If "U" Only Knew

A Composite Of Spoken Word

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A G.H.O.S.T. ENTERTAINMENT PRESENTATION
IMAGINE IF THE CONFIDENCE I NOW
POSSES WAS WITH ME FROM BIRTH

KNOWING THAT I HAD THE PALATINE
STRENGTH TO STAND ON MY OWN 2 AN MILK THIS
WORLD FOR ALL IT'S WORTH

JUST THINK IF I PASSED DOWN THIS VERY
SAME KNOWLEDGE, WITH LOVE & DISCIPLINE, TO
EVERY FOLLOWING THOROUGH BREED AN THEY TOO
READILY & SPEEDILY TOOK NEED

A NOURISHING FEED, TO A HUNGRY
ZANGULISHING SEED, WHO'S ENTIRE ESSENCE IS
TO SUCCEED

TO MY BANDITS MONEYMAZ & J-MON
AND ALL THOSE WHO CONTINUE TO TURN UP TO THE
NEXT LEVEL "TEACH THA WORLD HOW TO LIVE 8"
FOREVA ZOOGAL TO THA GRIND
"THA GHOST"
AS TRUTH IS
SPOKEN

FOR I SPEAK WITH SINCERITY,
AS THOUGHTS GRACEFULLY MANIFEST THEMSELVES
THRU WORDS ANEW

HOPEING NOT TO OFFEND WITH TRUTH,
THOSE OF THE WORDS I'VE CHOSEN TO GRACEFULLY
SALUTE.
INTACT WITH REALITY

LIKE THOSE OF SHATTERED DREAMS,
LIVING OR RELIVING THEM SEEMS JUST THE
IMPOSSIBLE TO THOSE OF NON-BELIEVERS

BUT REALITY'S ONLY MATTERS OF BEING
TRANSACTED THRU ACTING UPON EVERYTHING OF
WHICH WE DREAM TO RETRIEVE AND OR RECEIVE
MOMENTS BEFALLING

Tragedy befalls amid those of the most unexpected moments we're living amongst.

So living moments to the most logical, before tragedy befalls us one by one.
LIFE AS IT GOES

ON

AS TIME DETAILS LIFE, DEATH

EVENTUALLY DETAILS THRU ITS ESSENCE

YET ETERNITY PREVAILS OF ITS

PRESENCE, AN ESSENCE DUE AS FUTURE REFERENCE

CAUSE THO WE EVENTUALLY PERISH,

LIFE WILL ALWAYS PREVAIL OF ITS BIGGEST

BLESSING

SIMPLY BECAUSE IT'LL FOREVER GO ON,

IN DESPITE OF WHOM OR WHAT PERPLEXES
LESS FACING OF FEARS

FACE TO FACE WITH THOSE OF MY FEARS.

AS FEARS FIERCEFULLY SPILL FROM MY SOUL

WITHIN

SHIVERING, EXPECTING THE UNEXPECTED, BUT

WHATS ACTUALLY PROJECTED IN THE ESSENCE IS A

DEMEANOR, ONE OF THE BOLDEST OF MEN

SIMPLY CAUSE THERE'S NOTHING MORE TO

FEAR, ONCE A MAN'S FACED THE WORST, DEATH

tO THE END

SO WITHIN HIS EVERY FACING, HE'S AS

FLAWLESS AS THOSE OF LESS SINS IN DEALING

WITH FEARS AGAIN
Grown into Purity

For I've gracefully grown into

A stage of maturity, opposed to the

ignorance of which you're used to seeing

And experience has been the teacher,
cause class and pizazz has been crafted
from within a persona, one of which you've
longed to see ceasing

Yet it consists of every element of

a man! His very own, one of which every
woman yearns to be amongst pleasing

simply because manhood can only be
manifested thru a rather inexperienced

youthful being
Soulful Food

Thru the use of common sense, knowledge can be nourishing food to the soul.

But likewise, unhealthy absorption can both eat at, and take a toll on its physical form.
WHY OPPOSITES ATTRACT

For I've never understood why opposites attract, being that passionately we yearn to be face to face with those to whom we can relate.

Yet when amongst those very beings, we fail to appreciate the relentless adventure, questing to be amid the unseen mystery prevailing vaguely.

