

Poetry Series

**Lamar Cole**  
**- poems -**



PoemHunter.com

**Publication Date:**

2022

**Publisher:**

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Lamar Cole()



PoemHunter.com

# Man Enough

A few steps more would win her love.  
But he was not man enough to take them.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Silent Tear

Her voice calls  
As a tear silently falls  
On the makeup of her face  
For a guy who is not worthy of her love.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sweet Nectar

He smiled

As he smelled her sweet jasmine perfume

And tasted the sweet nectar from her rosy red lips.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Her Soul

When she sings  
Her soul floats lightly upon the air.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Melting Heart

She looks sweetly into his eyes  
And his heart melts.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Montana Spring

Spring has come to Montana.  
The birds are chirping.  
And it is a beautiful day.  
The bees are playing.  
And the flowers are swaying.  
And smiling children enjoying the day.  
In Ukraine the bullets zing.  
The people can't enjoy this thing called spring.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Fireworks

He touched her beautiful face  
While kissing her sweet lips  
And then there was fireworks.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Freedom Forever

A soldier falls in battle.  
He has served his country well.  
Freedom will never die.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Mermaids In Heaven

A little girl dreams  
About the sea and wonders  
If there are mermaids in heaven.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Eyes Of Deceit

She saw her reflection  
In his eyes  
Which were ones of the devil.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# A Chokehold

She walks away  
Never looking back.  
No longer has he  
A chokehold on her heart.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Alive And Well

She passed away  
But she is alive and well  
In his dreams.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Blue Eyes

He was sailing  
On the waves of her blue eyes  
Which were as blue as the sea.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Spellbinding

Her eyes which are deep blue as the sea.  
They hypnotize him.  
She is spellbinding.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Honey Brown

A face that is honey brown  
Which has black pearl eyes  
Smiles at him.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Teardrops

Her tears drop on her lips  
As he kisses her  
Tasting her tears.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Meaning Of Life

He searched for the meaning of life.  
Until he died.  
And then he searched no more.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Thirsty Heart

Her happy tears  
Flows through the rivers  
Of his thirsty heart.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Fingertips

She places her fingers on his lips.  
Her fingertips are soft to the touch.  
He loves her so much.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Words Of Love

He whispers words of love  
Which melts her heart  
Making their souls one.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Love Rainbow

He touched a love rainbow  
In that moment  
That he touched her heart.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sea Of Sharks

He swam  
Through a sea of sharks  
To reach the island of her heart.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# One Slap Pony

He never thought that he would see the time.  
When Will Smith loses his mind.  
He turned into a violent bloke.  
Who just couldn't take a joke.  
He would have become a one slap pony.  
If it had been 50 Cent.  
That he hit at the Academy Awards Ceremony.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Bomb In L.A.

It was a beautiful sunny day.  
When someone dropped a bomb on L.A.  
The babies cried.  
And people died.  
Buildings collapsed.  
And a California city was taken off the map.  
Who would have the nerve?  
To drop a bomb in L.A.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Fifties

Back in the fifties.  
It seems like the air was cleaner.  
The girls were prettier.  
And the grass was greener.  
The cars were big and fast.  
And friendships seemed to last.  
People were more into things outdoors.  
A little kindness was all that it took.  
And people didn't live their lives on Facebook.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Two Best Friends

It is a cool breezy fall day.

A little boy is playing in the grass with his beagle hound puppy.

They run and play with so much joy.

The little boy hugs and kisses his puppy.

And the puppy kisses him back.

There is so much love between these two best friends.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Old Folks

Mr. Barrett was coming out of the gas station.  
And a young thug said, what's up old folks.  
And Mr. Barrett then said, hello young punk.  
The thug then shot Mr. Barrett in the chest.  
As he lay dying.  
Mr. Barrett thought being called old folks wasn't so bad.  
If he wasn't dying, he might have come to like being called old folks.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# You Belong

The clouds belong to the sky.  
The flowers belong to the bees.  
The flames belong to the fire.  
The waves belong to the sea.  
And darling, you belong to me.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Fall Sun

The fall leaves are falling.  
The snowbirds are calling.  
The fall wind is singing.  
The fall bells are ringing.  
The gray wolves are howling.  
The fall sun is smiling.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# She Left Me

She said, I'm leaving you my darling.  
And I'm going back home.  
And I know that you fishing.  
Every day on the lake ain't wrong.

But I'm going back home to papa.  
Because I'm tired of being so hungry and all alone.  
I know that you don't know the meaning of work.  
But a man without money is just a broke dork.

So she said, I'm leaving you my darling.  
And I'm going back home.  
Because I know that you treating me badly.  
Is just plain wrong.

So I'm going back home to papa.  
So I won't have to sing this sad and hungry song.  
So she left late one night and didn't say a word.  
So I'm now one lonely and unhappy turd.

I have found some solace drinking my beer.  
And patting the head of my hound.  
But another good love like hers I have never found.  
But in the back of my mind, I can hear her say.

I left you my darling.  
And I went back home.  
As long as you live.  
Never treat another woman this wrong.

Lamar Cole



# Nightmare

He had gained the ability to read her mind.

She was thinking.

You are a piece of crap.

He woke up and it was just a dream.

He thought she loves me very much.

She rolled over in their bed.

Looked at him.

And said, you are a piece of crap.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Bubba

Peggy was enjoying a jog in the park with her dog Bubba.  
Bubba was a large German Shepherd dog.  
And he was her best friend.  
The jog was going great until a thug attacked her.  
And Bubba just looked and did nothing.  
Luckily, Peggy knew karate and beat the crap out of the thug.  
Bubba just sat there with big sad eyes.  
But Peggy still loved her big worthless coward of a dog.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Pathetic Losers

Cliff was having a hard time getting dances at the club.  
He told his best friend, Bobby you sure are a jinx.  
Your sad butt is scaring all the pretty honies away.  
Bobby told Cliff, no your raggedy stinking butt is the problem.  
A pretty chick got tired of hearing their crap.  
She turned around and said, you are both pathetic losers.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Smart Boy

When Paul turned 16 years old.

His father gave him an old green army jeep.

So that he would have something to drive to high school.

Paul was a very smart boy.

He knew that army jeep was better than walking.

Paul later became a rich successful businessman.

That old army jeep is now parked beside his Mercedes-Benz.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Taking A Luxurious Vacation

Tom had saved a long time.

So that when he died, he would have a nice funeral.

But his wife didn't give a crap.

About giving him a nice funeral.

She took his body and wrapped an old blanket around it.

And then she buried his body in the field where the cows eat.

She thought that the burial money could be put to better use.

Jamaica was sure nice this time of year.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Trash Husband

After Susan caught Rod cheating.  
She treated him like a pile of filthy dirty dishes.  
That washing couldn't help.  
So she broke him into little pieces.  
And threw him into the trash.  
And waited for the garbage man.  
To take her trash husband away.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Lucky Bear

Cass decided that it was a good day for fishing.  
And so did a grizzly bear.  
Cass had done well.  
And he had caught a lot of fish.  
The grizzly bear had done poorly.  
And he was very pissed off.  
But his luck changed.  
He decided to eat both Cass.  
And the fish that Cass had caught.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Very Shallow Grave

Seth told his family that when he died.  
He didn't want to be buried in a coffin.  
Because he wouldn't be able to breathe.  
So his family buried him with a face mask on in a shallow grave.  
They tried to respect his wishes.  
But a hungry wolf didn't give a crap about his wishes.  
He tore the face mask off.  
And Seth made a good dinner.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Wonderful Day

Walking in the rain on the sidewalk.  
She slipped and fell into his arms.  
She couldn't resist his charms.  
He made her a new mom.  
Now married to him for 50 years.  
Thinking about that wonderful day.  
Still brings her to tears.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Vulture Food

Gary was driving a load down a Montana highway.  
When a stupid grizzly bear made a bad decision.  
The bear decided to attack his Mack Truck head-on.  
Gary was an animal lover.  
And it really hurt him.  
When he plowed into that crazy grizzly bear.  
The grizzly bear lost the contest with the truck.  
He was splattered all over the road.  
The Montana woods was now less one crazed bear.  
And there was food for the vultures.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sweet Thing's Honey

Tammy was a young virgin when she married Sidney.  
Sidney was very possessive of her.  
And never wanted another man to touch her.  
So when he came down with terminal cancer.  
He wanted Tammy to ride with him into death.  
Tammy thought that he was out of his mind.  
So Sidney devised a plan to poison her.  
No other man would ever taste his sweet thing's honey.  
But Tammy foiled his plan.  
And when he died.  
She got her revenge.  
By sleeping with everyone and his brother.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Stupid Human

An alligator started chasing Milton.  
Milton ran and climbed up a tree.  
He looked down at the alligator and started laughing.  
Saying stupid alligator.  
The alligator climbed the tree.  
And as he was eating Milton.  
He said, stupid human.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sports Car

When Quinn and his best friend finished high school.  
He was searching for ways to buy a new sports car.  
His best friend was searching for ways to conquer the world.  
He bought his new car.  
The world conquered friend.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Ricky's Phobia

Ricky had a phobia about cameras.  
So he rarely left his house.  
He knew that cameras were everywhere nowadays.  
And he didn't want so many camera eyes on him.  
That's why his wife kept it a secret.  
When she placed cameras inside their home.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Male Hunks

The cafe hired male hunks to lure in the women.  
It made a lot of money.  
Until one day one of the hunks fooled around with a married woman.  
She wanted more from him than food.  
He was to be her dinner.  
She wanted to eat him up.  
But her husband found out about the affair.  
And shot the handsome hunk dead.  
The police shut down the cafe.  
The female patrons were so sad.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Hot Sexy Girlfriend

He had been her boyfriend for a long time.  
But she called him a cheating piece of crap.  
As she took her last breath.  
She died from terminal cancer.  
He wished that he had been a better boyfriend.  
He needed a new hot sexy girlfriend to get over his grief.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Country Girls

He always loved hearing The Beach Boys sing California Girls.  
But he wished that they all could be country girls.  
Country girls smell so nice and sweet.  
And have wholesome pretty looks that can't be beat.  
Maybe The Beach Boys could change the title of the song.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Bruce Springsteen

He always loved Bruce Springsteen's song Dancing In The Dark.  
And wished that he was the one dancing with Courteney Cox in the video.  
Bruce was so cool and smooth.  
He really got his audience into the groove.  
Bruce could really rock and sing.  
Loved seeing him do his Born In The USA thing.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Pretty Blue Eyes

She was so fine.  
With lips that tasted of red wine.  
She had pretty eyes so blue.  
Ones that could mesmerize you.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Carrie Ann's Heart

Carrie Ann was a sweet beauty.  
The girl who was the high school cheerleader cutie.  
Jed wasn't on the football or basketball team.  
And he was no girl's idea of a dream.  
But he was very kind and smart.  
And was the little, skinny, and nerdy kid.  
Who won Carrie Ann's heart.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sure Of

He thought about life on other planets.  
He was not sure if there was.  
One thing that he was sure of.  
Was that his can of Budweiser Beer tasted good.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Crying Tears

The rain is falling.  
Crying tears are calling.  
Tears come down like waterfalls.  
Broken hearts touch the souls of all.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Humping Girlfriend

Susan was the girl of his dreams.  
And he remembered all the sweet kisses.  
That they shared in spring.  
But apparently he was being played for a chump.  
He got her sweet kisses.  
But his best friend Robert got her humps.  
He would never be the fool again.  
His next dreamgirl would also be his humping girlfriend.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Red Egypt

The women of his town were in such a fright.  
Because Red Egypt was a killer by night.  
He was the worst.  
And he had such a bloodthirst.  
He would slip up on ladies and slit their throats.  
After putting them in a choke.  
He was a very sick fiend.  
He loved to take the dead women's panties.  
Especially ones that were not clean.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Free Soul

Jimmy had always wanted to be a tree.  
So when he died.  
His family had him cremated.  
And spreaded his ashes around a big oak tree.  
They planted his tombstone in the tree.  
Saying now Jimmy's soul is free.  
He is what he always wanted to be.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sandwich Money

Lon was at his most favorite strip bar in town.  
He loved having two strippers sandwich him.  
And grind him nonstop.  
He was always broke at the end of the week.  
The strippers took all of his household bill money.  
His wife kept kicking his butt.  
But he kept coming back to the bar.  
And giving the strippers sandwich money.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Mayberry

There was Thelma Lou and Barney too.  
And Aunt Bee who looked after Andy and Opie.  
There were good times to be had in Mayberry.  
Something wholesome was always going on daily.  
Floyd the barber always gave good haircuts.  
Everyone seemed happy and never in a rut.  
There is always a Mayberry in the good ole USA.  
Where people live healthy and happily.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Bull Attack

It was a cool spring day.  
Kenny and his girlfriend were walking in the field.  
Enjoying the beautiful flowers and trees.  
And listening to the birds sing.  
When a bull started charging them.  
He was a coward and ran away.  
Leaving his girlfriend to fend for herself.  
But instead of attacking his girlfriend.  
The stupid bull bypassed her and came after him.  
Leaving him seriously injured.  
When his girlfriend visited him in the hospital.  
She smiled and whispered.  
We are finished you cowardly piece of crap.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Riding His Butt

Time was swinging away.

Charlie had been on the same job for 15 years.

And he felt that his boss was always riding his butt.

His boss was always on him about every little mistake.

So when his boss decided to move on.

Charlie jumped for joy and was happy to see him go.

The new boss came in and didn't ride Charlie at all.

He just fired him.

Charlie thought, the old boss wasn't that bad after all.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Standing Tall

The leopard was very hungry and stupid.  
He decided that he wanted some giraffe meat for dinner.  
But the giraffe had other ideas.  
He just wanted to kick some leopard butt.  
The giraffe and the leopard tangled.  
The leopard left hungry with the giraffe still standing tall.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Shorty James

Beau and Shorty James were good friends.  
They had been friends since childhood.  
They made their living by conning people out of their money.  
They both had made a lot of money and were very rich.  
But Beau was about to make his biggest con of all.  
He was going to con Shorty James out of all his money.  
And then go live on a tropical island.  
Shorty James became wise to his plan.  
And shot Beau in the head killing him instantly.  
Shorty James felt a little sorrow about killing his good friend. But nobody messes  
with his money.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# King Bully

Paco was a tough little chihuahua dog.  
And he loved to bully other dogs at the dog park.  
He especially loved to bully a gentle male German Shepherd dog.  
Who was named Precious.  
Paco always barked at and bit Precious all of the time.  
But one day Precious realized that he was a German Shepherd.  
And that he was bigger and stronger than Paco.  
Enough was enough.  
So one day he picked Paco up in his mouth.  
And shook Paco like a rag doll.  
Paco should have been glad to be alive.  
But he only thought that he was going to miss.  
Being the king bully of the park.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Hit And Run

Saul was very drunk.  
And he sideswiped a parked car.  
As he was on the way home from the club.  
He didn't stop and thought that he had gotten away.  
But the car's smart butt owner had a home security camera.  
Which recorded the whole accident and got his license plate number.  
As he was being arrested by the police.  
He wished that he could smash all home security cameras to pieces.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Moon Ray Bouquet

He gave her a bouquet of moon rays.  
But she wanted the sun.  
So he gave her the blue sky and sun just for fun.  
He would give her anything.  
Just to hear her happily sing.  
But he gave her too much.  
And she became a spoiled thing.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Beginning

She told him, we are just friends.  
But this is the beginning not the end.  
We may become lovers.  
Or move in different directions like the wind.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Polly's Wish

As Polly lay dying.  
She asked that her cellphone be buried with her.  
She knew that all her friends would miss her.  
And she wanted to be able to contact them from heaven.  
Polly's wish was granted.  
But unfortunately, heaven has no cell towers.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Two Beer Loving Cats

Rob's tomcat was really greedy.  
He did not want to share any of the beer.  
He guarded that beer like a ferocious tiger.  
Nothing his tomcat liked better than beer and female cats.  
He would have to train his tomcat better.  
On second thought.  
His tomcat was just like his owner.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# I Quit

The football season was coming to an end.  
And Ed had sat on the bench the whole season.  
And not played a minute in one game.  
He begged the coach to let him play.  
As this was the last game of the season.  
The coach told him that he wasn't going to put him into the game.  
Ed tackled the coach.  
Spat in his face and said I quit.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# One Last Bud

Skeets was having a good day.  
And he went into the liquor store to buy a 6 pack of Budweiser Beer.  
Then a sorry punk thug decided to rob the store.  
Skeets was no hero and he saw a way out.  
He didn't care about the women or children in the store.  
He was going to save his own butt.  
So he grabbed his 6 pack and tried to run out the backdoor of the store.  
But the thug shot him in the back.  
As he lay dying.  
Skeets had to drink one last can of Bud.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# I Appear

I am a tear.  
I can come from happiness, sadness, or fear.  
I feel sadness when people are dying.  
I feel hurt when lovers are not truthful and lying.  
In the rain I disappear.  
When a bride says her wedding vows.  
I appear.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# On The Side Boyfriend

Kent's wife told him that the only way that she would stay with him.  
Was if he let her on the side boyfriend live with them.  
Kent felt that he had no other choice.  
If he wanted to keep her.  
He was stupid enough to let her boyfriend move in.  
She stopped spending any time with him.  
And kicked him out of their bedroom.  
When he heard her boyfriend.  
Humping her in their bedroom.  
And she was moaning and groaning in ecstasy.  
Like she had never done with him.  
It was more than he could take.  
He took his pistol and shot them both in the head.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Country Boyfriend

She walked through fields of red and gold.  
As her heart did sing,  
Thinking of her sweet country boyfriend.  
Made her love bells ring.  
He was hardworking, honest, and good.  
And did all the things for her.  
That a real man should.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Beware Of Dark Places

Joel was called out to fix some leaking pipes.  
It was a routine run.  
So Joel thought.  
He went under the dark house to fix the pipes.  
And the next thing he knew.  
He was in a death roll.  
A sneaky piece of crap alligator wanted to eat him.  
He fought like hell.  
But the alligator won and he became the alligator's meal.  
Beware of dark places under Florida houses.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Vampire Hooker

She was a vampire street hooker.  
And she humped her tricks.  
Until they were exhausted.  
Then as they slept very deeply.  
She drained all of their blood.  
Until they were dead.  
Her tricks didn't know what hit them.  
But they died with a smile on their faces.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## New Pitbull

Their new pitbull had killed their tomcat.  
And he went to the animal resting place in the sky.  
They really loved their tomcat.  
And their new pitbull had to pay a price.  
They shot him dead.  
Their new pitbull would not be killing any more cats.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Honeysuckle Night

The winter had been very icy and cold.  
And spring had finally arrived.  
Rhonda went outside and embraced the warm night air.  
And kissed the sweet smell of honeysuckle.  
Blowing in the breeze.  
Looking at the beautiful stars and moon.  
And thanking God for this beautiful heaven on earth.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Dinner Snack

Rory was alligator hunting.  
When he shot a big alligator in the head with his pistol.  
He pulled the alligator into his boat.  
The big sucker was going to make a great meal tonight.  
But the alligator came back to life.  
And turned the tables on Rory.  
He pulled Rory into the water.  
And began the death roll.  
Rory became his dinner snack.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Duped By Dog Breeder

Madison had always wanted an Alaskan Malamute dog.  
And he finally got enough money to buy one from a dog breeder.  
He named the dog Strong Wind.  
Strong Wind was a very friendly puppy.  
When he grew up, Strong Wind began to change.  
He became a little wild.  
It turned out that Strong Wind was a full-bloodied timber wolf.  
Madison loved Strong Wind.  
But the only right thing to do.  
Was to release him to the wild.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Crunchy

Crunchy the outdoor tomcat left home early one Saturday morning.  
And he never returned.  
His owner was very frantic.  
And she searched everywhere for him.  
But she had no luck.  
Crunchy came back home a year later.  
And his owner was so happy.  
She hugged him and cried happy tears.  
She never let Crunchy out of her sight again.  
He became an indoor cat.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Budweiser Maniac

He really hates it when his friends drink his last Budweiser Beer.  
It makes him want to go postal.  
Missing those tasty suds drives him mad.  
His friends better watch out for this Budweiser maniac.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Dumb And Stupid

He was standing in a Colorado mountainous area.  
And it was raining rocks.  
He opened his umbrella.  
Because he knew that God would protect him.  
Luckily, the rocks missed him.  
Sometimes the dumb and stupid get lucky.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Shark Aliens

The shark aliens were taking over the world.  
And there was no way to kill them.  
Everything had been tried.  
The shark aliens did like human flesh.  
Eating humans slowed them down for a while.  
Everybody started sacrificing everybody else to the shark aliens.  
No one was spared.  
Not even friends, mothers, fathers, sisters, or brothers.  
Everyone was out to save their own butts.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Negative Sensation

Today he couldn't think.  
His girlfriend had called him a fink.  
He tried to write a poem and it was hard.  
She had just called him a tub of lard.  
He needed just a little inspiration.  
To take away his girlfriend's negative sensation.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Human Mule

The more he asked her to be kinder.  
The kinder she was to her dog.  
But she kept kicking his butt.  
And worked him like a human mule.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Another Dude

She was under such great anxiety.  
She was stuck with him.  
And she wanted variety.  
She would be in this foul mood.  
Until she replaced him with another dude.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Happy

Chip was so pissed.  
He was a very poor driver.  
And his girlfriend told him that the kaola bear Happy.  
Could do a better job driving.  
She was right.  
Happy certainly couldn't do any worse.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Pretty Wife

When she was a sixteen year old pretty girl.  
She took his breath away.  
Now she is his 75 year old pretty wife.  
And she still takes his breath away.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Middle Finger

Benny was riding his mountain bike.  
Enjoying the beautiful day on a Montana mountain bike trail.  
When a grizzly bear started chasing him.  
The grizzly bear was fast but he was faster.  
He somehow got away.  
Thanking God for saving his life.  
And giving the bear the middle finger.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Tower Of Power

He loved the band Tower Of Power.  
He could listen to them every hour.  
He loved to hear You're Still A Young Man that Rick Stevens sings.  
A song with a romantic ring.  
Emilio Castillo, Rick, and the band were the best.  
They could outsing and outplay all the rest.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Moon Babe

She was a superhero.  
And her name was Moon Babe.  
She was good at fighting crime.  
And making sure that criminals served time.  
She could stop criminals in their tracks with a stare.  
And make men lust for her everywhere.  
Some stupid criminals wanted her for a hump.  
But all they got was a kick in the rump.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Pretty Girly

Shirley was a pretty girly.  
And her boyfriend was a little squirrely.  
She was a cheerleader in high school.  
And she was nobody's fool.  
She was very smart.  
And she had a very good heart.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Cruel Karma

Barbara's husband was very physically abusive.  
And he decided that it was time for Barbara's life to come to an end.  
So he decided to doom her to a watery grave.  
But a miracle happened.  
An angel helped Barbara float back to the top of the water.  
Barbara's husband ended up in prison.  
Where some violent inmates beat him constantly.  
And took away his manhood.  
He cried like a baby.  
Karma can sometimes be so cruel.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Ending It All

Tim was feeling down-and-out.  
And he was downing a lot of vodka.  
His sweet Tina had left him for another man.  
And he felt like ending it all.  
Until the DJ played a song that told him to get it together.  
And that a better woman would come along.  
And at that moment, he realized that Tina hadn't cared about him.  
And that she wouldn't care if he took his own life.  
She would probably laugh at his funeral.  
The DJ had save his life.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Tall Horse

Tall Horse was a great Indian warrior.  
And his teepee had the sign of the bear.  
It was his spirit animal.  
And it gave him great power.  
Tall Horse had a vision that someday he would become chief.  
And that he would fight many great battles.  
And slay many enemies.  
His vision did become true.  
He fought bravely in many battles.  
And brought his enemies to their knees.  
He was held in great esteem by his tribe.  
And his chief offered his daughter to be Tall Horse's bride.  
Tall Horse was very honored.  
She was a pretty young thing.  
Who had dark-brown eyes and long straight black hair.  
They had many children together.  
Unfortunately for Tall Horse.  
His wife's nympho humping had begun to sap his strength.  
He rode into battle early one morning.  
And he was killed by a warrior from another tribe.  
As he lay dying.  
He wished that he had been able to pass on his wife's good humping.

Lamar Cole



# Truthful Serial Killer

Emory wanted to hump her very badly.  
But she told Emory that if she humped him.  
She would kill him.  
Lust blinded Emory to the danger.  
And he went ahead and humped her.  
She had been very wild and satisfying.  
And as he lay with a smile on his face.  
She slit his throat.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Brand New Beginnings

They finally put a colony of people on Mars.  
And Jon was one of the lucky ones to be first.  
He was already thinking of ways to rob, steal, and kill.  
All of the things that he had done on earth.  
He thought that if he played his cards right.  
He could be dictator.  
A piece of crap will be a piece of crap.  
No matter where you put him.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Viagra High

She told Stan that he would be hungry again soon.  
And she was right.  
He was hungry for her hugging and kissing.  
And most of all her good loving and humping.  
The food could wait.  
It only slowed down his Viagra high.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Bound For Hell

The stairway to heaven was easy to climb.  
Before Rob got on it.  
Then it became icy when he got halfway up.  
Then he started sliding down.  
And slid straight down to hell.  
He had gone to church every Sunday.  
But abused his wife the rest of the week.  
His wife always told him.  
That pretend christians were bound for hell.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Tree Of Knowledge

The tree of knowledge had grown in his head.  
Books this tree had been fed.  
Now he was very smart.  
He was no longer a stupid fart.  
He read so many books.  
Sometimes it felt like his head was coming apart.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Pretty Bear

When Pauly was a boy.  
His mother took him to the zoo.  
Where he saw a polar bear.  
He had loved polar bears since.  
And said pretty bear whenever he saw one.  
He ended up getting a job in Alaska when he grew up.  
And tried to pet a free-ranging polar bear.  
As the bear was eating him.  
The bear said pretty tasty human.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Larry Bird

Larry Bird was a great Boston Celtic.  
He was very tall.  
He could really shoot the basketball.  
One of the greatest NBA basketball players of all.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Detroit Red

Detroit Red had bought a brand new Cadillac.  
It was a candy apple red beauty.  
He was in the park talking to one of his hookers.  
He had thrown his car keys on the picnic table.  
When a thieving squirrel came along and stole the keys.  
Detroit Red tried to shoot the squirrel.  
But the squirrel was too fast.  
The squirrel got away.  
And now was the proud owner of keys to a new Caddy.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Three Is A Crowd

He had always wanted Jennifer Lopez.  
Alex Rodriguez has to go.  
Three is a crowd.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Big-Time Basketball Player

His father always told him.  
That he could jump high as the moon.  
His father was right.  
He is now in the NBA.  
And making big money.  
While kicking LeBron's butt.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sad Valentine

It was a sad day of Valentine.  
Phyllis sat alone drinking some red wine.  
She was so lonely.  
She longed for someone to love her only.  
She just wanted her true love to walk through the door.  
And she would be lonely no more.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Icy Place

He looked upon the frozen hell.  
It had a death smell.  
But the smell was sweet.  
He knew that he was about to die in this icy place.  
Somehow he had gotten lost.  
Now he was going to pay the cost.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Lovers For Life

He met her in grade school.  
And they were very good friends in middle school.  
Friendship turned into love in high school.  
He married her and she became his wife.  
They became friends and lovers for life.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Happy Guy

He was happy when he drank a Budweiser Beer.  
He was happy when he kissed his girlfriend so dear.  
He was happy when he drove his fast car.  
He was happy telling lies at the local bar.  
He was happy at night sleeping like a log.  
He was happy going hunting with his favorite dog.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Her Pussycat

Alonzo was his girlfriend's pussycat.  
She spilled milk on the floor on purpose.  
And she then told him to lick it up.  
He licked up the milk.  
Like she told him to do.  
All the while purring like a happy little kitten.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Good Doggy

Kane's wife kept on nagging him and wouldn't stop.  
Until he promised to be a good doggy.  
He had to bring her breakfast in bed.  
Clip and paint her toenails.  
Wash all the dishes.  
Mop all the floors.  
Get down on his knees begging.  
And maybe she would give him his once a week hump.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Lovers' Hearts

The tree had captured the moon.  
And not a minute too soon.  
The moon wanted to escape to another galaxy.  
Leaving behind you and me.  
There would have been less night light.  
Lovers' hearts wouldn't have been as bright.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Paul's Girlfriend

Paul's girlfriend had treated him very badly.  
And he was in no mood to hump her.  
So she slapped him many times in the face.  
And told him that I am going to get mine.  
So she tied his hands and feet to the bedposts.  
And she humped him.  
Until she was left very satisfied and he was left sobbing.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Shark Bait

Ross couldn't wait to take his three-day Jamaica cruise.  
He was really going to enjoy all of the ship's entertainment.  
And pig out on all the good food.  
And ogle all the fine Jamaican honies.  
But he ended up spending the entire cruise.  
Drinking liquor on his stateroom balcony.  
Finally falling overboard and making good shark bait in the sea.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Miami Hurricane

Peter had just moved to Miami.  
And bought a big beautiful new house.  
When a hurricane struck and flooded his house.  
He thought what else could go wrong.  
A hungry alligator gave him that gator smile.  
As he was eating him alive.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Heaven In Blue Jeans

Wayne told his wife that when he died.  
He didn't want to be buried in a dress suit.  
He wanted to be buried in jeans and cowboy boots.  
The sad day came and Wayne got his wish.  
He went to heaven in a pair of Levi's jeans.  
And his soul was so full of bliss.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Big Stick

It was Saturday night.

And Juan was getting ready for a big fight.

He was going to punch out somebody's lights.

Then everything would be alright.

Some people thought that he was sick.

Because he got so much joy.

Out of popping someone in the head with a big stick.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Happy Hearts

A lonely female heart was walking down a forest trail.  
Then she was joined by a lonely male heart.  
They became two happy hearts.  
And they were lonely no more.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Pimp Pete

Pimp Pete knew that nobody is perfect.  
But everyone thought that he was a perfect piece of crap.  
His family shunned him.  
He had been raised to be a good christian.  
None of his hookers liked him.  
Most of them would kill him the first chance that they got.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Grand Canyon Cliff

He flew off the Grand Canyon cliff.  
He thought that he had wings.  
Maybe he shouldn't have snorted so much cocaine.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Hungry Wolf On The Hunt

It was the weekend.  
And Bob was looking good and smelling good.  
All the pretty club honies better beware.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Watermelons

Kenny stole cars in the inner city.  
His cousin stole watermelons in the country.  
Kenny was arrested and put in jail.  
His cousin got a stomachache.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Breath Of Life

She was his rare diamond.  
She was his perfect rose.  
She was the one he couldn't live without.  
She was his breath of life.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Good Father

Tim was a good father.  
And he really loved his two young boys.  
And he had promised to take them camping.  
But Tim was a chicken-shit outdoorsman.  
Who was afraid of his own shadow.  
But he had to keep his promise to his boys.  
So he pitched a tent in his own backyard right after dark.  
And they all enjoyed camping in the backyard until 12: 00a.m.  
When Tim tucked his boys into their own beds.  
And snuggled against his wife.  
Tim was a really good husband and father.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Chocolate Mocha

Hooker Chocolate Mocha was tired of the fast life.  
So she wanted to become a mother and wife.  
She wanted to get off the drug roll.  
And prayed to God to save her soul.  
She started to go to church.  
And married a man who loved her so much.  
So she no longer had the hooker stain.  
Because anyone can change.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Human Element

When one takes the human element out of dealing with people.  
There becomes a moral breakdown of concern and consideration for others.  
People become computerized in making decisions.  
And thus we begin to function like machines.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Hungry Shark

The sea had become his home.  
He no longer needed to roam.  
So he put his armchair on the beach sand.  
He was the happiest man in the land.  
Until he was eaten by a great white shark.  
While he slept in his armchair in the dark.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Neckbone Eating Sinner

Booker loved to drink his whiskey from a paper cup.  
While eating his neckbones at dinner.  
He was a happy neckbone eating sinner.  
Chasing pretty honies made him a winner.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Pet Chicken

The chicken was the little boy's favorite pet.  
It loved to ride upon his head wherever he went.  
The little boy was very happy with his pet chicken.  
But times got hard.  
His dad came to him and explained.  
That his pet was going to do the family a great service.  
The little boy cried as he ate a delicious drumstick from his pet chicken.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Hero

They were both freezing their butts off in the cold air and snow.  
But the friendly dog was thanking the Army soldier for his sacrifice.  
The dog was also having selfish thoughts.  
He was wishing that he was laying by a warm fireplace.  
And chewing on a big meaty bone.  
Everyone is not born to be a hero.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Now Old

Fletcher was now old and would often miss the toilet when he peed.  
His life had now gone to seed.  
He spent a lot of his time in bed.  
And most of his friends were now dead.  
He was still friends with his ex.  
But she had left him because he had become so lousy at sex.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Hairy Cat

Hairy Cat was singing the blues.  
He could surely belt out a sweet tune.  
All the female cats came from miles around.  
Just to hear his sweet sounds.  
He had the sweetest voice in town.  
He made all the other male cats look like clowns.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Beau Cat

Beau Cat had been casing a house for a week.  
It had a large plate glass window in the living room.  
And there was a big Christmas tree with many presents under it.  
Beau Cat finally saw his chance to rob the place blind.  
All the family had gone out to visit relatives.  
Beau Cat broke into the house and stole all the presents.  
He was even lucky enough to find a large amount of cash.  
The night had been good.  
Beau Cat finished it off by raiding the family's refrigerator.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Dog Stays

Alex's wife's German Shepherd dog had slept on the foot of their bed.  
Since he was a very little puppy.  
But as her dog got bigger, his wife felt that her dog needed more room.  
So she made Alex sleep on the floor.  
And the dog had begun to think that he was king.  
And he began growling at Alex all the time.  
He told his wife that either him or the dog would have to go. She told Alex that she would miss him as she showed him the door.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Christmas Brains

He was driving on a secluded snow and ice-covered road.  
Enjoying the beautiful winter scenery.  
When his car slid off the road and hit a tree.  
His cellphone was dead and he had forgotten his charger.  
And he had been too cheap to activate his OnStar services.  
He thought if I get out of this mess.  
I will ask Santa to bring me some brains for Christmas.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Tame Puppy

They had been married for over 20 years.  
And Penny still often put a gun to her husband's head saying,  
I am just waiting for you to mess up.  
Her husband was like a little tame puppy all those years.  
And when she died, he stood over her casket sobbing loudly.  
He sadly said, who is going to keep me from messing up now.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Shagnasty

It was a cool Saturday night.

Herbert and his buddy Shagnasty were getting ready to hit the local club.

Shagnasty was about the homeliest guy on the planet.

But all the pretty club honies loved him.

He always smelled good, dressed well, and had a lot of money.

He was a very smooth dancer like Fred Astaire.

He never left the club without a pretty babe on his arm.

