Richard L. Atkins Jr.

LEGEND OF THE MIND

VOL. 1 (1-50)
Cover Letter

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Likes: Beautiful Things...
Interests: LIFE
LEGEND OF THE MIND

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(Trust Me)

I'm real and will stay that road/
You feel me hot or cold/

My days of living hasn't been the very best/
But I'd like to thank God that I'm blessed/
I'm stronger than most breathing/
Like water I'm never leaving/

Materials isn't my concern in life /
can't be fake to earn my stripes /

Hard work is how I become a boss /
I'm human of course I've taken a loss /
Took it and learned from it /

Now I compete against America's most wanted /
Flying high as an eagle /

Living for my family, my people /
Seeing the world as it is /

Not how it should be for the kids /

Misery is a mind state not a status /
Philosophy is a mind state, not automatic /

Drama is whatever you want it to be /
cold as winter or hot as summer heat /

To be a general and lead my goons /
To complete my destiny and rise to the moon /

Trust me to trust me /
Trust me, not to trust every soul that trust me /

[Signature]
(something like Rain)

every city every town and every state/
every living thing and every race/
Helping the world to grow/

Bringing joy across the planet the globe/
causing floods and destroying homes/
creating a living for those things that grow/

Neeing me to exist/

Not understanding my wrath I give/
Appear any giving time or any giving day/

Drop on your head your clothes and your face/
Known to fall and pour/

Can stop a murder but cause a war/
Throw a vehicle over the cliff/

Drown a birds nest and play with kids/
Wet and fresh/

Known to not come when expected like death/

Some say that "God" is crying wolf/
Look hard into the sky and see his eyes look/

Mother nature upset for a reason not known/
Only escape is to stay at home/

Falling on deaf ears and the blind/

Something like rain you can't time/

(Handwritten signature)
(Tell Me A Lie)

I'm the one you dreamed about/
A star from the clouds/
A tear drop from an old dream/
The smile from heaven it seems/
someone to share life with/
sometimes to cry with/
understand you're the finest person I've ever saw/
You make me want to call/
Pray for you until death/
Promise to be with you every step/
touch your heart against mine's/
Take you out the dark in due time/
sweeter than "Halle Berry"/
More beautiful than "Mariah Carey"/
Most wanted wherever you go/
something people has to know/
You would never lie to me/
All of your fears are mine's to keep/
Pain isn't love all the time/
the rain doesn't clear every mind/
I'm the one you call your life/
why do you steady tell me lies?/
Life to thee extreme
Tears filling my dreams
My lady not understanding my screams
Heart aches and tossing and turning
My love seeming like since I'm caged up my soul is slowly burning
Support should not be a sport
There's nothing humorous about needing a hand
Especially when you know you're a man
I wish women could understand what a man needs
We can't show emotion because we didn't seven days bleed?
To be down on your knees
Falling over in the streets
Heaven so far I can't reach
How can my spirits go up stream?
Like a hammer on my big toes
Pain never dies away from home
Check mate I hear the devil laugh
Still trying to find a way out the trash
Homeless personality my next meal will be cold
As long as it's something to eat I probably could kill to hold
Prayers by family reaching me before satan chimes
Forever the soldier we all will feel and see, Hard Times...
(see me twice)

Revenge isn't so bad when you see death at you from another's mind.
You tried to defeat me and I lasted and out survived.
Now my still breathing will neglect your feelings of my kind.
Betrayal is deep but death isn't that quiet.
My heart tells me that I have to act and move as an one man riot.

Intentions are twisted and unruly depending on what type of
soul you're dealing with.
A beautiful soul is the one that kills literally.
The bad soul really isn't mentally capable of strategizing mentally.

No empathy for those who dislike me.
He or she knew that they meant me harm at first sight of me.

Life works mysteriously.
People get locked up, shot, put in prison, die or succeed.
Moments of truth effecting your judgement.
Then you're not fully a man or woman.
Imagine me trying to hide.
A man's heart is the way of life.
You see me then see me twice...
(But You Love Me?)