And for the potential destiny lingering amid our vision, it's something of which we're bound to miss aboard our imaginary chase.

But then too, dreams at times come true. The ones of which we live to pursue, being that boredom lies infinitely two of the same ole ways.
Silence of the Man

Softly spoken, hardly heard, so my characters taken to the judgement, less intriguing.

But the hype, they come, they're seen & heard, opposed to worrying about him, the man of silence.
A CHARACTER WITHIN

BEING OF THE SUPREME NATURE
DOESN'T NECESSARILY MANDATES OF ONE BEING
OF THE GREATEST OF MEN

YET THE GREATEST OF MAN REIGNS IN
SUPREME, MERELY FOR THE NATURE OF THE CHARACTER
BARRICADED DEEPLY WITHIN
IF GIVIN THE CHANCE

IF GIVIN THE CHANCE, I M CERTAIN
THAT I COULD BE A BETTER MAN, BEING
THAT I'VE ACTUALLY GROWN THRU THOSE OF MY
MISTAKES

IF GIVIN THE CHANCE, SOLEMN VOWS
WOULD BOTH BE MADE IN ADVANCE, AND
CARRIED OUT, OR AT LEAST ATTEMPTED WITH
EVERYTHING THAT IT TAKES

IF GIVIN THE CHANCE, THOSE OF DRASTIC
MEASURES WOULD INDEED BE TREATED AS WELL
IF NEXESSARY, DESPITE OF THE STAKES

AND FOR WHATEVER ELSE YOUR HEART
DESIRE, I ASPIRE TO PROVIDE UNCONDITIONALLY,
OPPOSED TO AN ENDING BEING CREATED, ONLY
IF GIVIN THE CHANCE
IN THE FACE OF LOVE

LOVES SOMETHING OF WHICH WE ALL
ANTICIPATE, BUT HATE TO INITIATE

CAUSE ONCE IT'S FELL INTO, IT'S ONE
OF THOSE FEELING EXTREMELY HARD TO SHAKE

NOT THAT IT'S A BAD THING BY ANY
FORM, FASHION, OR SHAPE

IT'S JUST THE CRAZY THINGS THAT WE'RE
WILLING TO DO & SAY TO REMAIN WITHIN
IT'S FACE
LOVES OF MERE

Moves

LOVES CLEARLY PROVED THRU MERE
MOVES OF PLEASING DEEDS, NEVER VAGUE
MENTIONINGS OF A PROMISE

CAUSE ACTUAL ACTIONS THE ONE & ONLY
WAY TO SWOON SIGNIFICANT OTHERS INTO THE
NOTION OF ENVISIONING SOLEM HARMONY
BECOMING OF A
GIFT

BEYOND THE BARRIERS OF LIFE'S
STRUGGLE, GIFT LIES WRAPPED WITHIN
ITS BECOMING

YET WE DREAD EXACTLY THAT OF
WHAT'S LEAD TO AN ESSENCE, DISTRACTED
BY TEMPORARY CRUMBLING

CAUSE HARD TIMES PREVAIL AMID THE
HAPPIEST MOMENTS. AS WE YIELD ONLY
VISUALIZING, MAINTAINING 'UM. THRU SOLE
HUMBLENESS

BUT IT'S ACTUAL THAT IF WE NEVER
EXPERIENCE THE WORST, WE'LL NEVER
UNDERSTAND THE CRAFT OF BOTH SURVIVING &
OVERCOMING 'UM
...FEARING OF APPEAL...

WITH ELEGANCE SHE'S DELICATELY
FLAUNTING HER PHYSIQUE, UNKNOWINGLY
MESMERIZING

TANTALIZING TO THE EXTREME, SOMETHING
OF WHICH SHE MAY BE TOTALLY UNAWARE OF
SPECIALIZING IN

SHE'S EVERY MAN'S DESIRE, BUT I CALL HER
FIRE, BEING THAT MY DESIRES ONE OF THOSE
ABIT MORE DIFFICULT IN CLEARLY
EMPHASIZING

AND NOT ONLY IS SHE HOT, BUT I'M
HOT AND BOTHERED, FEELING THAT SPILLING MY
GUTS WILL KILL MY EVERY OPPORTUNITY IN
ENTIRELY
TASTEFULLY YEARNING

Preoccupied by gratification, I'm so destined to literally feast upon the crafted bodily curves of your very own.