Shagnasty was living the sweet life.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Shotgun Seat

Whenever Thomas and his wife would go for a drive.  
She would put him in the back seat and put her dog in the shotgun seat.  
Her dog would be riding in the front seat looking so happy.  
With his head hanging out the window feeling the cool breeze.  
While he would be in the back seat pouting.  
Maybe her dog should get a job and start paying the bills.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sweet Girl

Simon and his girlfriend were at the zoo.  
And a hungry tiger escaped.  
They both began to run.  
And his girlfriend was outrunning him.  
So he pushed her to the ground.  
And as the tiger was mauling her.  
He thought that he was really going to miss his sweet girl.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Burn In Hot Hell

Eddie was driving on a dark country road.  
When he lost control of his car.  
His car went off the side of the road and overturned.  
While hitting a large tree.  
His car began to burn and he couldn't free himself from his seatbelt.  
Sadly, he died in the fire.  
His wife always told him that he would burn in hell.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Basketful Of Pills

When he was young, he use to look forward to a basketful of thrills.  
Now he only looks forward to a basketful of pills.  
He takes a pill for this and a pill for that.  
Sometimes he feels like a lab rat.  
He use to love to look at all the pretty beach honies you know.  
Now all that he wants to look at are food cooking shows.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Virus: Street Performer

Carlos performed on the streets to make a living.  
He was a very good guitar player and singer.  
Performing was the love of his life.  
But business had slowed with the coming of the virus.  
He was able to find a job as a warehouse worker.  
He loved performing but he loved eating more.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Spiral Starecase

The band Spiral Starecase was one of the best.  
Pat Upton's song, I Love You More Today Than Yesterday.  
Has stood time's test.  
It is still one of the greatest love songs ever written.  
For anyone who has ever been love bitten.  
A song of love positivity.  
A song that makes people happy as can be.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# One-Way Ticket To Hell

Rafael was a very rich businessman.  
And he found out that his wife was cheating.  
He didn't have time to fool with the broke bum.  
That his wife was cheating with.  
So he hired a hitman to kill the punk.  
The hitman shot the punk in the head.  
While he was humping the businessman's wife.  
The punk screamed loudly but it was not a scream of ecstasy.  
It was a one-way ticket to hell scream.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Rich Boy Jason

Robbie was walking home from high school with his dreamgirl Susie.  
When up pulled rich boy Jason in his brand new Shelby Mustang.  
He asked Susie to get in and she did and didn't even say goodbye to him.  
He watched his dreamgirl ride away with that rich punk.  
His dad was going to have to take on two more jobs.  
So that he could buy him a new sports car.  
No one was ever going to take Susie away from him again.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Virus: No Turkey For Thanksgiving Day

His mom was a single parent.  
Who was raising three kids.  
His no-good dad had left them long ago.  
And his mom didn't have enough money.  
So they could have a big Thanksgiving Day dinner.  
And she didn't want to ask for help.  
So she took them to McDonald's and ordred Big Mac Value Meals.  
There would be no turkey for Thanksgiving Day.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Hard Work Won't Leave Him Alone

Jack had worked hard all his life.  
Working in the cotton fields and the steel mills.  
He had worked in many different factories.  
And life brought him no thrills.  
Sometimes the bosses treated him so badly.  
It left him in tears.  
Jack is now retired and hard work won't leave him alone.  
He had to take on another job just to bring food home.  
Hard work just won't leave him alone.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# A Mercy Hump

She called him a miserable lowdown bum.  
And told him that he was lazy and worthless.  
She had taken all his self-respect.  
So he just threw in the towel.  
Drank a few Budweiser Beers.  
And hoped that she would give him a mercy hump.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Bread Stuffing

She was cuddling her turkey.

Getting him ready for the Thanksgiving Day dinner.

She wanted him very calm.

When she cut off his head with the butcher knife.

She loved her turkey.

But she was going to love him even more with bread stuffing.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Ocean Of Tears

Jimmy really loved his girlfriend Tina.  
They had been together for a long time.  
Tina and his sister Millie were becoming very close.  
And Jimmy thought that this was a good thing.  
But Millie came from out of left field.  
And told Jimmy that she had love feelings for Tina.  
And that Tina felt the same way about her.  
This was more than Jimmy could stand.  
He broke down and cried an ocean of tears.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Juanita

Roger had died and went to hell.  
His best friend Reggie met him and wanted to kick his butt.  
He said, you thought that I had forgotten how you betrayed me.  
You stole Juanita the love of my life.  
She was the only girl in the world for me.  
Burn here in hell you rotten piece of crap.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Love At The First Sight

Mark was sixteen years old.  
When she came into his life.  
She was very sleek.  
She was a real beauty and boy did she shine.  
It was love at first sight.  
Thanks Dad for my new 1957 Chevy Bel Air.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Budweiser Drinker

He didn't hunt or shoot deer.

But he loved to drink Budweiser Beer.

He didn't play sports or have many fans.

His hobby was holding those Budweiser Beer cans.

You could say that Budweiser Beer was his only love.

It brought him more happiness than the stars above.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Silver Friends

She had many silver friends at school.  
Gold ones were very nonexistent.  
Even the silver friends screwed up at times.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Lucky Fellow

She felt soft as a pillow.  
As he kissed her under the weeping willow.  
He was such a lucky fellow.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sugarcane

They were standing in a field of sugarcane.  
Holding hands in a soft summer rain.  
They were so in love.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Alligator Hump

Marsha was like a wild animal in bed.  
She would alligator hump Mack all night long.  
Scratching him on his back until the blood flowed.  
Biting him on all parts of his body.  
And death rolling him all over the bed.  
Screaming in ecstasy like a mad woman.  
Almost killing him with chokeholds.  
Mack would never leave her.  
Where else could he get such a good alligator hump.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## No Love

Sedrick had been living with his girlfriend for a while.  
And he finally asked her if she loved him.  
She told him the only thing in this house.  
That I love is my dog.  
I only use you for humping.  
And if you don't like it, you know where the door is.  
So he tucked his tail between his legs and shut up.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Gator Smile

Jamie was vacationing in Florida.  
He had now become very elderly and slow.  
He was taking a very nice walk in the park.  
When out of the water came a hungry alligator.  
The alligator looked at him with that hungry gator smile.  
Jamie ran for his life.  
But his feet failed him as he ran in slow motion.  
He thought as the alligator put him in the death roll.  
This alligator has no respect for the elderly.  
The alligator thought as he was eating Jamie.  
That a younger human might have made a more tender meal.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Warm Greeting

On his last day he would drown himself in an ocean of Budweiser Beer.  
And hump all the pretty honies that he could.  
Kick all his enemies in the butt.  
And say a quick goodbye to his family and friends.  
Enjoy a nice walk on the beach.  
And get ready to meet most of his friends already dead in hell.  
Where he will get a warm greeting.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sweet High

Some people like to dunk their donuts in milk.  
Some people like to dunk their donuts in coffee.  
Some people like to dunk their donuts in sweet tea.  
But he loved to dunk his donuts in Budweiser Beer.  
What a sweet high.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Uncle Clyde's Treasure

Uncle Clyde loved his Sears, Roebuck, and Company catalogs.  
They were good to read.  
And also good to wipe his butt with.  
When he finished taking a dump.  
He didn't care for wasting money on toilet paper.  
A catalog page per dump was all that it took.  
And sometimes he would find something good to order.  
While taking a dump in the outhouse.  
Yes, the catalogs were Uncle Clyde's treasure.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Funny Sucker

Johnny took his elderly uncle Bruce to the strip club.

A stripper approached Uncle Bruce and offered him a \$50.00 lap dance.

He asked her if she gave senior discounts.

The stripper was nice and said that she would knock \$2.00 off the price.

Uncle Bruce thought that he was an old school player.

And that he had gotten one over on her.

The stripper thought that he was an old funny sucker.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Calico

Rocky had really mistreated and abused his girlfriend.  
And then he up and left her after taking all her money.  
During their relationship, he had slept with many different women.  
And not cared anything about her feelings.  
So his girlfriend sent him a UPS package full of dead rats.  
All that he could think about was that his tomcat Calico.  
Would be eating good for a while.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sparkling Blue

Her soft skin was like milk.  
And her pretty hair felt like blond silk.  
Her eyes were so sparkling blue.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Biggum's Family

The restaurant employees hated to see Biggum and his family.

Enter the restaurant.

Biggum, his wife, and four kids were all good-sized people.

And they ate everything in sight and never left a tip.

The restaurant people had to continuously.

Keep the buffet table full of food.

Or none of the other customers would have anything to eat.

Biggum's family were a bunch of pigs.

And they had the nerve to use half-price coupons.

They were cheap pigs but when they left the restaurant.

They were full and happy cheap pigs.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Thank-You Note

Cougar Paulette had taken advantage of her 16 year old son Harry.  
Now Sylvia was ready to put her in jail.  
How dare Paulette take her little boy's virginity.  
Harry's father Bob had enough of his wife's foolishness.  
He made Sylvia forget about sending Paulette to jail.  
And he then sent Paulette a thank-you note.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Floating Free

He had a secret love.  
His pretty little white dove.  
Floating free like the clouds above.  
Warm like a glove.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Her Forever Dirt

Jerry saw Loretta at his 25th high school class reunion.  
He had always liked her a lot.  
But she had treated him like dirt during their high school days.  
He was now a successful millionaire businessman.  
He couldn't wait for her to now lick his boots.  
He approached her and she still treated him like dirt.  
He guessed some things never change.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Ending The Pain

She left him and now he was in so much pain.  
He needed closure so he went to the strip club.  
Drank a few cans of Budweiser Beer and had a few lap dances.  
Ending the night ripping up her photos.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Restraining Order

She heard a noise and went to check it out.  
Her deranged ex-husband had returned to kill her.  
He didn't give a crap about the restraining order.  
That she had gotten as he wrapped his hands around her neck.  
And watched the life drain from her.  
Too bad she had chosen the restraining order over a gun.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sweet Dreams

The hamster had started lifting weights.  
But decided that it was too tiring crap.  
So he decided to be just lazy and fat.  
And eat a lot of fruits and nuts.  
Sleeping for long periods of time.  
With sweet dreams of killing cats.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Smelly Farts

Thorpe had an important job interview this morning.  
But he made a mistake on the way to the interview.  
He stopped at a fast food restaurant and ate a lot of onion rings.  
Why did he do this?  
The onion rings started immediately working on his stomach.  
The gas was starting to form.  
He was hoping that he would be okay during the interview.  
But his smelly farts cost him the job.  
His pretty interviewer practically held her nose the whole time.  
And he had the nerve to ask her for a date.  
His smelly farts had caused him to lose a job and repulse a pretty woman.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Love Tap

Clifton was waiting in the fast food drive-thru line.  
There was a car in front of him that was very slow.  
The lady in front of him ordered many food items.  
Then she wanted to have long chit chats with the cashier.  
He and the many cars behind him were becoming impatient.  
So he stupidly gave her car a little love tap with his car.  
The tap awakened her sleeping 300 pound boyfriend.  
Her boyfriend got out of the car and beat the crap out of Clifton.  
The police gave Clifton a ticket and his insurance agent.  
Delivered the knockout blow by canceling his insurance.  
It had been a bad day.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Virus: Stealing Halloween

There were no kids out having fun.  
There were no ghosts or witches on the run.  
There was no good free candy to eat.  
No kids playing trick or treat.  
There were no happy faces to be seen.  
The virus had stolen Halloween.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Happy And High

Tina stopped by to check on her elderly uncle Jim.  
As she always did daily.  
And Uncle Jim had died.  
She knew that he had died happy.  
Because there was a large empty Fritos Corn Chips bag.  
And empty Budweiser Beer cans laying everywhere.  
Uncle Jim had left this life happy and high.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Playful Sweetheart

Pete's car was being chased by a large German Shepherd dog.  
The dog jumped on Pete's car and left some scratches.  
Pete decided that he was going to teach the German Shepherd a lesson.  
He had his son's Little League baseball bat in his car.  
He stopped the car and got out to slug the dog.  
The dog became angry and bit him several times.  
As Pete lay in the hospital.  
The dog's owner told Pete.  
That the dog was normally just a big old playful sweetheart.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Shaun And Buddy

Shaun and his dog Buddy were best friends.  
They had been together since he was a little boy.  
But when Shaun got older.  
Buddy told him that it was time for him to grow up.  
And get out there and catch him some pretty honies.  
And Buddy said that he would be chasing the pretty female dogs.  
They were best friends looking forward to better days.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Peter The Piano

Peter the piano was very sad.  
He was leaving his home of many years.  
All the little kids were now grown.  
And he was going to a new home.  
To bring joy and happiness to some other kids.  
The sound of music will be everywhere.  
When the new kids play happy notes.  
Sitting on the piano chair.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Human Treasure

She was his little white dove.  
And he would love her forever.  
Her blue eyes looked so pretty under the stars.  
As he kissed his human treasure.  
He couldn't resist her charms.  
He wanted to hold her forever in his arms.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Seth's Wife

Seth's wife loved to whip his butt.  
Whenever she got into the mood.  
There was nowhere that he could hide.  
She would find him at his friends' houses.  
She would find him at the club.  
And then whip his butt.  
He may as well pull his pants down.  
When he saw her coming.  
And take his strap whipping like a henpecked man.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Perfumed Nightgown

She was now long gone.  
But her scent lingered.  
He slept every night with her perfumed nightgown.  
Underneath his head.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Basket Full Of Gold

Sam told his girlfriend that he brought her gold.  
She thought that it was the gold promise ring.  
That she had very much admired at the jewelry store.  
But Sam was a nature lover.  
And he had brought her a basket full of golden autumn leaves.  
His girlfriend did not appreciate his kind gesture.  
She burned the leaves along with his pictures.  
While calling him a lousy cheap piece of crap.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Mesmerized On The Subway

They are standing on the subway.  
She is a very beautiful stranger.  
Malone is very mesmerized by her beauty.  
And the sweet smell of her fresh mint breath.  
She turns her face toward him.  
He can't resist kissing her.  
She smiles and then calls the police.  
His wife is going to kick his butt.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Pooh Butt

Henry was coming out of Walmart.  
When he saw a thug breaking into his car.  
Some might have called him cowardly.  
But he called it playing safe.  
He said to hell with confronting this pooh butt thug.  
And sneaked away and called the police.  
That's what they get paid to do.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# A Rose At Night

Her husband tiptoes silently into the bedroom.  
Places a rose at her head.  
Gently brushes his lips across hers.  
She awakes.  
Looks at him and smiles.  
Then falls happily back asleep.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Squirrel King

Deacon woke up in a new world.  
And the world was ruled by squirrels.  
In this world he was the squirrel king.  
And all the other squirrels had to kiss his ring.  
The other squirrels had to pay their taxes in nuts.  
Or his squirrel army would bite their butts.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# No Respect For The Dead

Eddie had asked to be buried when he died.  
But his family had him cremated instead.  
It would have been nice to spread his ashes on the country scenic spot.  
That he was so fond of in life.  
But a family member who didn't like him.  
Flushed his ashes down the toilet.  
And then took a dump.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Dog Treats

Conrad adopted a dog from the animal rescue shelter.  
The dog had been trained to respond to commands for treats.  
His new owner was very poor and couldn't afford treats.  
So when the dog's new owner gave him commands.  
And didn't have any treats as a reward.  
The dog wasn't very understanding.  
The dog thought, this cheap piece of crap needs to work three jobs.  
So that he can buy me my treats.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Crappy Abusive Boyfriend

She was in so much emotional pain.  
So she took a walk in the rain.  
Her love going down the drain.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Barbara Eden The Sexy Jeannie

He was just a kid in high school.

But looking at Barbara Eden caused him to drool.

She was so hot.

Looking at her was fun while smoking his pot.

If he had one wish.

She would come out of the television set and be his sweet dish.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Herman Munster

Herman Munster lived in a house so spooky.  
And he was very goofy.  
He had such a funny laugh.  
And it would take a lot of water for him to take a bath.  
He was very silly we all know.  
The kids really loved to watch his television show.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Hula Hoops

Tina was a little brown girl playing hula hoops in her inner city world.  
Her long black ponytail flowed in the breeze.  
As she twirled those hoops with such ease.  
But she must always be alert.  
If someone fire bullets, she must hit the dirt.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Little Glory

Willis had in life very little glory.  
Failure was his life story.  
His dog didn't even like him.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Wonderful Dream

Jackie was kissing his high school crush it seems.  
But it was just a wonderful dream.  
She hated his guts.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# For Freedom

He left her at the midnight hour.  
As her tears fell upon the flower.  
She would miss the smell of his hair.  
And just the feel of him being there.  
But sometimes young men have to go to war.  
And fight for freedom until they can't fight no more.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Kissing Spit

When Ed became mentally fatigued.

He would drink some Budweiser Beer and smoke some weed.

He would eat a bowl of grits.

Or taste some of his girlfriend's kissing spit.

Sometimes he would just take a nap.

Dreaming that he was at the club.

Giving all the pretty honies some good rap.

And taking from no one any crap.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Horror Scene

He was walking through the park in the dark.  
And a ghost was waiting to hit its mark.  
It was Halloween.  
And now there would be a horror scene.  
Too bad he didn't have any candy.  
Now the kids in ghost masks played tricks so mean.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Eddie Van Halen

Eddie Van Halen could really play well the guitar.  
And he had one of the best rock bands by far.  
David Lee Roth helped make the band great.  
The song Jump was one of their best songs to date.  
So Eddie play your guitar in the sky with all the other musicians so great.  
Being one of the best guitar players on the planet had been your fate.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Yellow Dog

She called her boyfriend a yellow dog.

He had run away when some thugs attacked them.

Luckily, she knew karate and kicked the thugs' butts.

She later confronted her boyfriend about being so cowardly.

He laughed and said, yellow dogs are so lovable and pretty.

She kicked him in his right eye.

She laughed, his black eye looked so pretty.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Kenny

Kenny was retired.

But many of his friends still held jobs.

Sometimes he would feel guilty about living such a leisurely life.

But a little voice told him, stop thinking so foolishly.

Then he would drink some Budweiser Beers.

And watch some football.

Letting those tasty suds drown his guilty feelings.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Overly Dependent

Her boyfriend was so clingy.  
It was like they were joined at the hip.  
He followed her everywhere.  
She could never have any alone time.  
Or socialize with her friends.  
She finally had to let him go.  
No matter how hard he cried.  
She would let another female deal with his overly dependent butt.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Satisfaction

Carl's girlfriend wanted him to take her to a fancy restaurant.  
And one day he gave in and took her to one.  
The food wasn't very good.  
And they were given very small portions.  
He came out hungrier than when he went in.  
His girlfriend seemed very satisfied with the food and service.  
He would get his satisfaction later in the bedroom.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Frying Days

The goose had gotten tired of flying.  
So he was flagging down a ride from a trucker.  
But being in the middle of the road was a big mistake.  
The truck ran over him.  
His flying days were over.  
But his frying days had just begun.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sweet Tea

The pig was born in the south.  
And he had always loved Elvis.  
He wanted to go to Memphis and be a big star.  
He could really sing well and play the guitar.  
But he ended up being bacon on a farm in Mississippi.  
He tasted very good as his owner ate him with sweet tea.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# New Toy

When she saw him coming, she would get sick.  
He was so wicked.  
He wanted her bad.  
And this made her so mad.  
She knew that he was a wannabe playboy.  
And he wanted her to be his new toy.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Love Of His Life

He knew that he was making a big mistake.  
When he had to make an emergency run.  
And left his best friend at his home alone.  
His best friend had taken advantage of his Budweiser Beers.  
He had drunk all the cans dry.  
And then licked the tops.  
This was something that he couldn't forgive.  
How could his friend take the love of his life without his permission.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Cheese-Eating Grin

The cat had a cheese-eating grin.  
He had just eaten his best friend.  
Harley the hamster was now gone.  
Something about eating Harley seemed so wrong.  
But Harley made a tasty meal.  
Harley looked so sad when he was killed.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Like Muhammad Ali

The Walmart employees finally had enough of Roberts.  
He loved to ride around the store in a motorized shopping cart.  
When there was nothing wrong with him.  
One employee told him to stop using the cart.  
And Roberts stood up and started dancing around like Muhammad Ali.  
While punching the employee in the face.  
No more motorized shopping carts for Roberts.  
But he did get a lot of jail time.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Bleed

He was ready to end the relationship.  
But he was too cowardly to tell her.  
So he had his new girlfriend break the news to her.  
She slapped the new girlfriend hard in the face.  
Her own blood the new girlfriend could taste.  
Now she would make him also bleed.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Pretty Math Teacher

Sean always had to laugh.  
When he thought about high school math.  
He knew that he was dumb as a rock.  
But his pretty math teacher was so hot.  
He use to love to copy off of other students' papers.  
His teacher never caught on to his capers.  
He loved to look at her pretty legs.  
And loved her pretty dresses so red.  
But when it came to doing math work.  
He was a stupid dork.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Head In One

Calvin never liked golf.  
But he did own a golf club.  
He always said that he would get a head in one.  
If a thief entered his house.  
Calvin meant business.  
He would do some damage with the golf club.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Coach Took His Uniform

They were in the football huddle.  
He didn't like the play.  
He said, screw the quarterback and coach.  
He made stupid mistake.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Her Toothbrush

He couldn't hardly think.  
As his tears dropped into the sink.  
She had left him so all alone.  
He missed her toothbrush.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Better Hunting

The night had gone badly.

The dog was drinking his last glass of red wine.

He had been turned down by all the female dogs.

He would leave the bar alone.

But nothing to fret about.

Tomorrow night there would be better hunting at the bar.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Silent Tears

Herbert was a reformed cheater.  
But his wife could not forget the pain that he had caused her.  
She started calling him Cheating Dog.  
She did this in front of their friends and family.  
She may as well have had a choke collar and leash on him.  
At night no one heard his silent tears.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Animal Rights

Matt was very much into animal rights.  
But when he was asked to show his sincerity and commitment.  
By becoming a vegetarian.  
Matt decided not to be a hypocrite.  
So he gave up the animal rights cause.  
And went down to the local bar-and-grill.  
And ordered a well done thick T-bone steak.  
And washed it down with some Budweiser Beers.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Losing Her Soul

Maria had been very naive.  
Many men had used her for her body.  
Never giving her any love or affection.  
So she decided to turn the tables.  
And she became a high-priced call girl.  
And made all the suckers pay for her expensive toys.  
She was enjoying sweet revenge.  
And at the same time losing her soul.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Rabbit

In school they called Harley the Rabbit.  
He would always run away from trouble.  
He never faced up to anything.  
He would run from male bullies or even a tough girl.  
Harley was a cowardly piece of crap.  
But he did turn out to be a great book-loving male librarian.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## A Few More Buds

Mark had arrived at his job.  
And he was surprised with a random drug test.  
Why had he drinken all those Budweiser Beers this morning.  
He failed his drug test badly.  
And the company fired him.  
So he went home and drank a few more Buds.  
He would worry about finding a new job tomorrow.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Deep Fryer

Paul was walking through the park.  
When he saw two squirrels chasing each other around a tree.  
He was really enjoying watching the amusing squirrels.  
Until they stopped chasing each other.  
And decided to chase him.  
The squirrels made a big mistake.  
They ended up in his deep fryer.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Hit Records

Jimmy had a few hit records many years ago.  
And he was never out of work.  
Some people always wanted to see him perform.  
He had eaten off his hit records for years.  
Thank God for his singing talent and hit records.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Grizzly Meat

They lived in sunny California.  
But her husband had always wanted to live in Montana.  
She went from seagulls to grizzly bears.  
How she missed the beautiful beaches and ocean.  
And when a hungry grizzly bear broke into their house.  
She thought if I make it out of this alive.  
She would leave her husband alone.  
To be meat for the grizzly bears.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Black Panther

Sherman was walking down a park trail.

And it was almost dark.

When out from the woods jumped a ferocious black panther.

He almost pissed in his pants with fright.

It turned out that the panther was just an oversized black tomcat.

He thought, what a cowardly piece of crap I am.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# What If

What if there was enough love for everyone.  
What if everyone had enough money to have some fun.  
What if there was always enough food to eat.  
And everyone was kind to all the people that they meet.  
What if there was no more war.  
This planet would be much better by far.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Advanced Safety Features

She was driving her new car that had advanced safety features.  
She was just about to hit a small car when her car braked on its own.  
What a relief she thought.  
But in the same instant a Mack Truck rammed into the side of her car.  
She was severely injured.  
And she thought maybe she would have had a better chance.  
Dealing with the small car.  
Advanced safety features can be both a blessing and a pain.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Good Girl

The day had turned into a mess.

The teacher had taken away her recess.

Now she was so mad.

Not being able to play with the rest of the kids made her sad.

From now on she would be a good little girl.

The best little school pupil in the world.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Senior Discount

Tim had gone through the drive thru window of a fast food restaurant.  
And he asked for a senior discount.  
The cashier became disgusted.  
When he paid for his food with a 100 dollar bill.  
He gave her a look which said.  
Senior citizens have to save where they can.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Naughty Girl

She was a very naughty girl.  
She thought that her boyfriend was a devil.  
But he was very good in bed.  
He could hump her all night long.  
And make her scream in ecstasy louder than a train whistle.  
He always took her on a hell of a lustful ride.  
She enjoyed reaching her destination.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Homer

Homer was a country boy.  
And when he became bored.  
He rode around and shot rural mailboxes for target practice.  
He got away with this until a trail camera caught him.  
He paid a high price for his wrongdoings.  
His only defense was that the camera should have been watching deer.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Ringo Starr

He loved to drink a glass of rum.  
And listen to Ringo play those drums.  
Ringo really had a funky beat.  
And listening to him was so neat.  
He loved the way the girls would stare.  
When Ringo played drums and shook his hair.  
Ringo is still around.  
And still playing those funky sounds.  
Ringo may grow old.  
But he will still be playing those drums so bold.  
Ringo can also sing.  
Joy to the public his voice still brings.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Newborn Baby

He was only frightened of one thing in his life.  
And that was that she would leave him for another man.  
Then the sad day came and she left him.  
He went down to the strip club.  
And drowned his sorrow in cans of Budweiser Beer.  
The strippers were perplexed when he cried like a newborn baby.  
As they gave him lap dances.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Good Day

Eric was at the beach really enjoying himself.  
When he was attacked in shallow water by a small shark.  
There was nothing that Eric loved more than shark meat.  
He grabbed the shark and threw it on the beach.  
The shark made a delicious meal.  
It had been a good day at the beach.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Lesson Learned

Leon was handicapped and confined to a wheelchair.  
And he loved to slap his wife around.  
When he became depressed.  
She took his abuse for a long time.  
Because she was a very nice and sweet woman.  
But one day she had enough.  
And started pushing his wheelchair over every time.  
That he slapped her.  
He cried like a little punk when she pushed over his wheelchair.  
But he did finally learn his lesson.  
To keep his hands to himself.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Only A Day

He begged her to stay.  
But she went on her way.  
She was his for only a day.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Cheap Crap

George's buddies took him to the strip club  
The dancers were shaking their butts everywhere.  
George bypassed them and went straight to the buffet table.  
He liked the barbecue chicken thighs better than the dancers' thighs.  
George had a wonderful night.  
He ate everything on the free buffet table.  
He didn't buy any lap dances or tip any of the dancers.  
He treated himself to an ocean of Budweiser Beer.  
And smiled at the dancers as he left the club.  
All the dancers agreed.  
That he was a cheap piece of crap.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Broken

She was broken.  
And he picked up the pieces.  
And made her whole again.  
Only to drop her and watch her shatter.  
She learned to pray.  
Pick up her own pieces.  
And make herself whole.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Hard-Working Men

She lived in a tough mining town.  
And she washed the miners' clothes for a living.  
Their clothes were so full of grime and dirt.  
But she charged them a fair price to wash them.  
She made a good living taking care of the miners.  
She was proud to help such good hard-working men.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Hound Dog

Henry went to Los Angeles.  
And he thought that the city was heaven-sent.  
Until he had to work three jobs just to pay his rent.  
He loved the beautiful beaches and sun.  
But all the high prices were no fun.  
So he decided to just leave.  
And go back to the country life.  
And his hound dog full of fleas.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Busting Her Butt

She was busting her butt doing volunteer work.  
And she was working harder than the paid workers.  
But she had a good heart and wanted to help people.  
Many years had passed and a job opened up that she wanted.  
The manager did not take into account the many years.  
That she gave good dedicated volunteer service.  
And gave the job to someone else less qualified.  
She knew that she was wrong.  
But she gave the manager the middle finger.  
Telling him he was a piece of crap.  
While leaving never to return.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Boo-Hoo

He knew that he had messed up.  
So he begged and whined like a little pup.  
So she took him back in.  
And he screwed up again.  
She knew this time that they were through.  
No matter how hard he boo-hoo.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Her Guy

He would cross the desert sands.  
Just to be her man.  
As long as he had a Budweiser Beer in one hand.  
He would walk across fire.  
If that what it takes to be her guy.  
As long as he had a Bud.  
And he could taste those delicious suds.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Good Meal

The baby giraffe jumped on its mama's back.  
To get away from the lions.  
But they both fell down.  
And landed hard on the ground.  
They made for the lions a good meal.  
And they both had started their day.  
So full of life and zeal.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Souvenir

Chad was going to be freaky-deaky tonight.  
So he put a blindfold on her.  
And then tied her hands.  
She was a fool for letting him tie her hands.  
He had his lustful way with her.  
And then the killer in him came out.  
He strangled her to death.  
And then took her black thong panties as a souvenir.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Cheating Punk

She suddenly punched him in the face.  
And he wondered why.  
She wished he would die.  
Squashed like a fly.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Lying Words

She wanted to get home before the rain.  
Her heart was feeling the strain.  
His lying words made her feel insane.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Kitchen Butcher Knife

He had beaten her badly.  
And for this he was going to pay.  
So while he slept.  
She poured some bleach on his face.  
He woke up angry and wanted to hit her some more.  
So from the kitchen she got a butcher knife.  
And took his miserable life.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Farm Boy

A love switch was turned on in her heart.  
She loved him from the start.  
He was a smiling shy farm boy.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Cheating Dog

She was an emotional wreck.  
Because of his abuse and neglect.  
But from a cheating lowdown dog,  
What else could she expect?

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Diamond Palace

Paloma was the hardest-working hooker in Dallas.  
She worked at the Diamond Palace.  
She charged 1000 dollars a night.  
She always treated her tricks right.  
One john decided that he wasn't going to pay.  
He told her that she should pay him for the lay.  
He didn't live to see another day.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Panhandler

Ortega had gotten tired of the cold Chicago winters.  
So he decided to go to Los Angeles.  
And he was going to panhandle to make a living.  
He had no plans on finding a real job.  
He was going to live on the goodwill of other people.  
And become a world-class scammer.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Freedom

She wanted her freedom.  
But he didn't want to let her go.  
She became more unhappy day by day.  
He threatened to kill her if she left him.  
So while he slept.  
She took his hidden pistol and shot him in the head.  
She felt a great sense of freedom.  
Until the day they put her in prison.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Tissue Roll

Mason had just finished taking a nap.  
And went into the bathroom to take a crap.  
When he finished and was taking his meds.  
His girlfriend walked in and punched him in the head.  
She even took his last tissue roll.  
That was so cold.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# For Friendship Sake

Tate had become a vampire.

And he was about to bite his friend.

She asked him why he was going to bite her.

She was his friend.

Tate told her that her blood would taste good.

As the blood of any other person that he would bite.

But that he would drink her blood slowly.

For the sake of their being friends.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Wish Not Granted

It was his one wish.

That she stop punching him in the face with her fist.

Sadly, he didn't get his wish.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Lonely Shelf

He put her love on a lonely shelf.  
Which made it easy for someone else.  
To steal her sweet love completely away.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Cheap Locket

He bought her a cheap locket.  
And kept most of his money in his pocket.  
She got pissed.  
Refusing to hump him.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Loving Wives

His mind drifted on clouds of love.  
His soul flew high like a white dove.  
Loving wives will make this happen always.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Pet Alligator

Sylvia had a pet alligator.  
She loved it so much that she let it sleep in her bedroom.  
One night she woke up.  
And found it eating her leg.  
And she wondered why her alligator was eating her.  
Her alligator was hungry.  
And her leg made a good snack.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Tony The Tiger

Vernon had waited a long time to build his dream house.  
He built it beside a golf course.  
Because he loved to play golf every day.  
One morning he was in the kitchen eating Kellogg's Frosted Flakes.  
And a golf ball came in through the kitchen window.  
And hit him in the head killing him.  
As he died, he dreamed that he was playing golf with Tony the Tiger.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Daisy Dukes Shorts

Gwen had just turned 50 years old.

And some of her friends had started calling her a senior citizen.

Even though she had pretty legs.

They laughed and told her that her dresses were too short for her age.

But she fixed them good.

She started wearing Daisy Dukes Shorts with fishnet stockings.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Mannequin

The little dog was a loyal friend to his owner.  
He knew that his his owner liked pretty girls legs.  
But he knew that his owner was shy and found it hard to get girls.  
So he went and stole a mannequin's leg for his owner.  
He was a good dog.  
He would do anything to see his owner happy.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Strange Samuel's Cheap Relatives

When Samuel was alive.  
He loved to sleep in a coffin.  
He thought that the coffin was very comfortable.  
He always woke up refreshed.  
People thought that Samuel was strange.  
He told his relatives that when he died.  
He wanted to be buried in the same coffin.  
But his relatives wanted to save money on a burial plot.  
His relatives had him cremated.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Good Radio

He had ridden in a lot of raggedy cars.  
But he didn't care as long as they got him from point A to point B.  
He rode in rusted cars and ones with holes in the floorboard.  
He rode in ones with busted windows.  
And ones that had no heat or air conditioning.  
And tires that were bald and slick.  
He rode in ones that shook so badly.  
That he thought that he was in an earthquake.  
But like Aaron Tippin said, it had to have a good radio.  
And a pretty girl sitting in the passenger seat.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Zoom

He was alone in his room.  
And he let his imagination zoom.  
He would take a rocket to Mars.  
And float among the stars.  
This would be a great sensation.  
From a boy who had a big imagination.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Virus: Corona Kiss

Roxy was a very pretty high school cheerleader.  
But somehow she got the virus.  
Something evil stirred inside her.  
And she wanted other people to share her misery.  
So she started kissing a lot of guys.  
And many got the virus from her.  
The principal suspended her from school.  
And some guys got very angry with him.  
Virus or no virus, they enjoyed her kisses.  
And was only sorry that they missed out on humping her.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Lazy Bum

Wilkes was a lazy no-good bum.  
And when he stole her money.  
That was the final straw.  
She didn't care how good he could hump.  
Out the door she kicked his rump.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Loving Face

Myra was enjoying her new dress.  
When her muddy dog jumped on her and made a mess.  
She just smiled.  
Her dog was just like her child.  
She looked at her dog's loving face.  
A dress can always be replaced.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Virus: Mask

Connie had always had a good figure.  
But she had never been a great school beauty.  
But when everyone started wearing face masks.  
She chose to wear one with Marilyn's Monroe's face on it.  
Some guys started lusting after her heavily.  
She was going to get her money's worth out of this mask.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Parasitic Bum

Tonight Chase planned on having a good time.  
But he was going to do it on his buddies' dime.  
He would drink Budweiser Beer and wine.  
And he would have a real fine time.  
His good-hearted buddies were going to foot his drinking bill.  
Because he was a parasitic bum.  
And loved to take advantage of his chums.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Last Ride

She loved her pig.  
But she loved bacon more.  
She was taking him on a ride to the slaughterhouse.  
He would feed the family for a long time.  
Her pig was making a worthy sacrifice.  
Losing his life to feed her family.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Pet Chimp

Todd thought that it would be fun.  
To teach his pet chimp how to shoot a gun.  
His chimp was very smart.  
And picked up quickly the shooting art.  
One day his chimp shot him in the eye.  
He thought that teaching his chimp to shoot was stupid.  
As he was about to die.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Stupid Bloke

For her he would give his life.  
But she would enjoy cutting him with a knife.  
To her he was just a joke.  
He was another stupid bloke.  
He was one of many chumps.  
She kept around for money and to hump.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Cherry Red

Cherry Red was on the corner waiting for johns.  
Who were willing to pay for fun.  
She was a good-looker.  
And she was a high-priced street hooker.  
She carried a big knife.  
Because sometimes she needed to take a john's life.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Free And Wild

Sammy was a night owl.  
And he stayed on the prowl.  
Running after pretty club honies was his style.  
He would always be free and wild.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Virus: Toy Bear

The little girl's mother wanted to keep her safe from the virus.  
And the little girl wanted to keep her toy bear safe.  
So both the little girl and the bear wore masks.  
The little girl was kept safe from the virus.  
Unfortunately, her toy bear didn't make it.  
Her dog became jealous of her toy bear's mask.  
And ripped both the bear and mask apart.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Virus: Spit

Harry got mad at a Walmart customer.  
And spit in the customer's face.  
Telling the customer that he was giving the customer the virus.  
The customer punched Harry in the face.  
Security held Harry for the police.  
And the customer hurried to the health department.  
He needed to get a quick virus test.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Grandpa Sam

Grandpa Sam was in Walmart.  
When he saw a guy with his pants down below his butt.  
Grandpa Sam had all that he could take.  
He told the guy to pull his pants up.  
The guy got mad and pushed Grandpa Sam.  
Grandpa Sam beat the guy with his walking cane.  
And made the guy pull up his pants.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sweet Honies

He dreamed that he was on a cliff falling,  
Into a sea of sweet honies.  
Who kept calling.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Jenny

Jenny was a sweet country girl.  
And on cool summer nights.  
She loved to sleep on her screened-in porch.  
Looking at all the beautiful shining stars.  
And listening to all the night sounds.  
Letting the wind refresh her body.  
And the cool night soothing her soul.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sorry Punk

Tears cascaded down her face as he walked out the door.  
He was leaving her alone.  
He didn't want their unborn child.  
He was a sorry punk.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Felicia

Felicia had a pretty face.  
But she had a bad heart.  
She treated everybody like crap.  
This brought her a lot of enjoyment.  
She ended up being used by a pimp.  
And he got a lot of enjoyment.  
Out of selling her body.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Mi Amor

Juan was a man with a lot of charm.