You seem to always speak negative,
You can't seem to put my life into perspective,
Realize a man before his time,
A woman peaking in her prime,
You're really not holding a complete mind,
Your thoughts are incomplete and lacking in substance,
But you're steadily trying my ocean,
I have to think something of it,
Because my life is teflon proof if my emotions is,
Silent screams a man in pain is rage,
America's described as the free but in every state none has california's cage rate,
Confined to small areas society dacing us,
Fifteen years to eighty years but you say you cherish us,
High class slavery never will or has been a crime,
We all know what money does time after time,
Feel me tense up lose my focus stumble alittle,
Never crumble break cry or allow nobody be alittle,
If this is a riddle then my life is fruitful like skittles,
Brighter than soldiers in the hospitals,
Not running,
I move like a game of rugby,
The end is coming,
But You Love Me?
Standing tall and firm
Solid don't really have to yearn
But for rain, air and room to breathe
Prosper with one hundred year plus life expectancy
Hard, rocky, rooted, leaves spread out
Brown and green, white and orange, just expected
Higher than spirits and next to dreams
Can't see nor hear but can bleed
Can be knocked down or take a large impact
Remain standing, leaning or laying flat
In every project, city and ghetto their standing
From California all the way to Japan
Ugly, quiet, growing every day
Shading, dying and seems to wave
Stands in front of the world
Bumps into a boy or a girl
A dog, snake, piano or beast
Can bump into anything that needs
Sorry for speaking social science
But this earthly thing is a giant
Not violent by far
But can cause an up roar
It's something called Trees Galore...
childhood not all that good but I'm alive!

living this life of mine as good as I can in stride!

Believe in my stride enjoy my once in a lifetime!

cross out the bad times trust in your vibe!

tire to your shine but do it naturally!

You don't need crack, cocaine, heroin or ecstasy!

Jump off ahead of time and lead the rest!

everybody can be good but not the best!

Have pride in your race!

Feel powerful about what the mirror displays!

Try to taste heaven cloudy and high!

My lucky number isn't seven, alright?

Health is how the human race must stay!

or die faster than average, faster than my mind state!

crime and hate isn't everybody's specialty!

You get shady I get ugly with weaponry!

This is my nature and feelings in certain situations!

Remote in war but deadly in hibernation!

Not afraid but paranoid people out live the naive!

It's your actions that will allow you to die happy!
(Why Me?)

Faithfully as in religion,
Basic as in going to prison,
Left for dead many times,
As in any child's many cry's,
Soldiers rise and women ride,
Make money to save your life,
Ready at a moments notice,
Heavy when a soldier holdin',
Missing out on many birthdays,
Wind sometimes strong as a hurricane,
People wishing me harm,
Women telling me that I'm not yet born,
Raised in the streets of a storm,
Homicides knew when it's warm,
Explaining yourself is useless,
People are already giving you their two cents,
Struggling but bouncing like a whole zip,
A zip of coke if that's a way to survive an eclipse,
Involved in drama where the voice is a secret,
Intelligent war the rest of that B-S you keep it,
Test me try me and perhaps one day you'll succeed,
But I still can't help but ask, why me?
a blessing, a gift, a curse/
a sin, an emotion, maybe something worse/
misery, happiness and borrowed time/
corrupted, white, black and tomorrow rhymes/
misunderstood, shady and bright/
lived in a hotel or a mansion up high/
beautiful and pleasure/
stressful wherever/
filthy with money chasing and betrayal/
trust worthy, disloyal and I hate em/
big and sometimes complicated/
underestimated and under-rated/
intoxicated, drunk and faded/
disturbed, absurd and situated/
backwards and losing your soul/
responsible for all tragedies/
so don't be mad at me/
currency, spending and fancy cribs/
luxury cars and all that we as a people give...

(No Such Thing As)

As no pain/
Babies dying everyday/
Mothers giving their child up for adoption/
Fathers running from their responsibilities as if it's toxic/
Of happiness with no misery/
Crime with no penitentiaries/
Grieves with no tears/
Knowledge without the years/
Of not following my heart/
I'm following it through the dark/
Of not getting rich/
Not loving a woman who loves my kiss/
I can't cry because I'm a man/
I can't die because my life isn't planned/
Giving you the truth/
You turning and twisting my words anew/
Not dreaming or chasing my goals/
Escaping my fears, replacing my wrongs/
Getting high off a sad song/
Not believing in a "God"/
Kids not taken glocks/
Prisons being built like schools/
Presidents killing our troops/
The truth gets you mad/
But there's no such thing as?
(chemistry)

