

Poetry Series

**christian guice**  
**- poems -**

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## christian guice()

my name is christian guice young kid 18teen years old trying to find myself i lov  
writing poems shows the way i feel and what's going on in this world at least  
threw my point of view iam back! ! lol

&#1082; &#1086; &#1075; &#1076; &#1072;  
&#1042; &#1099; &#1083; &#1102; &#1073;  
&#1080; &#1090; &#1077; &#1082; &#1086;  
&#1075; &#1086; - &#1090; &#1086;

when you feel for someone but they don't know that you feel that way  
walk in the morning light look into the sky feel along let in darkness  
fightin threw life tryin to find that someone but they don't see it they blind it  
beyond comparsion left wonder they don't listen incoherent  
bottle my feels inside i am left stessing.  
walk around lookin for that someone but they don't see me transparent deep  
down inside i cry and ask why den emotions change i become Angry for no  
apparent reason look at this obvious to the mind please help me see the light.

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# A Blackmail My Poems

a victim in this world a crime of being black a threat to reveal substantially true. Associate wit the wrong people do that give you the right to treat me differently? damage by nature uh a wonder why i Rampage. Me and you suppose to bleed threw similar pain but get different sentences told me to get back and restrian walking in the rain left in pain wish this world will be fair my homies got 25 to life no lied only 16teen years old at the time i cry to much eyes came to be blood shoot when threw a superior ophthalmic vein i almost feel like giving up i lost to many campaign. feeling a lil different.... became a mundane asking god would this world change? because i have nothing left they derange me. as i get older stuff i didn't notices it seems kindof strange? left in shock wonder hindin in my Domain eating some Lo mein

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# A Regret I Can Not Forget My Poems

living life as a mission follow meh i am making a transition limit it to very little  
no one cares about u and me you might as well pull out your fiddle. this is a  
statement to my life try to firkue it out this iz my riddle tha language that i am  
speakin it's un heard of speaking these flows from out of my head it unheard of  
so i preferred you transferred your selves do i half to say it word from word and i  
sword i wouldn't tell a souls but i couldn't control pull a bullet out of my life i  
went on patrol i am on a role only hav half of a soul becuz iam tried of this world  
i want to hurled and tran for a new world. well oh did u kno i been screw trust  
me i had tha blues i see it everyday on tha news but i am stupid i refuse to lose  
so be amuse i can't review becuase mys and your life was foretold man trust me  
this shit is gettin old but wait behold and unfold this tha message has a brighter  
Future say ways where people is gettin all along but stay far away from being  
alone

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# Aisha

Today is a great day my true friend b-day she worth alot to me upon the days of tha earth.

frist thang to come to mind is what i women should be your tha foundation of my heart hoping that i don't lose u as a friend hope to stay forever to tha next generation look at life wit u being my friend wit no hesitation

.  
U keep me up when i'm down wit ur natural beauty your so caring i never had someone who care for me like u tha way i'm feelin rite now so i thankyou.

i think u never know the way i feel for a friend like u sometimes feelin wanting more ur so true tha way u smile that is long lasting worthwhile tha way u act in your style i go many of miles to walk that nile.

And u do all of this wit your grace u is my vase to hold me and place s friend that i could never replace

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# Bad Dreams

Living life feeling hopeless trying to stay on my grind but in the fast land i can't focus.

Seeing things in a different way uh oh seems to be a locus tried of all this bulls.h.i.t wit this hocus pocus.

geting tried of people allwayz putting me down tired of living life with a smile inself really dieding i can't help it.

tried to go to sleep it make it worst only becuase it hurts as the blood bleeds from my shirt.

having bad dreams and i died in them all seeing myself shot in them all.

Can anyone hear my screams! ! as they wake up vision of the dead by the crime scenes theres another one dead of a young teen.

in the hospital crying now people thinking your truley is crazy scar stab i am still a baby i want my momma seems like getting closer to her she fades away having bad dreams can u wake me up as i am by myself trying to stay away as the demons after me looking up in the clouds hopin to be a freeman.

exposed bad conditions living in sin out in tha oceans that exlopin to emotions Seaman.