So he wrote Maria a poem.

He said roses are red and so are your face cheeks when you blush.

And so are your butt cheeks when I slap them.

Red is the fire color in your hair.

Red are your lips when I kiss you there.

I love you Maria mi amor.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Mister Ed

He loved listening to a talking horse.  
The talking horse was Mister Ed of course.  
The Mister Ed classic television show was great.  
There was plenty of fun and laughter.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Parking Accident

His self-driving car was parking itself.

When it hit another car.

When the police officer arrived.

He told the police officer that the accident was his car's fault.

The police officer looked hard at him.

While writing the ticket.

And told him to take it up with the judge.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Backbone

Tom was told that the quarterback was the most important person.  
Who was on the football team which he disputed.  
He told everybody that the equipment manager was the most important.  
He said that the equipment manager was the backbone of the team.  
And that ladies love equipment managers.  
And that he was living proof of this.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Lavender Rose

Her sweet scent did linger.  
And her passionate kiss made him tingle.  
Lavender smelled so sweet.  
She was his sweet smelling rose.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Keeping Sane

When she left him, he was livid.  
But she was gone for good.  
Budweiser Beer soothed his pain.  
It kept him sane.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Turnon

He kissed her neck with his lips.  
He loved necks more than a vampire.  
Pretty girls' necks were really a great turnon.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Many Todays

She always knew that she would find her true love tomorrow.  
But she wasted many todays.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Good Deed

Joaquin had waited most of the night for an easy victim to rob.  
An old man came along who looked like he had money.  
But the poor slob only had five one one dollar bills.  
He told the old guy to keep his money.  
And gave the old man five dollars more from his own pockets.  
He felt that his good deed would bring him luck.  
When he robbed his next unlucky victim.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Next Hump

When Scott told Eva that he loved her.  
She laughed in his face.  
And told him that he was only good for a hump.  
And now he had messed that up.  
He cried like a baby.  
While Eva went on to her next hump.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Fit To Be Tied

She was fit to be tied.  
But he wasn't looking for a fight.  
She had put up with his cheating long enough.  
So she punched him in the eye.  
And dared him to hit her back.  
When he didn't hit back.  
She called him a punk and punched him again.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Life Stealer

Esther's husband was very possessive of her.  
He didn't want her to leave the house without him.  
He didn't want any kids.  
He wanted her all to himself.  
He wouldn't let her have any friends.  
He stole her life.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Deer Don't Care

Garnell loved to go deer hunting.  
But he did not like to take baths.  
His buddies told him that he stank.  
When they went hunting.  
Garnell told them that the deer wouldn't care.  
So much for consideration for his buddies.  
There was none.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# To Hell

Ricky was having a bad night at the dance.  
The pretty honies were avoiding him like the plague.  
His clothes were dirty and his breath stank.  
He smelled like a pig.  
He became so desperate that he started dancing by himself.  
His funk cleared the dance floor.  
To hell with the honies who wouldn't dance with him.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Bronco

Bronco was a very funny type of horse.

He would never be fully tamed.

One day he would be very pleasant with his rider.

And the next day he would be trying to throw the rider.

His owner decided to stop taking chances with Bronco.

And use him only as a stud horse.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Shot In The Butt

Bennie loved to take long drives in the country.  
And look for mailboxes with the flags up.  
He would check them and try to get lucky.  
Finding something that was valuable.  
One of the mailbox owners got tired of his stealing.  
Set a trap and shot Bennie in the butt.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Going To Hell

Pablo knew that he was going to hell.  
So he was really going to live it up while here on earth.  
He was going to smoke all the dope that he wanted.  
And drown in whiskey.  
He was going to rob and steal.  
And hump all the pretty honies that he could.  
And when he died, he would shake hands with the devil.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Returned To The Farm

Cecil went to the big city.

He became homeless and broke.

No one would give him a job.

They told him that he didn't have an education.

He wondered why he needed an education.

For a job doing warehouse labor work.

But his stomach could not get full on someone else's reasoning.

He left the city and returned to the farm.

Where he could grow his own food.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Insane Asylum

They put her in charge of an insane asylum.  
But she was insane herself.  
So one day while making head count.  
She decided to chop off some of the asylum residents' heads.  
So that the head count would be easier.  
When she did gain some sense of reality.  
She wheeled the heads away to be buried.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# A Gift

She was a very smart girl.

A library of knowledge flowed through her brain.

Her head was drowning in knowledge.

She didn't know if she wanted to be a college professor.

Or maybe a medical doctor.

She only knew that she wanted to spend her life helping people.

She would be a gift to the world.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Spearmint Gum

His breath really stank.

It smelled like a septic tank.

She gave him some Wrigley's Spearmint Gum.

And a taste of rum.

Now his breath smelled like spearmint gum and rum.

But he still needed to brush his teeth.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Trap Her

She was free as the wind.  
And she loved to hump many men.  
She said that no man would ever put her into a trap.  
No matter how good his rap.  
She would always remain single and free.  
And hump more men than fish in the sea.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Room To Breathe

He was smothering her.  
He had eyes on her everywhere she went.  
She needed some freedom.  
So she sailed him out of her life.  
Now she had room to breathe.  
Good riddance to the obsessive piece of crap.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Understanding Boss

She was a good hardworking mother.  
But she could not afford a babysitter.  
So she had to take her baby to work with her.  
She had a very understanding boss.  
He let the kid stay.  
And he would continue to do so.  
As long as her work didn't suffer.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Big Star

Walter had always wanted to be a movie star when he was young.  
He would love being in front of the cameras.  
He never made it to Hollywood.  
But he found himself on cameras at Walmart.  
And the gas stations when he was robbing them.  
He was a big star on the jailhouse cameras.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Little Guy

He was on a rural road and a Corvette drove up next to him.  
The driver of the Corvette wanted to race him.  
He was driving a little Ford Fiesta.  
But he was a good mechanic and had really souped up his Fiesta.  
He left the Corvette in the dust.  
Never underestimate the little guy.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Blu Soul

Blu Soul was a one-man band.  
Best blues man in the land.  
He could really play well a guitar.  
His music reputation traveled very far.  
He could really sing up a storm.  
All the ladies loved his charm.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Put Out To Pasture

Richard had spent thirty years on his job.  
The company decided to let him go.  
They gave him no cake or party.  
The boss gave him a cheap certificate with no frame.  
And wished him well.  
The other employees felt sad for him as he slowly walked out the door.  
He thought, what am I going to do with the rest of my life?  
Just another aged employee put out to pasture.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Leapfrog

The wolf loved playing with his sheep friends.  
Today he was playing leapfrog.  
He was hungry and one of his sheep buddies had to die.  
After leaping over his sheep buddy.  
His buddy was going to make a tasty meal.  
Fun is fun but food is food.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Admiring Himself

When Tim looked into the mirror.  
Admiring himself.  
He always saw his one true love.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Gator Meat

He was riding in his electric wheelchair.  
When an alligator decided to attack him.  
It was good that he had a top of the line wheelchair.  
The alligator was slow and old.  
And he was able to outrun it.  
God was smiling on him this day.  
He would not be meat for the gator.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Very Luscious

She was a big hit on the dance floor.  
When she wore her flamboyant seventies style clothes.  
She was looking very luscious.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Shameless Gold Digger

She could not stand to be with him romantically until she was drunk.  
But he was loaded with money.  
And she loved all the expensive things that he bought her.  
She would marry him in a minute.  
And use him for money for life.  
She knew that she was just a shameless gold digger.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Rich Again

Tamara had been very rich but now was very broke.  
All her friends and family turned their backs on her.  
But her maid took her in and helped her get back on her feet.  
She never forgot what her maid had done.  
When she found a way to become rich again.  
She made sure that her maid was rich also.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Big Beautiful House

They were very poor.

And they had saved all of their lives for a big beautiful house.

They finally were able to buy the house.

But now all the kids were grown and gone.

And his wife died suddenly.

Now he was all alone with a big beautiful house.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Riding Into Heaven

It was a very beautiful sunny day.  
He and his girlfriend were happily riding their bicycles.  
When a garbage truck ran into them.  
Killing them both instantly.  
They saw each other again.  
As they rode their bikes into heaven.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Turn-On

Her navel was a protruding mess.  
But Thomas still thought that it was the best.  
Licking it was such a turn-on.  
It brought from his mouth lustful moans.  
He finished squeezing her rump.  
It was now time for the hump.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Happy Forever

Her love was so sweet it dripped.  
As he kissed her sweet lips.  
She loved him so much she cried happy tears.  
He told her they would be together forever.  
And married happily through the years.  
He was her life and she was his.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Lustful Nymphomaniac

Willie's girlfriend bedeviled him with her sharp tongue and insults.  
Luckily, she was a nymphomaniac in bed.  
A man needs some pleasure.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Didn't Talk Much Or Stay Long

It was the Fourth of July.

And his friend was cooking some tasty barbecue ribs.

He went over to his friend's house.

Drank a few free Budweiser Beers, ate the free ribs and left.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Robbie And Janice

Robbie and Janice had always loved to watch fireworks together.  
But they were killed in a car accident.  
Every Fourth of July their kids put out their favorite chairs.  
And their ghosts still enjoyed the lovely fireworks.  
As they were holding hands.  
Robbie's and Janice's kids were so considerate.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Bypass

Jason was getting ready to take a rollercoaster ride.  
He knew that his heart was bad but he wanted the thrill.  
Death met him with a smile.  
Why couldn't he have just bypassed that rollercoaster.  
When he got to hell.  
Many of his dead friends greeted him.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Disabled Veteran

Pierce was a carjacking thug.  
And he picked an old grandpa as his next victim.  
He thought that this would be easy pickings.  
There was a handicap sticker on grandpa's car.  
Grandpa shot Pierce dead when he tried to take the car.  
Grandpa was a tough disabled war veteran.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Humptopus

She was looking so delicious.  
Just right for Harley the humptopus.  
He couldn't wait to get her into his bed.  
And super hump her until his lust was fed.  
He would be all hips and hands.  
Giving her the best hump in the land.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Merry Way

The doves are cooing.

The cows are mooing.

The pigs are oinking.

Geese are honking.

Sweethearts are having a lovely day.

The sun and the wind are having their merry way.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# The Virus: Road Trip

He was on a long road trip.

And he stopped at a gas station to take a piss.

The attendant told him that he couldn't use the restroom.

It was off limits because of the virus.

He decided to go behind the building and take a piss.

The call of nature could not wait.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Permanent Love

His sweet love for her was a bright watercolor.  
Her sweet love for him was tattoo ink.  
Her love was more permanent.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# These Bums

Peter was unloading his groceries in his inner city neighborhood.  
He had his car trunk lid up while he was taking some groceries in.  
He had an upstairs apartment.  
And when he came back to get the rest of his items from his car.  
He found that someone had stolen his toilet paper.  
He needed to move and get away from these thieving bums.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Oh Well

Craig was an important lawyer.

He had an important criminal case coming up in the morning.

But Jennifer surprised him and humped his brains out all night.

He slept the morning away and missed the trial.

He said oh well and continued humping Jennifer the rest of the day.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Out For A Good Time

Juanita was going to do some hard partying tonight.  
She was going to the club.  
And humping every good-looking man in sight.  
She was going to use and abuse them.  
Smoke a cigarette.  
And then send them home for the night.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Dirty Underwear

She thought that he was such a nut.  
His pants were below his butt.  
He was shopping in Walmart.  
She thought that she heard him fart.

He had on dirty underwear.  
She just had to stop and stare.  
She wanted to tell him to pull up his pants.  
Or she would make him sit on some ants.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Beautiful Sunrise

He loved every morning opening his eyes.  
And seeing the beautiful sunrise.  
The sun gave him happy power.  
He loved seeing it every hour.  
Today, he would go to the beach and enjoy the sea.  
Drink a few Budweiser Beers.  
And maybe have a pretty babe sit on his knee.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Rose

He loved his pretty Rose.  
She had such pretty painted toes.  
She loved to wear dresses of sunflower.  
And give him many kisses every hour.  
She was so sweet.  
The kind of girl every boy wants to meet.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Pretty Cheerleader

She was such a pretty cheerleader in high school.  
But forty years later she has a mom body.  
Some of her old male classmates sometimes like to poke fun.  
But many of them are bald and she still has all her hair.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sally The Elephant

The elephant trainer had to go to the restroom.  
So he let Sally the elephant babysit his little girl for a minute.  
He knew that his little girl would be safe.  
No one would bother her.  
Sally was a good elephant.  
She would give her life for the little girl.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Fruit Basket

Hooker Red Diamond approached Carl.  
And offered her services for money.  
He told her that he didn't have any money.  
But that he could give her a fruit basket.  
She referred him to Peaches the druggy homeless hooker.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Repeat

They called Tim by the nickname Repeat.  
Because he loved to cheat.  
He could not be loyal to one girl.  
He wanted to hump every girl in the world.  
He loved to do as he please.  
One day he will catch a STD disease.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Boo-Hoo Day

He went to the beach looking for fun.  
He wanted to hump all the pretty honies under the sun.  
But he left for home with none.  
Boo-hoo day and morn.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Walmart Honies

He was a very handsome bodybuilder.

And one day he wore his boxer shorts to Walmart.

He thought that he had put on his Bermuda shorts.

He started getting catcalls from the Walmart honies.

Security had to ask him to leave.

There were so many lustful honies looking at his thighs and knees.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Snoring Happily

He loved to feel her rump.  
Drink a couple cans of Budweiser.  
And then get right to the hump.  
Then he loved to smoke a cigarette.  
Drink another can of Bud.  
And then fall fast asleep.  
Snoring happily on his side of the bed.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Unhappy Participant

His girlfriend made him participate in an orgy.

She was having a lot of fun.

He didn't like the orgy.

Another man had his girlfriend moaning and groaning in passion.

He left his girlfriend there and kicked her out of his life.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Dying Wish

His dying wish.  
He wanted her to give him one last kiss.  
But on him she spit.  
For taking so much of his abusive bullshit.  
She wished him a good trip to hell.  
And told him that she would do well.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Banana Clown

He thought that he looked so cute.  
As he wore his yellow canary suit.  
His girlfriend told him that he looked like a banana clown.  
And this brought to his face a sad frown.  
But he was tops on the zoo chimps wishes.  
They thought that he looked so delicious.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Greener Pastures

He dressed well and had a fancy car.  
And she thought that he had a lot of money.  
So she married him to get her hands on his money.  
But she found out that he was broke and had a lot of debt.  
She thought that there was nothing worse than two broke married people.  
So she had to leave him for greener pastures.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Intuition

He was sleeping and she smiled as she slapped him in the face.

He woke up and she slapped him again.

He asked her why he got slapped.

She said that she knew that he was going to do something to piss her off.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Super Gator

He found an alligator in his backyard.  
And he started shooting it with his pistol.  
The bullets bounced off the alligator like he was Superman.  
This made the alligator very mad.  
The alligator grabbed him and put him in the death roll.  
Luckily, his wife had a shotgun and took the alligator out.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Stripper Chocolate

Chocolate was a stripper at the strip club.

She was very sexy and hot.

Coy she was not.

She worked very hard for her tips.

And drank vodka in little sips.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Shotgun

Luis was a powerfully built bully who loved to beat him up at the pool hall.  
One day he had enough and bought a 38 special revolver.  
And the next time Luis came at him, he started pumping bullets into him.  
But Luis kept coming and put him into a chokehold.  
He died in Luis' hands and Luis survived.  
As he was dying, he wished that he had bought a shotgun.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sign Language

Joel had a pet chimp who was really smart.

He taught his chimp sign language.

As the chimp got older, he started calling Joel a butthole in sign language.

Joel eventually gave his chimp to an out-of-town zoo.

He went to the zoo to see the chimp many years later.

The chimp said hi butthole in sign language.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Greediness

He loved going to the buffets.

And he had to sample everything on the buffets.

He ended up weighing 500 pounds and died from a heart attack.

Greediness kills.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Eyes So Blue

He blew her a sweet kiss.  
As she danced in the morning mist.  
He looked into her eyes so blue.  
As he said, I love you.  
He asked her to be his wife.  
He wanted her for life.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Being Rich

He told her that he lived in a mansion.  
But he only had a shack.  
He took her home and fed her a bologna snack.  
He told her that being rich was a state of mind.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Marble Blue Eyes

Kenny was born with marble blue eyes.  
And he got a lot of jealousy from the other guys.  
He was loved by all the pretty honies.  
And he always had a lot of spending money.  
He had a lot of fancy clothes.  
And in an expensive new Cadillac, he always rode.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Stupid School

She was hanging over a cliff ledge being held by her hair.

Something very stupid was happening there.

She was such a fool.

Both she and the person holding her hair graduated from stupid school.

She might die.

Because only birds were meant to fly.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Too Broke

Her butt cheeks were so hot and fine in her pink string thong.  
He wanted to take her home and hump her.  
She shot him down.  
She was looking for a man with a lot of money.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Fat And Lazy

He was one fat cat.  
He was too lazy to chase rats.  
He loved to lay around and snooze.  
And wait for his owner to bring his food.  
He was the happiest cat under the sun.  
Being fat and lazy was so much fun.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Common Sense

He lost his appetite for love.  
When he caught her humping his brother.  
He felt like strangling his brother.  
Common sense prevailed.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# All Alone

He and his girlfriend eloped.  
And they both were very broke.  
They thought that love would prevail.  
But the relationship grew stale.  
She decided to leave him and go back home.  
And he felt so all alone.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Flooding Tears

When they married, he was very dewy-eyed.  
When they had their first child, he was very dewy-eyed.  
Tears flooded when she died.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Beatdown

Sam's boss told him that he had been replaced by a machine.  
Sam was not very happy about this.  
So he punched his boss in the eye.  
He could see his little kids going hungry.  
And this pissed him off even more.  
Sam's boss was lucky that Sam was a nice guy.  
Because his boss might have gotten a much worse beatdown.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Leash

He told her that he would love her as long as the sun shone.  
And he kept to his word.  
But once the sun went down.  
He was at the local bar trying to hump all the pretty honies.  
She would have to put a leash on this hump hound.  
And his only howling would be in their bedroom.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Molly

He loved to sneak a peek.  
When Molly washed her long silky brown hair in the creek.  
If she begins to take a bath.  
A gentleman leaves and laughs.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Second Chance Jackass

She gave him a second chance for her love.  
But he turned out to be a second chance jackass.  
He still lied and cheated.  
And still spent all his time gambling and drinking.  
He had to go and she showed him the door.  
Second chances would be no more.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Jive

He was so full of jive.  
He loved to spend a lot of money.  
And he already had gone through five wives.  
He loved to gamble and whiskey drink.  
He got so drunk that he could hardly think.  
He had ten kids that he didn't take care of.  
He never took time to show them any love.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Godspeed

Johnny died unexpectedly on his couch.  
While watching an old episode of Gunsmoke.  
He had a Budweiser Beer in one hand.  
And was patting his bulldog Buddy with the other hand.  
His bulldog said, I can't let the rest of this Bud go to waste.  
So he raised his paw in toast.  
And said, goodbye and godspeed to you old friend.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



## Fast Lane

His wife called him an old fart.  
But he would always be young at heart.  
He would always shine bright and bold.  
He didn't know the meaning of getting old.  
He would always live life in the fast lane.  
Because he was one hell of a man.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# His Own Talking

Paul wanted this new girl in school very badly.  
He was shy and asked his best friend to tell her good things about him.  
His best friend took her for himself.  
He learned to always do his own talking.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Mama's Boy

She told him that he was a mama's boy.

He told her that his mama gave him free food and free rent.

He asked her if she was willing to support him.

She told him that his mama could keep him.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Cindy

Rachael had broken his heart.

And he had decided to become celibate like a monk.

But he was a lucky man.

Cindy came along and changed his plans.

She was a good woman and now his heart was on the mend.

She showed him true love and kindness to no end.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Flavored Toothpick

He always called her toothpick.  
But she was a flavored toothpick.  
She was sweet to the taste.  
Having such a pretty face.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Time Of Day

He had wanted her since they were in high school.  
But she never would give him the time of day.  
So they both married other people and had children.  
He happened to see her in a supermarket many years later.  
Both of them had lost their spouses to death.  
But she still wouldn't give him the time of day.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Chicken Bones

It made Willis' mother moan.  
When with his teeth, he cracked chicken bones.  
She dreaded the large dental bill.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Nothing Is Free

She was one sexy babe.  
So he bought her a drink and she was easy to talk to.  
And he knew right away that he wanted to hump her.  
She said nothing is free.  
You are going to have to pay for this lay.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Gymnastics Queen

She always practiced hard.  
And one day hoped to be in the Olympics.  
Where her great skill could be seen.  
And she would be the gymnastics queen.  
It would be a great day.  
When she was standing on the Olympic podium one day.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Homely Hog

She told him that he was handsome like Brad Pitt.  
She was being sarcastic.  
He knew that he was a homely hog.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Time Running Out

Time was slowly running out.  
She was about to slip through his hands.  
She had fallen in love with another man.  
They were through.  
There was nothing he could do.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Tasty Meal

Elroy didn't like taking baths and he stank up a storm.  
He smelled like something dead and rotten.  
He fell into a deep sleep in the cornfield one day.  
And a vulture thought he was dead and started trying to eat him.  
Elroy woke up and scared the vulture away.  
The vulture hated missing out on such a tasty meal.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sweet Work

His favorite Candy worked at the strip club.  
She did some sweet work on the pole.  
Candy was number one.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Precious Dog

Rita had let her dog sleep in the bedroom with her and her husband.  
Since he was a little puppy.  
And as he got older the dog started sleeping in the bed with them.  
And the dog soon started growling and snarling at her husband.  
Rita did not like her husband upsetting her dog.  
So she made her husband sleep on the couch.  
The husband said to Rita that either her precious dog goes or he goes.  
Rita helped her husband pack his bags.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Patrice

Patrice loved to let her dog lick her hands while she cooked.  
She let the dog slobber on her hands and continued to cook.  
This made her husband sick to his stomach.  
Most of the times he refused to eat her food.  
He thought that she was so unsanitary.  
Consequently, McDonald's got a lot of his business.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Best Rap

He woke early in the morning and went to the beach.  
Pretty honies he did seek.  
He then took his morning run.  
There was a cool breeze blowing under a beautiful sun.  
He then had a cool drink and took a short nap.  
Woke up and gave the honies his best rap.  
No honies gave him the numbers to their phone.  
And later he went home alone.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Underwater Loving

He wanted some underwater loving.  
But she made him settle for a kiss.  
He puckered up and let her have it like a fish.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Old Spice And Farm Animals

Angelo loved to splash on Old Spice Cologne.  
But he did not like taking a bath.  
After a hard day's work on the farm.  
He went to pick up his girlfriend.  
Smelling like Old Spice and farm animals.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Treats

She was swinging from a tree.  
She and her dog were happy as could be.  
Soon it would be time to eat.  
Mom will give them both treats.  
She and her dog have lots of fun.  
Best friends under the sun.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Banjo

Banjo was a good farm cat.  
And he loved to eat snakes.  
Rats were eaten as appetizers.  
But nothing compared to a big juicy snake.  
But one day Banjo met his match.  
A poisonous rattlesnake took his life.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Walk Barefoot

She was such a pretty lass.

And to get her love.

He would have to walk barefoot across broken glass.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Hog Of A Dog

Bill's dog was so much of a hog.  
That he could never get full.  
So he fed him slop with the pigs.  
The pigs got angry because he ate up all the slop.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Curious Coyotes

He was riding his motorcycle on a dark isolated country road.  
When his motorcycle quit running.  
His cellphone could not get a signal and it was getting cold.  
How he wished that he had invested in a car.  
At least he would have had some shelter.  
All he had now was the dark night and some curious coyotes.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Inconsiderate Deer

He was riding his motorcycle on a country road.  
When he accidentally hit a deer.  
Both him and the deer got hurt.  
The deer was so inconsiderate.  
The deer began to gore him with his antlers.  
He wished that the deer had died.  
And that he was sitting at his table eating good deer meat.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Pet Kangaroo

He had trained his pet kangaroo to box.  
And the kangaroo was taught to let him win.  
He loved having boxing exhibitions with his kangaroo.  
But one day his kangaroo told him, I am tired of being your punk.  
I am going to whip your butt.  
He no longer enjoyed boxing with his kangaroo.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Outdoor Dogs

Willie told his parents that he was moving back home.  
He brought his girlfriend and two large dogs with him.  
His dogs pissed and crapped all over the house.  
He and his girlfriend watched television and smoked dope every day.  
His parents had enough.  
Their son and his girlfriend had to go.  
The dogs could stay but they would become outdoor dogs.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Good Country Wife

She was a country girl so innocent.  
She was apples and ice cream.  
She was sweet as could be.  
She was a great lover of nature.  
She was the apple of her mother's eye.  
She would make someone a good wife someday.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Live In Girlfriend

He worked long hours at his job.  
And when he came home, his live in girlfriend was always gone.  
She loved to stay out late at night and hump other men.  
But he was a born in love sucker.  
Until one day she gave him a sexually transmitted disease.  
It broke his heart but she had to go.  
He could not let her keep jeopardizing his health.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Waterfall

He was at the club and he was very drunk.  
Spit was flowing from his mouth like a waterfall.  
His breath stank of liquor.  
He asked his girlfriend for a kiss.  
She gave him a sloppy wet kiss.  
Her breath stank of liquor also.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Tree Monster

He was very horrified.

As he was attacked by a tree monster.

And the worst part was that the tree monster looked like him.

He frighteningly ran away.

He was glad that the tree monster could not run.

He decided to grow a beard.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Virus: Corona Cool Name

When his mother named him Corona twenty years ago.  
It was such a cool name.  
But now when he is called Corona.  
People start to run.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Money Talks

He was put into prison for a white-collar crime.  
And he had been put in with the roughest prisoners.  
He had lived life too soft.  
Many of the other prisoners started abusing him.  
They brought him to tears.  
But money did talk.  
He was able to buy protection.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Happy Cat

Her mother told her that Mitch was no good.  
But she went ahead and married him anyway.  
Even her cat didn't like him.  
It turned out that her mother and cat were right.  
He was a lazy bum who let her pay all the bills.  
And him taking the bill money for liquor and gambling.  
It was the last straw and her cat purred happily.  
When she kicked him out.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# White Icing Cupcake

She was his wonderful white icing cupcake.  
She was a sweet delicious treat.  
Pretty to look at and more fun to eat.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Drum Major

His buddies were all playing football for the high school team.  
And he was the drum major for the band.  
His buddies joked about it.  
But ladies love drum majors.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Her Nagging

Her nagging had whittled away at his patience.  
He drank up all his Budweiser Beer.  
He had to get more from store.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Bouncer

He liked to study and read books.

His best friend spent all his time studying the pretty honies on the beach.

He ended up as a renowned scientist.

And his buddy ended up as a bouncer in a strip club.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Budweiser For Life

He loved his wife so dear.  
But he loved more his Budweiser Beer.  
His Budweiser would always be true.  
And soothe his soul through and through.

He believed in his Budweiser more than anything.  
Looking at a can of Budweiser tugged at his heartstrings.  
He would hate to choose between his Bud and wife, this he did know.  
Because his wife might have to go.

His Budweiser would be with him for life.  
He could always find another wife.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# New Eyeglasses

He was very tired and needed to rest for a while.  
But he found out that he had sat on a crocodile.  
His wife had told him that he needed new eyeglasses.  
Lucky he had feet that were very fast.  
He was able to get away.  
He would start listening more to his wife each day.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Falling Objects

He was drunk and hanging naked on the chandelier.  
There will be falling objects beware.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Lifetime Slow Dance

At the dance wearing a dress that was pink.  
She was so pretty that it was hard for him to think.  
So he thought that he would take a chance.  
And he asked her for a slow dance.  
The slow dance lasted all his life.  
Because she became his wife.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Friendly Dolphin

Drowning in dark water and his life was coming to an end.  
He was saved by a friendly dolphin.  
His thanks to the dolphin will never waver.  
Because the dolphin was his lifesaver.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Enjoy Life

His wife told him that he should save all his money.  
And he always listened to everything she said.  
They both died in a car wreck.  
And their adult kids blew all their money on vacations and the casinos.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Promises Made

He told her that he was going to marry her.  
And he met someone else and changed his mind.  
She told him that she was not letting him off the hook.  
And that he was going to stick to his promise.  
He went ahead and married the other girl.  
And she stuck to her promise.  
And she blew his brains out.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Microwave Oven

He was a man without a wife.  
And the microwave oven saved his life.  
He could cook things quick and fast.  
Long cooking sessions were a thing of the past.  
Now he had time to do other things.  
Like spending more time looking at the pretty honies.  
That were so plentiful on the beach scene.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# An Alligator In Arizona

He was no fool.

He knew that there was an alligator in his swimming pool.

The only thing that he liked about alligators were alligator shoes.

What was an alligator doing in Arizona?

This he did not know.

This would be law enforcement problem.

And this he did know.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Drunk Kid

She had four kids and hastily married a man with a good job.  
He was a good provider but then he lost his job.  
He did not look for another one.  
But drunkenly watched television every day.  
She had taken on another kid but one who was drunk.  
She divorced him and sent him home to his mother.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Buffalo

Bradley and his wife got a divorce.  
But they decided to be housemates.  
He watched his ex-wife nightly go to bed with another man.  
As he lay lonely in his bed.  
He was a stupid jackass.  
Even buffalo know when to move on.  
He should have left that house a long time ago.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Steph Curry

Steph Curry is like an unbreakable machine.  
When it comes to making great basketball three-pointers.  
He does not make many shooting mistakes.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## 24-Carat

She was his 24-carat pretty diamond love.  
Whose love shone brighter than the beautiful stars above.  
She was his heaven.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Black Is The Color

Black is the color of his girlfriend's skimpy thong.  
When she wears it, he sings a happy lustful song.  
When wearing it, she can never go wrong.  
Makes him never leave home.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Nice Singing

He watched the lily grow.  
As the pond water did flow.  
A cool breeze began to blow.  
The lily started singing soft and low.  
The sun joined in.  
And there was nice singing in the wind.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Polly

He was a poor boy.  
And Lisa was a high maintenance girlfriend.  
She wanted the most expensive of everything.  
From eating at fancy restaurants.  
To him buying her expensive gifts.  
He decided that Polly, the nice country girl, was more to his taste.  
And he would let someone else pay for Lisa's pretty face.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Virus: Chico

Chico was a serial killer.

And he usually attacked his victims in dark alleys and killed them.

He attacked a very petite woman one night and killed her.

She had not been able to put up much of a fight.

She had the virus and gave it to Chico.

The virus killed Chico.

The serial killer had been killed by a serial killer virus.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Hellhole

He got lost with his girlfriend on a winding country road.  
There were hills everywhere and it was very dark.  
Many times he liked to have run off the road.  
He finally found his way off that hellhole of a road.  
His girlfriend was very excited by the ride and wanted to hump.  
When they got back home.  
He just wanted to drink a Budweiser and go to sleep.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Self-Worth

She told him that he was her tumor.  
A cancer that she needed to cut loose.  
His self-worth disappeared.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Inheritance

He was very old and very rich.  
And his relatives were waiting for him to die.  
So that they could get their inheritance.  
So he decided to keep just enough of his money for him to live on.  
And he gave the rest to his relatives.  
So that he could see some use it wisely and the rest squander it away.  
He hoped that these bums enjoyed themselves off his hard-earned money.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Gold Wedding Band

He knew that he was a very homely man.  
And she was the prettiest girl in the land.  
But she wore his gold wedding band.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Blue Money

The color of his money was green.  
It was his favorite color it seems.  
But blue money would spend well.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sick Bullfrog

They were slow dancing.  
And she was looking so pretty and the music was wonderful.  
He started to sing with the music in her ear.  
But he sounded like a sick bullfrog.  
She told him to be quiet.  
And let the stage singer keep the mood romantic.  
He decided that it was just best for him to sing alone in the shower.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Rearview Mirror

Burl's good friend Sammy was always throwing in his face.  
How he had dated Burl's wife before she and Burl got married.  
One day he took it too far.  
And told Burl how she moaned and groaned when he use to hump her.  
Burl punched Sammy in the face.  
And put their friendship in his rearview mirror.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Runaway

Brock told his mother that he was running away from home.  
His mother told him good luck and could she help him pack.  
Brock was eighteen years old.  
And he decided to eat dinner and run away when he was 21.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Abusive Punk

She wanted to leave him.  
But he told her that she couldn't be with no other man.  
And that he would kill her if she left him.  
So she beat him to the punch.  
She shot him in the head as he lay sleeping.  
Saying good riddance you abusive punk.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Milk Duds

She used men like they were boxes of Milk Duds.  
She would lustfully binge on them.  
And then throw their empty used up carcasses out the door.  
She was one hot to trot nymphomaniac.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# The Virus: Alligators In Florida

The people were staying inside.  
That left more room for the alligators to roam the city.  
They appeared everywhere.  
The alligators were in the pools and backyards.  
They roamed the city streets.  
They were having a field day.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Stinky Garbage

She told him that she would never love him.  
And that he could be her lust plaything.  
Things were going well for him.  
She was humping him like a hungry lustful tigress.  
But he started to have feelings for her.  
And she kicked him out the door like he was stinky garbage.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Clumsy Kisser

He was getting ready to go in for the sweet kiss.  
He bumped his forehead with hers.  
And he was so nervous that he missed her lips.  
And kissed her chin.  
He was a very clumsy kisser.  
After a few tries he finally got it right.  
It was good that she was a very patient and sweet girl.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# She Loves Life More

He called his wife and told her that he had tested positive for the virus.  
When he got home, she had locked him out of the house.  
She told him to stay at a hotel until he was rid of the virus.  
He said don't you still love me and she said I love life more.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Cashew Nut

He ran like a bag of wet Cheetos.  
As he was chased by a hippo.  
He was slow.  
But the hippo was fast.  
He felt like a cashew nut.  
As the hippo took a bite out of his butt.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sweet Cutie

He thought that she was one of a kind.  
And she made him lose his mind.  
Having her was a must.  
He was so full of lust.  
She was his sweet cutie.  
And she had a big fine booty.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Married For Love

Her daddy was rich and he wanted to marry her.  
Her daddy threatened to cut off the money if she married him.  
They married for love.  
But she left him because she didn't like being broke.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Bye-Bye

He came home and caught his girlfriend humping another man.  
She was moaning and groaning in passion.  
And she had never made sounds like this.  
When she was humping him.  
This was more than he could take.  
Someone had to die.  
So he decided to kill both of them.  
He shot them both in the head.  
And as he was dying in the electric chair.  
He smiled saying bye-bye.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Missing Those Days

Craig's life was now all about paying bills.  
He remembered the days when mom and dad paid all the bills.  
All he had to do was go to school and have fun.  
And let mom and dad do all the worrying.  
Oh how he missed those days.  
But everyone has to grow up.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Old Pervert

Grandma called grandpa an old pervert.  
He was always squeezing her butt in public.  
She would slap his hand hard.  
And then make him hold her hand.  
She told grandpa that he was spending too much money on Viagra.  
They were both 70 years old.  
And she needed to get her sleep at night.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Maria Rose

Maria Rose was very much in love with a married man.  
So she kept asking him to leave his wife for her.  
So he finally gave in to her and left his wife.  
As he lay in bed with her.  
She thought that he was just a piece of crap.  
She suddenly woke him up and said,  
Get your worthless, lowdown, and cheating butt out of my house.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Dog Thief

Jaylen was a clever thief.