Laughing at each other's jokes/
Playing songs we each know/
Spending endless time together restless/
Sipping a little red wine and stressing/
Tapping into each other's intellect/
Characters similar with a lot of respect/
Cries the same time/
Lies of the same kind/
No suspicion as we relate/
Our intentions well obvious and ablaze/
Feelings of money by the ton/
Still asleep or holding your tongue/
Knowing our everyday life is special/
Every smile sincere wide as morn/
Ready and needing your embrace/
Kissing you until you faint from the love we make/
Hard as steel/
Regardless of pain hard to kill/
The hearts we know and feel/
Delirious off of your thoughts/
Thank the man who died on the cross/
I'm special, sexy and intelligent /
Tough as nails, knowledgeable and relevant /
Smarter than average /
Bread for survival and being without madness /
Lovable but ready to defend myself /
Unbeatable in my mind and my health /
Determined to succeed in life /
Turning every corner like the sun in sight /
Unpredictable and incredible /
Undefeated at war and serious with hope /
Suicidal if it will save my family /
My bread is criminal with so much sanity /
Games being played out of hand /
Change in the form of a man /
Heaven in the form of a girl /
A problem before the end of the world /
The gangster, the square, the outspoken /
The selfish one, evil one and good one chosen /
Without sin, without drama I'm clean /
Smooth as the wind with drama I'm here /
Maybe I'll be the king of my life /
Going crazy more than ten times /
Refusing to let the world go /
why? /
because mama said so....
The angels, the stars, the moon, alive!
The murder, the kids, the drugs, the sky's!
Thugs, tears and poor communities!
Racial discrimination towards us minorities!
Driving while black, living off of project cash!
Avoiding the world while trying to last!
Watching the media destroy the famous!
Once was loved but now a sitting picture painted!
The day of birth, our best day ever!
The days we hurt!
Those days are forever!
Money in the bank, but still feeling broke!
Heart empty, the soul far away from home!
I'm doper than that dope you're taking!
My life isn't a joke, you must be mistaken!
Baby - sitting all of my dreams!
Maybe living all of what I've seen!
Not trying to be another statistic!
Just surprised to be so gifted!
Non-fiction isn't really non-fiction!
Facts can reverse to the odds, we're livin'!
Challenge me, strike out and promise me!
Just as long as you know that this is Reality!
I wanted to know you for one night/
Hold you and see you so right/
Let the night die the morning after/
Knowing how love can be a disaster/
Kill you slow like cancer/
Abandon ship and leave you no answer/
Make love in your mind/
I'm just a thug all the time/
Getting my paid for the drinks worth/
Slaving my body to show you how I work/
Trusting my mind and emotions to guide me/
Away from something serious and inside me/
curious to know alot of things but really don't/
Just give you all of me tonight and vanish by dawn/
My chest started beating faster that morning/
Days turned into a week and I'm still yearning/
Never expecting love to charge me to the game/
Butterflies in my stomach working at my brain/
silence in the bedroom so soft/
Both of us looking into each others eyes lost/
Your smile and my smile a farse/
A ghost in the dark you stole my heart/
(No More Loyalty)

One day I'm madly in love.
The next day my heart is reduced to mud.
All the love and lies we lived.
What about me and the kids?
Shouldn't love ever rule feelings?
Promises stamp out the fire of healing.
We said our love was meant to last.
How did a year later put us in the past?
Is it something we did or said?
That got us feeling like we're dead.
But we were so damn close.
Keeping our love stronger than most.
Heart to heart we would grind.
Tongues interlocking we would combined.
Now you're engaged to another soul.
No more phone calls to your mother's home.
Your face slowly starts to fade.
I love monopoly but I didn't like your games.
I kept it true to you ignoring me.
Now we hate each other.
Guess there's no more loyalty...
I love you so much/
Nobody kisses me or matches your touch/
You control my breathing/
Your love stops me from eating/
My heart stops in my chest the reason for my success /
Is your every step the life of pain and stress /
The best thing that life gives is free /
The worse thing that can happen is not to be free /
You're my mind, my smile and frown /
My heart beat, my time and now /
Your touch is a blessing and a charm /
No second guessing the love with no harm /
Mind over matter is how we get through agony /
Like family screams going insane a tragedy /
Love sometimes rougher than life /
Sex a possibility if the time is right /
Deceitful human beings are the worlds evil /
Our trust equal love and passion for the people /
A number of years you'd rather sit and hold me /
on to the next man is what you told me /
A perfect man with no flaws
A person who never collides with the law
Somebody who see everything except for pain
A person who says he or she hates the rain
A life without smiles and tears
A woman going man to man over the years
Many people dying over unnecessary conflict
Arguments turning into murder and people helpless
A time when the police might protect
A life you always act then regret
A woman chasing men for security
A man hating women for rejecting his pleas
Taking the 5th amendment instead of pointing fingers
Allowing another man to control your demeanor
Forcing yourself to honor wrong over right
Making the wrong decision time after time
To betray someone who brought your life happiness
To hate the next man or woman over dreaming big
Something you never learned as a child
Being jealous of the next person's style
Making life so complicated you contemplate suicide
Drama awake every situation like when it's to late to cry...
A boy in a man's body although beyond eighteen /
Wild with no discipline stirring up hatred /
Mind to young and premature to comprehend /
That their reckless ways seem to turn away friends /
Man can recite a rap song, recite the realst /
But can't recite the discipline of true feeling /
Might be real in the heart but with no structure /
Wild beyond a reasonable man who has to suffer /
Not afraid to be loud or to neglect /
Ashamed to not know certain things of respect /
Mother and father taught no guidance /
No education in my minds eye shall start a riot /
Try to explain certain topics and rage up springs /
Only comes across more sophisticated with screams /
Touch their soul with violence /
Blow out their heart with criminal silence /
Bring drama to their body /
Find a way to organize my hobby as well as my posse /
Stress isn't stress for a boy /
But a man will stress beyond stress until death /
If the manchild can just learn to slow down /
He may learn to be the crowd instead of the cloud /
Crossing paths with his and everybody's demons /
Trying to carry the world when he's bleeding...
(solitary)