CAN ANYONE WAKE ME UP

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# Being From But Never Alone My Poems

I feel you in the morning walkin and think about tha past i am to relapse on tha mat.

you been around wit me for along time wit your chram was for away from harm i got to realarm on tha past

You'd been around forever even tho we went though are endeavour and we was about to pull tha lever we still stuck it out and made it through pass heckers

Since the first breath I took

Now I have to go on alone being unknown wrtiing this song how could we get along

But for love, I need not look back

and get back on track

Cause by what you bestowed thiz road

In our short time together

Will last in my heart

Forever and ever whenever and whatever

Although you've left makin me a mess

And now walk above thiz dove

I'm never alone cuz i won't show

I'm wrapped in your love high above

Enjoy now your long waited reward before i pull tha cord

Feel peace that your love continues on before it's get caught in misery

What was taught to me, will be taught to mine combine this verse line

Cause you live on in me even after laughter you've gone we chouldn't go on we agreed upon thiz bitter pecan

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# Better Dayz My Poems

Christian Guice Better Dayz

i got lov for my people who iz stugglin out there thiz iz for you just keep your head up and be postive

Time iz money The hour is late and we fast awake, facing tha demons we iz wide wake

Pondering and reflecting on our life mistakin by tha media lies.

Hoping for future happiness, while we battling past and prexisin memories hard battle, to last

Dreaming of better dayz and waiting for love all we got to do iz pray stay awake.

Feeling something amiss in life, our heart is sad.

Regretting past decisions, low self-esteem we need to redeem like an american dream, .

Wishing for the best, feeling impatient with time, we need to rewind but reall don't got that much time

Aiming for better dayz, and clutching my dreams we fightin threw maze we lost and trap where can i found my way back.

I ponder and then i start to wonder.

Depression through the years, and the idea of suicide but i realize, we got to stay stong and realize there will be better dayz beyond are gory dayz

Has been conquered but left emotional scars i had to realram.

Past memories are now phantoms, but still have a hold.

Living through the storm, and waiting silently for happier times.

I wait.

A relationship notched on my experiences in the past,

Intimacy lost, and a family member turned foe.

Learning that love is not everything in this life of ours all we got to do iz pray hope tha people we lov will stay,

But I miss my cuzin and to all tha people who hav cuzin they miss or any family member all i got to say iz just keep your head up and pray.

Knowing that the past is impossible to retrieve, but we got to leave that shit behind

I seek to find another, to share my dreams with.

A close friend to hold, console, and trust, tha will and must

Someone to exchange hearts with, what a wonderful feeling...

I dream. hopin for better dayz

Living for the future, knowing that things will pick up people will died it's life  
people will betray us but all we have to do iz keep your head up hope pray for  
better dayz.

Accepting of the occurrence of further bleak days - everyone has them,  
Just waiting for that spark, to give motion to my fuel,  
And start me alight on my journey of reclaimed dreams.  
I expect to become nothin but i prevell and still prevelling.

No matter how bad life becomes, sunshine always breaks through, keep on  
beliveing and you will succeed believe me don't you see meh  
Providing warmth and promise in a winter of discontent.  
Your days are numbered, but your dreams are not, so all i say iz keep your head  
up  
Hold faith for the future, your dreams will come true.  
I anticipate conmmulate and calacute.  
this iz for all tha people who iz goin threw there hardship missin a fmaily member  
or a dryin family member all you half to do iz keep you head up and pray

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# Blind It By The Facts

Blind it by the facts

Perhaps i am still blind it by the facts because i been stabbed in the back i can't trust my own homies cuz they is a bunch of dirty roaches.

Will i see the day that i will succeed or will i be paranoid by the facts of reality from where i came from that was sad to me lik pac said and my mind i am a blind man doing time look forward to the furture cause the past is on my a.s.s.

Is it wrong for me to fight for what is right.

Seeing people dying before me asking god what's the use of trying.

i been trapped in my cage a blood tears and hate since birth feeling left alone in this dark clouded earth asking everybody what is this whole life is worth.

Please lord tell me what i am living for because being black i been cursed in it's getting worst bursting out in tears was a frist cuz daddy told me to man never crys but to all of me that was rehearsed. Seeing me shot up lrying hear waiting for the nurse.

Everyone doppin one by one got me knocking on havens door but it seems like i am getting ignore.

walking through life looking at the dirt can anyone save me furture before my eyes see the streets got are babies man s.h.i.t it's hard out here living wonder where is my lady living possessed got me going going crazy.