He had trained his dog to steal UPS packages.

Things went well for a while.

Until a homeowner caught the dog stealing on a home camera.

Jaylen was approached about his dog stealing.

And he claimed that the dog was just a stray.

And that his previous owner must have taught him to steal.

Jaylen was the lowest form of a liar.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Being Smart

When Elijah walked out on his wife.

He thought that he was being smart.

She left him so broke.

That he had to start selling apples from a cart.

She made him pay a lot of money for alimony and child support.

If she could, she would make him pay before he could fart.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# A Fool

She bullied him as a teenager in school.  
Now she is bullying him as his wife.  
A fool for abuse.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Stalker

He was so in love with her that he became a stalker.  
She finally gave in to him and became his girlfriend.  
But when she started beating the crap out of him.  
He wanted out.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Loving Soul

Beauty is a red rose.  
Beauty is her loving soul.  
Beauty is a mother kissing her newborn child.  
Beauty is pretty flowers that grow wild.  
Beauty is helping a person who is old.  
Beauty is facing life in ways that are bold.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Skimpy Thongs

All the pretty honies had been so out of reach.  
And now they had finally reopened the beach.  
Nothing today could go wrong.  
The honies were looking so hot in their skimpy thongs.  
He was so thankful for his two eyes.  
So that he could look at all these beautiful honies.  
Underneath the blue skies.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Virus: Happy Nut

In these times of sickness and fear.  
Budweiser Beer always brought him cheer.  
He was such a happy nut.  
When he was able to find toilet paper to wipe his butt.  
He missed the feel of his girlfriend's big rump.  
Cold showers had taken the place of a hump.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Manny

Manny's father was a skilled carpenter and great father.  
And Manny wanted to become a carpenter also.  
His father told him that he wanted him to go to college first.  
So Manny compromised and went to trade school and college.  
Manny later became a wealthy architect and real estate developer.  
He made his father very proud.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Good Advice

His dog was barking very loudly.

It was a dark Montana night.

His wife told him not to go outside without his shotgun.

A grizzly bear attacked him, always listen to your wife and dog.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Jennifer Lopez

Van woke his wife up to have some late-night conversation.  
She said, go back to sleep you insomniac piece of crap.  
So he got up and went into the kitchen.  
And then drank a couple cans of Budweiser.  
And then he went back to bed and was in dream world.  
It was much nicer talking to Jennifer Lopez in his dreams.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Lonely Nights

He was very much in love with her.  
They married and had five kids together.  
He worked hard on three jobs to support his family.  
But she grew tired of him and the kids.  
She left him for another man who did nothing but party.  
All he could do was take care of his kids.  
And cry during the long lonely nights.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Pretty Flowers

Her mind was carrying a heavy load.  
So she walked on the other side of the road.  
The flowers were prettier.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## The Virus: Job

She said that she would take him back if he found a job.  
And he told her that the virus was holding him back.  
But he liked being held back.  
He just wanted to shoot craps and drink liquor.  
And he needed her money to keep doing this.  
He just wanted to run the streets.  
And getting a job was the last thing on his mind.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Picasso

Randy and his tomcat Picasso were enjoying Kathy's juicy gossip.  
She was dishing the dirt on everybody.  
She told Randy that she had to make a quick call on her cellphone.  
And she called another friend.  
And told her that Randy was a gossiping piece of crap.  
Randy overheard Kathy's cellphone conversation.  
All of a sudden he stopped enjoying her gossip.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Virus: Teat Face

Lorenzo had just brought a face mask that looked like a bra.  
And his buddies started teasing him and calling him Teat Face.  
So he decided to get rid of the face mask and do without.  
He unluckily caught the virus and died.  
As he lay in his coffin at his funeral.  
His buddies said, too bad for old Teat Face.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Virus: Hunk

She thought that he was such a hunk.  
As he walked around the store in his face mask.  
But when he took his face mask off when he got into his car.  
She saw that he looked like a rabid bulldog.  
She decided that she would wait until the virus was under control.  
Before she went on the hunt for new men.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Undershorts

When he gambled and lost.  
They not only wanted his shirt.  
But they wanted his dirty undershorts also.  
He was left with nothing.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Life's Lessons

Sometimes it is best to fight and sometimes it is best to run.  
Sometimes it is best to talk and sometimes it is best to listen.  
And sometimes it is best just to drink a few cans of Budweiser Beer.  
These are life's lessons that we all learn.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Missing Her

She was as beautiful as a white dove.  
Eyes that radiated more happiness than the stars above.  
But one day his white dove went away.  
He found himself missing her more every day.  
He would sit at the window for long periods and stare.  
Hoping that in her heart somewhere about him she still did care.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Pissed-Off Dog

He and his dog were drinking Budweiser and watching football.  
He drank the last Bud and this pissed his dog off.  
His dog bit him and called him a greedy piece of crap.  
He told his dog that he was sorry.  
And that he should have bought more Budweiser.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Virus: Read The Poems Of Rini

If you are feeling sad from the virus fear.  
Read some of Rini's poems.  
And they will bring you cheer.  
Reading them will help your mind.  
And a lot of beauty in them you will find.  
There will be no need to mope.  
Reading Rini's poems will give you hope.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Wendy's Butt

Music always played in Sam's head.  
Whenever he saw Wendy's big butt.  
She was the butter in his grits.  
The gravy on his biscuit.  
He would drool like a lustful dog.  
Whenever she walked by.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Beyond Measure

Her smile lights up a room.  
And her dimples make all the guys swoon.  
She is so cute.  
Guys want to take her out on a date.  
And spend all their loot.  
She is a treasure.  
That is beyond measure.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Virus: Prison

The world had become a prison.  
And he and his dog Buster had to break out.  
So they went hunting and fishing together.  
Enjoying some great conversation.  
And guzzling down cans of Budweiser.  
Enjoying nature was giving their spirits a big lift.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## The Virus: Piss

He had to use the restroom while in a store.  
And the store clerk said no.  
He told the clerk I really have to go.  
Or I might piss on the floor.  
But the clerk didn't give in.  
The clerk told him to go outside and piss in the wind.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Misdeeds

Chauncey had died.  
And when he got to the gates of heaven.  
He was told that heaven was full.  
But because of his misdeeds.  
There was plenty of room for him in hell.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Starving Mood

The wolf was hungry as could be.  
He would eat any meat that he would see.  
He was in a starving mood.  
She looked like she would make good food.  
She was like a deer.  
Her life would end here.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Dating Sites

She was not very happy.

Her boyfriend didn't want to get a job.

All he wanted to do was sit around drinking liquor.

And playing video games.

He also loved talking to other women on dating sites.

It was time for him to go.

Life was too short to be stuck with this miserable lazy punk.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Biker Bar

Randy was dealing with his inner demons.  
He just couldn't contain his rage.  
He loved to go to the pool hall and biker bar.  
And try to beat the hell out of everyone in sight.  
He didn't care if he won or lost.  
He just loved the thrill of fighting.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Her Ex-Husband

His new wife had two minor kids by her ex-husband.  
And her ex-husband was always butting into his business.  
Her ex-husband thought that he ran the household.  
And dared him to discipline the kids.

His new wife was always taking sides against him.  
And supporting her ex-husband.  
Her ex-husband even tried to sit at the head of the table.  
When he was invited over for dinner.

But one day her ex-husband went too far.  
He came home from work early and he caught her ex-husband.  
Humping her in their bed.  
He shot her ex-husband in the head.  
He was glad that this lowdown piece of crap was dead.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Virus: Bold

It was very cold.  
And he had no toilet paper roll.  
Off to the store he went.  
Because he was very bold.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Little Puppy

She felt so unloved.  
So she prayed to God above.  
And he sent her a sweet little puppy.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Motherlode

Harry was a man so weak.  
He loved to kiss his girlfriend's stinky feet.  
He loved to suck her toejam toes.  
To him they smelled like a rose.  
He thought that he had hit the motherlode.  
Her stinky feet always put him in a lustful humping mode.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Virus: Nature

The moon shone orange and bright.  
And the stars twinkled through the night.  
They did not know that there was a virus.

The frogs croaked and the crickets chirped.  
Making lively night sounds.  
They did not know that there was a virus.

The tomcats were howling.  
And chasing down all the female cats.  
They did not know that there was a virus.

The night wind blew very cool.  
The minds of people it did soothe.  
The night wind did not know that there was a virus.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Stray Bullet

Amos was so in love with his lady fair.  
That when he caught her with her secret lover.  
Bullets started whizzing through the air.  
He shot her lover in the head.  
A stray bullet hit her.  
And then they both were dead.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Pouring Rain

His life was the pouring rain.  
That disappeared down the drain.  
The memory that he left was a rust stain.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Virus: Celebrity

A celebrity had just died from the virus.  
And there was a lot of media coverage of the celebrity's death.  
Peter's grandmother had just died from the virus.  
And to her family members she was just as important as the celebrity.  
Peter's grandmother had only received a little obituary write-up.  
But her life had been one of service to others.  
She will be missed dearly.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



## The Virus: Face

She saw him at the store.

And told him that it was the best that his face had ever looked.

He wondered why she said this.

Because he was wearing a face mask.

She told him that his face usually looked like a butt.

And that the mask was an improvement.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Scratch

Scratch was the sorriest looking and mangiest dog in town.  
He scratched a lot no matter how much flea powder his owner put on him.  
But his owner loved Scratch and would not trade him for a pot of gold.  
Scratch was one happy dog and spent his days chasing rabbits.  
And laying in the sun when he tired of this activity.  
Scratch was living the good life.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Virus: Zombie

Carl had gotten the virus.  
And his family members began to run from him.  
They left him in the house alone.  
And went to stay with other family members.  
They told him that they would be back when he got better.  
He was being treated like a zombie.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Virus: Game Shows

He had been laid off from his job because of the virus.  
He was sitting around watching game shows and getting pissed off.  
They were giving away so much money on these shows.  
And he was struggling to get his bills paid.  
He got so mad that he threw his boot at his television and damaged it.  
This did not help his situation.  
Now he had a repair bill to pay.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Virus: Cough

He was at work and one guy loved to keep coughing on him.  
He asked the guy to stop.  
But the guy just laughed and coughed harder.  
So he punched the guy in the eye.  
They both landed in jail.  
This situation could have been handled better by both of them.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Virus: Death Hurricane

The virus was a death hurricane.  
She saw the butterflies rising.  
They gave her hope.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## The Virus: Hump

When she caught the virus, he couldn't be found.  
When she called him, he was nowhere around.  
She thought that he would always be there for her.  
But this just didn't occur.  
She knew that when she got over the virus.  
Again, she would see this punk.  
Because he was only with her for a hump.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Stranger

She had met him in a bar.

He was a blond-haired and blue-eyed hunk.

But evil lurked beneath this stranger's good looks.

She took him home for a good hump.

He insisted that she let him tie her hands to the bedposts.

He found ecstasy when he strangled her.

And saw the life leave her eyes.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# The Virus: Hot Chicks

The virus was really cramping his style.  
They had closed the local bar.  
And all the hot chicks were staying at home.  
This made him so sad.  
So he complained to his dog Bruno.  
And drank a lot of Budweiser.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Virus: Sports

He loved sports but was doing fine without them..  
But he never could make it one day without his Budweiser Beer.  
If his Budweiser was to disappear.  
He would probably cry like a baby.  
And spend every night.  
Dreaming about drinking those delicious suds.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Letting Go

He bought a baby cheetah on a whim.  
Now his grown-up cheetah wants to eat him.  
He knows that this is not good.  
But to his cheetah he looks like food.  
He knows that it is now time to let his cheetah go.  
At the zoo, his cheetah will be the star of the show.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Monster

Ron looked in the mirror and what did he see.  
He thought there is a monster in me.  
He just had this awful feel.  
And all that he wanted to do was rob and kill.  
He knew that his life had gone wrong.  
And death or jail would be his permanent home.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Hard Work

He would rather steal and rob.  
Before he would ever think about taking a job.  
Hard labor would ruin his day.  
He wanted things to come the easy way.  
While other people were working away their day.  
On the beach he would lay.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Plenty Of Fish

No one wanted to go out in the yard and play sports.

They preferred to play sports video games.

No one wanted to send regular greeting cards through the postal service.

They preferred to send Ecards.

No one wanted to come over and visit no more.

They preferred to video chat.

No one hooked up at the local bar anymore.

They hooked up on Plenty Of Fish.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Juicy Grapes

His neighbor old Mr. Bob always grew the most juicy grapes.  
And he and some of the other little boys loved to hop Mr. Bob's fence.  
And eat his grapes until they became sick with stomach aches.  
They thought that they were being smart and slick.  
But Mr. Bob knew that they were taking the grapes.  
He has seen them do it on many occasions.  
But Mr. Bob remembered when he use to be a little country boy.  
And thought that he was the slickest watermelon stealer around.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Virus: Serial Killer

Hudson was a serial killer.

And the virus was stealing his thunder.

His serial killing wasn't getting as much attention as it use to.

He decided to slow down.

He became so depressed.

Serial killing was not exciting as it use to be.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



## The Virus: Grind

After they had finished drinking red wine.  
He told his girlfriend that he wanted to grind.  
She told him that humping him would be a risk.  
And this made him so pissed.  
He was getting hornier by the hour.  
She made him go home and take a cold shower.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Stupid Idiot

Vance was very cheap and didn't want to spend money on a strong fence.  
He was building the fence to keep his pitbull fenced in.  
He decided to use chicken wire to build the fence.  
His pitbull looked at him and laughed.  
And the pitbull said to Vance, you are such a jackass.  
Even a stupid idiot should know that fence will not hold me.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Virus: Hug

He ran into an old friend and tried to give her a hug.  
She slapped him like he was a bug.  
She told him that a hug was not safe.  
And that he needed to stay six feet from her face.  
He told her that she was right.  
And he smiled as she walked from his sight.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Many Ripples

He was just a ripple in her love life.  
There had been many ripples before him.  
He had to do everything to make her forget the other ripples.  
Becoming her most important ripple.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Virus: Neighbor

Myles was diagnosed with the virus.  
And he never had liked his next-door neighbor.  
He thought that his neighbor was very mean.  
His neighbor also had a mean dog who barked a lot.  
So one day he went over and spit in his neighbor's face.  
And also in his neighbor dog's face.  
And said that he hoped that they both died.  
His neighbor punched him in the face and the dog bit him.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Virus: Madness

Sylvester was really pissed off.  
He went into the store with a realistic looking fake toy gun.  
And threatened to shoot anyone who hoarded toilet paper.  
He was guarding the toilet paper like a lion with a kill.  
Store security was able to subdue him.  
And turn him over to the police.  
Having no toilet paper to wipe his butt had driven him mad.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Virus: No Fear

Simon was one fearless man.  
He didn't fear the virus or death.  
The only thing that scared him in life.  
Was going to the store and finding no Budweiser.  
Being without his Bud was worse than death.  
How could he live happily without those tasty suds?

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Chocobooty

She was a tasty piece of chocobooty.  
All the wild club animals wanted to feed on her.  
But he was the top club poontiger.  
There would be nothing left when he finished.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Earthquake

An elephant in a tree is nuts.

It would take one strong branch to hold his heavy butt.

It would be sad if he should fall.

It would sound like an earthquake that was small.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Proud Papa

He was one of the neighborhood's most vicious gangbangers.  
He looked down at his newborn son.  
And proudly said he is going to be just like me.  
But he was killed in a gang fight.  
And his son was raised by another man.  
The other man made the gangbanger's son go to church.  
And read the Bible a lot.  
The gangbanger's son became one of the best preachers in town.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# She Loved Him Dearly

His breath was stale in the early morning.  
And his head was so full of cobwebs.  
His face looked like he had gone to hell.  
But his sweet honey loved him so dearly.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Mama's Little Monkey

Seth loved to eat bananas.

And his mama called him her little monkey.

He loved to eat them every day.

And he was happiest when he had a banana in his mouth.

His mama joked that he needed to be in a zoo.

So that he could eat for free like the other animals do.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Home To Mommy

She told him to pack his suitcase and get out.  
That he was a lowdown cheating lout.  
It was good that it was a day so sunny.  
It made it easier for him to run back home to his mommy.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Ring Of Gold

He asked her if she wanted a ring of gold.  
She told him that she preferred toilet paper 24 rolls.  
He asked her if she wanted a night out on the town.  
She said that she preferred to stay at home.  
Where the virus was nowhere to be found.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Virus: Grocery Store Hoarders

When he lived on the street.  
It was hard even to get a piece of bread.  
Now he has gotten back on his feet.  
And grocery store hoarding makes him see red.  
There will be no bread or toilet paper when he goes to the store.  
This is his hunch.  
Everybody better watch out because someone might get punched.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Parasitic Crap

Because of the virus, it had become normal to wear face masks.  
So it didn't appear strange to the bank employees.  
When Kendrick walked into the bank wearing a face mask.  
But he was not wearing the mask for safety and health reasons.  
He was there to rob the bank blind.  
So he took a lot of money from the bank.  
And he thought that it was funny.  
But this was not strange.  
Because he was a lowdown, thieving, and parasitic piece of crap.

Lamar Cole





# Happy Man

His city buddy had expensive suits and fancy clothes.

He only had five pairs of overalls.

His city buddy owned a lot of expensive cars.

He only had an old Chevy Truck.

His buddy's wife married his buddy for money.

His country wife married him for love and not material things.

He was a very happy man.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Virus: Party Girl

He knew that his girlfriend loved to party.  
And she didn't plan on letting the virus slow her down.  
So for his own safety he did not kiss her.  
And humping her was definitely out of the question.  
He did video chat with her.  
And would get with her in person.  
When the virus pandemic was over.  
His life was very important to him.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Good Life

He was 100 years old.

He had taken time to smell the roses.

He was a very happy and satisfied man.

He had lived a very good life.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# High Price

Nolan got the jump on the virus.

He went to all the surrounding stores.

And he bought all the toilet paper.

Then he started selling it out of his truck for \$2.00 for a single roll.

One person got so mad at the high price that he beat Nolan to a pulp.

Then took all of Nolan's toilet paper and gave it away for free.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Fearing The Virus

He was in the store reaching for the last package of toilet paper.  
When someone snatched it away from him.  
He punched the guy in the eye.  
And this landed him in jail.  
At least the jail had toilet paper.  
At home, he would have had to wipe his butt with his hands.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Washcloths

They had run out of toilet paper at the store.  
So he started buying boxes of facial tissue to wipe his butt.  
He also thought that paper towels would work just fine.  
So he stockpiled on them too.  
But other customers started doing the same thing.  
So after dumps, he had to use washcloths to clean his butt.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Last Breath

He was very rich and he just had to have a self-driving car.  
So he was going for a ride on a winding mountainous road.  
When his self-driving car started going haywire.  
There was nothing he could do to gain control of the car.  
The car drove itself off the side of the mountain road.  
He knew that he was going to die.  
Taking his last breath.  
He wished that he had bought an inexpensive car.  
One in which he did his own driving.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Horny Bull

She slapped him in the face.  
And then he became a raging horny bull.  
He ripped off her pink sexy thong panties.  
Then the lustful race began.  
She came out the winner.  
He was no match for her tireless nymphomania.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Free Like An Eagle

Her soul is free like an eagle.  
Her spirit soars among the clouds.  
She has a clear mind.  
And she is into nature all the time.

Nothing bad can hurt her.  
Mother earth gives her everything she needs.  
Her God keeps her safe.  
She can feel the power of her Native American ancestors.

She loves roaming the forests.  
Enjoying the beauty of nature.  
She has a high regard for all living things.  
And she has a deep appreciation for animals.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Cougar Wife

After 50 years of marriage.

Felix's wife tossed him out like a piece of garbage.

She told him that he was crusty and old.

And that she wanted a younger man.

So he took his bulldog Ben and left.

And he said to hell with his old cougar wife and her younger men.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Heartbreak

He pledged that he would love her forever.  
But that pledge was only good.  
Until someone prettier came along.  
He felt that he couldn't help being a lowdown piece of crap.  
And any female that became serious with him.  
She was in for a lot of heartbreak.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Pete's Mistake

Pete's wife was fed up with his cheating ways.  
So one night while he was sleeping.  
She took a frying pan and bludgeoned him across the head.  
She wanted him to feel her pain.  
But not to the point of his dying.  
She would take his life only if he repeated his mistake.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Alan Jackson

It is always great hearing Alan Jackson sing.  
Because he is the country music king.  
He is a favorite country music choice.  
Because he is the man with the golden voice.  
Just about every song he records becomes a hit.  
His songs are more enjoyable than a banana split.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Best Friends For Life

She was her mother's little angel.  
And she loved her mother very much.  
And her mother showed her much love.  
And they had a wonderful mother and daughter relationship.

One day her mother bought her a cute little kitten.  
It was love at first sight.  
She and her kitten became the very best friends.  
They would have fun and play all-day long.

As she grew up the kitten grew with her.  
One day she had to go off to college.  
And she hated to leave her now older cat.  
So her cat went to college with her.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Permanent Part

She was a part of his very being.  
He saw her face everywhere he went.  
He saw her face in the mountains.  
He saw her face in the lakes.  
Her face was tattooed in his heart.  
She was a permanent part of his life.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Fun And Sun

He went to Miami to have a good time.  
And he got caught in a hurricane.  
The strong winds knocked the power out in his hotel room.  
And he thought that he might drown in the floods.  
The lure of fun and sun was gone.  
He wished that he was back home shoveling snow.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Tornado

A dangerous tornado was approaching.  
Her husband had taken sleeping pills.  
And he was in the bed fast asleep.  
So she went into the basement for safety leaving her husband behind.  
The tornado destroyed and blew part of the house away.  
It also killed and blew her husband away.  
She hoped that he had kept up payments on his life insurance policy.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Hippie

He remembers how he was a young hippie back in the sixties.  
Having a good time in southern California living in his van.  
Paying no house gas or light bills.  
Taking washups and dumps at gas stations.  
Humping all the pretty chicks that he could.  
Now he is old and living in a cold climate.  
And he is saddled with bills and the high cost of Viagra.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Alligator And Oranges

Toothy the alligator had to satisfy his sweet tooth.  
He was an alligator who loved oranges.  
He would sometimes pass up on meat.  
To eat his oranges so sweet.  
He was probably the healthiest alligator in Florida.  
And his rough skin had such a nice glow.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Kobe Bryant

Kobe Bryant is with us no more.  
The good do die young sometimes, that's for sure.  
He was a basketball hero in LA.  
He always played the game hard, that was his way.  
An NBA legend he will forever be.  
Always an inspiration to people like you and me.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Hungry Coyote

He was taking a nap in his truck bed in a beautiful wooded area.  
When he was awakened by something licking his face.  
He thought that it was his dog Bo.  
But it was a hungry coyote.  
Getting ready to take a bite out of him.  
His German Shepherd Bo had cowardly run away.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Free Cruise

She was leaning against the rail of a cruise ship.  
Looking at the beautiful ocean.  
When out of the water leapt a great white shark.  
And bit off part of her arm.  
She had to be rushed to the hospital by helicopter.  
She was offered a free cruise when she got well.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sloppy Wet Kiss

When Buddy gave her a sloppy wet kiss.  
She felt so wrapped up in love.  
Buddy was her pet toy poodle.  
He was more delightful than a bowl of noodles.  
Buddy was her best friend.  
Only death could make their friendship end.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Only A Dream

He died on a day so sunny and warm.  
And was surprised to find.  
That heaven was a farm.  
It was his heaven in life and also in death.  
Farm living was where he found more peace and happiness than wealth.  
But it was only just a dream.  
He was still alive and surviving on inner city streets so mean.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Undercover Sting

He was a male policeman dressed as a pretty female hooker.  
He was working an undercover sting to catch some stupid johns.  
A young guy fell for his trap.  
And approached him and grabbed his butt.  
The young man then asked to buy sexual favors from him.  
The cop then handcuffed him and told him.  
You stupid jackass I am a male cop and you are going to jail.  
He thought as he was being taken to jail.  
That it had seemed strange for a woman to have such a hard butt.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Nurse Rhonda

Nurse Rhonda was a nymphomaniac.  
She put smiles on the faces of the old guys in the nursing home.  
When she was giving them their baths, she would take advantage.  
Some people called this senior abuse.  
But the old guys called it pure pleasure.  
But one day Nurse Rhonda was caught by her supervisor doing wrong.  
And she was fired and many of the old guys cried.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Little Fight

He was a big dog and had a big bite.  
But he had very little fight.  
A small dog came along and kicked his butt.  
And this put him in a rut.  
He finally realized that he had some size.  
And taking a butt kicking would not be wise.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Her Proof

She looked for the fountain of youth.  
She found it.  
Many young guys trying to woo her.  
This was her proof.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Goodbye Letters

She had used a lot of meth.

And now she was greeted by the ghost of death.

She wanted to run away.

But the ghost was not having it this day.

She begged the ghost for another chance to do better.

But the ghost said, start writing your goodbye letters.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Other World

He had been pulled into a bad other world by demons.  
Now he was trying to escape.  
He was almost out.  
Just a little more effort and he would have his freedom.  
But the demons were too strong.  
They pulled him right back into hell.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Revenge

He had been treating his girlfriend very bad.  
And her brother found him and sucker punched him in the face.  
He tried to put up a fight but her brother was too big and strong.  
Her brother beat him to a pulp.

And when he was on the ground her brother beat him some more.  
Her brother even kicked him in the head.  
Some people pulled her brother off him.  
He was almost dead.

He had to be taken to the hospital by ambulance.  
He was in such bad condition that they placed him in the ICU unit.  
When he got better all he could think of was revenge.  
He was going to put that punk brother of hers lights out.

He waited for him one dark night and ambushed him at his home.  
He shot his girlfriend's brother in the head.  
But this was not good enough.  
He found his girlfriend and killed her.

As the prison authorities were killing him in the gas chamber.  
He thought that there must have been a better way for revenge.  
He was not ready to die.

Lamar Cole

# Autumn Friends

It was autumn.  
And the cat and the mouse were enjoying the window view.  
The falling leaves were looking so pretty.  
The mouse thought that he and the cat were pretty good friends.  
But to the cat the mouse was looking pretty tasty.  
The cat's owner was slow in feeding him that day.  
And the mouse made a pretty good appetizer.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Disco

He was never an overachiever.  
And he loved the movie Saturday Night Fever.  
John Travolta could really dance.  
And John Travolta looked so cool in his bell bottoms pants.  
When John Travolta hit the dance floor.  
You knew that he was the best whoever danced disco.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Halloween Ghost

It was the biggest pumpkin in the farmer's field.  
The one that he was going to steal.  
He was doing it as a prank.  
But he should have taken more time to think.  
The pumpkin was watched over by a Halloween ghost.  
Who waited to turn thieves into toast.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Henry Beaver

Henry Beaver was chilling out.  
And he wanted to give a happy shout.  
He was enjoying drinking his Bud Beer.  
He drank those delicious suds every day of the year.  
He was happy as could be.  
This everyone could see.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Good Boy

Mommy told him to take out the trash and he started to whine.  
Then mommy took her hand and spanked his behind.  
Mommy told him to be a good boy and do what she say.  
Then they both could have a good day.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Her Husband

She had quite the past.  
She had lived life very fast.  
She had slept with many men.  
And did a whole lot of sin.  
But she had luckily found a good man in the end.  
Who became her husband and best friend.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Scary Eyes

They were nicely dressed.  
But their bodies had become possessed.  
Demons had taken over their souls.  
They were the ones that the devil had chose.  
It was no surprise.  
That there was scariness in their eyes.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Self-Driving Car

He had the death smell.

He had stepped into a self-driving car from hell.

His neck had become stiff.

When his self-driving car drove him off a cliff.

He would have been okay if he had controlled the car.

But the car was in control when it plunged down so far.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Guitar Cat

He was a rock and roll cat.

He loved to sing Elvis songs on the carpet mat.

He sang so pretty.

Sweetest meow in the city.

One day he will be in the grown kitty hall of fame.

Guitar Cat will be his name.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Asylum

They had placed him in a rundown asylum.  
Where the conditions were very poor.  
The place was falling apart and rats bit him at night.  
But no one cared about the insane residents.  
The workers were there only to get paid.  
And they didn't care if the insane residents.  
Drowned in their pissy bedsheets.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Too Much Wine

It was on a foggy night.  
He kissed her ruby red lips with all his might.  
Then it started storming.  
And he realized that he was kissing the wrong woman.  
He was kissing his girlfriend's twin.  
Too much wine had caused this sin.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Two Cans Of Bud

She told him that she was smarter than him.

He said, okay get me a can of Bud.

She told him that she was better at finances than him.

He said, okay get me two cans of Bud.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Always A Liar

She was so tired of listening to her lying crap of a boyfriend.  
That she decided to take a nap.  
When she woke up, she gave him a slap.  
He said that he wouldn't lie no more.  
But she knew that he was lying.  
So she showed him the door.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sonic Boom

In pretty dress she was farting.  
And she was smelling so rotten.  
Her farts sounded like a sonic boom.  
They cleared the whole room.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Poor Slob

He had a thing for his pretty boss.  
And he was stupid enough to make advances.  
The boss did not cut him any slack.  
She fired him on the spot.  
He was left with a mountain of bills and no job.  
The rest of the employees felt sorry for the poor slob.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Need To Seek

She was a beauty sent from above.  
And she was a lady so easy to love.  
She had such a loving heart.  
He knew that he wanted her from the start.  
She made his life so complete.  
Never another lady would he need to seek.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Party Line

She was so pretty and fine.  
And he met her on the telephone party line.  
She was talking to a friend.  
And he was secretly listening in.  
So he decided to give her a call.  
And for him he made her in love fall.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Simple Man

A 10 minute shower and shave was his way.  
And this is how he began his day.  
Jeans and cowboy boots were all that he wore.  
He wore them to work, church, and even to the store.  
He was just a simple man.  
Loving God and working hard was his life's plan.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Drunken Ways

He was taking a long bus trip and for him this was a giant leap.  
Too bad at the wheel the bus driver fell asleep.  
There was a bad wreck and a lot of people got hurt.  
And the bus landed in a lot of dirt.  
He ended up in the hospital for many days.  
The bus driver was fired for his drunken ways.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Gold Mine

He thought that she was so fine.  
But she thought that he was a gold mine.  
She thought that he was so stupid.  
And that his breath was very putrid.  
But she would let him be her honey.  
As long as she could spend his money.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Fashion Designer

He was a boy who loved to play with Barbie Dolls.  
He didn't like football or other rough sports.  
The other boys treated him so mean.  
So he just stuck close to his mother.  
He just loved cooking in his Easy Bake Oven.  
And dressing up his Barbie Dolls.  
He ended up being a rich and famous fashion designer.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Please Don't Kill Me

He was a bachelor who was all alone.  
She knocked at his door asking to use his telephone.  
She said that her car had quit.  
And that she needed to warm up a bit.

He was kindhearted and let her in.  
She robbed him and then shot him in his chin.  
He was still alive and made a plea.  
Take anything you want but please don't kill me.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Grub On

They had landed on a mysterious island.  
Where there were death and doom everywhere.  
It was inhabited by cannibalistic headhunters.  
Who had watched their landing.  
The headhunters looked upon them as a feast.  
And they couldn't wait to kill them to get their grub on.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Afterlife

It was the end of the world.  
And he never got to kiss a pretty girl.  
This made him so mad.  
And he was very sad.  
It was the end of his life.  
He knew that he would never have a wife in the afterlife.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Takeover

The aliens had landed in England.  
But the British people were too polite to kill them.  
They looked friendly enough.  
But they were very devious.  
They plotted to take over.  
And they were smiling at the policemen's stupidity.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Saved Winner

She wanted him so much.  
But he didn't want to go to church.  
She was a christian lady.  
And she wanted to save her baby.  
But he told her that he would always be a sinner.  
She told him that she was moving on to a saved winner.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Anaconda Snake

For goodness sake, the man needs to get off the lake.  
He is about to get attacked by an anaconda snake.  
The snake will destroy the boat.  
And squeeze him to death as he tries to float.  
Then the snake will eat him for food.  
To satisfy his hungry mood.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Store Santa Claus

He was a different type of store Santa Claus.  
Instead of the having kids sit on his lap making Christmas wishes.  
He had all the pretty ladies sit there while he begged for kisses.  
This was so very wrong.  
And he didn't last long.  
Luckily, he didn't get an harassment suit.  
But the store manager did give him the boot.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Green Mutant

He didn't think that it was nice.

They had left him in the slimy water as a sacrifice.

He was a green mutant.

Who was the result of air pollutants.

He was in a strange place.

Sacrifice was an accepted practice of his race.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Tall Brain

She was a pretty girl that he wanted to court.  
But she told him that he was too short.  
Getting her was still his aim.  
He told her that he had a tall brain.  
He ended up buying some platform shoes.  
But she still stuck to her too short rule.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Venison

It always got his attention.  
When his mom was cooking venison.  
He loved deer meat.  
It was very good to eat.  
He couldn't wait until he was old enough to hunt.  
But for now he was a deer eating little runt.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Heartbreaker

She was not to be trusted but to be feared.  
She was not kind as she appeared.  
She was a heartbreaker in disguise.  
Running from her would be wise.  
She put guys under her spell with her bedroom eyes.  
And then broke their hearts like swatted flies.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Part Of His Life

He knew that his life was coming to an end.  
So he wanted to spend it with his best friend.  
So he took out a can of Bud.  
And he drank those delicious suds.  
His cans of Bud had given him more comfort than a wife.  
And he thanked his cans of Bud for being a part of his life.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Female Undercover Cop

He was going to make some money today.  
And he didn't care how he made it.  
He would rob stores or even old ladies.  
His first victim soon came along.

She was an old lady with a large purse.  
He thought that she would be easy pickings.  
So he ran by her and tried to snatch her purse.  
She slammed him to the ground and handcuffed him.