Alone but far from remote/
Up by the stars the far side of hope/
Self-motivated as in a burning light /
Appreciates solitude and learning in disguise /
Captivated from within like a third degree burn /
Highly knowledgeable teaching self to learn /
Rather make money alone and be poor alone /
Comfortable with poverty or happiness on his or her own /
To strive to be the greatest /

Be the past, the future and the latest /
If I fail I know it is I who failed /
Who failed a plan never planned to fail /
Although in jail in my own cell /

A cell where four walls hold my rage and roar /
My betrayal and confinement I suffer /
The world isn't just like it's my brother /
Calling out to my inner demons /

To awake sweating without a meaning /
Bleeding intentionally, glad I'm not insane /
Little suicidal but that comes with the pain /
Made to believe I'm psychotic /
When all I do is provide knowledge /
Blame me for educating those who worry /

The have nets and ghetto-striken in solitary !!
nice clothes, shoes and nice car/
speaking with eye contact and body on hard/
Being surrounded in the best of circles/
down to die for all beliefs/
and the best of grief/
Motivates the rich and famous and ballers/
Not afraid to approach business savvy women nor call her/
Luxury cars, jewelry and women/
Expensive suits and watches that keep ticking/
Sipping moet and chardonnay out of a glass/
Having more sex than the higher class/
Rolling around like a chief executive/
Making calls to all the city rappers without a trick/
No plans to fail or lose momentum/
Leaving the club out of V.I.P. with a bottle to go with 'em/
Deliver like he or she say to meet the critics/
Behind close doors he or she might not be living/
No money, no house, nor career/
A few dollars after the midnight hour and no tears/
Thugged out and plain ole guy/
Really from the streets where people bang a side/
Never been in no private jet nor a bentley/
Not even a mansion nor a mini/
Never will know that I'm not above basic/

Somebody told me you sometimes have to fake it to make it/
(F**K DA FAME)

All the rich people are mostly afraid of the world so they hide behind the fame.
Their not happy without being flattered.
Does how much money you have really matter?
Can't walk down the street without security.
A projectish man never fears a dream.
Having their ego stroked.

Not realizing that life they really don't know.
The highest suicide rate.
Although the have-nots have the homicide rate.
Every move has to be monitored.
Under surveillance as if you're a mobster.
Never receiving true respect.

Only the money brings your friends of success.
You stress at everybody hand reaching out.
You're rich what's the fuss all about?
You're not going to spend all of that cash.

You might as well live normal and give back.
Your every breath will make the news.
All your personal business will be the worlds too.

Just give me the money and the blame.
Y'all can keep the pain and f**k da fame.
Dressed in jeans, boots and a jersey,
A brick century on 24's.
Thugged out, and gangsta, as she observes, etc.
Drinking Hennessy out the bottle and a chrome 44.
Braids in hair and a limp as he approaches.
She looks as if she's seen a million reeves.
He walks up with a smile and much confidence.
She gets in her car, shuts the door and locks it.
Say ma, he starts to speak.
She frowns and starts to leave.
Your too pretty to speak to a goon?
I need you to move.
I need you to answer my question?
I really need you to stop flexin'.
He says, I'm not what you see.
She says, I'm not the bitches you deceive.
If my love isn't true, you can always leave.
She says, what do you know about something so sweet?
I look like a thug, but I'm not fake.
But your type I don't date.
Give me one chance to prove I'm sincere.
She says, maybe another time or year.
I didn't know women were so dumb.
She replies, I didn't know men were so young.
Real men speak from the heart and that's fact.
She replies, I've never had a ghetto romance!
(I'll Be Good)

Lies, women will tell you to succeed,
cries she will display to help you to feel,
her emotions are a front and scheme,
to work the man's heart until he believes,
that her private parts belong to his team,
only if he knew her ways and dreams.