In stressed this is hard for my to digest it's hard for me to rest can't trust no one throwin up midwest sleepin in my vest.

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# Can U Feel My Pain? ?

All i can say do u feel my pain No! ! cause the s.h.i.t don't bleed the same i lost something in tha past that was special to me.

think they got shit better then me i agree.

so don't point the finger to him as u trying to plot another one's dead as u linger over there give lov to your people cause u isn't goin to see them when ur loves ones died will i ever see my bother time will tell.

Feel like i am trap between haven and hell living life out hear as a young black male follow by lies told to me from heroic tales.

Cuz if u isn't black then u can't fell my pain when u lose someone u love it makes u go insane as u can see this s.h.i.t crazy to me blood coming from my eyes for the times i did wonder of life time will tell.

when people put u down allwayz ur whole life as i am trying to excel saying to all my hater farewell.

Why u doing this to a bother if i was precious to u making me live life full of quesses as can be rolling down to tha hood people in there Lexus as they furious me.

got me all curious as one can see asking all these people can u feel my pain or will i be stuck and remain in this game? ?

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# Don'T Need No Pain Poem

Don't need nomore pain tried of being alone wishing everyone would get along i keep on dreaming wish i didn't wake up and be somebody and have a new make up.

follow me on this journey i show you tha rights i may need a attorney, becuz i been prosecute beyond comparision so there for i am aware of tha challenge that i am about to protake no doubt about it i will make mistake but i am awake and most mimick the false reality and blind it tha biblical analogy they don't understand it instead they killing it.

this is tha end but how i am tha sequel and to me and you where suppose to be equal.

tha pain is goin threw my vein i am goin insane mistaking by tha false claims were lost in this world of are's we polluted and unsuited by this i am presented and very presice if we don't come together we lose all might if we don't reuinte despite all invader who is coming up pold us look at this don't it remind us we taking the wrong turn.

the evil mislead us take a note and promote this cuz for i and u have not long.

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## Dr. Miss Lopez

Aubrey every time i look at you i see pure beauty as i dream to awake by your side i realize your the One and Only for me as i sit here thinking Of you.  
i wonder what are future holds you is my queen people ask how could that be.  
as are lips meet uncontrollable feeling come about.  
While you are in my life my whole life been fulfill as i lay with you iam glad youre still mine and you is here.  
Even if the evil try to mislead us are love will push it away follow me on this journey as are love and passion reach satisfaction.

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# Feelings.. Poem

Jo Pye - wit Christian Guice

## Feelings

As I wake by your side, i realize  
My feelings for you I can not hide i just fanicise,  
I touch your face in the morning light,  
Being with you just feels so right despite are fights we stay so tights  
You make me feel like I'm a king, i have to redeem  
Like being inside an awesome dream schemes unified world, didn't want it to end

Although this is real, baby you should all ready kno,  
As the love that surrounds us continues to grow making and breakin caking and  
baking  
I think of what the future holds...not no strings attack to break or fold  
Marriage, children, us growing old, uncontrollalbe feelings, out here willing and  
dealings tryin to make your whole life fulfilling  
And as I lay, with you women hav no fear,  
I'm just so glad you're mine, you're here.

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# I Feel Like.... I Feel Like

i feel like, i feel like, i feel like, no one kno wat i been threw, i feel like, i like  
Dying i feel like cryin, .

i feel like i am about to go off tha edge and take a Ak 47 to tha head runing from  
tha past but gettin caught in a trap in need to prevell

Tryin to reshape my self but i kno i am mistakin i don't understand me lost in a  
maze wit a navigation.

i am so conused wat i am i goin to do wit my self i feel like dryin cuz here in thiz  
world isn't living you might was well call thiz h\$ll tryin to make it out here as a  
young black male it's like slavery they pullin me wit a brail fightin my way  
thought tracks and trials.