And then took him to jail.  
He thought while sitting in jail.  
Never try to steal from a tough young female undercover cop.  
Who is an expert in judo.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# No Tomorrow

He knew that there would be no tomorrow.  
When he rode toward the house of horrors.  
He heard a lot of screaming.  
And he knew that the house was possessed by demons.  
But he rode without fear.  
He would face bravely anything he found there.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# State Of Mind

She was born in the generation of the baby boom.  
And for getting old there was just no room.  
She planned on staying young forever.  
Growing old never.  
She was a lady so pretty and kind.  
And to her old age was just a state of mind.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# So Slick

He thought that he was being so slick.  
When he called into work and said that he was sick.  
Another employee saw him on the beach that day.  
And the worker posted a picture of him on Facebook which gave him away.  
The next day the boss was fed up and very tired.  
And the boss told him that he was fired.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Piece Of Garbage

He was on the prowl for his next victim.  
She was a lone female that he spotted in a dark park.  
He thought that she was foolish to be out there by herself.  
So he crept upon her and placed his huge hands around her neck.  
And lifted her off the ground as she tried to scream.  
He smiled as he slowly squeezed the lifeblood out of her.  
And then he dumped her body on the ground like a piece of garbage.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Greatest Sin

The palm trees were looking beautiful on the beach.  
There were some pretty honies who seemed so out of reach.  
But he gave some of them his best rap.  
They told him that he was just a piece of crap.  
His tomcat told him, buddy I'm still your friend.

These honies turning you down is the greatest sin.  
We can go down to the bar.  
And drink our Bud from a mason jar.  
And you can drown your sorrow in those delicious suds.  
And those disrespectful honies can eat mud.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Black Eyes

He was out trick or treating with his friends.  
A big bully took all their candy and on his face was a grin.  
Then a friendly ghost appeared.  
And he had a long black beard.  
He told the bully to give the kids back their treats.  
Or black eyes on him would look so neat.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# So Sexy And Wild

He hated to see food go to waste.  
But his girlfriend's food had a bad taste.  
He felt that it would be cruel to feed it to his dog.  
Even though his dog ate like a hog.  
But he was a chump and ate her food with a smile.  
Because in the bedroom she was so sexy and wild.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Little Coward

She had taken all his abuse.  
And now it was time to fight back.  
So on top of his head with a frying pan.  
She gave him a whack.

The little coward ran crying with his tail between his legs.  
Stop hitting me he begged.  
Then she hit him some more.  
And he made a mad dash for the door.

She said, I'm not finished hitting you yet.  
When I'm through with you.  
You will never abuse another woman.  
This you can bet.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Big Pooper

He thought that his girlfriend was super.  
But her German Shepherd dog was a big pooper.  
The dog would poop on his floors.  
And then piss on his doors.  
When he tried to give the dog some discipline.  
The dog growled at him to show him who was king.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# White Sea Waves

White sea waves and dark moonlit night.  
Blue-eyed girl feeling so right.  
Young boy looking for a kiss.  
This night he won't miss.  
Breezy night on the beach.  
Kissing a girl who had seemed so out of reach.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Church Choir

He thought that he had a good voice.  
But he always sounded so hoarse.  
He got so mad when they wouldn't let him join the church choir.  
He wanted to set the building on fire.  
But he knew that doing this would get him sent to jail.  
And that he would surely burn in hell.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Soap Derby Cars

As a kid he loved spinning tops.  
And cap guns to play robbers and cops.  
For horses he rode on brooms.  
And there were homemade scooters in every room.  
Plastic containers made good drums.  
Soap derby cars were a lot of fun.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Trick Or Treat

She was taking the kids trick or treating.  
When a ghost tried to scare them.  
The kids were not afraid at all.  
They asked the ghost for some candy.  
And when the ghost came up empty.  
They played a trick which caused it to disappear.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Fake Friends

When he had a lot of money and fancy cars.  
And he loved to go the bars.  
He had a lot of fake friends.  
They took advantage of his generosity to no end.  
But when he became broke and had no cash.  
He was thrown out like another piece of trash.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Ex-Wives

She became so frightened.  
When she was suddenly enlightened.  
That he had ghosts in his past.  
And that is why their relationship probably wouldn't last.  
He had two insane ex-wives.  
And one threatened to take her life.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Death Messengers

She started to cry.

The death messengers were waiting for her to die.

She was in a coma because of a bad car accident.

A car that she had to rent.

It was so sad the brakes had failed.

Because of her past life.

She prayed, Lord please don't let me go to hell.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# A Good Rest

While dying, he told his wife.  
That he wanted to be buried in a nice cemetery plot.  
Respect his wishes, she did not.  
She wanted to save money.  
So she cremated her honey.  
She had thought that he was the best.  
She hoped that his soul was getting a good rest.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Twin Brothers

He and his twin brother weren't friends.  
And they never had been.  
That is why he went and humped his brother's girlfriend.  
The girlfriend knew that something was wrong.  
But still she went along.  
When her boyfriend found out.  
He just cried and moaned.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Wedding Band

She really didn't understand.  
How much he wanted to give her a wedding band.  
He told her on their first date.  
That marriage was their fate.  
They fell in love and set a marriage date.  
Their hearts just couldn't wait.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Be Mine Forever

She heard a whisper in her ear.  
Saying be mine forever my dear.  
She thought that he was so sweet.  
And marrying him might be so neat.  
On this hunch she was right.  
He loved her forever with all his might.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# A Seesaw

They would always love Paw Paw.  
For making them a seesaw.  
It brought them so much fun.  
Seesawing under the beautiful sun.  
They were kids happy at play.  
Seesawing on a beautiful sunny day.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# So Wrong

He wanted to purchase a dream house for his honey.  
But he had no money.  
He felt that it was so wrong.  
When the bank turned down his application for a loan.  
So one night, he robbed that very bank.  
And for his new home he had them to thank.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Wrong Colors

He cried, don't kill me brothers.  
They said, too bad you have on the wrong colors.  
He knew that it was insane.  
But they thought that he was in a rival gang.  
They shot him in the nose.  
It is a bad thing getting killed over clothes.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



## Followed His Heart

As a young man he wanted to get out of the hills.  
He was tired of plowing the fields.  
So he joined the military.  
To see what he could see.  
The military filled his need to roam.  
So when his service ended, he followed his heart back home.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Her Sanity

She thought that he was her fantasy.  
Now she was losing her sanity.  
She was such a pretty lass.  
Who got stuck with a jackass.  
She just had to break free.  
She felt that she was losing her me.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# A Note From Jail

He felt that he had been robbed.  
A computer had taken his job.  
He became so pissed.  
He swang at the computer with a baseball bat.

And he did not miss.  
The boss sent him to jail.  
He sent a note from jail to the boss saying kiss my butt.  
And it was delivered by mail.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Female Robot

It was worse than a bad dream.  
And it made him want to scream.  
Funny this was not.  
It was a secret plot.

Foreign agents had sent a humanlike female robot to kill him.  
And he fell in love with the robot on a whim.  
When he found out the truth, it was too late.  
Death was his ultimate fate.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Dark Moon Night

It was a dark moon night.  
And she looked so serene.  
She was waiting on her secret lover.  
So that they could steal some sweet kisses.  
She knew that he belonged to another woman.  
But her love for him was so strong.  
That doing wrong didn't matter at all.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# All Out

He felt so sad for his wife.  
When they put him in jail for life.  
He thought that she would be so sad.  
And everything for her would be so bad.  
But she just gave a happy shout.  
She and her secret boyfriend now partied all out.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Perfect Mate

She thought that he would be her perfect mate.  
But with his affections, he was always late.  
She thought that she had to keep the faith.  
But decided to have many men to date.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Invisible Girls

They were partly invisible girls.  
They were the only ones in the world.  
They didn't care for toys.  
They were more interested in boys.  
But they knew that boys liked girls who were pretty.  
And they had no pretty faces for the boys to see.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Never His Honey

She thought that he was ugly as a mud fence.  
And that his mind was so dense.  
She told him that he was a piece of crap.  
And that he had a bad rap.  
She told him that he could keep on licking her boots.  
As long as he put out the money.  
But she would never be his honey.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Red Diamond

Red Diamond was a scorpion looking for victims.  
And she was a very deadly hooker.  
She lured the truckers to truck stops with her CB radio to take their money.  
And if things got out of hand.

Sometimes she took their life.  
She was deadly as a rattlesnake.  
She was a deathtrap ready for victims.  
Truckers beware.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Candy Red Lipstick

She was such a pretty chick.

Her lips looked so sensual with candy red lipstick.

She was a babe from the south.

He loved the words that came out of her mouth.

He loved the way she kissed.

If she ever leaves him, this is something that he would miss.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Tears Run Free

He left her so all alone.  
And she knew that this was wrong.  
So she went and sat under a tree.  
And let her tears run free.  
She knew that a brighter day she would see.  
But for now she was just a lonely girl sitting under a tree.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## First Love

He held her so tight.  
As they slow danced in the moonlight.  
She was his first love.  
Sent to him from God above.  
He wanted her close to him for life.  
So he asked her to be his wife.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Whiskey Stills

He had the best whiskey stills in the county.  
He was about to make his run to sell liquor.  
He knew all the cop traps.  
And his old truck was in very good condition.  
Tonight he was going to make some big money.  
And there was no way that anybody was going to stand in his way.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Its Doom

They were aliens of the sky.  
Now it was time for them to die.  
So all the missiles started to fly.  
To blow them out of the sky.

It was a good try.  
But the missiles failed and no one knew why.  
People better get ready to live on the moon.  
Because the earth has met its doom.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Volkswagen Bug

They always felt so snug.

When they were kissing in his Volkswagen Bug.

His Bug was very good on gas.

It was his favorite place on his girlfriend to make his pass.

In his Bug they really had a lot of fun.

They drove to almost every beach under the sun.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Love Ghost

He told her if I return as a ghost.  
Will you love me the most?  
Or will you run like hell?  
Trying to get away from a supernatural spell.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Upside-Down Cake For Little Bobby

He knew that she was in no mood to bake.  
But Little Bobby wanted his mommy.  
To make him an upside-down cake.  
He asked her in little boy style.  
And she said yes with a smile.  
Mommy was a gift from above.  
Because she always baked her cakes with love.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Freezing Cold Weather

He thought that it was so rude.  
When she refused to let him take her out for junk food.  
He told her that he was not wealthy.  
But she told him that she liked to eat healthy.  
And that if he needed to work three jobs.  
To take her somewhere better.  
It would be okay with her if he worked in freezing cold weather.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Devil

He knew that he was going straight to hell.  
Because all around him was the death smell.  
He had killed and robbed.  
And brought from many people a lot of sobs.  
And now it was time for him to pay.  
The devil would have his day.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Best Lady

As he was falling.  
He heard her voice calling.  
He was so down in the dumps.  
She got him over the hump.  
She gave him a helping hand.  
Best lady in the land.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Last Time

It was the last time that he would ask her out.  
Her rejections sometimes made him want to shout.  
He thought that he had a good rap.  
But she made him feel like a piece of crap.  
Sometimes he just sat and cried.  
It felt like he had died.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Mirror Of Glass

He was imprisoned behind a mirror of glass.  
Because of bad things that he had done in his past.  
He needed a person to look into the mirror who was good.  
And help to soften his heart of petrified wood.  
Only then could he be free.  
Then he would have so much glee.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Some Kicks

When he was in a spicy mood.

He always liked hot food.

When he wanted to have some kicks.

He always ran after the hot, pretty, and sexy chicks.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Not Lucky

He felt like he had made a slam dunk through a hoop.  
Because now he was going to have some turtle soup.  
The turtle will end up in his pot.  
Lucky the turtle is not.  
Some people felt sad that the turtle died.  
But his stomach felt so satisfied.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Chilly Weather

It was somewhat cold.  
But she warmed him from his head to his toes.  
She was better than a warm sweater.  
For this chilly weather.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Acting Squirrely

He was picking dandelions for his squirrel honey.  
On a day that was so sunny.  
He really wanted to impress her.  
But trying to take her dandelions, he wouldn't get very far.  
He had just better take her some nuts and his heart.  
This would be a better start.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Motorcycle Riding In Hell

He thought that it would be swell.  
To ride his motorcycle in hell.  
He was one bad dude.  
And he was always so rude.  
He wanted to be in a place always hot.  
And he knew that heaven was not.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# No Mood

He thought that she was a nut.  
Kissing her cat on the mouth.  
After it had finished licking its butt.  
She took a whim.

And she decided to kiss him.  
But he abruptly turned his face.  
Because he was in no mood.  
For kissing lips with a cat butt's taste.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Lifelong Dance

He knew what direction his heart was taking.  
As he stood in the presence of a lady.  
Who had beauty so breathtaking.  
He had wanted her for a long time.  
He wanted to woo her with roses and red wine.  
She finally gave him a chance.  
Theirs was a lifelong love dance.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Hungry Baby

The baby was ready to eat.

Another woman's breasts were looking so sweet.

So for them he started to reach.

Hope that he doesn't fall over the seat.

But his mommy is just going to give him plain old formula milk.

But it should go down like silk.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Secret Agent

He was surrounded by blue plants.  
He was hiding from foreign agents on a rant.  
He was a secret agent out to save the world.  
Everything was in such turmoil.  
Everyone was threatening to push the nuclear button.  
This came on all of a sudden.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# This Cool Cat

Tonight he had on bell-bottoms pants.

And he was going to be the king of dance.

The hot babes better watch out when he hit the dance floor.

He would dance so long and fast until they couldn't take it no more.

John Travolta, eat your heart out.

Because this cool cat knows what being the king of dance is all about.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Black-Eyed Peas

He was eating some black-eyed peas.  
When his wife noticed that he had fleas.  
His whole body was hairy as a bear.  
His wife told him that he needed to shave everywhere.  
So he took her advice.  
And everything turned out so nice.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Waters Of Death

She felt that there was nothing left.  
And she was floating on waters of death.  
Everything had become a blur.  
She was waiting on her true love to save her.  
She had been feeling very down.  
Now all that she needed was to hear her true love's sound.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Thirst To Kill

He had warned her if she fell in love with him.  
That she would die.  
He told her that he had a thirst to kill.  
Especially to kill the ones closest to him.

She thought that her love would change him.  
But one night while she was asleep.  
He smiled and put a pillow over her face.  
And smothered her to death.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Superstitious Fears

He was good at playing the tenor sax.  
But he was so repulsive with his ear wax.  
She told him that he needed to wash his ears.  
She wondered why this nearly brought him to tears.  
But he had some superstitious fears.  
And one of them was washing his ears.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Funky Butt

He was out for some beach fun.  
Under the beautiful sun.  
But away his funky butt made the honies run.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Get Out Of Her Face

She told him that he was a whale so chunky.  
And that he was so funky.  
And that he had bad breath.  
It smelled worse than death.  
And that looking at him gave her a bad taste.  
And that he had better get out of her face.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Cold Thief

He would always beg.  
For her to give him money from her nest egg.  
But she said no and he became a thief so cold.  
And she became pissed after money from her he had stole.  
She kicked him out the door.  
He wouldn't be stealing from her no more.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Pretty Sound

Her heart always had a pretty sound.  
She was his queen and it was now time for her crown.  
He wanted her to have a good life.  
So he made her his loving wife.  
He bought her a big beautiful house filled with love.  
Their lives shone brighter than the stars above.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Go To Jail

Everyone thought that he was such a creep.  
And that he was the black sheep.  
He brought his family a lot of grief.  
Because he was a petty thief.  
In his life they thought he had failed.  
They were so relieved to see him go to jail.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Passing Bad Checks

His wife was a wreck.

Because he was always passing bad checks.

He spent all of the bill money on gambling and wine.

He was not very kind.

So when he ended up in jail.

She thought that it would be good to let him sit it out for a spell.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# So Mesmerizing

She had such a sweet fragrance.  
And she was a lady with so much elegance.  
She had eyes of blue.  
They were so mesmerizing too.  
She loved to dress in the latest fashion styles.  
She was not one to get too wild.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sharpest Dresser

School uniforms were okay.  
But his own clothes were better any day.  
His clothes had a lot of class and style.  
He was the sharpest dresser for miles.  
A lot of the guys were green with envy.  
But the girls found him so dreamy.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Superhog

His name is Superhog and he is willing and able.  
To eat everything on his friend's dinner table.  
There will not be enough food to go around.  
Because everything will be eaten by this clown.  
There is no reason to nag.  
He will take home any food left in a doggy bag.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Mcdonald's

He thought that McDonald's was the best restaurant under the sky.  
He loved their burgers, shakes, and fries.  
They didn't take all of his money.  
And it was a good place to take his honey.  
At McDonald's, he is the King.  
Because on the menu he can afford everything.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# His Girl

He received a letter in the mail.  
She told him that their relationship had grown stale.  
She said that she would rather have his brother.  
This really pissed off his mother.  
There were so many other guys in the world.  
She needed to let one of them make her his girl.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Bikinis And Thongs

It was early morn.

And he was out for some beach fun.

His eyes would be blinded by bikinis and thongs.

He would be looking at all the pretty honies under the beautiful sun.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Silver Rule

Never eat raw liver.

And never dip your finger into another man's sugar.

Never taste someone else's honey.

And never steal another person's money.

Never take the word of God in vain.

And never let someone else's talk drive you insane.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Humping Hound

He was a different breed.  
When it came to fulfilling his sensual needs.  
He would roam the bars.  
Trying to hump every pretty chick under the stars.

He was the ultimate humping hound.  
It would be a shame if he ended up in the pound.  
He felt like he would die.  
If he was not able to satisfy his humping fire.

His humping flames always burned bright.  
He could hump all through the night.  
Humping made him feel free as a bird in flight.  
To him this was so right.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Flying Free Happiness

He was a feather drifting on the wind.  
His life travels took him wherever the wind blew.  
He could call no place home.  
And he knew that he would never settle down.  
He was like wild geese.  
He found peace and happiness when he was flying free.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Feeling Down

He was feeling so down.  
Cheering him up would take a thousand clowns.  
But the next best thing was looking at the bar beauties.  
And dancing with all the cuties.  
Drinking an ocean of Bud.  
Savoring those delicious suds.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Louse

He was such a louse.  
When he stayed at his friend's house.  
He drank all his friend's beer and ate all his friend's food.  
This put his friend in a pissy mood.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Juicy Butts

He was just a lustful nut.  
And he loved chicks with big fine juicy butts.  
He also liked ones with a pretty face.  
But they had to have a fine butt.  
If they wanted to win his race.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Cartoons

He was a high school artist who was never good in school.  
He never learned to play by the rules.  
But he was liked by students and some teachers.  
Because he could paint pretty pictures.  
He ended up going to art school.  
And he made his living drawing cartoons.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Stinking Honey Man

She had fell in love with a punk.  
And he stank like a skunk.  
He ate like a hog at the table.  
And let out farts he was willing and able.  
But he was her stinking honey man.  
Funkiest in all the land.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Pink Coat

He had his favorite hunting knife.  
And now he was ready to take some female's life.  
He waited in the park.  
Where it was very dark.  
She was walking her little dog in her pink coat.  
When he stabbed her in the throat.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Two Faces Of Death

She came from wealth.

But she was about to meet the two faces of death.

One face was good and one face was bad.

And the thought of going to hell made her so sad.

But she had redeemed her soul.

And going to heaven would make her whole.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Kick His Butt

He didn't believe in working a job.

He was just a parasitic slob.

He stayed home all-day while his girlfriend went to work.

She thought that he was a stupid jerk.

But she was playing the fool.

She needs to go to kick his butt school.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Marijuana Course

They had a college course he knew that he would pass.

He would be the best student in the class.

The class was all about the marijuana effect.

He really liked all the marijuana smokers that he had met.

He considered himself an expert on pot.

He had spent much time smoking it a lot.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# A Good Try

He couldn't hump all the ladies in the world and this is no lie.  
But he felt that he must give it a good try.  
He started his quest when he was very young.  
He loved to wake up with a different chick every morn.  
He is now 80 years old with chick humping records still to make.  
But now the Viagra he must take.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Liquor Consumption

They were women that loved the Lord so much.  
And they could always be seen at church.  
They never went to bars.  
They were more into nature, the moon, and the stars.  
They fought against liquor consumption  
This was one of their functions.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Closer To God

She was out in the field.  
And enjoying all the things of nature.  
She felt like she was in heaven.  
As she whispered to the wind.  
In that moment she felt closer to God.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Protecting Her Man

He thought that his sister's boyfriend was a creep.  
And that he was so weak.  
So he planned on putting her boyfriend in his place.  
By punching him in his face.  
So he went to carry out his plan.  
But his sister punched him in his face to protect her man.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Minor League Hitman

He was a minor league hitman.  
And he was getting tired of killing people for low pay.  
It was time for the big bucks.  
He needed some high profile targets.

He had to stop making these ghetto hits.  
There was not much profit in it.  
It was time to run with the big dogs.  
He finally got his first big hit.

And the money started rolling in.  
He started hanging out with the high rollers.  
And he was surrounded by pretty chicks.  
He bought fancy cars and big houses.

He was living the life.  
He never wanted this lifestyle to end.  
So he made more big hits.  
And he made a lot more money.

But all good things have to come to an end.  
He had made many enemies in his hitman career.  
And now it was time to pay the piper.  
Someone put a big hit on his head.  
And another hitman shot him dead.

Lamar Cole

# Feel The Wind

Look up at the beautiful sky.  
And know that there is a God.  
Who will always be with you in your troubles.  
Feel the wind on your face.  
And let your worries and cares float away on the breezes.  
Look at nature and the beautiful trees.  
And know that God has a plan for everything and everyone.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Chase

He was on the chase.  
He planned on winning this race.  
She was the prettiest girl in school.  
And he had to beat out all the rest of the fools.  
He would have just one chance.  
To win this chase to romance.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Female Serial Killer

She was a female serial killer.  
And she got her victims by being a street hooker.  
She lured her victims into seedy hotels.  
And then she spiked their drinks and cut their throats.  
They were some stupid johns.  
They would have been better off at home.  
Getting a good night's sleep in their own beds.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sexy Pink Lingerie

She was 80 years old and so sweet.  
And she was going to give her husband a special treat.  
She was going to make his day.  
By wearing some sexy pink lingerie.  
She had always been a little bit wild.  
And she knew that to his face this would bring a smile.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Faraway Dreams

The canary sings of faraway dreams.  
She sings of Popsicles and pretty things.  
She sings of sweet and colorful jellybeans.  
A bird with pretty wings.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Their Demise

He unexpectedly walked in on his wife humping his best friend.  
And he knew that this would be their demise.  
He knew that his next action wasn't wise.  
But he was getting ready to take their lives.  
He shot a bullet into both their heads.  
And then shot one more to make sure that they were dead.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Light Up The Night

The fireflies had been trapped in a jar.  
Now they were free to fly under the bright stars.  
They helped to light up the night.  
As they took flight.  
They were glad to be free.  
And fly everywhere that the eye could see.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Float Happily

She was the lone water lily.  
And she looked so pretty.  
But she wanted some company.  
So that there would be more beauty to see.  
But right now she would enjoy the beautiful sun.  
And float happily in the wonderful pond.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Restroom

The restroom has nice toilet paper.  
That will not scratch his rump.  
It is a good place for taking big dumps.  
It doesn't smell too bad.  
A really bad smell would make him so sad.  
He would lose hope.  
If it didn't have any hand soap.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Ywca

They were kids sitting around with nothing to do.  
Thinking of some trouble to get into.  
One thought that she was so dope.  
From a cigarette she was taking a smoke.  
They need to go down to the YWCA.  
This would be a good way to spend the day.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Downing The Suds

He knew that it was his fate.  
That he was going to be great.  
He became a great drinker of beer.  
He felt that it was why he was put here.  
He was a great lover of cans of Bud.  
No one could beat him downing those delicious suds.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# So Ashamed

He felt so ashamed.  
Because she had put him out into the rain.  
He had nowhere to go.  
He had no money because he was so poor.  
How she could treat him like this, he didn't know.  
She just smiled as she kicked him out the door.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Never Make Her Mad

He called his girlfriend a stupid cow.

He knew immediately that he had made a big mistake and how.

She slapped him hard in his mouth and face.

He quickly had the blood taste.

He learned never to call his girlfriend anything that was bad.

And definitely never ever make her mad.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# His Fate

He knew that from God's grace he had fell.  
Now there were hands reaching to pull him into hell.  
He now wished that he had lived right.  
If he wanted to get to heaven, he had to put up a fight.  
But redemption now for him was too late.  
To burn in hell was his fate.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# True To Form

It came as no shock.  
That today he had writer's block.  
So he just put on his socks.  
And got ready for today's hard knocks.  
But true to form.  
His writer's block had become a poem.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Lion Kiss

They looked so sweet.

As he gave the lion a kiss.

The lion thought that his lips tasted sweet.

She thought that the rest of him would taste just as good.

He was her best friend.

And she thought that best friends would make the best meals.

She was going to be very kind.

She would make his death swift.

She did not want him to suffer too much.

She was a very thoughtful lion.

So one day when he least expected it.

She sank her teeth deep into his neck.

He was very surprised.

How could his best friend do this to him.

He could feel his life slowly leaving him.

He knew that he was about to die.

She looked lovingly and hungrily into his eyes.

Her look telling him to hurry up and die.

Because her stomach was growling.

And she hoped that he would make a delicious meal.

Lamar Cole

## Female Bass

She looked as pretty as the blue sky.  
When she sang in the church choir.  
She was an ace.  
And the part that she sang was bass.  
There was no reason to weep.  
For a pretty girl with a voice so deep.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Butt Kicking

She told him that she wanted to smell like a rose.  
And that he better not mess up washing her toes.  
She always gave him a mean look.  
When he was being a slow cook.

She liked a hot meal before she went to bed.  
If it was kind of cold, she would hit him in the head.  
All day long she made him clean house and wash clothes.  
She would kick him in the butt if he started to doze.

She told him that he could only hump her once a week.  
And slapped him in his face when he started to weep.  
She took all of his pay.  
Maybe he would be lucky and not get a butt kicking today.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# His Crush

He was laying in the green grass.  
And he was kissing a pretty lass.  
She was so sweet and fine.  
But a snake spoiled things by biting him in the behind.  
He was taken to the hospital in a rush.  
He was not able to finish kissing his high school crush.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Petty Thief

He was walking in the park late one night.  
When a thief robbed him of his last ten dollars and fake Rolex Watch.  
The thief didn't give him a chance to fight or run.  
The thief sneaked up and blindsided him with a punch to the side of his head.  
The thief hit like a young George Foreman.  
He was laying on the ground with his lights knocked out.  
Because of a petty stupid thief.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Insane Love

He kept saying I'm alive but she wanted me to die.  
To kill me she gave it a good try.  
She hit me in the head with a frying pan while I was asleep.  
She did it quietly and didn't make a peep.  
It felt like a mule kick.  
But I'm alive and insane to still be in love with this chick.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sewer Rats

She went to the big city.  
She was such a pretty kitty.  
She wanted to live free.  
And see what she could see.  
But she had to deal with so many sewer rats.  
She quickly headed back to the country like a fast cat.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Super Hump

He told his girlfriend, I'm ugly but I have a lot of money.  
That is why you became my honey.  
I have many fast cars.  
And I run with the stars.  
And in bed I am no lump.  
I am the master of the super hump.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Tomatoes

He was a big lover of tomatoes.  
Both the fruit and the female human kind.  
Both were juicy and nice.  
The fruit kind he loved to eat.  
The human kind he loved to romance.  
The fruit kind was the best.  
When he was exploding them against his big brother's head.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Mama Lion

Mama lion was going to find something to eat.  
But baby lion held on to her feet.  
Mama lion said, sit still and be a good little cub.  
Then she gave him a lion paw head rub.  
Baby lion knew to be good.  
Just as mama lion said he should.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Telephone Booth Fun

They were all looking so cute.  
As they piled into the telephone booth.  
They were out to have some fun.  
They were some of the happiest kids under the sun.  
Hopefully, it will be a great day.  
And no one will get hurt in any way.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Old Farmer Brown

Old farmer Brown's watermelons were looking very ripe today.  
He and his buddies were in a mood to steal a few.  
So they crept into farmer Brown's field to steal the best ones.  
But luck was not with them that day.

Old farmer Brown crept up behind them as they were stealing the melons.  
And he smiled remembering his boyhood days.  
He told the kids to go on and take a few watermelons.  
But next time, they should ask first.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Keeping Score

She always had a big smile.  
Because she lived her life so wild.  
When it came to men, she always wanted more.  
She was better than most men at keeping score.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Lady With Class

She had been a street hooker in her past.  
Now she was a lady with class.  
And from out of nowhere an old john appeared.  
Then came to life all her fears.  
He threatened her with blackmail.  
When she shot him in the head.  
He knew that his plan had failed.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Burning Sands

Of her he was such a fan.  
To have her he would cross the burning sands.  
But his wish was not to be.  
He did not have enough money you see.  
He was a man very poor.  
He would never get a foot in her front door.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Dark Sky

He was out for some kicks.  
So he went to a bar to pick up some chicks.  
But talking to a hottie with an angry boyfriend just don't mix.  
And this put him into quite a fix.  
Her boyfriend punched him in the eye.  
His eye looked like a dark sky.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Such Wrath

He showed her such wrath.  
When she told him that he needed a bath.  
She told him that he stunk.  
And that his funk was worse than a skunk.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Stole His Heart

He had met her .  
And she was fine as wine.  
She loved to read books.  
And she stole his heart with one look.  
He knew that he wanted her for life.  
So she became his loving wife.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Montana Rose

They called her Montana Rose.  
And she loved to wear black fishnet pantyhose.  
She was a good-looker.  
She was the town's best hooker.  
Some guys thought that she was so nice.  
But that niceness came with a high price.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# A Mop

He was taking a test to work at a bank.  
When all of a sudden his mind went blank.  
The bank manager said, to work at this bank you must be smart.  
There is no room for brain farts.  
He had wanted to start at the top.  
But the manager did offer him a job that involved a mop.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# So Cool

It was such a hard task.  
For her to see beyond his mask.  
She thought that he was so cool.  
But he was just playing her for a fool.  
She was very impressed by his rap.  
But underneath his smiling face, he was just a piece of crap.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Lonely Ship

He told her, so you say that you love me.  
Then why do I feel that I have been stung by a bee.  
Or like a raccoon trapped by a hound dog in a tree.  
Or a lonely ship that is out to sea.  
Or a piece of carpet on the floor.  
When used up, it will be thrown out the door.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Too Cheap

He was taking her out to Sunday dinner at a good restaurant.  
They arrived at the restaurant and he had forgotten to bring the coupons.  
His girlfriend told him to go ahead and pay full price.  
He flat out said no but he would reconsider if she paid half.  
She said that she wasn't paying half and that he was too cheap.  
He then took her to McDonald's.  
He ended up sleeping on the couch that night.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Some Tongue

Her lips were so sweet.  
And kissing her was so neat.  
He thought that it would be so much fun.  
To give her some tongue.  
But this was not her style.  
And she said no with a smile.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Ghost Of Death

He was a man of great wealth.  
But his money could not save him from the ghost of death.  
Whether a person is rich or poor.  
Everyone must walk through death's door.  
He had wanted to end up in a spiritual land of milk and honey.  
But it would be no fun without his money.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Old Dinosaur

When he was young, he use to roar.  
But now he was an old dinosaur.  
But old dinosaurs can still have fun.  
As long as they walk and not try to run.  
They can still enjoy a beautiful sunny day.  
And as long as they are happy and healthy.  
Everything is okay.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Lustful Wolf

The last days of summer were so much fun.  
He had all the pretty honies on the run.  
He was one hungry lustful wolf.  
Getting away from him was going to be tough.  
He would give a long lustful howl.  
Hoping that it would drive all the chicks wild.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# So Groovy

They thought that they were being cool.  
But they were playing the fool.  
Before they could sniff.  
A strong wind might blow them off the cliff.  
They would be better off going to the movies.  
That would be so groovy.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Two Pieces Of Crap

He had told his best buddy to look after his girlfriend.  
While he was away on a business trip.  
His best friend did look after her.  
He got her drunk and then he seduced her.

She was so filled up with guilt.  
She decided to tell him.  
He told her that she could go be with his best friend.  
And that they were both two pieces of crap.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Misty Morning

He walked along a dirt road on a misty morning.  
For a new life he was yearning.  
His girlfriend had up and left.  
When he begged her to stay, she acted like she was deaf.  
He just had to get away.  
So that he could see a better day.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Love Treasure Chest

He never thought that heartbreak could have beauty.  
Until he ran into this new cutie.  
He forgot about his old flame in a flash.  
Because she just mainly wanted his cash.  
He was glad that his old flame had left.  
Because his new girlfriend was a love treasure chest.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Music Is Fun

Music, music is everywhere.  
It helps to take away worries and care.  
Music can to the mind bring peace.  
And make bad feelings cease.

Music is the sound of the wind and rain.  
As it gently touches the windowpane.  
Music can be so much fun.  
Dancing on the beach under the beautiful sun.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Almost Home

Gilligan and the Skipper were almost home.  
When a great white shark rose out of the sea foam.  
It ate Gilligan and the Skipper too.  
They gave the shark such a bellyache that he began to turn blue.  
They came out alive when they thought that they were through.  
How they came out alive, they had no clue.  
But being alive made them happy and not blue.  
There is an ocean in the middle of the desert.  
For anyone who believes that this story is true.  
And there is also a boat that floats on sand too.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Strong Leaf

He walked on a path of knowledge.  
He gained wisdom along the way.  
He sometimes slipped and fell.  
But he was always able to pull himself back up.  
He ended up a strong leaf on the tree of knowledge.  
God looked down upon him and smiled.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Beeline

He remembered when he lived on the farm.  
Then he could weather any storm.  
His move to the big city was a huge mistake.  
To survive he just didn't have what it takes.

He would have to give up his values in things that matter.  
If he wanted to climb the financial ladder.  
So he made a beeline back to the farm.  
So that his mind could be free from harm.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Straight To Hell

She was promoted to boss.  
Some of the men were at a loss.  
They were not good fellows.  
Because they were so jealous.  
They tried to set her up to fail.  
But she thought that they could go straight to hell.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Meth Lab

His best friend had let the cops know that he had a meth lab.  
That was a big mistake.  
His best friend's big mouth had cost him a lot of money.  
His best friend had to die.  
He ambushed his best friend and shot him dead.  
When they put him in the electric chair.  
He wondered if drug dealing was worth his best friend's and his life.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Country And Emma

He never wanted to stop.  
When he was planting crops.  
He loved digging in the earth more than a worm.  
If he could, he would plow in a storm.  
The country was his life.  
That and Emma his lovely hardworking wife.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Stumbling Blocks

He knew if he wanted to live right.  
That he would have to put up a good fight.  
There would be stumbling blocks.  
And there would be a lot of hard knocks.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Smooth Kind

He looked so cool.  
When he wore his Stacy Adams shoes.  
They had that forever shine.  
That went well with hot chicks and red wine.  
His shoes gave the sign.  
That he was the smooth kind.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Strip Water Poker

They were waiting for the guys.  
So that they could play strip water poker.  
The guys would come out the big winners.  
All the girls were in a naughty mood.  
For this game they were probably too young.  
Hopefully, their parents would show up and ruin their fun.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Saved By His Word

She felt that she was at the end of her rope.  
And that she had no hope.  
But she said a prayer to the Lord.  
And she was saved by his word.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Crappy Poem

He is just sitting down writing this piece of crap.  
Just before he takes his evening nap.  
He does not have crap to say.  
No good thoughts came today.  
This poem is the worst under the sun.  
But writing it was so much fun.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Five Bullets

Five was his number.

Five years he had spent in prison.

He had five kids by five different mothers.

His dad had walked out on his mom when he was five.