But that's only in addition of yearning to thrust & throb aboard the softness of your flawless skin tone.

Causing for whatever it is provoking my desires gone far beyond a lust for the plumpness dangling from upon your bodily globe.

So for whatever it takes, I'm willing to claim the stakes, cause ta' salty you sho nuff appear from the head on down where I'm so destined to go.

Only I'd rather take it nice & slow, in order to savor the sweetness, cause tasting's senseless without the tongue rotating in a sensual circular motion.

And that's done so with a passion, one of those sho-nuff guaranteed to have ya coming back demanding some mo'.
CAUGHT UP IN YA

MESMERIZINGLY STRUCK BY THE PERCUSSION
OF OUR LOVING, ADMITTING IT IS SOMETHING OF WHICH
I MUST

SO ADDICTED & MENTALLY AFFLICTED WHEN IN
DESPERATE NEED, CAUSE BELIEVE ME, STRESS IS
RELIEVED WITHIN EVERY THRUST

AND BEING THAT I HAPPEN TO BE SO
WRAPPED UP INTO THE "CAPACITY," SEEMS AS IF I'D BE
WILLING TO ABIDE BY YOUR EVERY ORDER, IN ORDER
TO EXPLOIT THAT I'M IN LOVE

BUT I'M CAUGHT UP IN YA & EXTREMELY TOO
CONFUSED TO THINK PROPERLY, BEING THAT ALL OF MY
ENERGIES PASSIONATELY INDULGED IN KISSIN' YA
AMID US TOUCHING & HUGGIN'
~ SHE GOT ME ~

Within my every stroke, her angelic tone of voice exceeds from one extreme to the next, "Passionately," as she's known to scream my name with pleasure.

It's the game that we play, addicted to pleasing ourselves, but it never fails in the end, we trip off of who can out-please who "consistently," as we sex thru extra measures.

She keeps calling me, calling me, thrilled in having a ball, and I must confess that I'm falling as well, coming back to her every whisper, one of those extremely difficult to neglect.

Simply cause I'm caught up in the rapture of her every desire to leave me fiendin' fo' mo, and like a junkie, she got me chasin' the treasure filled trunk "desperately."
A GANGSTA OF A DIFFERENT KIND
ONE THAT STIMULATES THE MIND, AND BOWS THE SPIRIT.
IF THAT'S A CRIME, THEN HAPPY DO THE TIME.
BUT THIS PLEASURE I GIVE IS SOMETHING YOU CAN'T CONFINE.
ITS A PLEASURE UNSURPASSING.
THE VITAL HIGHT OF EXISTENCE, THE PEAK OF ALL PASSION.
THE FIDE IS SWELLING, THE WAVES COME CRASHING.
YOU FIND YOURSELF LOST IN A CURRENT THAT SEEM TO NEVER ENDING.
NOW, ITS THE FEELING THAT YOU KEEP PRAYING NEVER LEAVE.
SO FAR IN OVER YOUR HEAD, YOU FIND IT HARD TO EVEN BREATHE.
EVEN HARDER TO BELIEVE.
DROWNING IN YOUR OWN DESIRE, CONSUMED BY AN INTERNAL FIRE.
A UNEXTINGUISHABLE JUST CLIMBING HIGHER & HIGHER.
FLAMES OF DESPERATION, FUELED BY A VERY OVERWHELMING SENSATION.
TWO BODIES DRIPPING WET FROM HEAVY PERSPIRATION.
A SATISFACTION, TAKEN WAY BEYOND THE POINT OF LOVEMAKING.
HAIR PULLING, FLESH BITING, BACK BREAKING.
LOCKED INTO THIS POWERFUL NEED, WITH NO WAY OF EVER ESCAPING.
A SWEET MIXTURE OF PLEASURE AND PAIN.
THAT HAS YOU EXPLODING OVER & OVER AGAIN AS YOU SCREAM MY NAME.
I WARN YOU NOW, THIS IS NOT A GAME.
SO YOU BETTER BE PREPARED, WHEN YOU ENTER MY DOMAIN.

BEDROOM GANGSTA...
You musta thought I was bluffing, sweet nothing.