I have lost my vocabulary i need help to spell livin life in a hard place don't got  
no time for a jail cell so iam tryin to wish well for that b\*\*\*\*\* a\$\$ alexander bell  
i put a buellt in your brain cell well o well i need it to rebel and raise h\$ll why cuz  
i feel like dying.

i feel like, i feel like, i feel like, no one kno wat i been threw, i feel like, i like  
Dying i feel like cryin, i feel like dying, i feel like crying.

i keep on replying my life like it's all good but really denying tha true fact that i  
am tryin implying what iz wrong wit me? i need to indemnify or maybe rehab my  
pain that's goin threw my veins man i am goin insane that i am about to lose all  
my nerves and my left brain.

thiz sh! t iz real i am about to lose it so i had to revell gettin sad and tried no kno  
money to even get me a meal

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# I Hope U Feel The Same Way....

i first thing i think of u is a beautiful angel in my present.

i got true feelings for u sometimes it's hard for me to address without writing this to u i had to express.

i was bless having u in my life hoping we will progress pushing the people away from us who trying to protest against are love.

wonder if this will be eternal as i sit here writing in my journal If it was up to me are life will be immortal.

I worry that we will grow apart and i'll end up losing u and get and artificial heart.

You the one i want to walk with an no one can replace and i hope u feel the same way instead leaving me here in a blank space.

You the one who i embrace and hope u never lose fate in me.

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# Incase I Don'T Wake Up My Poem

Incase i don't wake up will i lived life to the fullest will i see tha days where we all come together or will i died in my sleep dream only dark rainy weather.

I was kindof sraced one day didn't think i was going to wake up runing in my sleep to my sister heather.

Askin myself it's war here with are own people and war in the middle east wishing all of this will be deceased hopefully someone will hear meh incase i don't wake up will i be finally released from hell crying out hear yelling.

All i know something gotta change living in this world my dreams is getting kindof strange getting cold out here driving in the fast lane looking at tha world seeing only but hate since tha day i was born.

man my life is torn praying to god i hope i don't died tonight! i want my truest know if i go we going to ride tonight.

incase i don't wake up i want u to know keep me in mind if i go because when i go we will reach are plateau.

seeing people killing each other from blood bothers to mothers to one another this is to saden seeing pictures of me dead hanging from one thread walking the steets seeing my fate looking around seeing i'm the only one left lifes a mess hoping god will bless me and get this of my chest.

it's like tha devil playing wit my soul on death road leaving wit only i few messages and codes man this s.h.i.t is getting old..

incase i don't wake up will i be remember and will i died in my sleep in september will people cry from me will they even say goodeye or will they turn tha other cheek and hopfully help tha weak and the meek ones.

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# Letter To Tha Dead (R.I.P)

A letter to tha dead one we truely miss ya allwayz checkin on you knowing you not there.

Wishing to see you agian hoping for a new world instead of seeing you in heaven why? ? you had to leave us desperate along in this dark cold world.

Trust me! sittin here writing this to you feeling waste in this world not having you if i half to beg or borrow and try so hard and hope to see tommorrow.

Lacking assurance and self-confidence feeling helpless no longer knowing what's true.

what do i half to do to appeal to the brother in you, lying in my bedroom thinking of you hearing other crying wishing violence didn't half to come between you.

But it's a bigger picture it goes for people who all had it hard, look for god hope change we see and not hidden changes if u all know what i mean.

seeing people goe from friend to foe or underground see tha niggas hoping they get around.

Letter to tha Dead we truly miss ya we all hoping you was here with us knowing your gone it's eating us alive some how i got to make it and survive look how far we arrive.

At frist i had a hated heart lost all might i started to fight, one day walking at night didn't know what hit meh it was no ware inslight it was a dark a.s.s street i was just trying to find the sidewalk.

Look in the sky as Jah to help meh knowing he the true one who will help meh threw the fright.

Letter to the dead we truly miss ya getting tried of looking at your pictures.....

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# Livin A Lie My Poems

living a lie

I get a insane feeling,

it comes from deep inside i ask me self why did i even try?

I get all mad and angry,

wanting to go and hide but out in tha open.

My doctor calls it depression, i am feelin a aggression

my dad says it's just me but i said how could it be.

But the thoughts and feelings,

no one will ever be able to see.

Some say I'm crazy, lazy

some say I'm just weird have no peal.

It's like I'm a different person tryin to recalculation im vision,

and the old me just disappeared.

I get really edgy,

I want to commit suicide real bad.

Then I get a headache,

followed by feeling sad.