He had taken five bullets to his body and came out alive.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Living Like A Ghoul

His mind must have been under a curse.  
Because he loved to ride around in a hearse.  
He was fascinated by the dead.  
He even slept in a coffin for a bed.  
Some people thought that he was a fool.  
Because he lived like a ghoul.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Ribs

He loved ribs that had a lot of barbecue.  
He would lick his fingers when he was through.  
He was a big rib fan.  
And if someone messed with his ribs.  
A fork might stab their hand.  
For ribs he might be called needy.  
But he was just a pig so greedy.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Car Thief

He was a car thief.  
He made a lot of money.  
He was into stealing fancy cars.  
And then taking them to the chop shops.

Then one day his luck ran out.  
And he was caught by the cops.  
He was thrown into jail.  
And jail almost drove him crazy.

The food was bad.  
The bed was hard.  
Another man tried to turn him into a girlfriend.  
He had to fight hard to literally save his butt.

Jail time was hard.  
And he had said that when he go out, he was going straight.  
He did go straight.  
Straight back to stealing cars.

Lamar Cole



# Hungry Feel

The lizard gave his pal a friendly embrace.  
Looking fondly at his face.  
But it was going to be a fast pace.  
To kill him so that he could enjoy his pal's taste.  
His pal would make a good meal.  
To relieve his hungry feel.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Payback

She just didn't seem to care.  
When she pushed him down the stairs.  
She had told him that she would pay him back.  
And that was a real fact.  
He had given her so much physical abuse.  
What she had planned for payback, he had no clue.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Hot Flames

She was an angel but she had fallen in love with a devil.  
Nothing good could come of this relationship.  
She was destined for a great fall.  
They both would burn in hell.  
And they would feel the hot flames for all eternity.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Dead Soul

Before she met him.  
Her soul was dead.  
She thought about all the tears she shed.  
All the crying while taking pain meds.  
His love brought her spirit back to life.  
When he made her his loving wife.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# One-Night Stand

She was in the bar and it was all about sin.  
She was there to pick up men.  
The handsome men would keep her curious.  
She wasn't looking for anything serious.  
She was looking for a one-night stand.  
And he had to be a handsome hunk of a man.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Big Rat

She was out to catch a big rat.  
And that rat was her husband.  
So she baited her trap with her best friend girl.  
Her husband fell for the bait.  
He tried to hump her best friend.  
And the marriage came to an end.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Riding Lawnmower

He wanted to leave her but have her he must.  
She kept him so full of lust.  
She had so much sensual power.  
He wanted her every minute and every hour.  
He would never walk out the door.  
The only way to cut him away from her.  
Would be with a riding lawnmower.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# A Night On The Town With Sheryl Crow

He would like to spend a night on the town with Sheryl Crow.  
One of the best singers on the planet you know.  
They would be on Santa Monica Boulevard drinking cans of Bud.  
They would be enjoying those delicious suds.  
And if her friend Billy should happen to drop by.  
They would all drink cans of Bud under the night sky.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Humping And Romance

He just wanted to joyfully shout.

Because she had been hesitant about letting him take her out.

She was pretty and had a fine rump.

She always put him in the mood to hump.

She finally gave him his chance.

And it became all about humping and romance.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# One Way

She told him that of doing things.  
There was only one way.  
And that it was her way.  
And that he had better do what she says.  
Or she would kick his butt that very day.  
He just tucked his tail and walked away.  
Fear left him with nothing to say.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Good Buddies

He and his best friend were good buddies to the end.  
Until his best friend went and stole his girlfriend.  
With him this did not sit well.  
So he planned on giving his best friend a one-way ticket to hell.  
He felt that everything wrong was his best friend's fault.  
So he shot him in the head and there was no talk.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Barn Dance

She was a lady who could really prance.  
And she loved to strut her stuff at the barn dance.  
She was queen on the dance floor.  
And she attracted any guy who came through the door.  
She was sweet as apple pie.  
And she would be country until the day she die.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Taking Advantage Of Fools

She was sitting on a bar stool.

Waiting to take advantage of some fools.

On her she wanted the guys to spend all their money.

But she wasn't going to give them none of her honey.

She would let them spend money on her and send them home alone.

She would not even give them the number to her phone.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Apple Blossom Girl

She was so pretty and had golden curls.  
They called her the apple blossom girl.  
She was so neat.  
And she had a smile that couldn't be beat.  
She could walk a country mile.  
And being sweet was just her style.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Last Pay

At work he wanted to give a loud shout.  
Because he was so burned-out.  
He was in such a rut.  
That he wanted to kick his boss' butt.  
He wanted to collect his last pay.  
And then go on his happy way.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Such A Fool

She looked so familiar when he saw her at the grocery store.  
He knew that her name would tell him more.  
He went up to her and asked her name.  
She gave it to him and he felt so ashamed.  
She was the girl who had bullied him in school.  
He felt like such a fool.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Pool Shark

He was getting ready to go down to the pool hall.  
There would be a lot of suckers there.  
He was planning to leave with all their money.  
He might even take their woman.  
He was the best pool shark in town.  
And he planned on taking a lot of rent money tonight.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Mouth-Watering Treat

The deer looked so nice and fat.  
It was about to become prey for the mountain cat.  
The cat had lurked deep in the dark forest that day.  
Waiting for the juicy prey.  
He just couldn't wait to eat.  
What would be a delicious and mouth-watering treat.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Angel Running In The Fields

It was a country day so peaceful and still.  
When he met an angel running in the fields.  
She lived just down the road.  
Just looking at her relieved his heavy load.  
She was as pretty as could be.  
She had eyes as blue as the sea.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Friend With Benefits

Somewhere in time his true love he will find.  
But right now he would have to settle for a bottle of wine.  
And a friend with benefits to spend some time.  
They will ravish each other's body without feelings of love.  
There will only be lust and no smiles from above.  
Afterwards, they will go their separate ways.  
Maybe, he will find his special lady some other day.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Deadly Hitchhiker

She was driving along a dark country road.  
Her beat-up old Ford car broke down.  
A hitchhiker offered to help her.  
She gladly accepted.  
The hitchhiker fixed her car.  
And gladly took her life.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Evil In The Air

The night was dark and the weather was bad.  
But she still had to hit the streets and make that money.  
She had to beat all the other hookers to the best tricks.  
But the downside was that her pimp would take all her money.  
There was evil in the air tonight.  
She got picked up by a crazy john.  
He tried to knife and rob her and she shot him in the head.  
And she wondered what did she have a sorry punk of a pimp for.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Supercat

He was supercat.

He was there to save drowning rats.

This would be a great feat.

Because they would be something good to eat.

It was wonderful to see him fly through the air.

Searching for his food without a care.

He did not need a floater.

Because he was not afraid of water.

He had to be quick and fast.

So that his hunt would last.

If he was not smart.

He might get eaten by a shark.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Broken Angel

She was running away from a boyfriend who was insane.  
So she took the first train out of town.  
She thought that she was getting away.  
But she didn't know that he had followed her.  
He came to her sleeping car while she was fast asleep.  
He put a pillow over her face and smothered to death this broken angel.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Raindrops

The raindrops were raindrops of love.  
The raindrops were sent from heaven above.  
They were having such a wonderful day.  
And everything was going their way.  
Upon their heads the raindrops did fall.  
As they looked at the beautiful trees so tall.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Bahamas Vacation

He got quite a sensation.  
When he took his Bahamas Vacation.  
There were so many pretty honies on the beach.  
Their attention he did seek.  
But he needed to put more time in the gym.  
To have any chance of getting with them.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## No More Use

Never again would she give him all her money.  
Just because he said that she was his sweet honey.  
Never again would she let him lay around all-day drunk.  
And stinking like a skunk.  
Never again would she put up with his verbal abuse.  
For him she had no more use.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Finicky Tomcat

His tomcat sometimes tried to be finicky.  
But he would eat anything that he would see.  
He would sometimes eat like a picky kid.  
But in the end he was just a pig.  
He would gulp his food down so fast.  
The food was gone before a few seconds had passed.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Caboose

It was not his day.  
He was about to become her prey.  
He had made her feel bad.  
And his words had made her so sad.  
But she had been silent and taken his abuse.  
Now he was about to get hit by a caboose.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Half Past Eight

His clock told him that it was time to go on the prowl.  
To get some honies that were wild.  
He knew a chick who was always at the club.  
She was the one who gave good body rubs.  
The clock said that it was half past eight.  
Hurry on down to the club and don't be late.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Higher Learning Doggy School

He was nobody's fool.  
He had gone to higher learning doggy school.  
They taught him to read and write.  
And to think with his brain and not get into dogfights.

He was taught to be a good pet.  
But they couldn't teach him to stop peeing on the carpet.  
He later got his doggy Master's degree.  
And went on to earn his doggy PhD.

He was a renowned dog you see.  
But he still loved to chase cats up a tree.  
He later became old and started to lose his memory.  
And he became a wise old dog you see.

He now spent all his time laying in the shade.  
Remembering all the accomplishments he had made.  
His good times are now fading.  
There will be no more scholarly debating.

Lamar Cole

# Bud Drinking President

He wanted the next president to be one who would care.  
And he would always be fair.  
He wanted one who would put forth good policies.  
And this would be for the whole world to see.  
But most important of all, he wanted one who liked to drink Bud.  
Who knew how to savor those delicious suds.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Their Kicks

They were out on the beach getting their kicks.  
Staring at all the pretty chicks.  
They liked the ones in bikinis and thongs.  
And wearing their silky hair long.  
They were guys full of lust.  
They wanted to take some of the honies home.  
This you can trust.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Scrub Down

He thought that he was so cute.  
But he smelled like poot.  
The girls told him that he stunk.  
And that he needed to get rid of the funk.  
Being with them he had no hope.  
Until he scrubbed down good with some soap.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Night Wind Croons

The time of night was eleven.  
As they were walking along a bridge to heaven.  
It was a starry night.  
And everything felt so right.  
He knew that he would kiss her soon.  
As the night wind crooned.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Digging On His Groove

She was on the dance floor putting on a good show.  
He wanted to take her home but he was too slow.  
He got beat out by a suave pretty boy.  
Who was the best dancer on the floor.  
Next time he would have to be more faster and smooth.  
So that the next pretty babe.  
Would be digging on his groove.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# A Little Sin

They liked pretty girls and fast cars.  
And they liked to hang out in the bars.  
They were friends to the end.  
They were always looking to get into a little sin.  
They lived life on the run.  
Everything was about drinking alcohol and having fun.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Dead Rotten Fish

She had hidden under her pillow a knife.  
Tonight she would take his life.  
He was sound asleep.  
When into his heart she plunged the knife deep.  
His verbal and physical abuse brought her to this.  
To her he was now just dead rotten fish.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Pears

It always made him feel so refreshed and new.  
When he tasted pear juice.  
On pears he loved to munch.  
He loved the sound of their crunch.  
He was happy as could be.  
Because on his grandma's farm.  
There were many pear trees.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# One Buck

She kicked him out and he did not have even one buck.

He thought to himself how life sucks.

He did not want to get a job.

So he began to steal and rob.

Then one night a storeowner shot him in the head.

He thought that it sucked to be dead.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Bad Dancer

He loved to try to dance to pick up chicks.  
But he could not dance a lick.  
It was so sad.  
That on the dance floor he looked so bad.  
It was good that some girls took pity.  
And danced with the worst dancer in the city.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# A Dollar Worth Of Gas

She must have thought that he was living in the past.  
Because the store clerk smiled.  
When he asked for a dollar worth of gas.  
The gas was not going to take him far.  
Even though he had a small car.  
If with money he was going to be so tight.  
He needed to start riding a bike.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Country Wife

She was a country wife with a lot of style.  
And when she thought about her life, she just smiled.  
The joy of waking up to a fresh country morn.  
The smell of pine trees and sweet corn.

Her husband getting ready for the daily chores.  
Fresh baked biscuits on the table and a lot more.  
The children getting ready to start their day.  
Some would go to school and some would play.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Flying Flamingos

It was the ending of a beautiful day.  
And the flamingos were sailing away.  
They looked so beautiful in flight.  
And the breezes were just right.  
They had spent a day of fun.  
Floating in the duck pond.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Big Bully

It was his first day of school.  
And he felt like he had been kicked by a mule.  
He was eating his lunch.  
When a big bully gave him a hard punch.  
Getting hit by the bully was no fun.  
He just wanted to take off and run.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Redemption

He was on death row.  
Time was running out.  
They were coming to strap him into the electric chair.  
He could feel the electricity flowing through his body.  
His life was coming to an end.  
There was no redemption for a serial killer.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# His Best Friend

He was running with his best friend.  
They were pals to the end.  
He and his dog were enjoying a beautiful day.  
Everything was going their way.  
It was good to be alive and young.  
They were having so much fun.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Parrot Feathers

The cat and the parrot were enjoying a beautiful day.  
Looking out the window while their owner was away.  
Their friendship was so neat.  
But the cat decided that the parrot would make a good food treat.  
The cat remained at the window enjoying the beautiful weather.  
While in his mouth were parrot feathers.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Before She Die

Her heart had always roamed.  
But it needed to find a home.  
She wanted to find a good guy.  
But she always seemed to end up with the bad ones.  
No matter how hard she would try.  
She just wanted to find a man to love before she die.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Good-Time Girl

She told him that she loved him in the morning,  
But by the time evening came around,  
She had fell for a new guy.  
She was a good-time girl.  
One minute she wanted a guy and the next minute she didn't.  
Any guy who got seriously involved with her.  
He was in for a lot of heartbreak.  
Because when she finished using him.  
She would throw him out like the trash.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Grocery Coupons

He was at the strip club and he was so cheap.  
So when he started to throw grocery coupons at the strippers.  
They thought that he was a creep.  
The strippers became very sore.  
And the bouncers threw him out the door.  
And told him that he couldn't come around anymore.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Big Mistake

It was a big mistake.  
It was not a good risk to take.  
She sat high on the rope bridge.  
Looking at the beautiful lake scenery.  
As happy as she could be.  
But getting up she slipped and fell.  
It was so sad that all did not end well.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Overqualified

To find a job he really tried.

But a lot of employers told him that he was overqualified.

They would not even let him sweep floors.

They just showed him the door.

But just like anyone else, he needed to eat.

Any type of job would help to keep him on his feet.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Wild Spin

The last time that he saw his old high school girlfriend.  
His heart took a wild spin.  
He dearly loved his wife.  
But his old girlfriend had been the first love of his life.  
Seeing her he just couldn't resist.  
Giving her a long hungry kiss.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Thugs Beware

It had just turned dark.  
And grandpa was walking in the park.  
A thug tried to rob him and the thug became sick.  
When grandpa beat him with a walking stick.  
The thugs had best beware.  
Grandpa can sometimes be mean as a grizzly bear.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Bench Warmer

He told her that he was the his school's top football jock.  
But he was just talking a bunch of crock.  
She went to one of his games and he was bolted to the bench.  
For the coach to release him would have taken a monkey wrench.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Too Late

He sat in the rain on the curb of the street at night.  
Because he and his girlfriend had a fight.  
She told him that she was tired of putting up with his bull.  
And that she was a precious jewel.  
That he should have learned to appreciate.  
But now it was too late.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Selfish Bloke

It was the end of their love affair.  
And she just didn't seem to care.  
She told him that he was a dud in bed.  
And this made him see red.  
She said that he was a sorry selfish bloke.  
Who was always so penniless and broke.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Her Fool

He thought that she was so fine.  
But she just wanted some me time.  
She told him that he could be her fool.  
And that she would use him like a tool.  
She told him that she would see him when she felt like it.  
And he was just going to have to deal with it.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# God Why?

She said that someday she would leave.  
This his ears could not believe.  
But then one day she left.  
It felt like he had taken his last breath.  
He looked up into the sky.  
And asked God why?

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Good Meat

Looking at the polar bear was so much fun.  
It was one of the best nature scenes under the sun.  
The people got out of their cars for a closer look.  
Someone should have given them a stop the stupidity look.  
The polar bear was in a hungry mood.  
The people started to look like meat that was good.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# She Wanted

She wanted to sing and dance.

She wanted a little romance.

She wanted to wear the latest fashions.

She wanted a love filled with passion.

She wanted to find a good man.

She wanted peace throughout the land.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Surely Broke

He was a man who loved having some spending cash.  
But he was always broke because his wife always took his stash.  
Of having some good-time beer money, he had little hope.  
His wife left a sign on him saying little allowance and surely broke.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Deadbeat Ex-Husband

She had worked at the dollar store for many years.  
And when they let her go for no good reason, it brought her to tears.  
She still had kids to feed and bills to pay.  
She wished that she had never seen this horrible day.  
She was a single mom and it was very hard.  
She had a deadbeat ex-husband.  
Who gambled all his money away playing cards.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Sinkhole

It was a place with beauty to behold.  
But in the midst of the beauty laid a sinkhole.  
It was like walking in a beautiful inner city park.  
But getting clubbed in the head after dark.  
There would be danger to beware.  
There was more than just beauty there.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Turf

The mouse got so rough.  
When another mouse tried to take over its turf.  
He was ready for a fight.  
He gave the other mouse a hard bite.  
The other mouse took flight.  
Planning to get even when came the night.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Where Zombies Dwell

It was a house where zombies dwelled.  
And they loved the blood smell.  
They had only one aim.  
It was to eat human brains.  
If a person took the wrong path.  
They would feel the zombies' blood hungry wrath.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Roaming Free

She was a gypsy roaming free.  
She was so pretty you see.  
She had the men under her spell.  
She had such a sweet smell.  
She lived life wild and free.  
She had a heart as wide as the sea.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Plastic Man

He was so fantastic.  
He was a man made of plastic.  
Meteor radiation brought him to life.  
He took on a plastic wife.  
On earth he just didn't fit in.  
He and his plastic wife were melted down.  
And that was a sin.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# A Repeat

He could never dream of being a dog.  
But he would love to be a hog.  
Of the hogs he would be the top.  
And he would have first choice at all the slop.  
He would do nothing but sleep and eat.  
And the next day there would be a repeat.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sexy Bubble Butt

He was feeling down and in a rut.  
So he went to the strip club.  
And there stood dancing a sexy stripper named Bubble Butt.  
On her the guys made the dollars rain.  
She made some of the lustful nuts go insane.  
When he left the club he wanted to holler.  
Because he given Bubble Butt his last dollar.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Airport Bar

He had just gotten in from a business trip.  
And at the airport bar he was taking some beer sips.  
His girlfriend had called and said that she would be picking him up late.  
He knew that he would have a long wait.  
He thought that he would get a little slumber.  
But a beauty walked into the bar and he ended up getting her number.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Utter Mess

His most favorite teacher could think very fast.  
And she had a lot of class.  
She helped him strive to be his best.  
And helped him keep his mind from becoming an utter mess.  
She gave him some good life tools.  
And taught him how to follow rules.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Take Flight

She stood alone in the rain.

She was in so much pain.

There was never any peace in her house.

She felt like a scared little mouse.

It seemed that her parents were always into a fight.

It made her want to take flight.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Setup

It was time to make the dope pickup.

He and his crew were meeting some bad dudes.

But they were bad dudes themselves.

The dope pickup was a setup.

The other thugs were not planning on giving them anything.

They planned on taking their money.

A lot of drug dealers died that day.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Forest Of The Dead

He felt so scared.

As he walked through the forest of the dead.

The shadows frightened him the most.

The place was so full of ghosts.

It was a place where evils lies.

He didn't know if he was going to make it out alive.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Morning Thief

He loved to do his stealing in the early morn.  
He would steal anything under the sun.  
He stole things from his friends.  
He would even steal from his own kin.  
Around him nobody's property was safe.  
No matter how many precautions they had in place.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Vampire Bloodlust Stare

He was the vampire king.  
And he loved to do his blood thing.  
It was no lark.  
That he was the ruler of the dark.

He called everything in his kingdom mine.  
And he got rid of any other vampires that got out of line.  
The prettiest females he wanted to bite.  
And cause them such fright.

No one could say that he was nice.  
A bloody neck was his spice.  
The pretty females best beware.  
When he gave them the vampire bloodlust stare.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Hot Kitty

She had the audience sold.  
She really knew how to work the pole.  
She had all the men so full of lust.  
Some thought have her they must.  
They called her Hot Kitty.  
She was the best stripper in the city.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Good To Eat

The tree frog was in a good mood.  
Because on top of its head was its food.  
The grasshopper thought that they were friends.  
But the frog would eat the grasshopper in the end.  
The frog was not one for deceit.  
The grasshopper was something good to eat.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Seal

They use to call him Seal.

Because of the way he gulped down his oatmeal.

At one sitting he could eat several big bowls.

He needed no spoon and only when he was finished.

There could be seen his nose.

He liked it with sugar and butter.

He would have overdosed on oatmeal.

If it wasn't for his mother.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Community Relations Star

He had risen very far.

He was a community relations star.

He had received many awards and plaques.

This was a well-known fact.

But when he died, his wife's only concern was the cash.

She threw all his awards and plaques in the trash.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Business Mind

In school he was the odd guy.  
He loved reading good books.  
And givings all his classes a good try.  
He wasn't into playing sports.  
He made money doing after school work.  
He had a great business mind.  
He ended up being rich with a wife so beautiful and fine.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Beautiful White Dove

She knew that she was wrong.  
It was like her heart was made of stone.  
She knew that it was sad.  
How she treated him so bad.  
But for him she had no love.  
But she was his beautiful white dove.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Road Map

He had shaved off his beard.  
It was just as he feared.  
His face looked like crap.  
It had more lines than a road map.  
With a beard he had looked decent.  
Without it he was homely as a mud fence.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Stunner

She had to run for her life.  
As he approached her with a knife.  
He was on the victim prowl.  
Serial killing was his style.  
But she was a fast cross country runner.  
And the serial killer wasn't fast enough to catch the stunner.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# So Much Funk

He saw this beauty at Walmart.  
As he approached her, he let out a fart.  
He felt so ashamed.  
When he asked her for her name.  
She told him that he stunk.  
And he should not try to talk to her with so much funk.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Love For Life

In her heart there was left a hole.  
But she finally found a kindred soul.  
She knew that it couldn't be wrong.  
Because she had waited for so long.  
She knew he would be her love for life.  
And that he would make her his wife.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Biggest Jerk

Their relationship was rubble.  
It had been fragile as a bubble.  
She had wanted a good man.  
And not have to settle for the biggest jerk in the land.  
On her knees she did pray.  
For the sorry punk to go on his way.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Fruit Fiend

He was such a fruit fiend.

When it came to eating his nectarines.

He would eat them all day long.

While plowing the fields and listening to country songs.

He would visualize his sweet Millie sitting with him under the spruce.

Licking from his lips the nectarine juice.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Biggest Fool

He tried everything under the sun.  
To make her his only one.  
All the kids in school.  
They thought that he was the biggest fool.  
He participated in many sports to show her his worth.  
But she still treated him like dirt.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Young Upstart

He was just a young upstart.  
Trying to put a string on his girlfriend's heart.  
So that their love could fly high as a kite.  
And it would fly freely until night.  
Then he could lay down and rest.  
With the girl that he loved the best.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Lawsuit

He was walking in the park with his dog who was not on a leash.  
They ran into a lady who was very squeamish.  
His dog was friendly as could be.  
The dog jumped on the lady so playfully.  
But the lady cried out and kicked the dog with her boot.  
And she surprised him the dog's owner with a lawsuit.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Lion's Roar

The day was fun and fast.  
Now they were sleeping at last.  
They were now back at their farm.  
And she was sleeping silently in his arms.  
Then he fell asleep and he began to snore.  
His snoring was a lion's roar.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Stand Up

He was so lame.

On everything going wrong in their relationship, he placed on her the blame.

But he was giving her a bad rap.

Because he was just a sorry piece of crap.

He just needed to stand up and be a man.

And get his head out of the sand.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Beautiful Setting

It was such a treat.

When she use to dance on her father's feet.

She was just a little girl.

With a head full of dark curls.

It was so nice at her wedding.

When she was dancing with her father in the beautiful setting.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Thug's Gun

He felt a sharp pain in his head.  
And in the next moment he was dead.  
He had just left school.  
And he was walking slowly home like a mule.  
He walked into the middle of a gang fight.  
And suddenly a thug's gun had put out his lights.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# A Knife

He was such a killjoy.  
He treated her like she was a toy.  
He never showed her any affection.  
He was abusive to perfection.  
If she ever was going to have a life.  
She would have to stab him dead with a knife.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Alien John

He was a rocket man.  
And he landed on a planet with red sand.  
Where he met Alien John.  
A place where never goes down the sun.  
He asked Alien John where was Honky Cat.  
And that was that.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Chasing Babes

What a good feeling he got.  
When he was chasing babes that were so hot.  
He loved to look at the ones in string bikinis and thongs.  
Under a pretty sky and beautiful sun.  
Just another wonderful day on the beach.  
Where everything was so neat.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Color Blue

Blue is the color of the sky.

Blue is the color of his girlfriend's eyes.

Blue is the color of the sea.

Blue is the color of the bird in the tree.

Blue is the color of his favorite shirt.

Blue is the color of his girlfriend's favorite skirt.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Shallow Grave

It was the end he was told.  
He was led to his doom wearing a blindfold.  
Some thugs took him out on a dark country road.  
They were in snitch killer mode.  
They put a bullet in his head.  
And buried him in a shallow grave when he was dead.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sean Connery

Sean Connery was the coolest James Bond.  
And watching him was so much fun.  
He drove the coolest car.  
The best James Bond by far.  
His movies had a lot of action.  
Watching his movies was the fashion.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Leg Cramps

He was in Florida at camp.

When he jumped into the river and had leg cramps.

An alligator came along and took advantage.

The alligator left a wound that required more than bandages.

He was lucky that to the alligator he had not been fed.

And that he was in the hospital and not dead.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Pretty Honies And Beautiful Sun

It was always pretty honies and beautiful sun.  
When he was looking for some beach fun.  
All-day in the sand he loved to drink Bud.  
Enjoying those delicious suds.  
Drinking Bud satisfied his thirst.  
Looking at all the pretty honies made him lust.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Pepsi-Cola Roller Coaster

He was a real good fellow.

Who loved to drink Coca-Cola.

But when Cindy Crawford started doing Pepsi-Cola commercials.

Drinking Pepsi-Cola became so special.

He slowed down on drinking Coca-Cola.

He got on the Pepsi-Cola roller coaster.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Chips And Dip

He loved Lay's Potato Chips.  
And all his friends called him Chips and Dip.  
It was his favorite snack to munch.  
He loved their tasty crunch.  
He had that potato chip smile.  
He was a Lay's Potato Chip child.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Pass Her By

He wanted just a little of her time.  
Because she was so fine.  
But she always passed him by.  
This made him want to cry.  
But one day he became rich and successful.  
And she wanted to give him a try.  
But he decided to pass her by.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Country Fried Chicken

He was taken to a Chinese restaurant by his girlfriend.  
He showed his southern roots to no end.  
When the waiter asked him what food he was picking.  
He stated that he wanted a large plate of country fried chicken.  
His girlfriend just smiled.  
Eating country fried chicken was just his style.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Death Trap

Her name was Ivy and she had poison love.  
Her venom could kill a white dove.  
He had gotten caught in her trap.  
He was the world's most unlucky sap.  
She ruined his life.  
He was caught in her death trap like mice.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Soulmates

They loved being alone together.  
During any kind of weather.  
They were soulmates.  
Everything about their life was so great.  
He loved walking with her in the rain in the park.  
And when she became his wife, he was happy as a lark.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Food Shelter

He was a man to be scorned.  
He had money since the day he was born.  
But he was so cheap.  
He was the world's biggest creep.  
To him it didn't seem to matter.  
When people saw him eating free at the local food shelter.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Watermelon Girl

She was a watermelon girl.  
Living in her watermelon world.  
She loved to eat them at lunch.  
It was her favorite thing to munch.  
She always felt so refreshed and new.  
When her mouth was full of watermelon juice.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Physical And Verbal Abuse

Their relationship had become stale.  
And it was sad how low he had fell.  
He had lost his job.  
So he began to steal and rob.  
For him she had no more use.  
When he started his physical and verbal abuse.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Miley Cyrus Video

His computer screen went blank from a virus.  
Just as he was watching a video of Miley Cyrus.  
He became so pissed.  
He threw a shoe at the screen and it was lucky that he missed.  
There would be no more Miley video watching that day.  
So he cursed the computer screen in every way.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Without Bud

Drinking Bud made him strong.  
When drinking those delicious suds, he couldn't go wrong.  
He couldn't make it another day.  
If his cans of Bud were taken away.  
He even saw cans of Bud in his dreams.  
A life without Bud would be so mean.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Happy Life

She lived in a world of confusion.  
And a happy life was just an illusion.  
Life had given her so much pain.  
Sometimes she felt like she was going insane.  
She just had to get down on her knees and pray.  
Asking God to help her make it through another day.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Human Brains

He was a zombie who could sing and talk.  
No one could beat him doing the moonwalk.  
He was a big hit at all the clubs.  
Everyone was offering him free suds.  
But suds were not his thing.  
He loved to eat human brains.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# His Food

She loved tigers and never saw them as a threat.  
So she wanted to keep one as a pet.  
As a baby her pet tiger was so cute.  
It loved it when she played the flute.  
But one day her grown tiger became so rude.  
He killed her and ate her and she became his food.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Slow Death

He would never have any wealth.  
He worked a factory job that was slow death.  
His boss was a pain in the butt.  
This caused him to always be in a rut.  
He did not see for himself a happy future.  
He was a broken man held together by sutures.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Many Masks

Life had become a hard task.  
She was surrounded by people who wore many masks.  
She didn't know who to trust.  
Her mind had begun to rust.  
People were not always what they seemed.  
They wore smiling faces but their hearts were so mean.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Little Bird Sings

He did a good thing.  
When he let his little bird sing.  
He let it fly free.  
Enjoying a good life in the trees.  
He loved to see its wings flap.  
He was glad that it was not trapped.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Wasp Attack

He was on his deck laying on his back.  
When suddenly there was a wasp attack.  
They stung him in the stomach and head.  
The pain almost put him in the bed.  
The wasps thought they had it made.  
But he took them all out with his trusty can of Raid.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Cellphone Slave

She felt that it was so wrong.  
But she had become a slave to her cellphone.  
It had become an obsessive thing.  
She just sat around waiting for it to ring.  
Her cellphone had so much power.  
She even had to have it near when she was taking a shower.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Hot Bikini Babes

It was in the fall.

And he wasn't thinking about nothing much at all.

But how wonderful the summer had been.

And at every turn he had sinned.

It had been all about drinking Bud and hot bikini babes.

And surfing the big waves.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Dark Soul

Dark was the color of his soul.  
Because in it she had put a hole.  
She had run off with his best friend.  
And all his good feelings had come to an end.  
He did not know what he was going to do.  
He was feeling so blue.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Obsessive Fiend

He wanted her all for himself.

He would never let her look at anyone else.

He was an obsessive fiend.

And he hit her whenever he thought that she looked at other men.

He told her that if she ever left him, he would stab her with a knife.

And that would be the end of her life.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Many Colors

She didn't know what to think.  
When she woke up and the world was pink.  
She lived in a big city.  
And everything was so pink and pretty.  
But it was just a dream.  
The world was still many colors it seems.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Oreo Cookies

Oreo Cookies always blew his mind.  
He loved to eat them all the time.  
He loved to eat them with milk.  
Going down his throat, they felt like silk.  
Oreo Cookies got him his first girlfriend.  
She is now his lovely wife and they still eat Oreo Cookies to no end.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Back Alley

He knew that he was going insane.  
But he thought to himself, screw the pain.  
He just had to have his dope.  
For him there was no hope.  
He knew that he was going to die a painful death.  
In a stinking back alley as he took his last breath.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Lustful Fiend

She thought that he was a lustful fiend.  
Because he couldn't keep his hands off her.  
When she was wearing her tight Wrangler Jeans.  
Her butt he loved to touch.  
In those jeans it looked so lush.  
His horniness always came in a rush.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Factory Worker

He was about to have a loss.  
Because he didn't want to listen to his boss.  
That wasn't a thing that he thought that he didn't know.  
But he was so slow.  
So with his crap the boss finally got tired.  
And from the factory he was fired.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Wonderful Allure

The view was sensational.  
Walking down a road of nature.  
The trees had such a wonderful allure.  
And the leaves were showing all their pretty colors.  
Everything was so delightful.  
Nature views made her thoughts more insightful.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Killer's Den

He was a thief and he made a lot of money from break-ins.  
But one day he made a mistake and broke into a killer's den.  
Him taking the killer's money made the killer see red.  
And the killer shot him in the head.  
He ended up being a dumb dead jerk.  
Before he broke into the house, he needed to have done his homework.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Spoiled Boyfriend

She was his special lady.  
But when she didn't give him enough attention.  
He was such a crybaby.  
He would lay around and pout.  
Until she would have to tell him to get out.  
He was such a spoiled boyfriend no doubt.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Best Beware

At all the pretty plants, they did stare.  
But of these plants, they had best beware.  
They were about to go on a death ride.  
By plants sprayed with a mysterious pesticide.  
The pesticide turned the plants into lovers of people's meat.  
People were the thing that they loved best to eat.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Cloud Of Mist

The house sat in a cloud of mist.  
Inside it was a death wish.  
The owner was insane.  
And inside the house he kept his victims chained.  
They were tortured until they were dead.  
And then to the pigs they were fed.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Pink Sands

All that he could think.  
Was that he loved the sands of pink.  
All that he could dream about in his pajamas of flannel.  
Was riding across the sands on his trusty camel.  
Just enjoying the pink sands and the beautiful sunlight.  
On a day that was so right.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Retiring

Wages were so low.  
Prices were so high.  
He knew that he would have to keep working.  
Until the day that he die.  
There was no such thing as retiring.  
He would retire the day that he lay dying.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sunken Ship

She was always an easy target.  
Whenever she went to the flea market.  
She was always bragging.  
That she found all the good bargains.  
But her house was like a ship that sunk.  
Because it was filled with so much junk.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Raw Lettuce

He had a food fetish.  
He loved to eat raw lettuce.  
It was an old habit.  
He chewed it like a rabbit.  
But he was healthy as a horse.  
Eating raw lettuce gave him no remorse.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# So Mental

She had dumped him and he was so mental.  
His only thoughts were for her to be deceased.  
He caught her with her new boyfriend.  
And he wanted them both dead.  
Her new boyfriend was a coward and the boyfriend said, kill her but spare me.  
He happily shot them both in the head.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Volunteer

She was on the beach having a lot of fun.  
When she got a sunburn.  
When along came a guy with a lot of cheer.  
And to rub some sunscreen lotion on her he did volunteer.  
But his eyes showed a lot of lust.  
So she told him to continue on his way he must.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Rock And Roll Thing

He had always loved Rock and Roll.

He loved it down to his very soul.

Elvis was the King.

No one was better than him at doing the Rock and Roll thing.

He visited Graceland every year.