Turn into something, under the sheets, where our bodies meet

Our tongues greet, always a pleasure so sweet

Your taste is strong, what began as a whimper is now a moan, as heated passion becomes full blown, now like a man stands full grown finger tips tips so eager to explore, lustful pleas of wanting more, needs of your body I just can't ignore.

Setting fire to your inner core

Burning desire make you long for penetration, the pleasures of a way deeper sensation, stimulation that leaves your sacred walls close to the point "destination"

Now helpless, defenseless, your inner craving have left you senseless, I seize as the perfect opportunity

To make my entrance

As our bodies fuse into a tight embrace, while keeping my strokes at a even pace, the height of ecstasy

Written upon your face, we loose ourselves in a world devoid of time or space

Your every breath caught in this blissful assault

The hopes of endless love-making infesting your every thought, but right before this fierce climatic eruption is brought, keep in mind Lady this is only

Pillow Talk...
GONE FOR GOOD

DEY SAY LIA CANT TURN A GOOD GIRL BAD, BUT ONCE SHES GONE, SHES GONE FOR GOOD

SO NOW REGRETS ARE ALL THAT I HAVE, TRYNA MAKE GOOD OF BAD, THOSE OF MY WAYS MISUNDERSTOOD
Cry

It's written on your face
All the pain that time couldn't erase
All the hurt that has built up inside
Now becoming impossible to hide
Forming tear drops in your eyes
And I see all you wanna do is cry

For a life that's been too hard
For a heart severely scarred
Maybe just for being the person that you are
One with a soul struggling underneath
For despite all your prayers and beliefs
You still have yet to find that sense of peace
And at times you wanna die, but all you really can do is cry

For everything you've lost, that no amount of money could replace
A future you're afraid to face, and a past you can't escape
Filled with fears that won't subside

This powerful loneliness, you can't seem to somehow describe
And everything else in life, you were forced to endure
That left your heart crying out, but it's like no one hears
Leaving you to feel as though all you have left in your world

Are these tears...
NUBIEN QUEEN

SHAPED FROM THE FINEST; PUREST CLAY
HER BLACKNESS IS HER ESSENCE
THE ALL NATURAL ROBE THAT ANNOUNCES HER ROYAL PRESENCE

RULER OF WORLD, RULER OF HERSELF
THE RICHNESS IN HER "SOUL" IS WHAT AMOUNTS TO HER WEALTH
STRONG, BEAUTIFUL, PROUD & TRUE
A CURRENT OF HER SUBSTANCE THAT SHE DRAWS FROM HER ROOTS
THE SWEETEST OF ALL THE FRUITS
HER SACRED NECTAR WILL MAKE ANY MAN THIRST FOR MORE

A RARE REWARD FOR ONE TO TASTE
THIS CREATURE OF LOVE, THIS LADY OF GRACE
WITH THE NATURE TO "FORGIVE", BUT NEVER "GIVE UP"
EVEN UPON THOSE VERY DELICATE SHOULDERS THAT WAS CURSED
TO BARE SO MUCH

IS IT NOT "LIFE" UNCONDITIONALLY THAT SHE BRINGS TO THE EARTH
FOR THAT REASON ALONE NOTHING CAN OUT MEASURE A WOMAN'S WORTH

"RESPECT"
IS LOST FROM US MEN AS THOUGH IT MAY SEEM
BUT "I" FOR "ONE"
WILL ALWAYS REMAIN LOYAL, PROUD TO SERVE YOU AS MY QUEEN
Just a lil

Message

A message to my Ghetto Pose,
continuously growing thru all of the drama
pain & dirt of which we've gracefully risen

Complimenting the sun, moon & stars
all at once, never ceasing, to seed true meaning
to the brightest of days reigning consistent

Simply because the sparkle gleaming
from deep within your hazel brown eyes, hold the utmost potential of even brightening the darkest of nights at will
~~WHEN CONCERN DWELLS~~