I wish I could get help, no one even try to care

I wish it would go away and find a new world some day maybe to santa fe.

Maybe if I keep praying real hard,

it will some day and take me away.

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# Living In H\$ll My Poem

living in hell a place of pain and turmoil i rebel waking to terror they don't look at what you do good but only errors, don't want to be another useless person out hear trying to excel but being judge by what they see on the outside and not what's in the person. people wishing death up on one saying farewell one more dead for this young black male see all the people i look up to now in jail this is hell i need to prevail runing from what? i need to exhale. born with soul for sale for material outside i heard the scream from the halls of a murder scenes by all i new this was a routines living in this world i need to get out of this living and start giving lving in hell

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# Lost Loves

you came and went we love u and the time u spend with us.

it's hard to see and to let u go.

You Kept us upright with ur glow and show us the way for a brighter future.

Mixs emotions at times didn't want to live reaching are plateau.

but knowing if u was here u tell me to go move on even at times it feels goin in the fast lane but moving in slow motions.

Sometimes i still feel that ur here with us as i look out side to the ocean.

Lost Love it's hard to make it but knowing i half to take it and maybe i see you one day but for what i know u still here with me and my heart from the start that will never grow apart.

Christian Guice

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# Lost My Poems

Somewhere in the night a child cries,  
A Losing soul someone weeps and someone dies.  
No Wear to be found in the night, humanity hides.  
Somewhere in the night, a soul screams, not mistakin a thing  
As people fade and die, lost in dreams tryin to intervene.  
Somewhere in the night, reality lives in people steal.  
Somewhere in the night loneliness dwells, many people fell  
As people die, no one cares i am telling you now so beware.  
Somewhere in the night, one dies alone.  
Somewhere in the night...  
tryin to lived life depise tha anguish and fright i got to stay tight and hope we all  
reunite

Where is the light?

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# Lost Souls My Poem

Living life as a blind man doing time a young man coming up in his prime tha lil bother was a good kid got around the wrong people and start it slagin and banging try to get him out of this living in start it to rhyme now living in jail for his crime.

But he didn't know what the trouble that he was about to partake prone to his bad living not knowing rite from wrong in his mistake.

My brother was living in dreams of hail balls of flames from the earth quakes of hate ache and pain trying to awake him before his life becomes in steak.

Told him it take times for us people as a nation to get by but he didn't listen as he said they all was lies.

Now u see his eyes a young black male dieding but we all know why isn't surprise cryin at night saying man I miss that guy asking tha lord do I half to say my last goodbyes! ? ...

Even if he still living in my mind every one died as could be as he get's the 3 degree. Man I miss my brothers marquis and mevin..... Tha lost souls.....

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# My Burning Heart

As i lay awake tonight because i can't sleep i wanna be with you  
if you was beside me i loveing kiss u.

But now ur gone and i miss u  
what have i gotten myself into to i am depeessed over you feeling possessed by u  
i will protest to u obsessed over u this is hard for me to digest is this my test? i  
have this thoughts about addressing you but hold back stressing all night over  
you.

As i look back on life what would i do to take it to ease i would squeeze you and  
hold you but i treated you more like a disease.

feeling ashamed asking who is to be blamed fearing the answer becuase i knew it  
was aimed at my name.

Gurl u was the one to fill in my errors but now ur gone and all i get is terror trap  
caught in a maze as a pray asking for better days hoping that me and u is just a  
phase and we will get over it someday.

Girl u is my one and only now you got me feeling so lonely my heart is broken  
into pieces  
as i look at ur pictures my heart and love for you increases as i wanted to release  
this as i see we grew apart now it put to decease.

Gurl my buring heart is now on fire and your everything that i desire you have  
everything that i require i know you was there for me to the wire can you believe  
i became a lair? feeling like i can't take this anymore my heart has retire.

No need to pretend i knew are love was goin to last to the end you was so sweet  
my love i surrender.

Passion i feel it's to hard to conceal so i know it's forreal as i appoach you at the  
bus service i started to get nervous i wanted to tell you how i fell but knowing  
that wouldn't help it will only cause problems so i kept to myself.

to see you there i am yearning ever step i take my heart kepts on burning look at  
the time watch the clock kept turning.

As so to my dreams to see you as my wife that you will be in my life everything

will be all right but what i seen stop everything in sight what i seen wife became  
knife and my heart.