This always brought him cheer.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Sleeping In Class

He thought that he was so smart.  
But at him she wanted to throw darts.  
He thought that his mind worked so fast.  
But she thought that he was a jackass.  
When it came to school lessons, he was always last.  
He spent most of his time sleeping in class.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Hardest Part

His life had gone to hell.  
And now he was locked up in a cell.  
He had to find a way to get out.  
The system he had hard fought.  
They wanted to keep him behind bars for life.  
The hardest part was knowing that his brother was humping his wife.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Eggshell Aliens

They felt that it was the end.  
When came to earth the eggshell aliens.  
There was a panic.  
And everyone was frantic.  
All the people did stare.  
When the military shot them out of the air.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Road Star

She was always the road star.  
Whenever she drove her small convertible car.  
She was a pretty lass.  
And she loved saving gas.  
She was happy as could be.  
And she felt so alive and free.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Magical Place

It was a magical place.  
Where there was a smile on everyone's face.  
Where a person could every day.  
See the horses happily play.  
Living in a wonderful dream.  
Under the shining moonbeams.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# War-Torn

It was a pretty town by far.  
But it wasn't pretty anymore after war.  
The people had such scorn.  
After their buildings had become war-torn.  
The enemies dropped bombs.  
Killing people as if they were worms.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Bikini Body

Like a pineapple her lips were so sweet.  
She had a bikini body that couldn't be beat.  
He liked the way her sweet lips taste.  
As he kissed her beautiful face.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Jump For Joy

He was a happy little boy.  
And he was filled with so much joy.  
His parents taught him things that were right.  
And to love God with all his might.  
His parents' love made him jump for joy.  
Their love was better than any toy.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Group Shower

It was the right hour.  
For the ducks to take a group shower.  
They were happy as can be.  
They were members of the same family.  
They came out so clean.  
Their feathers had a beautiful sheen.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Pay For Play Hooker

She said that she was a sweet dish.  
And that she was every man's wish.  
She said that she was so fine.  
And that she was just his kind.  
She was right because she was fine and a good-looker.  
But she was also a pay for play hooker.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Bus Ticket Home

She ran away from home.

Because she was feeling so all alone.

She felt that her parents didn't care.

And felt that she would be better out here.

But she was so wrong.

In a few days she was crying to her parents for a bus ticket home.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Toe Jam

He loved to wash his feet in the kitchen sink.  
His wife told him that they really did stink.  
His feet had a lot of toe jam.  
His wife told him that he was one nasty man.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Cheyenne

Cheyenne was walking alone on the beach.  
Peace had seemed so out of reach.  
But the sounds of the ocean saved her soul.  
And made her body feel whole.  
The beautiful sky cleared her mind.  
This was a place of the nicest kind.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Beautiful Nature Scene

He was feeling so mean.

Until he looked out the window at the beautiful nature scene.

Then his mean thoughts began to melt.

And good feelings he felt.

He knew that he was going to have a good day.

And nothing bad would come his way.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Toy Poodle Dream

If he was a dog, he would be one that could fight.  
And everyone that came to the door, he would bite.  
This would cause his owner to frown.  
And think about putting him down.  
But it would all be a toy poodle dream.  
It would be just his way of letting off steam.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Pretty Honies

Life is so real and everything is so right.

When he is looking at all the pretty honies on the beach in the beautiful sunlight.

When he is drinking a can of Bud.

Enjoying those delicious suds.

When he is dancing with all the hot babes at the club at night.

And taking one home who would stay until early morning light.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# So Much Disrespect

On the beach he was having so much fun.  
Looking at all the pretty honies under the beautiful sun.  
But his girlfriend became a wreck.  
Because he was showing her so much disrespect.  
She left the beach in a huff.  
So he drank a can of Bud and on his cigarette he took another puff.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Vampire Love

He did not put up a fight.  
When his neck the beautiful vampire was about to bite.  
He had fallen in love with the living dead.  
She would suck all of his blood as it ran red.

This vampire love had happened suddenly.  
And they would be together for eternity.  
They will be prisoners of the dark.  
But they will be happy as larks.

They decided to share a large coffin.  
So they could be together like two loving dolphins.  
They would spend their nights.  
Looking for victims to bite.

Find victims they must.  
They had to satisfy their blood thirst.  
This is how it must be.  
For this is their destiny.

Lamar Cole

# Loving A Serial Killer

He fell in love with a serial killer.  
He did not know why.  
But to make her love him he would try.  
But he was still destined to die.  
One night without making a peep.  
She killed him in his sleep.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Better Luck

He felt like he was going insane.  
Watching her walk away was the definition of pain.  
It felt like he had taken a knife in the heart.  
And someone had rolled his body away in a laundry cart.  
He would rather had been hit by a Mack Truck.  
That would have been better luck.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Burning Smell

He beat her badly just for fun.  
And she shot him while he was on the run.  
As he was dying, she looked at him and just smiled.  
Because beating women badly had been his style.  
She knew that he would end up in hell.  
She just hoped that he will like the burning smell.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# A Keeper

Everything felt so fine.

When he saw her on Skype for the first time.

It was love at first sight.

He thought about her day and night.

It was heaven when they finally met.

She was a keeper and every good thing a man should expect.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Glen Campbell Sings

He always loved the times.

When he heard Glen Campbell sing the song Gentle On My Mind.

The song always reminded him of his wife.

Who was the love of his life.

His wife was a lady so pretty and kind.

She would always be gentle on his mind.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Guard Rails

She was standing on the ledge.  
Looking over the edge.  
This might not turn out well.  
Her parents are so irresponsible.  
There needs to be some guard rails.  
It would be tragic if this child fell.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Good Friends

It was the blue tree frog's wish.  
He wanted to give the butterfly a kiss.  
Then he began to grin.  
And they became friends to the end.  
In life you only win.  
When you have good friends.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Rabbit Lass

The rabbit was feeling so free.  
As he was looking out at the sea.  
He was sitting on the beach grass.  
Waiting on his rabbit lass.  
They would have a fun-filled day.  
And on the beach they would lay.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Morning Run

His happiness was a day of beach fun.  
Going for a morning run.  
Having a lot of money.  
And looking at all the honies.  
Drinking a can of Bud.  
Enjoying those delicious suds.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Butterfly Queen

She was the butterfly queen.

And she had torn wings.

It was such a sad scene.

Until she was rescued by her butterfly king.

He helped her again learn to fly.

And they would be together until the day they die.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Rear

He was crossing the bridge at night.  
And something wasn't feeling right.  
He felt like he was being followed by ghosts.  
And this was the thing that he feared the most.  
But he somehow got over his fear.  
And he kept a close eye on the rear.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# On The Mend

The world seemed so still.  
As she walked through the purple fields.  
She felt that things were going wrong.  
And she was feeling so all alone.  
Then there came a light wind.  
Which helped put her soul on the mend.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Bird Lady

He was a wealthy nerd.  
And he had a grandmother who loved birds.  
She loved to feed the pigeons.  
They would come to her in legions.  
Everyone started calling her the Bird Lady.  
She thought that the birds were her children maybe.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Irrigation Contractor

He had dreams so big.  
But ditches he was destined to dig.  
He set out to be the best.  
He was much better than the best.  
He ended up being a well-to-do irrigation contractor.  
Hard work and determination were a large factor.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Sweetest Meows

He is an Egyptian kitty emperor.  
His subjects just love to hear him purr.  
His time to give kitty speeches is now.  
He has the sweet meows.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Feeling So Fine

It was Easter and the bunny was feeling so fine.  
So he decided to drink a glass of wine.  
The wine tasted so good.  
Just as he knew it would.  
But then he began to feel so bad.  
Because he knew that he was setting a bad example for kids.  
And this made him sad.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# A Thief's Dream

He was the neighborhood thief.  
And he brought a lot of people grief.  
Someone was foolish enough to leave their money laying around.  
And he was checking every open window in town.  
For him it turned out to be a good day.  
Stealing the money of some fool whose stupidity made him pay.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Stingy Squirrel

The squirrel couldn't wait to eat the tasty pecan.  
It would be so sweet with raindrops upon it.  
It would satisfy his appetite.  
And it was good that he did not have to share.  
Because he was a very stingy squirrel.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Many Wrongs

The birds were flying so high.  
As she jumped for joy almost touching the sky.  
Her abusive boyfriend was gone.  
And he had done her many wrongs.  
She had felt like shooting him in the head with a gun.  
But instead she had the police put him on the run.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Swimming In Honies

It was a strange day.  
When several honies came his way.  
He was a bookworm.  
And all of the sudden attention made him squirm.  
But he decided that something had changed his luck.  
And he will today be swimming in honies like a duck.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Magical Potion

She loved the ocean.  
And all of its motion.  
So she took a notion.  
And drank a magical potion.  
She turned into a mermaid.  
And with the ocean she always stayed.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Treasure Of Nature

They went through the hole.  
Looking for a canyon of gold.  
They found no gold.  
But they got in touch with their souls.  
They found a treasure of nature.  
And were able to enjoy its beauty in every measure.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Easy Money

He wanted some easy money.  
So that he could impress his honey.  
He couldn't have been using his head very much.  
When he stole from a church.  
The devil had taken his soul.  
He was falling into a black hole.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Firecracker Hot

She was so much fun.  
And she was a smoking gun.  
She was firecracker hot.  
Boring she was not.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# White Wedding Dress

She was the best.

And he loved her beautiful white wedding dress.

Their marriage was today.

And everything was going his way.

Until his best friend broke down.

And told him that she had humped almost every guy in town.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Beautiful Butterflies

The bear was looking to the skies.  
And enjoying the beautiful butterflies.  
The butterflies looked so sweet.  
But he would have preferred something to eat.  
He would later go looking for meat.  
This will be so neat.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Key Lime Pie

He was sitting on the beach in Key West under a beautiful sky.

Enjoying a piece of Key Lime Pie.

It was so funny.

His smacking his lips at the pie and all the beautiful honies.

It was a great day of fun.

Key Lime Pie, hot babes, and beautiful sun.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# True To Bud

His greatest love was his cans of Bud.

He loved the way his tongue caressed those tasty suds.

He loved how those suds felt going down his throat.

He loved all the words on the cans of Bud that were wrote.

He could never take a wife.

His cans of Bud would be his only love for the rest of his life.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Large Stash

She was so brilliant.  
And she was very resilient.  
She was the best stripper in the club.  
And she loved to give body rubs.  
She made all the cash.  
She had built up quite a large stash.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sweetheart Of A Dog

She told him that her pitbull was a sweetheart.  
And that he was the good sort.  
She said that her pitbull wouldn't bite.  
And he hoped that she was right.  
He put out his hand for the dog to sniff.  
The pitbull ripped his hand to shreds after it had taken a whiff.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# The Moon Said Hi

As he looked up into the night sky.  
The moon peeked through the curtains and said hi.  
He just had to sigh.  
And he wondered why.  
Why the moon so brightly shone.  
When a lot of things in the world were going so wrong.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sashay

It must have been his good luck.  
On looking at her fine butt he was stuck.  
She was really sashaying that fine butt in the club.  
He just wanted to give it a hand rub.  
He planned on taking her home for the night.  
And humping her just right.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Great Gymnast

Little Miss Dangerous was a young great gymnast.  
And she took a lot of risks.  
She could tumble so high.  
She almost touched the sky.  
Everyone hoped that she would never have a bad fall.  
Because that might end it all.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Guardian Of The World

She was a very lonely girl.  
Because she was guardian of the world.  
She was given special powers.  
She had to watch the world every minute and every hour.

She had to try to make people do good.  
Just as they always should.  
She had to be the guiding star.  
That lead people to peace and not war.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Wild Things

If wolves could sing.  
They would do their thing.  
They would sing about chasing deer.  
And never having any fear.  
They would sing about loving things that are wild.  
And devouring their food with wolf smiles.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Mummy Aliens

A new planet they did descend.

They had entered the world of the mummy aliens.

They didn't know how to act.

But their first instinct was to destroy these mummy aliens, that is a fact.

They didn't give it no thought.

The quickest way to kill these mummy aliens is what they sought.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Emotion Thief

She felt a pain in her chest.  
And she suddenly knew that she had lost herself.  
She knew that her boyfriend was an emotion thief.  
Because he brought her so much grief.  
Sometimes she just wanted to vanish.  
So that the hurt she could banish.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# World's Biggest Chump

He had a lot of patience.

But he was getting tired of her giving her loving only in rations.

He told her that he wanted more.

She said, take what you get or hit the door.

He stood there a silent lump.

He was the world's biggest chump.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Marvel

He thought that their love relationship would be a marvel.

But it was dead on arrival.

He thought that he had a good rap.

But she thought that he talked a lot of crap.

Their relationship ended before it had gotten started.

It stank like someone had farted.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# His Dad Smiled

It was a great day for fishing.  
To catch the big one he was wishing.  
He wanted to show his dad that he could fish like a man.  
But he caught a fish the size of his hand.  
His dad just smiled.  
And said, you will catch a bigger one in a little while.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Forest Demons

As he walked through the dark forest.  
He felt that there was something wrong.  
Evil spirits were everywhere.  
It put into him a scare.  
The forest demons had arisen.  
It was his soul they had chosen.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Library Cat

He was a library cat.  
They kept him so busy with books.  
That he didn't have time to chase rats.  
The rats teased him about being book smart.  
But stated that he was a worthless slow rat chasing fart.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Good-Lookers

He was a pimp making a nightly check on his hookers.  
And many of them were good-lookers.  
It had been a good night.  
There was nobody he had to fight.  
His hookers had made plenty of dough.  
He did not have to knock any of them on the floor.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# A Pretty Lass

He was out for a morning run.  
And there was the beautiful sun.  
Then suddenly it began to rain.  
And he thought what a shame.  
A pretty lass smiled at him just as a light wind began.  
And suddenly it seemed like pure sunshine again.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Other Side

He ran through the tunnel in silence.  
Trying to escape violence.  
He was trying to escape the street gangs.  
Killing was their thing.  
Things would look better on the other side.  
Then he wouldn't have to take a deadly ride.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Bread Coupons

Now the deer will be well-fed.  
Because he is eating a slice of bread.  
He so much loved the taste.  
He told the people to take him home with them.  
Because he didn't want to see another slice go to waste.  
The people told him that they were sorry but he couldn't go.  
But they would leave him bread coupons for the local grocery store.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# The One

He went to Match.Com.  
So that he could find the one.  
He didn't find the one.  
But he sure had a lot of fun.  
He started to get complaints.  
Some of the women stated that his horndog crap stank.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# He Called Her Red

He was very abusive and when he playfully called her Red.  
She wished that he was dead.  
Her emotions finally had to erupt.  
And she beat him to a pulp.  
He learned a lesson not to treat her bad.  
And never get on her bad side and make her mad.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Cat Ballet

It was a beautiful day in May.  
When they went to the cat ballet.  
The cat dancers were dressed so pretty.  
And they were so witty.  
They put on such a good show.  
They were showered with a lot of meows you know.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Wheelchair Player

He didn't let being in a wheelchair get him down.  
He was still one of the biggest players in town.  
He spent a lot of money at the clubs.  
The hot babes loved to give him back rubs.  
He would be a player all of his life.  
He never plans on taking a wife.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Itch To Kill

It was so sad.  
His mind had gone bad.  
He began to have many faces.  
And his mind took him to many bad places.  
He began to have an itch to kill.  
Just to get the thrill.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Happy And Free

As far as the eyes could see.  
It was a day filled with peace.  
Everything that people saw, they wanted more.  
There were no thoughts of war.  
The birds and animals were so happy and free.  
Just as all people long to be.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Good Year

It was a very good year.  
When he became old enough to drink beer.  
He loved drinking cans of Bud.  
And the cool feel of those tasty suds.  
Being at the club with honies on both knees.  
Looking at all the hot babes as far as the eyes could see.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Doris Day

Doris Day's looks could mesmerize.  
Her beautiful eyes could hypnotize.  
Her sweet melodic voice could touch the hearts.  
Singing songs everyone loved from the start.  
She dressed so fabulous.  
And she was so marvelous.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Not A Good Man

The moon told him that he had not been a good man.  
That he had been the worse piece of crap in the land.  
That he had treated his girlfriend so bad.  
And made her feel so sad.  
The moon said that if he didn't start treating his girlfriend better.  
The stars would come down and kick his butt.  
That would solve the matter.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Vampire Queen

It was beyond belief.  
How his new romance gave him such grief.  
He had met her on a night that was so dark.  
He would have been better off being bitten by a shark.  
She was the vampire queen.  
Who only wanted to suck his blood and hear him scream.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Nature Girl

She was a nature girl.  
And she loved nature things more than anything in the world.  
She loved to play in the fields.  
This made her life so real.

She loved to hear the birds sing.  
Especially when it was spring.  
She loved to feel the sun so warm.  
When she did her chores on the farm.

She was a person who loved life.  
And would someday make a good wife.  
She will always have a mind that is free.  
Because this is how it was meant to be.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Under His Roof

It never failed.

Her love hurt like a root canal.

She loved to run around with other men.

And his patience had begun to get a little thin.

One of her lovers was hit by him in the mouth losing a tooth.

When he caught him humping her under his roof.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Ivory Soap

She was a country girl who was so sweet.  
And she smelled like Ivory Soap which was so neat.  
She loved to run under the beautiful morning sun.  
She was so much fun.  
She was his first love.  
An angel sent from heaven above.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Scared Puppy

He found a good place to park.  
Because lately his girlfriend had been sneaking off in the dark.  
He saw a car come to her house that was green.  
It was being driven by his best friend Justin.

His best friend took her to a cheap motel.  
When he broke into the room, it had a stale cigarette smell.  
He wanted to beat his best friend into the floor.  
Until his best friend ran like a scared puppy out the door.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Charade

It was like they were living separate lives.  
Because he had two wives.  
He was a rich traveling businessman who was very morally weak.  
And pleasure from two wives he did seek.  
He was able to put on his charade for a long time.  
And when he was caught, he ended up doing prison time.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Baby Blue Mustang Convertible

This car is great for picking up honies.

You will be getting a great deal for your money.

It is a baby blue convertible Mustang.

It drives like it has wings.

Five thousand dollars will be taken and no returns.

It is your own fault if you get burned.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# A Poem: Inspired By The Poetry Of Rini Shibu

A poem floated across a page.  
And set the stage.  
Because it felt that it was its duty.  
To give readers a day filled with beauty.  
It spoke of flowers and pretty things.  
And had words that made heart bells ring.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Playing The Field

He was a young man playing the field as he should.  
As he drove his low rider around the hood.  
Spending a lot of money.  
And picking up a lot of honies.  
He was a pimp on the side.  
That is how he got all his money and flashy ride.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Wings

His life at 16 would have been a dream.  
If it had not been for his best friend's devious scheme.  
His best friend tried to steal his best girl.  
He offered her the world.  
His best friend came from a rich family and he drove a cool blue Mustang.  
His punch sent his best friend so far into the sky that he needed wings.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Morning Sun Comes

He could feel doom.

Even though he was in his safe room.

The tornado had come so quick.

He barely had time to spit.

There was only enough room in the safe room for one.

So he closed the door with only himself inside.

And he told his girlfriend, I hope to see you when comes the morning sun.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# She Didn't Give A Heck

It brought a lot of tension.

When she tried to take all his retirement pension.

He was her sugar daddy and she was his young hot babe.

She took advantage of his memory which was beginning to fade.

She spent all of his retirement check.

Whether his bills got paid, she didn't give a heck.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Mona

Mona had magic in her touch.  
And he loved her so much.  
It was such a thrill.  
The way she made him feel.  
Their love was like a thrilling magic carpet ride in the sky.  
He wanted to be with her forever and this is why.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Cake Dish

She said for goodness' sake.

She wanted that last piece of red velvet cake.

But her husband was such a pig.

He ate the last piece with a can of Bud and a cig.

She was so pissed.

She threw the empty cake dish at him but luckily she missed.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# As Coyotes Do

He saw a pup that he thought was almost dead laying in the road.  
And he was in saving the pup mode.  
He got out to help the pup and the pup bit him and the pain was bad.  
He couldn't help getting a little mad.  
But the pup was a coyote and he was in pain too.  
And he was just doing as coyotes do.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Stinky Smell

He didn't know when it started.  
But he silently farted.  
The people were to face doom.  
The fire department had to be called to clear the room.  
There was such a stinky smell.  
And the air had become stale.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Flee

In one minute she could be so nice.  
But in the next minute she could take his life.  
On any day he did not know which one of her he would see.  
Some days he was as scared as he could be.  
There was no help for her as far as he could see.  
So he decided to pack his bags and flee.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# A Letter

On the days with him that she spent.  
He showed such discontent.  
He was always so rude.  
And he was never in a loving mood.  
She felt that she could do better.  
So she wrote him a I'm leaving you letter.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# A Barren Land

He felt so pissed.

Because he knew that in a thousand years, humans will cease to exist.

Humans will have been destroyed by missiles and radiation.

He wished that humans would take time for peace and meditation.

The earth will become a barren land.

And nothing will be left of man.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# A Thriller

She was a lady of the night.  
And she hustled her business under the streetlight.  
She was looking for foolish chumps.  
Who would pay money to hump.  
Being with her would be a thriller.  
Because she just might be a serial killer.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Crazy Flight

It was a planet of green aliens.  
And they had no use for earthmen.  
They were instructed to kill earthmen on sight.  
And don't give them a chance to fight.  
The earthmen were able to fight the aliens with all their might.  
But one earthman said, how did I ever get on this crazy flight?

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## With A Smile

She had come to Walmart for a thievery visit.  
The loss control manager got wind of her scheme.  
And he closed the last exit.  
She told him you caught me with a smile.  
I have been getting away with this for a long while.  
And being caught just ain't my style.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Slickest Pimp

Welcome Robbie The Pimp to the show.  
He has the best hookers you know.  
His hookers are so nice.  
And they come at a good price.  
Robbie is your man.  
Slickest pimp in the land.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Raging Flood

When someone takes his last can of Bud.  
He wants to body slam the person on the floor with a loud thud.  
It would be like creating a raging flood.  
If someone deprived him of those delicious suds.  
His buddies had best beware.  
If he gives them the see red stare.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Heaven-Sent

She thought that he was heaven-sent.  
He was her wonderful angel after her car accident.  
Her face had been badly scarred.  
But she was still his beautiful moon and pretty stars.  
He treated her so good.  
Just as a loving and kind man should.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Hair So Wavy

He loved the military troops.  
And to shake their hands, he would jump through hoops.  
He was a smart little boy.  
And he loved to play with military toys.  
He grew up to have hair so wavy.  
It went well with his uniform when he joined the navy.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Abused To No End

She was so nice.  
And made all of the sacrifice.  
She gave up her dancing dream.  
But he still treated her so mean.  
For him she turned her back on family and friends.  
But he still abused her to no end.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Smoke Dope

She was his best thing.  
She made his heart bells ring.  
She worked two jobs every day.  
And gave him all of her pay.  
But he was a piece of crap.  
He would just smoke dope all day long and take naps.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Tasty Suds

He went to the local store and it was out of Bud.

He had a great taste for those tasty suds.

It was late and all the other small town stores were closed.

And if he didn't get some Bud, crying snot would run through his nose.

So he went to his best friend's house and it was late at night.

He told his best friend that if he didn't give him some cans of Bud.

They would have to fight.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sparkling Blue Eyes

He thought that she was so fine.  
And the way that she looked at him with her sparkling blue eyes.  
It always blew his mind.  
He found himself wanting to be with her all the time.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Funniest Horse

He was the funniest horse in town.  
And he was out to win the upside down crown.  
Magical powers had given him the ability to fly.  
And he loved flying upside down in the sky.  
He and his owner had a lot of fun.  
As she rode on his stomach for fun.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Mercy Hump

He was in the hospital.  
And he was told that he was dying.  
Nothing could be done to save him.  
So he asked pretty nurse Selena for a mercy hump.  
And she said that it was against hospital policy.  
The disappointment of her turning him down killed him.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Very Strong

He felt like he was dead and not alive.  
And with her sweet love his feelings did revive.  
Some days he didn't know how he would survive.  
He felt like he was being swatted like flies.  
But for her love to make him feel like a man again didn't take long.  
It made him so very strong.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sphere

They walked into a sphere.  
And in a few seconds they were there.  
They had arrived at a school of the future.  
It was such a scientific adventure.  
They learned a lot of great things.  
That made the thinking bells in their heads ring.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Good Woman

He had mentally abused her and made her feel so small.  
But she was still a good woman after all.  
He called her names and treated her like dirt.  
He tried to destroy her self-worth.  
But she stood brave and tall.  
And kept her pride and dignity through it all.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Being Chained

His bride had to interrupt the wedding to visit her former boyfriend's grave.  
Her relationship with her fiance was never heaven made.  
She realized that marrying him would be a big mistake.  
Being chained to him for life was more than she could take.  
She returned his rings.  
And then set out to do her own thing.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sabrina's Lips

He remembered the good times.  
Kissing Sabrina's sweet lips and drinking red wine.  
Running around with the boys.  
And playing with big boy toys.  
Driving his Mustang so fast.  
Hoping that the good times would always last.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Flying Bowling Bowls

Summer was ending and it was the beginning of fall.  
And she was going to visit her mother on her flying bowling balls.  
She and her mother would have such a good time.  
They would go out to eat and drink some red wine.  
She hoped that she didn't get drunk and run into an air traffic cop.  
Then the trip would become almost a total flop.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Wedding Bed

He was about to wed.  
A person who was one of the living dead.  
She had on a plastic face.  
And her being dead he could see no trace.  
But when he gets her into the wedding bed.  
His body she will be fed.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Dud

She gave him a petition.

It stated that their humping needed to come to fruition.

She was tired of him being a dud in bed.

She found more enjoyment in taking pain meds.

It was getting to the point that she couldn't take the sexual boredom no more.

She was ready to show him the door.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Cargo Truck Bed

He loved his big Chevy Truck.  
It had always brought him luck.  
He had humped many honies in the cargo truck bed.  
But not one had he wed.  
It can truthfully be said.  
He wanted to be buried in his truck when he was dead.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Good Chat

Two best friends had gotten together for a chat.  
And upon the table sat the cat.  
The cat was giving them a bad rap.  
He thought that they were talking about a bunch of crap.  
He wished that they would talk about mice so that he could join in.  
Then it would be good chat among three best friends.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Cold Showers

He called and told her baby come back.  
I need a good roll in the sack.  
I am getting tired of taking these cold showers.  
I am getting hornier by the hour.  
If you don't come back, I don't know what I will do.  
Maybe I will just catch a virus and die from the flu.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Highrise

He was a fearless cat.  
The greatest at chasing rats.  
He was a risk taker.  
And the greatest tomcat kitten maker.  
He had begun to think that he could fly.  
But if he falls from the highrise, he will surely die.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Blood Stains

She shot him in the head.  
As he was laying asleep in bed.  
She had put up with so much of his physical abuse.  
To her his living would serve no good use.  
She was happy seeing him dead.  
Now she had to get his blood stains out of the bed.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Ghoul

He played her for a fool.  
So she shot him in the heart and he turned into a ghoul.  
He should have been a better man.  
Then he would still be one of the living in this land.  
But he had to pay the price.  
Abusing her mentally and physically wasn't very nice.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Reusable Dirt

She had gotten tired of her boyfriend Michael.  
It was now time for him to be recycled.  
She gave him to her friend Pam in a hurry.  
And then started dating a new guy named Murray.  
Pam treated Michael like a piece of reusable dirt.  
And his feelings got so hurt.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Top Pet

The cat became so pissed.  
When the dog ate food from his food dish.  
The cat thought that there was room for only one top pet.  
And out the door the dog needed to get.  
But their owner loved them both very much.  
And he always handled them both with a soft touch.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sad Tears

He felt that he was promised in life that someone would share his world.  
And that she would be a very pretty girl.  
But all the pretty girls seemed to pass him by.  
And he just didn't know why.  
So he just sat drinking Bud and looking at the sky.  
Until his sad tears ran dry.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# His Past

He thought about his past.

And he realized that he was such a jackass.

He was such a chump.

Because he was always looking for pretty honies to hump.

He knew that he would never find a lovely woman to love and wed.

Because the only thing that he had ever cared about.

It was getting his hump on in bed.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# On The Run

She had left some things out to dry.

She hoped that the person who stole them would die.

She was poor and didn't have much money.

Stealing her things was not at all funny.

She wished that the thief would have been in view of her shotgun.

She would have shot him while he was on the run.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# All-Time Loser

He was an all-time loser.  
And the biggest drug abuser.  
He had given up all hope.  
And he just had to have his dope.  
He just sat and watched his life go up in smoke.  
He thought that life was such a joke.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# No Parole

He played the field.  
And her love he did kill.  
He should be put on death row.  
She couldn't take the heartbreak pain anymore.  
He had murdered her soul.  
There would be no parole.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# High And Low

He had searched for his true love high and low.  
He might forever be alone, this he did not know.  
But it must have been fate.  
Him asking her out on a date.  
They fell in love and he asked her to be his wife.  
She was the lovely lady that he wanted to be with for life.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Lovely View

As she looked upon the lovely view.  
Her spirit felt so brand new.  
It was like she was one with the wind.  
And her soul was on the mend.  
She never wanted to leave this place of beauty.  
And the colors that looked so juicy.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Get Away

She wished that she had wings.  
So that she could fly away from unpleasant things.  
She had fallen in love with an abusive man.  
He was the worst piece of crap in the land.  
She just had to get away.  
If she wanted to see another day.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sugar Daddy Old Fart

He knew that she would leave.  
And not even leave him a piece of cheese.  
She was only there to take all his money.  
She never intended on being his honey.  
When she left, there was a hole in his heart.  
But he was just her sugar daddy old fart.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Owl Smiles

Being a close family was their style.  
And they just loved living in the wild.  
Hunting at night was so nice.  
Eating all the juicy mice.  
It was so great being owls.  
And showing those happy owl smiles.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Love Mystery

He tried to satisfy his girlfriend to no end.  
But she loved being with many different men.  
He couldn't understand why she always broke his heart.  
He loved her deeply from the start.  
She will always be his love mystery.  
His love for her will always be deep as the sea.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# At Peace

He stood looking at the pond.  
Of which he was so fond.  
It was a moonlit night.  
And everything was so right.  
At this moment he was so at peace.  
As his joy continued to increase.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Voodoo Creature

New victims did it seek.  
As from the chest it took a peek.  
It was a voodoo creature.  
A complete horror picture.  
It had come to steal her soul.  
Then eat her body whole.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Cattle Moaning

On both sides of the fence the grass was so green.  
Where plenty grazing cattle could be seen.  
But cattle will do as cattle do.  
They always want something new to chew.  
So there were cattle moaning.  
For to get some of that new grass, they were longing.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Sweet Love

He loved walking through such beauty.  
While he was with his best girl Judy.  
They were just enjoying the beautiful day.  
Smelling the pretty flowers along the way.  
He stopped and gave her a kiss.  
Their sweet love the sun could not miss.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Bad Taste

In high school he had been treated like crap.  
One guy bullied him so bad that in class he had to take a nap.  
25 years later at the high school reunion the same bully he met.  
And he was still mad as you can get.  
He couldn't stop himself from punching the bully in the face.  
But the bully sending him to jail left in his mouth a bad taste.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Good Wife

To get away from him she knew she must.  
But he followed her tracks in the dust.  
For him she had lost all of her use.  
But he just wanted to dish out some more physical abuse.  
She had tried to be a good wife.  
But to be rid of him, she would have to take his life.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Hot Babes

The club was really fertile tonight.

Hot babes were popping up left and right.

He was wearing his pricey sandals.

Hoping that these babes would not be more than he could handle.

He knew that if he tried to hump all these babes, a heart attack might cause him to die.

But he had to give it a good try.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Forever Nap

He knew that he was having a good day.  
When they had shrimp at the buffet.  
He would try to eat every shrimp on the buffet table.  
He was very willing and able.

For the last shrimp, the other customers he would fight.  
He could eat shrimp all-night.  
He loved their delicious taste.  
And he didn't want any to go to waste.

The restaurant owner finally got tired of his crap.  
And wished that he would take a forever nap.  
The owner kicked him out the door.  
And told him that his greedy butt wasn't welcomed anymore.

From the restaurant he was banned.  
He began to feel like half a man.  
So he decided to go back to the restaurant and take a stand.  
And the police were called on the greediest man in the land.

Lamar Cole

## Like A Child

She was sitting in the beautiful garden with her spoiled cats.  
They were too spoiled to even chase rats.  
They loved to drink milk.  
That is why their fur felt like silk.  
The cats were so much like a child.  
And they would perish in the wild.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Beerology

He knew that he was smart.  
Because he began drinking Bud as soon as he could start.  
As soon as he became of legal age.  
He was in the beer drinking stage.  
He got his PhD in Beerology.  
And his MS in Budology.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Ghosts Of Death

As they entered the room.  
They were welcomed to a place of doom.  
They were met by the ghosts of death.  
In a place where they couldn't take their wealth.  
They were scared at first.  
Because they still had a life thirst.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Greatest Hitman

He was the world's greatest hitman.  
And there was always blood on his hands.  
He liked to kill his victims with a gun or knife.  
And laugh when there was no more life.  
He should never have been anyone's brother.  
For the right money he would kill his own mother.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



## Wild And Free

He is one of nature's pearls.  
He is such a cute little squirrel.  
It is with such regret.  
He would never make a good pet.  
He has to be wild and free.  
Just as nature intended him to be.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Little Peace

She knew that it might be a long wait.  
But she just had to keep the faith.  
She wanted her longing for love to cease.  
So that she could find a little peace.  
She prayed to the Lord above.  
To help her find her true love.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Lady Liberty

She suddenly cried.  
Because peace had died.  
The world was falling apart.  
And people were losing heart.  
Lady Liberty use to stand so tall.  
Now she looked so small.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Great Guy

He didn't have a lot of status but he had a lot of friends.  
And he was always good to his kin.  
He washed dishes at the local eating place.  
And when he ate his food, he always said grace.  
He wasn't a big shot in some people's eyes.  
But to a lot of people, he was just a great guy.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# One-Armed Alien

He was a far traveling spaceman.  
And he landed on a planet of one-armed aliens.  
He was not afraid and became bolder.  
As the alien carried him on his shoulder.  
The alien took him to his leader.  
Who turned out to be a spaceman food eater.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Great Loss

He thought that his running other women was a trivial thing.  
But his girlfriend thought that he was a jackass and that he was so mean.  
She sent him on his way.  
So that she could have a better day.  
He had always thought that he was boss.  
But now he finally understood his great loss.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Thank You Ma'am

He always said thank you ma'am.  
Whenever his wife fed him clams.  
This may sound corny.  
But eating clams made him so horny.  
After eating the clams, he couldn't wait to get his wife into bed.  
Because a horny man's needs have to be fed.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Too Shy

He had always been too shy.  
That is why the school bullies swatted him like a fly.  
But he got himself a girlfriend that was big and bad.  
And she blackened the bullies' eyes and he was no longer sad.  
His girlfriend later became his wife.  
And she took care of the grown-up bullies in his life.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Yogi Bear

His being Yogi Bear would seal the deal.  
Then he would have a license to steal.  
From the lady bears he would steal sweet kisses.  
And satisfy all their romantic wishes.  
He would be the top bear.  
Roaming the forest without a care.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# So Clear

It was so clear.

That he loved her so dear.

Laying beside her and looking at the beautiful mountains and lake.

There was more beauty than his eyes could take.

He just had to let out a happy sigh.

While kissing her under the beautiful blue sky.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Forgetting To Weep

He thought that he was doing fine.  
Until he started doing doing dope and forgot his mind.  
He lost all track of time.  
Doing dope and drinking wine.  
When he died, his mother could get no sleep.  
Almost everybody but his dog forgot to weep.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Banana Treats

He had very bad table manners.  
But he loved to eat big, ripe, and yellow bananas.  
His mother said that she needed to put him in a zoo.  
So that he could eat his bananas like the chimps do.  
He just laughed so sweet.  
And he finished off his banana treats.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Vampire Lover

She was a vampire that came back to life.  
And now he wanted her for his wife.  
The first thing that she did was drain all of his blood.  
And he fell in the mud with a thud.  
He too became a vampire whose world was the night.  
And being with his vampire lover was so right.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Dead Jackass

She thought that her boyfriend was an obsessive punk.  
And that he was a very jealous chump.  
He followed her everywhere that she would go.  
He would even follow her to the grocery store.

He would get mad when she talked to any man.  
He was jealous of every guy in the land.  
Her talking to another man would make him see red.  
And he would wish that the other man was dead.

She had begun to think that he was insane.  
And she had started to wonder if she should keep him for her man.  
He told her that he would kill himself if she should ever leave.  
And this was something she had to believe.