Passion, just a seven letter word to mean,
sex is ecstasy at the top of the cream,
are her lies just lies or a plot to deceive,

I wonder if I'm broke will she still chase greed.
put you through hell or sometimes she's clean,
her means in the bed aren't what you think,
her happiness isn't close to be seen.

embrace your spirits to crush your dreams,
You're loyal and somewhat true,
A few of your boys knew, but you don't have a clue,
she claims it's not about the money,
you take this at face value like summer isn't sunny,
say your prayers in the dark,
sins never fail to go unpunished after they start.
Remember, your life will always be your hood.
She is what she is but will tell you I'll be good.
(Dream of Death)

Destined be murdered by my environment.
Vision my screams, the evil comes when I'm tired/
Who has been hired?/
Mother told me to read to be wise/
In the back of my mind/
I know I'll have to soon die/
Enemies running at me guns on aim/
I awake before it rains/
Their bullets pass my head/
Breathing wide awake in a cold sweat/
In the bad and work I've done to become a "G"/
No doubt I'm a death to be/
See my killas but can't place their faces/

My deadly dreams are in a different location/
Money isn't an issue in my dreams/
Neither is a woman that I've seen/
So twisted and hard to comprehend/
Places I've never been appear including the "pen" (prison)/
Attempted murder, my assassin was my folks/
My lover, my friend and of course my foe/
Not sure what my future is/
Perhaps a wife, a kid, a crib/
Live one day at a time keeping my prayers aren't left/
Drug lord or thug lord, my dreams of death!
If I give you me what do I have left?
When you tire of my love I'm a regret
promised to love me unconditionally
But like I tried to hurt you intentionally
Love between man and woman is suppose to be sacred
Your love gives me only the basics
Not enough, my heart
What's love got to do with the after part?
Enamority develops into hatred
As days go by my heart isn't patient
My time is too precious to just tick away
Our love is our future, perhaps another day
Words of stone and cold as ice
Men can be hers but a ho's not my wife
Time is steady leaving my mind with force
Leave you standing on my porch
You're out in the rain I return to bed
To much pain, to many demons messing with my head
I'm cold as ice
(Deliver us from Hell!)

One way trip down stairs,
Going down below isn't that rare.
A real man or woman can't be scared,
It's the way life has us prepared.
I admire the warriors who's there.
All the soldiers that didn't care.

Wasn't you a true prayer?
You came with me to freedom if you dare.
Money can't help you with this journey.
This is God's plan, don't turn to me.
I'll be joining you real soon.
After my church lets out under the moon.
Don't cry or express sorrow.

Strong today, forget about tomorrow!
Hold your head it's time to rest.
Up or down we'll all go and join the best.
Complain, but nobody hears you.
No reality here, but people will greet you.

Sorry isn't going to help you to prevail.
Please lord don't deliver us from Hell.

[Signature]
Dread, you think them, see them, and try to achieve.
Fire, you see it, try to avoid being burned and can't breathe.
Torture...
You see it, but to feel it is heavy on the flesh.
Desire, it's a grind in the chest, but realized by sex.
Water,
You feel it on your skin, try to keep your head above.
Dying, you feel it and know you might try for thuggin'/
Women,
Loverly by day, exciting by night.
Crazy by the week, crying for attention for life.

Man,
Eager to impress, chin high and walk like a soldier.
Strategize and ride, receive stripes to become a warrior.

Temptation...
I want it, but do I need it? I think I'm falling head first.
Morality, I try to be a righteous individual.
Some say it's to be dead first.

Death,
Close calls and I'm not eager to rest.
Step by step, like in prison, I can't regret.

Ridah,
A born soldier, to warrior heartless at times.
War stories, of crime, heart on fire.
(Life Is A Dream)

You think of all the things you imagine,
your thoughts like magic,
through thick and thin you strive,
complete each dream before you die,
scream in frustration,
contemplate your every destination.