Too see her wit another man tear came down my cheek falling down to my knee i  
became weak becuase i see u kiss him

Adden fire to my burning heart.

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## My Heart Poverty.....

My heart is filled wit poverty it's alone i am hungry to be accepted  
But my heart is filled wit poverty it speaks words of volmue but know one hears  
it

it's rejected.

My heart desire love and affection but it been shot in it's chest it needs  
reurrections.

Some say it's just a symptom but this heart is broken and steps on left on the  
ground unwanted.....

this heart bleeds internally

My heart is filled wit poverty it's been deprived i don't know if it wants to beat  
anymore will it last another day to survive?

the conditions is bad ememies fightin in my veins went to my brain it blow up  
everything else was left was my heart and the remains.

Christian Guice

christian guice

# Need To Prevell By

We hav to come together as a nation and stop fightin and quit thinkin of our self and realize wat we doing and tell the difference between reality and fatalty an imagined and figure out the relation buz we are all brother and sister and an way keep a postive attitude cuz if we do then we will come together'

'We need to change are ways before the ways changes us'

'We are here for a purpose we wasn't here by default so we need to come together before it's too late and keep a strong attitudes and stick up for what we believe despites the persecutions'

'Life iz a mystery in which we can't solve the problem there are many clues in are face but we don't realize the message beyond wat it iz trying to say to us'

'We enjoy hot because we have been cold.

We appreciate light beyond us because we have been in cloud of darkness.

By the same token, we can experience joy because we have known l a secret that it iz hard for us even compare the body's elements of mysteries in grave in my heart livin in tha drama which try to get in tha way of lov and passion reaction of tryin to get sadfactshenn

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# Neglected

we was trapped ashamed in our own pain outcast,  
from the world as we sit remember the past wonder.  
will this still last it's been along time sense we smell  
the grass looking around blink my eyes and seen every thing passed before me.  
Waking up to my terror who is there to fill my errors.  
darkness not quite fading away slowly feel like i am dying wind from the air is  
lying.  
blowing agianst my skin ageing me pores from my skin crying.  
If i died before i wake will they goe see my grave or is  
they to sraced to be brave will they make it in time to save.  
Or will it be to late and see another geneation in another form of slaves

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# No One There

As men look upon his own shadow of darkness a man stone is mark by his name.

fears of his past still haunts him.

As he walks in a path all alone he age but killing himself along.

mysterious as he goes by like a ghost no one see's or feel the same way he feels.

Feeling trap between haven in thinking he half to live up to the scale but project to fail.

It's feels only a blind man can see the pain as it grows in his veins making him so insane stuck on the pill hes strain.

Having the mind of a crimial because no one hear him calling even the one's he loves step aside and watch him falling.

Living life there is out there on his own he blown to kept his mind out of zone because no one was there.

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# Pain And Stuggles

I spend most of my time and my room in the quiet nights all alone because i am unknown.

At times i wonder if i should carry on i see the light and i am walking to it i saw that drug on that table saying should i used it.

No one understand my Struggle they only see my trouble it's hard to go on when no one in this world loves me i am just a piece of debris will i ever make it out and get a degree.

All i see is misery pain throw out are history but they kept it a mystery they wanna see a bother lockup in a penitentiary hoping we all make it out eventually.

Praying for better Dayz i am walking lost in this maze.

i visualize images me dying do anybody hear me crying?

i am transparent the only one look at this to a veiw it's apparent.

I need to escape this h.e.l.l on earth because it's giving birth to demons and become a free man.

christian guice

# Paradise Alley Death

I am going crazy full of hate deep inside of this world seeing the hate all I can do is hope and pray for fate.

Product of nothing add number on the case my time has been gone lasting expired pasting.

Killings of one's own kind deep down inside I don't show it I cry why lied.

Going threw history I ask myself who's to blame for this fatality among are people put it and rewrote life them made it to reality.

Sadden of one little one's we call precious With no father figure they left stressing.

in this hail land of are been throw in dreams in as a paradise alley death.

Look no one to go to pop a pill take a bullet to the head relive my fate is burning trap in a streets that's where I am learning  
See people dying without no warning.

What's left blind it running from yourself, kids crying, people in transgression where are they, they hidings.

look around there no one left for help I blame the people for welfare mess.

