU COULDN'T SEE BEFORE
FROM THE
LYIN', CHEATIN', AND STEALIN'
AND MUCH MORE
YOU WILL SEE

They not who you thought they would be
That it was lust
Not really love!
It took some time
For the light to shine
But to see clearly
It has to be
FROZEN IN TIME!
The beauty of our Brown Skin
And all the shades it comes in
From the darkest to the lightest
One can't help but to like it...
You got shiny black and ashy blue
Blackish purple and tar black too...
Maple syrup to red brick brown
Not a color of brown skin that can't be found...
You got it.

Gold, Copper, and Bronze
It's a beauty to be blessed with and
Think if you could
Choose the skin tone the color of wood
Like okay say oak, ebony, pine, or cherry
It's amazing how our Brown Skin vary...
The skin color of cinnamon
With the personality to match
Peanut Butter Brown
Or the color of a paper sack...
What about the color of sand?
It's a beautiful thing!
And they say our skin is our sin
But you gotta love the different shades of our
Brown Skin!
If I Had One Wish
It would be for your sexy lips
So I could give them a kiss...

If I Had One Wish
It would be for the woman of my dreams
Like a deck of cards
I'd be the King
And you'd be the Queen...

If I Had One Wish
It would be to be free
To enjoy the world
Just you and me...

If I Had One Wish
It would be to make you my wife
So I could cherish you
For the rest of our life...

If I Had One Wish
It would be to see your face
To see your smile
And all these words I could say...

If I Had One Wish
It would be for your love
It's so gentle and sweet
I just can't get enough...

If I Had One Wish
I would give it to you
Just to show you my thanks
For all that you do...

If I Had One Wish
And it was granted
And came true
My only wish would be for

YOU!

Johnny Green
PROVERB

We stuck in the slums
With no way out
The choices we choose to survive
Usually don't pay out
Either robbin' or sellin' rocks
Aint nobody hirin'
So aint no punchin' in clocks...

PROVERB

It done took the world by storm
From ghetto to ghetto
We strugglin' to survive
Doin' what we gotta do
Just to stay alive...

Women prostituting and stripping
Nigga stealin' and killin'
Hoping to see another day
Landlords and bill collectors
Dont care to hear an excuse
They tryin' to get paid
So are we...

PROVERB

Doin' all on our people
Out the yung lookin' old
And the old dyin' from stress
It's hard out here
But we doin' our best
Doin' our best to make it
Quick as we make it
Quick as they take it...

How the world is
Give a nigga loyalty
For a bitch ass robbery
How you expect us to eat
When you got us livin' in

PROVERB

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Johnny Green
I WANT YOU ALL TO MYSELF
DoN'T WANT TO SHARE YOUR LOVE
JeALOUS OF HAWN WHEN YOU GET DRESSED
Your CLOTHES GIVE YOU A ALL DAY HUG...
It'S SELFISH OF ME NOT WANTING TO SHARE
But I HATE HOW YOUR PHONE GET TO LICK YOUR EAR
Even though I HATE TO ASK
But do you get the same pleasure when the toilet seat kiss ya Ass?
I get angry at the thought of you
kissing a GLASS...
Call me Selfish!
Because I don't want to share
It disgust me knowing the comb, curlers, and clippers
ran they fingers through your hair...
I'm a simple man
And, what's mine is mine
Your heart, body, soul, and mind...
I HATE THE FACT WHEN YOU BATHE
your SOAPY TOWEL CARRESS YA BODY
Across ya breast, between ya cheeks, and between ya thighs
Getin' a sample of my surprise...
Never thought you would cheat
But knew the truth when your socks and shoes met ya feet...
I know I gotta share you
With those you say is your friend
But I can't help it baby
I'm just a selfish man!

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Johnny Green
Dear Friend,
I've admired you for years
Together we've laughed and shed tears
We were inseparable at times
Like Siamese twins joined at the hip
No matter what I do you can't trip...
We are truly two niggaz of the same kind
But can only be one person at the same time
Personalities change
But physical appearances the same
Johnny, Jay, or J-Boy
'ello it's just a name...
See all my life I wanted to be like you
You didn't give a damn about what people said
And continued to do you
Everybody liked us
But I didn't like myself?
So I opt to be like you
Instead of like someone else...
We came a very long way together
And never let each other down
Stayed real and kept it G
But never realized
I was you
And you was me
Until I looked in the mirror
And saw your reflection of me...
I just had to let you know I love you
So now I can say I love myself
Cuz once everybody's gone
We the only one left!
THE LIFE WE CHOOSE

We want everything our way
So we bend and break the rules
Complain when we're punished
But this here is
The Life We Choose...

We took risk
And took lives
Stole and even cheated
The we look surprised
When caught we make excuses
Take it like a man
Whether it's time or juices...
Think before you act
We all was taught
We didn't listen
So now it's all our fault
Played it like a man
Now cryin' like a baby
We was in the race
So wear the shoes
To late to re-think it
Cause this
The Life We Choose...
Shoot'em up Bang Bang
It's like a gangsta story
But our end have no fame and no glory
Our broken hearts
And broken homes
In the end
We really lose
But we gotta accept it
Cuz it's
The Life We Choose!

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Johnny Green
BETRAYAL

CROSSED OUT
LIKE A MISPELLED WORD
SUPPOSE TO BE FRIENDS
BUT YOU TOOK THE WORD
TURNED YOUR BACK
AS IF YOU WERE BLOCKING THE WIND!
I KNEW THEN OUR BROTHERHOOD WAS AT AN END
BETRAYAL
THAT'S WHAT I FELT
CANN'T BELIEVE THE LUCK I WAS DEALT...
GET ME UP
LIKE BOWLING PINS
WAITED FOR THE OPPORTUNITY TO
STRIKE
THAT NIGHT I BARELY ESCAPED
I ALMOST LOST MY LIFE...
BEHIND MY BACK GIRL
YOU FUCKED MY CONNECT
FOR ONE NIGHT OF MEANINGLESS SEX
SLIPPED
AND GOT CAUGHT
BUT SWEAR IT WASN'T YOUR FAULT
CROSSED THE LINE
WICH CAN'T BE FORGAVE
SOMEONE YOU LOVE
SHOULD NEVER BE BETRAYED...
DEATH BEFORE DISHONOR
THAT WAS THE CODE
BUT I NEVER FIGURED IF ALL PEOPLE
YOU WOULD'VE TOLD
MISJUDGED
AND IT COST ME
SAID I WOULD'VE DID THE SAME TOO
THAT'S WHERE YOU LOST ME
TRU TO THE GAME
NIGGA I'LL NEVER TELL
I STAND ON LOYALTY
NEVER
BETRAYAL!
DEAR READERS

Dear Readers,
I hope it's been a good read
Want to continue on but I gotta leave
It's been a joy
To let you inside my world
Allow you to know me on a personal level
And become one through pages and words...
I hope what you read you could feel
My pain, my passion, and street ordeal
Nothings fake
It's all real...
To my readers
I send you my love
For understanding me
And not playing jury, executioner, and judge
For just being you
And letting my poems touch your soul...
Inside my world
Wouldn't exist without you
Who else could I bear my soul to?
Thanks 4 the love
The hate
And the criticism
I wouldn't be who I am without you all
So to my readers
This book is for ya'll!