You're getting far,
yeah, apart from reality so hard.
Motivated by music, money and famous images.
To be the best the greatest relentless,
compete to complete the illusion.
Sleep or weep to defeat the confusion.

Bruises on my hands from grabbing at success,
the world is too great to be weak to hear her to not breathe,

A thirst for religion might help,
the dirt in prisons, no rights in the cell.
Policies written to be violated,
promises forgotten or annihilated.
The product drained, dried and dying.

Know the drug lords are steady climbing,
when I awake I'll be in a coffin.

Hands across my chest next to the bosses,
what does all this mean?!

We're not alive because life is a dream!
The reflection of a suggestion, a heart not restless, 
love being arrested more neglected, 
times of agony being stored in the soul, 
pains or understatement during tears, 
dreams ending as their beginning, 
love's not important as heaven, 
can't see the image clearly it's so cloudy, 
like clouds in the sky, the limit of paradise, 
sometimes to think wise over the lords surprise, 
don't ask why people die with each season, 
mother's try to provide but we keep feasting, 
keep breathing, 
father's lie although we seek bleeding, 
The image still not quite clear, 
After twenty something years and years, 
No mercy willing to appear, 
Picture a large crowd, 
no privacy aloud guessing, 
my fate, 
So determined alive to stay...
(MY HEART)

It smiles, aches, cries and beats!
Remember the certain love,
The cause of tears, it bleeds!
Loving the company of lovable hearts to bleed,
with every night, the sweaty encounters meandering!
Side by side, kissing, touching, and linking!
Hearts accelerating and slowing to a beat,
a rhythm a grind, you feel me in and out
embracing, your sex with my sex breathing liken
A baby lion trying to master this science
Hoping you're about to climax again because
You're so wet and I'm so hard and teased
My mind is lost over you after I climax
My heart screaming, ready to burst through
My chest your means, telling me not yet
I can't breathe, I'm about to explode
Damn, you're so beautiful when you come
Please come again but later
I have money to make, my heart pace!
Is never to late because forever
My heart...
(My Bonnie / Your Clyde)

Here, twist up this weed in this cigar/
Let's get higher than a plane and go hard/
In the rain, get the car/
The Mustang go up stairs and grab the guns/
The A.K. 47 and the two 9 miller mazers,
I'll grab the ammunition from the attic /
Let's clean the weapons /
and then make love before our missions /
We'll go far about a hour straight /
With no pause, call out each others names /
A few times as we grind /
Shower hit the road across town run in this corner bank /
and lay it down, hopefully this time no /
more than five people will die /
Because we try not taking lives /
The loot is all the bank should lose if we shoot there /
Will not be truce one hundred thousand /
Times once we're retired for the day /
Watching the news to see the crys /
Me and you are legends to rise /
Buried in the same casket as we /
Meet in paradise laughing making love /
Three to four times a day /
We love to hate our world babe ;~
Tears on My Pillow

Why must one cry, pride never to hide/
Divide the toughness/
Surprise the roughness no discussions/
Emotions erupt, pain, atlittle of nothing/
Heart tight, misery in sight/
Blankets thrown back on the bed/
Sheets wet, so angry and upset/
Unable to smile, my best/
To last my mother's death/
My father a coward so he left/
Holding onto her casket a sight so tragic/
Even though I see frowns/
I can still hear the laughing/
Thinking I should have smoked her ashes/
Suicidal tendencies only a fraction/
Awake in the night, sleeping away days/
The sun so bright but a heart so grey/
This must be a mistake/
I just hugged and kissed ma on yesterday/
The love was great/
The lovely face, the words she would say/
I try not to hate, adopt/
To change life isn't the same/
My pillows, soaking wet/
I want to grab and choke death/
But "God" whispers in my ear hold your head...
(Lost My Culture)

Born innocent without a care and no worries /
No nightmares of being seen by the ugly my life/
in mama and God's hands/
Not understanding my public image/
So innocent/
Far from happy or sad...no life to fellow but,/
My dad's money not even a thought, as I live/
by the cost, reality catching up to final days/
as I grow, my heritage coming/
to me like rain and snow to know/
My ancestors a must a will/
many died or been killed/
Steel doors on a corrupted house/
African blood out my mouth/

Finding sunlight through my Cuban genetics/
My native American tongue, my possession/
Going blind from unknown relatives/
Heavy a heart to escape being related/
The judges of my soul strangers bold to see me/
Maybe if my story is told, my family tree might find peace/
Behind a picture, a giving blessed scripture/
Becoming richer in blood to buy back my soul/
over some hot coal and many who oppose/
Guess in the end I'll know my extended family/
closer/