Not safe where the key at they don't know they threw it away along time ago.

perhaps blinded by the facts stabbed in the back can't trust no one.

it's opposite it's dark weather crying at night going to my sister heather focus and to much of that hocus pocus.

They say we came along ways if u as me it's a hidden changes.

I am no fool just watch your surroundings and look at the news it's not hard to figure it out trust me you get the blues.

living good while other country is being use people say why as we burning trap alive in our innocents.



I go to the one above because he give his only begotten son to us no good for nothing people laughing at one bless with many.

Thinking we was equal to god son now it's a sequel in rebel to sin living hail fighting in war not a dream awake to terror for asking why we have all these error.

Feels like been shot bullet hoes in my body still I can't breathe something evil in my IV like every time I take a breathe I think they killing me.

To through the wall many miles way I look up into the sky I heard a scream crying wonder why nothing left I shout it out I have to redeem to find this unsolved mystery.

Came different ways for my memories this been going on for century.

Look at what we become people in penitentiary that's where they trying to send me it's a dark before world it's to late member me.

The emotional came deep down and full of hate can't find rate of this paradise alley death.

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christian guice

# Sick And Tried My Poem

Ani hill Wit Christian Guice  
Sick And Tired

Im sick of pretending its all perfect  
Tired of living a lie actin like i kno and wonder why  
Sick of loving you and having tha blues tryin to be equal to but reall me and you  
iz overdue  
Tired of the tears I cry and saying goodbye draining me of your love you makin  
me crossed eye then i ask meself why do i even try?  
Im sick of giving you my love  
Tired of getting nothing in return  
Sick of all other people in my life  
Tired of being unable to learn and getin nothing in return  
Im sick of running back to you  
Tired of returning hurt it's like being in a desert  
Sick of been laughed about  
Tired of being treated like dirt i am on the alert  
Im sick of living this life  
Tired of being blue you could of knew  
Sick of thoughts about giving up and hella switchin things up  
Tired of the stupid things I do this iz what i am use to  
Im so sick of it all  
So sick Im going do it  
So tired of been stuck in the middle i am about to play my fiddle  
So tired Im going to quit i admit it.....

Christian B Guice

christian guice

# Sorry My Lost Friend My Poems

IM SORRY LOST FRIEND, QUIET EMOTIONS REMIX  
BY CHRISTIAN GUICE LETIN EMOTIONS JUST NOW GET OUT YEAR BACK TOO  
NOW

I always wanted more from you and you kno who you iz  
than you were willing to give  
you was just only a friend but i want it more from you  
So now we've gone our separate ways you have a boyfriend.  
each with different lives to live  
the bond that we had was good but i try to take more of you  
came on to you because i didn't no how to react to tha beauty that was before  
my eyes But the time for us has come and gone and tha pages that i did i can't  
turn back tha time and which i want to but i kno i can't i allwayz be your friend  
no matter wat and iam so sorry for sayin wat i said to become more of a friend  
which i kno that you was pursuing someone else which iam happy that you and  
him iz together but will you forgive me In that quiet moment  
when you're surprised to find me there;  
Just remember even with the distance between us  
I am still someone who cares. So thiz iz christian g i don't kno if you goin to read  
thiz or not but can you forgiv me? ? iam reall sorry but yea it's watever you kno i  
just don't want any conusedin? cuz you kno GUrl iam sorry forgiv me of my sins

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# Tha Plague My Poems

it's been so so long trying to find ways to embrace my essence, consciousness  
tryin to do good but being blame worthiness own conduction, of my intentions  
gether with a feeling of obligation to do right or be good livin life in sin tryin to  
reveal our occupation walkin on thin air wit no limtion

im out! was it rite to do wat i do thinkin about my history i keep it a Mistery open  
it up then it become clear to me didn't have no fear just mere image of me.

