Poetry Series

ian singer - poems -

Publication Date: 2010

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

ian singer(2-20-93)

Hello i am an 18 year old laid back humble guy. I am a psychology student working full time. doing very good and am looking to get back into writing and music.

Deuces

All the bull shyts for the birds, I dont care for your words.

You messed it up now you regret it because the games i wouldn't play.

Deuces is what imma say hell no i ain't playing.

I got a new girl on my mind and shes hella fine i want to make her my boo.

Not you i know you feel bad but so what i wish you the best of luck looking for another brother as good as me.

A nigga like me is rare you didn't play fair when you broke up with me once twice but three times.

To hell with that imma jump back into the single life and keep looking for the right girl to repair my life.

We used to talk all the time tien up the phone lines for hours but not no more.

I don't care to hear your voice because of your choices. I thought it was true love but girls lie. Its like i gave her my heart and she let it die.

So i'm toking with the homies flirtting with the ladys trying to get with a lady.

When its all said and done your not the one for me. i see it and don't care. Cry your tears they don't mean anything to me. Now i'm free to do as i please.

So heres the deuces from the reallest nigga you know now i'm off banging a hoe foshow i show you the door. i dont want you no more and i'm sure.

So heres my middle finger followed by my index. Yea we had great sex but i can find better a girl i can make wetter. got her cuchi glisenin i'm done listenin to you and your excuses they are uselless.

We ain't got a future together i got a new chick and she ain't you. shes really kool don't care what people say. shes the reallest girl i can find and i'm glad.

No i wont take you back no matter how you act.

Drug Dealer

All my people that's drug dealing just to get by because you to young to get a nine to five all it takes is one hit and one hand full of money to turn a young boy funny he just waiting for his new supply from his new guy but he gets ripped off but he don't go to the cops he loads a full clip and when he find that dumb switch he unloads his clip into the other guys hip drug dealing isn't a good job to have but if you can't get work you might as well take work this is to all my people out side all winter waiting for customers keep that drug dealing steady because you always got to be paranoid and ready for war all that drugs do is kill and take but you don't care just as long you got a hand full of paper later on you got to go get some rolling paper and smoke your pain away this is to all my people that's drug dealing just to get by stacking your money till it gets sky high keep stacking your paper peace

Obama

This is for Barack Obama we don't have to deal with bush any longer.

Obama has spread change to America and now it is the worlds time.

Obama worked for his president seat. Dispite the death threats and racism.

Lets hope we wont have to deal with racism any longer under obama it is not white power or black power it is shared power.

Let god watch over and protect the first black president now I can say I am apart of the hip hop generation.

School Days

Sitting in class hoping to pass math soon get my GED so i can rest easy.

Pencil to the paper A square plus B square C square beware the pythagorean theorem got me confused if i could choose not to view the problems.

But i can solve em calculator in hand teacher in my ear telling me i can do it get through it.

I am going to be successful and watch the rest fall into place one day i will be seen in that military green U.S infantry going to be all i can be.

Haters wait to see and envy me because they work at burger king and i'm popping an M16 for my country you best trust me no i'm not bluffing.

The Warning

my friends told me and warned me of the pain she will cause me.

i didn't want to believe what they told me.

the pain is eatting at me on the day to day.

suicide crossed my mind today as away to escape my pain and forget everything. my pain wont go away so i need to smoke some weed to at least keep my pain away for one more day.

i wont end my life today but i never know if tomorow will be that day. have me off in a casket i am asking god to forgive me for my thoughts and actions.

as i sit and slit my wrist and think of the reason my mind draws a blank. why must i live this way?

The Way The World Works

the world works with trageties and happieness to bad the children don't know it or care for it but that one incodent can change a childs life the world works in a mist of war ad peace death and life the world works with everyone this is how it works our world moves from one shooting to a bombing what is going on with our people why must we act like dip shyts over nothing without war we have peace and without peace we have war but our world runs off both if you understand what is going on in the world can someone please tell our president he has no idea about how the world works to him it all war death and money

Through My Eyes

through my eyes i see love i see hate

through my eyes i see people that disgriminate aginst one another

through my eyes i see gang voilence tearing cities apart

through my eyes i see teenagers having kids and thats just to young

through my eyes i see our economy going down the drain from the war in iraq and our own misteaks

through my eyes i see to many people dieing

through my eyes i see the events in darfor and tibet and say what the hell is going on in this world

through my eyes i see police arresting damn near everyone

through my eyes i see the world falling slowly into chaos

through my eyes i saved a lot of money by switching my car insurence to gieco

Weed

weed is good no matter what weed taste good when it is filling my lungs no matter what kind of weed let it be weed and let it be free for the sick and legal for the rest this is my protest against the marijuana laws in the united states weed is my favorite kind of herb no matter what the world thinks weed is good peace to all the stoners of the world keep smoking weed and saty high

Weed Why Is It Here?

weed why is it here oh yea i know its because god put it here it should be legal for one reason and that is that its not a man made drug coke, meth and the others can screw you up but weed just brightens you up weed why is it here let me tell you its here for us to smoke and eat in our brownies and if you don't agree then you will have a problem with me