CONCERN ROASTS ABOUT MERE EMOTIONS
OF DISAGREEMENT

CAUSE IT IMPOSES UPON THE FEELINGS OF
THOSE TROUBLED, WHEN LOVE ONES SPEAK OF THE
CEASING

BUT IF THOSE HOLDING CONCERN DIDN'T
CARE, IT'S SOMETHING ON WHICH THEY WOULDN'T
SPEAK

NEEDED TO SAY THAT CONCERN DWELLS
AMID SOMETHING RATHER DEEP
OUTCASTED

GUESS I'M JUST ANOTHER BLACK SHEEP, OUTCASTED FROM MY FAMILY TREE

SEEKING DIRECTION; UNDERSTANDING
FROM THOSE THAT I LOVE, YET WITHIN IT, BOLLY TOLD OF INTERVENING

AND FOR ALL THAT I DO UNKNOWINGLY, I GAVE MY HEART IN ENTIRETY, TRUSTING THAT THE SAME IS WHAT I'D RECEIVE

YET BETRAYAL BECAME OF ANTICIPATION,
WHERE IF LOVE DIDN'T PAIN, MY ACHING HEART WOULDN'T KNOW IT'S TRUE MEANING
STANDING THE ESSENCE

OF TIME

WITHIN OUR EVERY ATTEMPT TO RECAPTURE PLEASURES; ADVENTURES EXPERIENCED IN THE PAST, WE FOCUS ON UNDERSTANDING THE PRESENT WHICH ARE THE VERY MOMENTS THAT WE NEGLECT, INSTEAD OF TREASURING CAUSE IN TIME THE PRESENTS LIFE IN THE ESSENCE.
~ Defacing Chaos ~

Most of those of the hopeless choose to follow leads, even after being aware that life's full of options.

So intrigued by the theory, when together we can all stand in demand as leaders, bringing the order out of chaos.
MORE THAN WE KNOW

STILL WE LACK UNITY, DOOMING THE BLACK COMMUNITY

DIPLOMATICALLY IMMUNE, IMAGINE LIFE THE BEAUTIFUL

IMAGINE THE FINEST CONFORMING MINDS OF IMPERIAL

INFERIOR OVER BOREDOM A RACE BINDING SUPERIOR

IT'S THE CASE UNKNOWN, WE REIGN IN SUPREME

REFRAINING, THE KEY, IT'S FREEDOM OF SPEECH

THO SPEECH-LESS OUT OF FEAR, CONFUSED BY SPECULATION

CLEARLY FAZED BY HATE, INOCULATED THRU THEORY
But imagine we knew
the truth, a breed unstoppable
exceeding foes illusions,
mo' staged than operas

~ More than we know. Page 2 of 1 ~
LIFE BEHIND BARS

THO TEMPORARILY LOCKED & BARRED
UNABLE TO REACH YOU THRU USE OF MY PHYSICALS,
YOU'RE STILL CONSISTENTLY THOUGHT OF JUST AS
THE PAST. SO CONSISTENTLY, I'M STRETCHING MY
MENTALS, IN MY EVERY EFFORT OF BRINGING LIFE
BACK TO OUR AFFILIATION THRU BARS OF LIFE, HOPING
YOU'LL FORGIVE ME FOR FAULTS ON MY BEHALF

FOR ALL CREWS WHO TOOK THE TIME TO READ MY WORDS
AND UNDERSTAND MY THOUGHTS I GIVE THANKS. JUST KNOW
THAT THIS IS ONLY A GLIMPSE OF WHATS TO COME. BUT

IN CLOSING, I WOULD LIKE TO GIVE YOU A JEWEL THAT WAS
BEAUTIFULLY CAPTURED IN WORDING BY THE GREAT NOBLE
DREW ADL AT THAT STATES: "IT'S NOT THE PLACE THAT MAKES
IT HELL, IT'S THE PEOPLE IN IT. HEAVENS HELL IS A STATE OF
MIND. YOU CAN ONLY BE AS HAPPY AS YOU SET YOUR MIND TO
BE. WE ARE CREATERS, WE CREATE OUR OWN CONDITIONS. IT'S
NOT THE SITUATIONS WE ARE IN, IT'S THE DECISIONS WE
MAKE IN THOSE SITUATIONS THAT DETERMINES OUR FATE.
THAT'S JUST LAW, AND LAW GOVERNS ALL EVENTS. IT'S ON US
TO IGNORE IT OR LIVE BY IT.

SO TO ALL THOSE WHO ARE TIDERS, PORCASCULIERS,
OR LACK AMBITION: I GOT ONE WORD FOR CPU

G.H.O.S.T.