In hopes of my lost culture/
2-23-81 A quiet night
Dark blue sky moon so bright
The world's at a standstill
 Mama breathing asleep exhausted
Papa nervous high off marijuana
Waiting room full of strangers and family
Talking about the birth, how much the baby weighs screams it starts to rain outside dreams money exchanging dirty hands in the city streets
Somebody just got shot, a friend of the family might be lost whispers being heard aloud
Born 8 pounds 10 ounces
Head full of hair
A fine black and brown baby cries
Heaven on earth, 10 million babies across the globe
Just opened their eyes born
They're healthy alive and well born
Innocent for many years to come
Born,
During rainy sky's addicted to stimulants
Hear and now see my birth relax
I'm now Born...
(cries of love)
Woman, I can't hurt I love
Hard breathing sex
So heavy and sweat
Running a thousand miles
Body pulling me to fire
Heaven in her eyes paradise
Tears and joy coming through ecstasy
Money and diamonds fast, heated friction
Game well played with all players
Winning without limits
Moaning
Sex talking, the positions
Unpredictable but wise to the wise
The smiles, the laughs, the squeaks
The bed, the bedroom slightly dark, shadows
Slick bodies sliding back and forward
Every other soul non-existent
The love you's and baby's
Yeses and harders
Tongue kissing, kissing tongues
She means and he means out
They climax together so loud
The session comes to an end
Their chest to chest drugged, spent with cries of love
We dated and dedicated our self to love making
Brighter days
our lives save pleasure and pain
Mistakes and pretty moments
Incredible sex
Hard to imagine anything less, reality in every step
Teasing the flesh
Trying to recover our breath
Sun outside shining
Neighbors hearing our wild side
Bed knocking, the kissing like snakes mating
Spirits high, smiles bright
The laughter full of joy
A baby girl or baby boy
Sometimes we argue
I guess the stress but the love
Brings our stress to its death
The sex, the fights
Under the moon with me in crime
Hearts baptized in wine, hard liquor
Bitten in time, considered a match
From out of eden
Another side to paradise the violence
The reason the silence gently trouble empty
You’re into me must be meant to be

[Signature]
(stranger's eyes)

In the dreams of the most isolation
No police or government, only self observation
Nobody to socialize with or converse with
Like being cursed with loneliness
Money's meaning-ess
These pair of eyes observing
Not a blink or a tear drop
can't interpret whether their trying to tell me anything
Long eye lashes, pretty like my mother's
Every corner I turn I see these eyes
every dream I open my eyes and see these eyes
When I shower I see these eyes

perhaps they are the eyes of God

they don't look evil, but I don't see compassion
I ask myself am I imagining these eyes
The last time my mother cried
I didn't see those eyes

Why are they in disguise
Will they appear at the time of my demise ...

stranger's eyes
Born screaming, kicking, and swinging
My fist balled in a knot like a rock
Meaning I'm alive and well
The road ahead will seem like paradise and hell
The dwell the betrayal my opponents will suffer
I'll die in wait and drop the man
everywhere
I'm stumped ground till death
Invited to functions I plot and plan
I'll die in wait and drop the man
Scheming to foresee enemies fail
No more for women to accept my call

My laws

Behind closed doors I draw warfare
Attack on the ground while the lord stare's
If you care you better not be there
I'll bring dreams to your mamas
If you dare

In and out I'll strike
The prince I'll rise like the sun sight
What a joy and night
I'll build a legacy
With guns you'll rarely see
Strapped with heavy artillery this is not a dream
Your eyes tell me, you hate my shine
My rhyme, my swagger, my time
That you're blind to the fact
This is how God made me,
So relax
Get off your ass, you might become somebody
Don't try to imitate the Gotti's
When you're really just Joe Pesci?
An actor after the A-list
I do me
But a lot of phony people hate this
Designed to shine for that moment of time
While I'm forever in the eyes
Without even trying
You're insecure, so you're bitter
Stop trying to be a criminal
Your life is subliminal and your heart isn't original
The dark is your home, you
Something you quote but claim to have wrote
Over the boat like an unwanted fish
How you a gangster
But a dead body makes you sick
You're not even the man you try to live
A blind seeker
I'm the mind reader...
Pray every night for a soul-mate
prepare so you're not just brave
plan to be her king
prince