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# Tha World My Poem

in this world tha economy losing it's authority all around tha world everyone is hurting we minority but for me it's my priority to show all tha people in majority. people in india, africa, and middle east is hurtin hurtless civilian is dieding one by one it's a million evils of it's work villain is comin one by one hurtin are people so that's why i am revealing when every one is pretending not looking for what's good i see all my people dieding in the hood where i grew up at ashamed i ask who to blame for the hate? i claim to look back into history asking me it's a mistery living to be civilization i see my people hungry starvation fighting for what i belive in got put on probation look up into the sky frustration among my nation where to go to i have no motivation that's why you don't see me i stay isolation. Why step back my words to your is no hesitation complete anger ask why not my people put on plantation teaching the people i got no expectation for the next generation

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# Tossin And Turnin My Poems

by bessy41 wit remix Christian Guice wit  
Mixing and matching, Tossin and Rolling  
Twisting and turning, bitchin, and Kissin  
Hoping and praying, Willin And Dealing  
Dreaming and considering,  
Never knowing yet always knowing,  
Wanting to, yet not wanting to, hurt  
Mixing my heart, got to rechart  
Matching my soul to yours, come to no comparson  
Twisting fate with the flick of the wrist,  
Turning my life over, it hits me in tha face  
Hoping that it would end, but couldn't pervent  
Praying that it never would stop, it's attackin my heart  
Thinking it was over, couldn't get over  
Wishing that it wasn't, who was i kiding  
Dreaming of its coming,  
Considering letting it steal within  
Never knowing if it's true,  
Always knowing that it's there.  
Wanting to live in the light, all i see iz darkness  
Not wanting the light to come,  
The love of another  
The dreams of someone close,  
Remembering what you used to feel,  
Can it come back if you pray so?

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# Waiting

As i wake up i look at the sky waiting, waiting for a better dayz sacred of my life becuase of past tortured.

sometimes wishing i could have what the other kids had when i was young never having a life in which i life my life in others crying was a lil one wishing about my mother.

Waiting i can't wait when all badness will end seeing hate become greater man becomes lovers of them self.

i remember when kids made fun of me got pick on made fun of nobody never even like me i remember going to mom crying ans she just brush me a side.

Runing away from my past fears in life becuase hate was so hard to get over.

I keep waiting becuase this world isn't for me wonder if anyone feel my pains if it's goes threw the same viens.

i remember looking out side at the other kids play and i couldn't i remember when i wanted to tick or treating and i couldn't i cry and plea it with them but still i couldn't.

Waiting for the world to heal it's self were we all come together doe matter about what race u is or color or ethic groups.

i remember playing with my friend and his mom said don't play with them kinds of people and how hurt i was, sitting back looking at the sky asking why.

Waiting were i give up my life so other can eat so others can live on not having the things a went threw.

i remember when life was good when family came together and i was so so happy but still deep down inside i was still hurting.

as i sitt here alone i am waitig, waiting for a better world were people wont judge u by the way u look or act or do only god can judge u.

i remember going all threw life trying to prove something to people but they still denieds me.

i going back when i lost something i love and it was gone and i sit there and just cry and cry becuase only them was there for me the thing i love the most have died and i felt i didn't have no where to go.

As i dreams of the things i wish i could have done or have and life as having dreams of death and lonelyness and thats all i see in this world.

Waiting there we can give back for everybody where people want be killing there own kind

As i pray and sit here alone i still be Waiting.....

Christian Guice

christian guice



# Who I Am? My Poem

Who i am i busting shot at different people cuz all i see in this world it's wrongz it a different picture. All i see though is only family and who i am i watching my back worry the life of it's insanetly. cuz it's hard living in this life for humanity. far from living in this world caught up in past and preexising history protecting myself alwayz keeping life a mystery but it's more then that shit this been going on for century all my people who put it down and fought for what they belive in look at them they in tha penitentiary allwayz on the down this is hell at it's best deep in mistery. it's crazy living but that's all we know life moving fast but as a nation we growing slow but we all knew that along time ago. so who i am i reach my plateau didn't we all ready know? listen to what i am speakin before we half to undergo recurrent jim crow.

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# Why My Poem

Why worry about my life i am going insane take i shot of cocaine to ease my pain i explain to people why they don't care driving in the fast lane. looking at humanities seeing the hate closed my eyes dreams look wide i see my fate trying to conjugate try to relate but get desecrate while negated it seems i have not long cross fire as i appar to be sedate asking why feeling in a slave state so don't sleep late heart rate allways pumping all i can do is hope and pray. hopefully take this of my weight and await my destiny as i see straight threw my trait asking could anyone related? ? ...

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