Pride yourself on knowing her feelings
play the world against the odds of millions
peep how she's there next to your hospital bed
plan on revenge
practical destruction
propositions of death because your enemies are hers
pay is what she calls me
people think of us as bonie and clyde
pay your dues to us or flat line
possibilities arrive like last night
pimping the world with war tactics to past time
praying

Pain doesn't make us sinister
probably need to talk to a minister
places we shall go to stay alive
privacy in isolation
paradise might be our next vacation
patience we learn to manipulate
passing up the game we tried
passionate as we flat line...
(Face the Wall)

If I accepted every man's respect
my life wouldn't be of respect
Gangsters keep the world from dying
Women keep the men from crying
Tear drop when a heart stops
And girls plot to feed your dark spot
Real men don't cherish materials
We cherish life and die criminals
Gangsters find true love but can't keep above ground
A boy can never become a man until his heart is found
Money doesn't control me
A chain fence can't hold me
These cell walls
Are not a frail dog
Living with a stranger stuffing his feed
Weirdo by nature a complete fool
Mind just wandering, trying to find a direction
Most of the prison problems is based on deception
Bird brains surround the wise
Cowards act tough, but
Not when they're about to die
On call
Try not to face the wall...
(Playing With Fire)

Remain a boss, read to be wise

study the eyes and the individual mind

don't allow love to disturb vital thoughts

like playing suicidal to get a point across

Speak from the heart and soul, not the mind

or you will fail most of the time you try

become a legend of the living truth

study the best in this world,

and do what even they couldn't do.

Hear what it is a person is saying to you

conversations will reveal true colors if you listen:

to one of these fools

The pistol wasn't loaded until I got it

wasn't a problem when I cocked it

But they say, it was a crime when I shot it

speaking through life will cause agony

after me the world will still suffer a tragedy

Life is out of things in one

that operates with more than one gun.

Keep the mind thinking higher, the ghetto is brighter

not of us loves to play the world

while playing with fire...
I ask for your soul before you go
don't short change me because you're broke
I think fast but move slow with precision
Notice the respect to you I'm giving
You walk that talk but not the talk
Any day now you'll get soft
Being hard isn't first class
It's a delusion how the worst will pass
speak the truth, just be you
Because you're far from a guy with the mind of a troop
What's wrong with you?
That's the real
And respect comes hard as steel
Regardless of how you feel
Your emotions can get you killed
I'll love you in time for respecting life
Reality that rules the world time after time
All decisions doesn't have to be bold
Just keep it simple and true as your soul!!!
Going for broke fast and slow
Like as if it was possessed by sex and coke
Stretch, stroke, glide, rise and decline
Go deep as a dream to trigger
Noons and screams between sheets to the floor
To the dresser slick as a thief
Biting her flesh kissing her flesh
Pulling the hair body steadily going weak
Almost reaching my peak
Going slower to decrease my flow
Twisting and turning in and out
Backwards and forward, sideways
Breathing like a dragon in passion
So hot like Florida or Arizona
And icy like thugs on the corner
Candle lights flickering bodies glistening
Only the bedroom walls are listening
Breathing faster moaning louder
Stroking quickly
We're here, damn it's so sticky...
Promise not to bite. Promise to do everything you like.

Hopefully all of the positions you'd like to try.

Pray to God, I don't fall in love tonight.

Just tell me it's good as your vibe.

Over night, we could become, and I do mean become,
Husband and wife.

Doggy style and missionary with your legs up by your shoulders.

What do you expect man?

I ride like a soldier.

Holding you closer than butter on bread.

Not your lover but I'm all up in your head.

We don't have to use the bed.

The floor will give us more room to spread.

Your body open more than what's ahead.

You say I might see you as a freak.

Behind your fantasies.

So what if I do?

We'll have fun in common with you on top of me.

Stacy will be crazy I assume.

Please just step in my room...
If I said it I meant it or either done it
About to do it like a soldier gun
Promises kept like money in my accounts
Words standing for what I’m about
To the battlefield I win
Never accept defeat,
Stronger than the average men
Remember what I said about Prince
He’s going to leave you squealing like a pig
Never will I fail
Always in wise on the rise
You will soon die this lifetime
Automatic weapons aiming at my face
Call me whatever you like but never a coward or a fake
The man I’ve always wanted to be
A gangster, a guerrilla, a dying breed
They ask me, have I ever killed somebody
Did the government ever convict John Gotti?
Never forget betrayal or the hurt
Because I am a man of my word!!

[Signature]