But she decided to show him the door.  
And told him not to come around anymore.  
He decided that the hurt would eventually pass.  
And that if he killed himself, he would be a dead jackass.

Lamar Cole

# Kicker

It was always his dream.

He wanted to be a big star on the football team.

But he was too small.

And he didn't think that he could make the team at all.

But nothing could have been neater.

When he made the team as a kicker.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Mustang Convertible

It was a beautiful sunny day.  
And he was driving happily on the highway.  
When a pretty girl in a Mustang Convertible caught his eye.  
He couldn't take his eyes off her and this is no lie.  
He should have paid more attention to the road.  
Then his wrecked car would not have had to be towed.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Feed Me

If his tomcat could speak, he would say.  
You think I like to lay at your feet.  
But I am only waiting for something to eat.  
You think that your affection keeps me warm when I am cold.  
But the only affection that I need is you filling up my food bowl.  
It is good to see you every day.  
So that you can feed me and I will be on my way.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Applesauce Kiss

He thought that he was boss.  
But he still loved to eat applesauce.  
His girlfriend called him her big baby.  
And that he would someday eat like a man maybe.  
He just smiled and give her a big applesauce kiss.  
He felt that life couldn't get better than this.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# 100th Birthday

It was his 100th birthday.  
And he was still on the prowl for a good lay.  
He tried to hump all the ladies in the nursing home.  
And a lot of people thought that this was so wrong.  
But he was 100 but he was not dead.  
And his lustful needs had to be fed.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Great Power

She looked into his future and said that his life would be a thriller.  
And he ended up being a serial killer.  
The mystic had great power.  
But she did not see what was going to happen to her this hour.  
He came back and took her life.  
He stabbed her in the heart with a large hunting knife.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Cool Breeze

He was sitting on his deck in spring.  
Waiting for a ring from his sweet thing.  
He was drinking his last can of Bud.  
He loved the taste of those suds.

His girlfriend was so fine.  
He could not get the thought of touching her big fine rump off his mind.  
He was loving being outdoors with the birds and the trees.  
But he wanted to hump her in the cool breeze.

He said to the wind.  
That a hump from his girlfriend would bring the beautiful spring day to a  
wonderful end.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Honies

He roams at night.  
He tries to hump all the honies in sight.  
He is a big hit at the local bar.  
When it comes to heavy drinking, he is the star.  
He thinks that he got it made.  
When he takes honies home and gets laid.  
He is a party animal.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Country Maiden

Goodbye Manhattan, he was going back to the country where he could breathe some fresh air.

Back to the good times with no worries or care.

Back to where the sun always shined brighter.

And his troubles felt lighter.

Back to where he was loved by family and friends.

Back to his sweet country maiden Brenda Lynn.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Follow The Leader

Nothing could be sweeter.  
Than seeing geese playing follow the leader.  
Mama Goose was guarding the rear.  
So that she could look out for her baby geese so dear.  
Papa goose was at the point.  
Ready to take care of anything that seemed out of joint.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Beerland

The magical truck took him to Beerland.  
Where everyone was Bud fans.  
Everyone enjoyed drinking Bud.  
And drowning in those delicious suds.  
There was no need for money.  
Just plenty of Bud and beautiful honies.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Stranglehold

A hooker had taken control of his soul.  
And she had put over his eyes a blindfold.  
She told him that she was going to do some wild things.  
She humped him so hard that he heard bells ring.  
Then in the heat of passion she turned deadly and bold.  
He had to make her release a stranglehold.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Space Critter

They had landed on Pluto and spotted a space critter.  
And they became frightened as it got nearer.  
So they zapped it with a ray gun.  
And when it kept coming, they had to run.  
So for all it was worth.  
They ran to their spaceship and headed quickly back to Earth.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Tears Of Happiness

Some people wanted to hold her down and she didn't know why.  
But she had dreams taller than the sky.  
Right now she was worried about paying the rent.  
But she thought that someday she could be President.  
She went to college and ended up with a high-paying job.  
Her tears were now tears of happiness and not unhappy sobs.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Love Of Orange

He always loved Christmas candy.  
And the orange lipstick worn by his girlfriend Sandy.  
He always liked orange pumpkins on Halloween.  
And he loved the orange Halloween decoration scenes.  
He always loved drinking orange juice at noon.  
And dancing with Sandy under the light of the orange moon.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Lower Than A Snake

She was being sarcastic when she said that he was a hunk.  
But she really thought that he was a punk.  
She thought that he was lower than a snake.  
And she wanted to drown him in the lake.

She finally told him that he was a sap.  
And that he was a lying no-good piece of crap.  
She said that when they were humping in bed.  
She felt like she was in the valley of the dead.

She wanted to feed him to the pigs.  
While she laughed and smoked a cig.  
She said that she needed a mop.  
So that she could mop him up because he was slop.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Munchies

When he got the munchies.  
He loved to eat something that was crunchy.  
Something that tasted good after smoking weed.  
Maybe a handful of sunflower seeds.  
A red apple would taste so good.  
Just as a juicy red apple should.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Thoroughbred

His super power would be super humping at the speed of light.  
Able to hump 100 women in one night.  
At the break of dawn, send them out the door.  
And then get ready for a 100 more.  
He would have no weakness.  
He would always be like a thoroughbred running in the Preakness.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Pay To Play

It just wasn't his day.

At the bar, she told him that he had to pay to play.

His body went limp.

When he was approached by her pimp.

He felt like it was a death wish.

He ran out of the bar scared because he didn't want any part of this.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Love Royalty

His most amazing birthday present was her true love.  
Sent to him from the heavens above.  
He loved her sweet kiss.  
It brought him such bliss.  
Her true love was gift-wrapped with honesty and loyalty.  
She was a lady of love royalty.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Cuddles

She loved her little calf.  
The funny things that it did always made her laugh.  
She named her calf Cuddles.  
And she loved to see it play in mud puddles.  
Cuddles was a pet so sweet.  
Having a calf for a pet was so neat.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Relax With Bud

Relax with a can of Bud.  
Enjoy drinking those beautiful suds.  
Go play a game of pool.  
It beats getting kicked by a mule.  
Give the wife a sweet kiss.  
And be sure to wash more than one dish.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# White Rice

It was a beautiful scene.  
When he was walking through a rice field so green.  
The field would produce white rice.  
Which is very healthy and nice.

Some people like to drown it in a sea of butter.  
Which would make their taste buds flutter.  
The rice looked so good in a bowl.  
And this was very pleasing to his nose.

He could eat a bowl of rice every day.  
This was doing things his way.  
Rice satisfied his appetite.  
When he ate it, everything felt so right.

He loved eating it with a glass of milk.  
Which made his throat feel like silk.  
Without rice, his stomach would feel like mud.  
And his appetite would land on the floor with a thud.

Lamar Cole

# Beach Scenery

Summer had seemed so far out of reach.  
But winter is gone and it's now time for the beach.  
Time to have some fun.  
Just soaking up the summer sun.  
Looking at all the honies in bikinis.  
Just enjoying the beautiful beach scenery.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Big Top

He was the one in the circus eating all the popcorn.  
If an animal got loose, he was ready to run.  
He didn't want to get eaten by a tiger or lion.  
When the big top closed, he wanted to still be around.  
He just wanted to be part of the crowd.  
Acting crazy and being loud.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Grooming Nut

He thought that he looked so cute.  
When he wore his navy blue suit.  
He always had shined shoes.  
Dirty shoes gave him the blues.  
People thought that he was a grooming nut.  
Because every week, he got a fresh haircut.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Have To Choose

She was in love with him and his brother.  
And she was disliked very much by their mother.  
One brother told her that she would have to choose.  
The other brother told her to get lost and then drank some booze.  
Both brothers ended up kicking her out the door.  
They did not want to deal with her crap anymore.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Easter Bunny

The Easter Bunny was doing his thing.  
Making it where the kids could have fun and sing.  
Hiding Easter eggs for kids who had smiles so wide.  
Looking for the colorful eggs that the Easter Bunny would hide.  
All the kids looked so happy and bright.  
As they enjoyed themselves in the sunny daylight.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Easter Sunday

The kids were dressed nicely to go to church.  
They had looked forward to Easter Sunday so much.  
The preacher would preach his sermon.  
Some of the kids would be restless and squirming.  
Afterwards, they would hunt Easter eggs under the beautiful sky and sun.  
They would have so much fun.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Dried Fruit

The funniest thing that his best friend had done.  
Was not to put on any sunblock lotion under the hot sun.  
His body and face turned so red.  
He was in so much pain he wished he was dead.  
On the beach he had wanted to look cute.  
But he looked like a piece of dried fruit.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Dry Mouth

If he had a heart attack and landed on the floor with a thud.  
He would ask the paramedic for a Bud.  
He had to drink his last Bud before he left this world.  
He would miss the delicious suds and all the pretty girls.  
But if he had to die.  
He could not leave this world with his mouth dry.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Take The Bus

She had a fear of flying.

And every moment felt like she was dying.

She always had to have an alcoholic drink.

So that she would not have to think.

Sometimes, she wished that she had taken the bus.

Then she would not have to be worried about the dying stuff.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Laughing Fools

Other students thought that he was odd, but he was just smart.  
He was good at reading books from the start.  
He had a mind that worked at high speed.  
It supplied all his intellectual needs.  
He became wealthy using all his high IQ tools.  
He left in the dust those laughing fools.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Kill Them Quickly

The aliens had come to earth in spaceships that looked like building blocks.  
The people were scared and no one knew where they would dock.  
Whether they were friendly, no one did care.  
There were missiles sent that blew them out of the air.  
Because no one wanted to take a chance.  
They had the kill them quickly dance.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Old Buick

In the winter his old Buick was hard to start.  
It sounded like it was being blown apart.  
It had a lot of rust.  
And its hood accumulated a lot of dust.  
But it had a roomy backseat.  
And necking with the pretty girls in it was so neat.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Such A Sad Frown

He tried to have some willpower.

But he wanted to hump her every minute and every hour.

But 5 times in a night was all that she could take.

She wanted him just to go to sleep for goodness sake.

But he just didn't want to slow down.

So she made him sleep on the couch and he had such a sad frown.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Save Me Plea

He was in such dismay.  
Because his brain was in decay.  
He had taken so many bad drugs.  
And society tried to sweep him under the rug.  
They put him in prison and threw away the key.  
Nobody heard his save me plea.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Muscled Pretty Boy

She was as sweet as a peach.  
And they were enjoying a day on the beach.  
A muscled pretty boy tried to steal her away.  
But it just wasn't the pretty boy's day.  
He said to the pretty boy what's up.  
And then he beat the pretty boy to a pulp.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Easy Living

He said that when his life was done.  
He wanted to be buried with a bottle of rum and some steel drums.  
How he loved life under the Caribbean sun.  
Listening to calypso music in the early morn.  
How he loved the island life.  
Easy living with no worries or strife.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# His First Love

He held her so tight.  
As they slow danced in the moonlight.  
She was his first love.  
Sent to him from God above.  
He wanted her close to him for life.  
So he asked her to be his wife.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Goldfish Rose

It was her one wish.  
That she could have a little goldfish.  
Her mother bought her a goldfish and put it in a water filled goldfish bowl.  
And she named the goldfish Rose.  
She loved her goldfish with all her heart.  
Her goldfish always made a happy day start.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Why Did You Leave Me

He asked her why did you leave me.  
I love you so deeply you see.  
She told him that he was a broke piece of crap.  
And an everyday homely sap.  
She said that she wanted to find a rich man.  
Who could give her more money and jewelry than he can.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# New Beginnings

She needed to get a new boyfriend because their relationship had gone stale.  
And he also began to smell.  
He had become such a flirt.  
So now it was time to sweep out the dirt.  
It was now spring.  
It was now time for new beginnings and listening to the birds sing.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Honeymoon On Mars

She listened to whispers in the wind.  
Waiting for the man that God would send.  
Looking at the beautiful stars.  
And dreaming of living alone with her true love on Mars.  
The wind whispered, he will come soon.  
And on Mars you will have your honeymoon.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Martial Arts

He was a very small man.  
And he took a beating from every bully in the land.  
So one day, he decided to take up martial arts.  
So that he could beat the crap out of the bullying farts.  
He felt that it was so right.  
When he was able to karate kick the bullies into the night.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Lustful

She was a maniac when he humped her on the living room floor.  
And he had her begging for more.  
He put the loving on her so good.  
Just as a virile man should.  
Having his good loving she must.  
He filled her with so much lust.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Rafting

His senses always felt so new.  
When he looked at the rushing waters of blue.  
The water was beautiful but dangerous too.  
Fall into it without knowing how to swim will kill you.  
When rafting always prepare.  
Never take off your life jacket on a dare.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Flower Petals

She was a flower so pretty.  
And she liked other flowers who were witty.  
She loved living in the fields with the wind blowing so free.  
Rather than being planted in a yard under a tree.  
She loved to raise her petals to the sun.  
Being a flower is so much fun.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Humping Ace

Like a turtle, she felt that he was so slow.  
There were some things even a turtle should know.  
A turtle should be able to think fast.  
And even a turtle should know how to make the humping last.  
But her turtle needed to pick up the pace.  
If he wanted to be a humping ace.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## A Note

He thought that she was the one.  
The one who with he could have laughter and fun.  
The one who would shine brightly like the sun.  
And never from him she would run.  
But she took off in the middle of the night.  
And left him a note saying something just ain't right.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Cliff

He knew that he should have patience when he wanted to hump her and she kept saying no.

He even threatened to walk out the door.

She blew him a kiss.

And told him that he could go if that was his wish.

He got mad and left.

Two weeks later, she humped his best friend Cliff.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Beginning And End

He just wanted a little more time.  
Because she was so fine.  
She said that he could be with her for one night.  
He couldn't believe that he had heard her right.  
She said that she had a boyfriend.  
Tonight would be the beginning and the end.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Power Humping

She acted like she was fragile and could break.  
But she was the toughest iron they make.  
When they humped she went wild.  
She didn't know the meaning of gentle and mild.  
Power humping was her style.  
He had to have more endurance than a person running a mile.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Humping Play

He found her just in time.  
As she was drinking her last glass of red wine.  
Earlier they had a fight.  
And she had stepped out for the night.

He found her at the local bar.  
Where some guy was treating her like a star.  
He had to step in.  
This guy did not look like no friend.

He looked like he was trying to get her drunk.  
So that he could take her home to hump.  
So he sent the guy on his way.  
And the guy got no humping play.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Drink Bud

Don't smoke marijuana, but drink Bud.  
Enjoy those delicious suds.  
Bud has a better smell.  
And you won't go to jail.  
Don't let your life go up in smoke.  
Let it go up in suds with Bud instead.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Pie-Eating

The biggest regret that he ever had was getting second place in the pie-eating contest.

In this event he always wanted to be the best.

He didn't care about basketball or football.

But when it came to pie eating, he wanted to beat them all.

He wished that pie-eating was an Olympics event.

And to compete for his country, he would be sent.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Becky

If he could go back to his childhood.  
Outdo his best friend for Becky he would.  
Becky was so sweet.  
The kind of girl he always wanted to meet.  
But his best friend was good-looking and had a great smile.  
It was hard to outdo a guy with such style.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# His Favorite Birds

His favorite birds were ones that he could eat.  
Those that had the best meat.  
He liked duck and chicken a lot.  
They looked so good boiling in his pot.  
He liked them tender and nice.  
And they tasted better with a little spice.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# The Big Rat

The kangaroo looked like a big rat.  
It would make a great meal for his tomcat.  
But unfortunately too big is the kangaroo.  
To become his tomcat's favorite stew.  
But his tomcat could always dream.  
Of eating that big kangaroo it seems.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Plain Yellow

She thought that he was mellow.

But it turned out that he was just plain yellow.

They were walking together when another guy started to harass her.

He didn't roar loudly but he just started to purr.

She had been so smitten.

She thought that he was a quiet lion but he was just a little kitten.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Full Price

He was bald but he had some hair on his head.  
And whenever the barber charged full price, he saw red.  
He thought that he should get a discount because he had so little hair.  
And his being charged full price just wasn't fair.  
But the barber said, pay full price.  
Or get your cheap butt out of my barber chair.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Lazy Joker

She was a hard worker.

But her husband was just a lazy joker.

He laid around waiting to take all her money.

All the while calling her his sweet honey.

She worked her fingers to the bone.

She would be better off if he packed his bags and be gone.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# He Cried

She was an old lady friend.  
And he finally got to be with her in the end.  
Some people thought that he was a fool.  
But he had wanted her since high school.  
When both their spouses died.  
She told him that she had always loved him and he cried.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Little Green Dragon

His little green dragon.  
It was good for pulling his wagon.  
It would breathe fire.  
Whenever it heard a liar.  
It was a good friend.  
Who would be with him til the end.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Playthings

She knows that she is Queen Bee.  
Because a lot of guys bow to her on one knee.  
She has them begging to be her number 1.  
But she just uses them as playthings for fun.  
But they don't mind being her toy.  
Because being around her brings them joy.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Her Cherry

Her name was Mary.  
And he thought that he had taken her cherry.  
She had him so fooled.  
He needed to go back to humping school.  
He felt so proud.  
That she had moaned in ecstasy so loud.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Deb

She was like a spider.  
She caused him to drink a lot of cider.  
Her name was Deb.  
She had him caught up in her web.  
He knew that he was under her spell.  
And that she was making him an empty shell.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Cut Out The Tattoo

He thought that it would do no harm.  
When he had her name tattooed on his arm.  
But when she started messing around with his best friend.  
He felt like his life had come to an end.  
So he took a knife and tried to cut out the tattoo.  
And he ended up in the hospital feeling so sad and blue.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Summer Fun

Winter was so cold.  
And summer is so warm.  
He thanked God for giving him some sun.  
It was now time for some summer fun.  
Now that winter was on the run.  
The beach looked so wonderful in the early morn.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Bud Reunion

Every evening after work, he had a reunion with Bud.  
He loved drinking those suds.  
Whenever he can't drink Bud, he feels so sad.  
And sometimes missing Bud makes him mad.  
He wished that he could drink Bud during the workday.  
But if he did, he would get fired and lose his pay.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Unhappy Dance

She dropped her red umbrella and ran.  
He was such an abusive man.  
He had taken her on a nice trip.  
But he had said words that caused her heart to rip.  
So she took the first plane out of France.  
She had gotten so tired of the unhappy dance.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Easy Way Out

In the roaring twenties some men wore pinstripe double breasted suits and two tone shoes.

And some drank a lot of booze.

Some men wanted to take the easy way out.

They would rob and steal, they were such louts.

But some just took care of their families and worked hard.

And always prayed to the Lord.

Some men liked to gamble and play cards.

And some just liked to drive their old Fords.

Some men thought that they could score points.

By hanging around at the juke joints.

Some men liked the simple country life.

Healthy kids and a loving wife.

Some men liked to hunt and fish.

Live a good life, this was their wish.

Some liked to travel the open road.

Free as a bird with no heavy loads.

Lamar Cole

# Rainy Day Smile

He loved looking at the April flowers.  
And walking with his girlfriend in the April showers.  
He loved the look of the rain upon her face.  
And how the raindrops on her lips taste.  
He loved to see her rainy day smile.  
She had so much class and style.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Stevie Nicks

She sings from deep within her soul.  
And sometimes looks like a voodoo doll everybody knows.  
She sings the song Landslide with such feeling.  
Her unique voice is so appealing.  
Stevie Nicks is wonderful at singing songs.  
That is why her singing career has lasted so long.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Better Day

She told the bird to take her away.  
So that she could find a better day.  
Up into the sky they flew.  
So that she could find a life so new.  
The bird took her to the moon.  
She hoped that her true love would come soon.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Pretty Lass

She was such a pretty lass.  
And he was such a jackass.  
She had to put him in her pass.  
And she had do this fast.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Overdrive

Assertive women make the first move when they want to hump.  
They do not wait on a slow lump.  
They push the humping into fast gear.  
They put into overdrive his rear.  
They tell him that he can't slow down.  
Or he won't be around.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Big Dope

She told him that he would be a winner.

If he bought her expensive dinners.

He told her that he could only afford to take her to McDonald's or use dinner coupons.

She told him that he was no fun.

She told him that she couldn't be with a guy that was broke.

And that he was a big dope.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# So Savage

A company repairman gave poor service.  
And the repairman was really wired.  
So he called the company and got the repairman fired.  
The repairman came back to his house with a gun.  
And shot him while he was on the run.  
To his body the gun did much damage.  
Why would the company hire a repairman so savage?

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Straight Shooter

She was a straight shooter.  
But she was also an aging cougar.  
She loved to hump young guys.  
And swatted away the older guys like they were flies.  
But the older guys could still be tigers.  
When they loaded up on Viagra.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Love Situation

He was a worrywart.  
Because his best friend kept trying to steal his girlfriend's heart.  
His best friend was handsome and smart.  
And he had wanted her from the start.  
But his best friend was no competition.  
Because he had a good handle on the love situation.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Jitterbug

They were really cutting the rug.  
Out on the floor doing the jitterbug.  
They were dancing so good.  
Their feet were moving so fast over the wood.  
They were gazelles in flight.  
Just enjoying the excitement in the night.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Flamenco Dance

They met at a bar by chance.  
And they started doing the flamenco dance.  
They really put on a show for the crowd.  
And the people clapped so loud.  
They had such a good time.  
And then sat down and drank some red wine.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# She Sprinkled Hope

She was his girl.

And she sprinkled hope from the top of the world.

She wanted to make the world a better place.

Where everyone would have a smile on their face.

She wanted everyone to be good to their family and friends.

She hoped that all wars would soon end.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Ripe Peach

She looked so scrumptious like something good to eat.  
She would be such a lustful treat.  
He wanted to taste her sweet lips.  
And touch her shapely hips.  
She looked so out of reach.  
But he just had to have this ripe peach.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Lewd

He was an old coot who was very smooth and sometimes rude.  
A lot of people thought that he was very lewd.  
He loved to pinch pretty women on the butt.  
Some of them thought that he was a nut.  
He had gotten a lot of slaps in the face.  
But this did not stop his pinching butts taste.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Drinking Bud

Drinking Bud was his greatest love.  
Tasting those suds was more enjoyable than looking at white doves.  
More enjoyable than looking at sea glass and pearls.  
It was his greatest thrill in the world.

He also liked a passion hump.  
From a honey with a big fine rump.  
He would swim the ocean wide.  
Just to have a can of Bud by his side.

When he went to bed.  
There was something that he couldn't get out of his head.  
Some people need to count sheep.  
But he needed to count cans of Bud before he could sleep.

He would sometimes dream that he was drinking an ocean of Bud.  
And that he was drowning in those suds.  
He would sometimes dream that he was on an island paradise.  
With nothing but cans of Bud in his life.

A person could take away his money or house.  
But without his Bud, his life would have no meaning like a dead mouse.  
Just as he loved seeing the rising sun.  
He loved getting an early start on drinking Bud in the morn.

Lamar Cole

# Body Rub

They got into the bathtub.  
So that she could give him a good body rub.  
He knew that it wasn't her fault.  
But her kiss tasted like salt.

He began to fear.  
That he would soon lose his cheer.  
But she begin playing a hot sexual game.  
She had him crying out her name.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Ingrate

Her patience was running thin.  
She had tried so hard to please him.  
She was beginning to feel like a sap.  
Because he was an ungrateful piece of crap.  
She thought that it was better to please herself more.  
And show the ingrate the door.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# His Tomcat

His tomcat had gotten so fat.  
That he could not even chase rats.  
He liked to sleep all day.  
He would not even wake up to play.  
He wasn't trying to rude.  
But he would only eat fancy and expensive cat food.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Elton John Bling

At the karaoke bar just for fun.  
He would try to sing like Elton John.  
Some people became so rude.  
That they started to throw food.  
He figured out that he couldn't sing.  
Maybe he would have done better.  
If he had worn some Elton John bling.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Biting

He came in fast like a lion fighting.  
She took him down scratching and biting.  
He thought this sucked.  
And left with his tail tucked.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Blue Planet

It put him into a panic.  
Because he had discovered another blue planet.  
Maybe they would call it by his name.  
But it was hard for him to handle fame.  
It was hard for him to cope.  
With having such a powerful telescope.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Their Sweet Love

It was a lovely night in June.  
And he wanted to build a house on the moon.  
One that was above the clouds.  
This would make his wife so proud.  
They would be happy as could be.  
And their sweet love all the world could see.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Godly Place

They were on fire.  
They were such a happy choir.  
They were singing for the Lord.  
You could hear joy in every word.  
There were so many happy faces.  
Listening to the singing in this godly place.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Eat And Fish

His favorite things to do were to eat and fish.  
And from his girlfriend receive a sweet kiss.  
And drink a whole lot of Bud.  
Just enjoying those wonderful suds.

An afternoon nap on the deck was nice.  
Petting his old hound dog added a little spice.  
Shooting the bull with his friendly neighbor was a lot of fun.  
Just living the life under the warm and beautiful sun.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sweet Honey

The joy of today is that everything will be going his way.  
Happiness will be here to stay.  
Because his sweet honey is on her way.  
She has been gone on a long trip for many days.  
But now she is back in his arms.  
Where his love will keep her safe and warm.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Wrong Side Of The Tracks

He wanted her back.

But their parents had broken up their love affair.

Because he was from the wrong side of the tracks.

She was rich and he was poor.

Her parents thought that they had closed the door.

But this only caused them to sneak around.

Quiet secluded places is where they could be found.

He knew that her parents would never give in.

They thought that rich and poor together was a sin.

But he had to find out some way to win.

And hopefully convince her kin.

So that they could stay together in the end.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# His Prayer

He crossed a bridge on a day so pretty.  
He was all alone and that was a pity.  
There were pretty trees and pretty flowers.  
He would give his life to be with her this hour.  
God must have heard his prayer.  
He turned around and she was there.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Emotionally Knifed

His girlfriend had left him and he was feeling so sad.  
And the thought of her being with his best friend made him so mad.  
He felt that he couldn't go on.  
But listening to his favorite songs made him strong.  
The lyrics gave meaning to his life.  
The one that she emotionally knifed.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Tin Washtub

He loved to beat on his tin washtub by the light of the moon.  
It sounded so good when he beat on it with big wooden spoons.  
It was good that his neighbors were far away.  
Because they might have disturbed his play.  
He ended up being section leader in the college band.  
One of the best drummers in the land.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# So Mean

It was the first day of spring.  
And he wondered how she could treat him so mean.  
The birds were singing.  
But her words were stinging.  
The flowers were in bloom.  
And she was talking so much crap, it could fill a room.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## So Fine

He said, hey girl come here and let me touch your big fine rump.  
I am in the mood for a good hump.  
Everything will be so fine.  
After we have some red wine.  
We will rock the sheets until we sweat.  
I am so glad that we met.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Missing Those Suds

His wife told him that he had to give up drinking Bud.  
How he would miss those suds.  
He gave the Bud up for a day.  
And his wife told him that he would have to quit forever or she was leaving today.

He loved his wife and wanted her to stay.  
But he sat and drank a Bud as she went on her way.  
He felt bad about her leaving that day.  
But he bought more Bud when he got his pay.

He had some regret and from his eyes came some tears.  
But he just could not give up his beer.  
So as he was looking at her picture.  
He thought that he could buy a lot more Bud if he was richer.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Ears Like Mr. Spock's

He had a nose as long as a sock.  
And his ears were like those of Mr. Spock.  
He looked like he came from another planet.  
And this sometimes made her so frantic.  
But he was her one and only love.  
Sent to her from the heavens above.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Enjoying Life

Drinking Bud was the thing that he loved the most.  
And humping pretty women from coast to coast.  
Driving his big Chevy Truck.  
Getting up early in the morning and shooting ducks.  
Living a life full of pleasure.  
Enjoying life beyond measure.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Seeing Red

She wanted badly to marry.  
So she ended up with Harry.  
She had been in such a rut.  
But to marry Harry, she was nuts.

She would sometimes see red.  
Because he was such a dud in bed.  
Sometimes out of bed she wanted to jump.  
To get away from the snoring lump.

She sometimes felt like a woman kept.  
And this made her want to yelp.  
He sounded just like a jackal.  
When something funny made him cackle.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sitting Ducks

They were sitting ducks.  
The kind he liked to pluck.  
He was very willing and able.  
To have them to eat on his dinner table.  
He was at such a loss.  
Because he was out of barbecue sauce.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Hard Worker

She has seen many places.  
And she has such a happy face.  
She lived a good life.  
And she was such a sweet and loving wife.  
She was always a hard worker.  
And she was such a good mother.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Evil Eye Stare

He was sitting at the bar.  
When she walked in looking like a star.  
She took him home for the night.  
And her house looked like a fright.  
She had filthy clothes laying everywhere.  
And the rats were giving him the evil eye stare.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Beautiful Sight

He had found his pot of gold.  
And she was a beautiful sight to behold.  
She had eyes that sparkled like the stars at night.  
And a personality that was so big and bright.  
She was so beautiful inside and out.  
This made him want to give a happy shout.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Inhuman Dirt

He was so insane.  
Because he loved to set houses on flames.  
He love the pretty blazes.  
In his eyes you could see the happiness glaze.  
He didn't care if somebody got hurt.  
He was just a piece of inhuman dirt.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Brain-Dead

The dope dealers were selling drugs of all kinds.  
So he needed to preserve his mind.  
He was a person well-read.  
But these drugs would make him brain-dead.  
He had to resist temptation.  
This was his only salvation.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Beautiful Spring Day

It was a beautiful spring day.  
And the horses were merry at play.  
He and his girlfriend were going their happy way.  
Smelling the beautiful flowers on this lovely day.  
They loved looking at the pretty butterflies.  
And the beautiful sunny skies.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Super Stud

One more round and he will leave the bar with a smile.  
Because drinking a bar dry of Bud was his style.  
He loved pretty girls and drinking Bud.  
A pretty girl went good with those tasty suds.

Especially if he could take her home for the night.  
Then everything would be alright.  
But he would need more Bud.  
To keep being a Super Stud.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Bag Of Weed

The dope dealer's payment was received for his bag of weed.  
He had just fulfilled a dope addict's need.  
Nothing about dope dealing was funny.  
The customer had to have money.  
If a person messed with a drug dealer's profits, he would end up dead.  
The drug dealer would take a gun and shoot him in the head.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Crazy Thug

He was at the local club and he had gotten shot in the head.  
He was lucky that he was not dead.  
He had taken a chance.  
And asked another guy's pretty girlfriend for a dance.  
But the guy was a crazy thug.  
Who wanted to see his blood spilling on the rug.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Acrobats

Their father had told them that they were going to be acrobats.  
It was to be so and that was that.  
But their mother wanted them to go to school.  
So that they could be nobody's fools.  
It caused in the marriage such a ruckus.  
When the father made the kids join the circus.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# No More War

She was his special girl.  
And they were taking a voyage to another world.  
They wanted a place where peace was wealth.  
And where they could be by themselves.  
There would be no more war.  
And their sweet love could soar.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Green Pasture Road

He was walking down a green pasture road.  
His mind carried a heavy load.  
He fell to the ground with a thud.  
And pulled out a can of Bud.  
He watched his troubles melt away.  
Drinking those suds that day.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Super Husky

He had fur like silk.

And he kept it this way by drinking coconut milk.

He was Super Husky when it came to climbing the coconut tree.

To drink all the coconut milk that he could see.

He was so full that he couldn't come down.

So of coconut milk, he decided to have another round.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Missing The Bud

He was feeling so great.

And for the party he could not be late.

He was afraid that someone would drink all the Bud.

And for the rest of the night he would be feeling like mud.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Not So Nice

She had a lot of spice.  
And she did not treat him very nice.  
She called him bad names.  
And this brought him a lot of shame.  
He felt like his ship had sunk.  
When she called him a sorry punk.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Animal Supermodel

He is a giraffe so big and tall.  
And the rest of the animals look so small.  
He can run very fast.  
And kick other animals into the past.

His neck can reach so high.  
And his head can almost touch the sky.  
He is cute to look at.  
And he might be even fun to pet.

Like a leopard, he has spots.  
But as dangerous, he is not.  
He is the supermodel of the animals at the zoo.  
Fun to look at by me and you.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Time To Sup

He has just woke up.  
And he is still one tired pup.  
He asks his owner what's up.  
Is it time to sup?  
The owner says no and the pup says this is crap.  
It is time for another nap.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Ticket To Romance

He paid a dime for the dance.  
But it was his ticket to romance.  
He held her in his arms for a short time.  
But this was fine.  
Because in the end, she became his wife.  
And he was able to hold her for life.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Romance Moon

They walked a path lighted brightly by the moon.  
On a breezy night in June.  
He stopped to give her a sweet kiss.  
And the love in her eyes he could not miss.  
If he could have one wish.  
He would wish that all his nights were like this.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Valentine Gift

It was Valentine's Day and she was to be his gift.  
But she told him that she had to work another shift.  
This made him so sad.  
And he became a little bit mad.

But she was a hardworking waitress.  
And her body he wanted to undress.  
He wanted to feel her big fine rump.  
As he was getting his Valentine hump.

But this was not to be.  
And he felt so horny.  
So he watched some honies playing beach volleyball and drank some Bud.  
And for the rest of the holiday, he enjoyed those suds.

But he made it up the next day.  
They humped until the sweat poured every way.  
Then they took a shower.  
And then began humping again after sleeping for an hour.

Lamar Cole

# Paid Honey

She is a hooker getting ready for some fun.  
She is waiting on her john.  
She is ready to take his money.  
She will be his paid honey.

She will do as he please.  
And maybe she will give him a disease.  
Maybe she will rob him blind.  
After drugging his wine.

It may seem sad or even funny.  
She is just in it for the money.  
She is going to hump the poor bloke.  
Until he is dead broke.

If she is a serial killer, he will probably lose his life.  
He would have been better off staying home.  
And humping his wife.  
Then he could have avoided the knife.

Lamar Cole

# Toilet Bowls

He had to have a strong nose.  
Because he was in charge of cleaning toilet bowls.  
Sometimes people forgot to flush.  
And this pissed him off so much.  
Sometimes he felt like giving them strong words.  
Flush your stinky turds.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Listerine

She kissed her sweet thing.  
And she found out that he needed some Listerine.  
His breath stank.  
It smelled like a fish tank.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Grief

It brought him such grief.  
Because his hound dog was a thief.  
His hound dog drank his last can of Bud.  
On his mouth you could see the suds.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Worm

He was such a worm.  
Because he was so afraid of germs.  
But to his girlfriend, he was a germ.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Weekend Day

His greatest joy in life was feeling his girlfriend's big fine rump.  
While they were enjoying a hump.  
And feeling the taste of her sweet lips.  
While he gently touched her big hips.  
Spending with her a weekend day in bed.  
Making loud humping noises that would wake up the dead.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Beauty Of Nature

He was feeling so swell.  
And he was under a beautiful spell.  
Seeing the beauty of nature everywhere.  
Sometimes he just had to stop and stare.

He was enjoying the day so fair.  
And all the good things God had to share.  
He loved to walk among the tall mountains and beautiful flowers.  
Enjoying himself every minute and every hour.

For all that it is worth.  
He knew that this was heaven on earth.  
Beauty as far as the eyes could see.  
Enjoying every bird and every tree.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# His Obsession

When it came to humping, Faye was the best.  
That is why he became so obsessed.  
She could put it on him all night long.  
While he was singing his happy song.  
She was his honey and he was her bee.  
She made him so weak in the knees.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Forget It All

He loved to spend time with his chums.  
And drink a lot of rum.  
He became so broke.  
And he was always an out of work bloke.  
He just preferred to consume his alcohol.  
And forget about it all.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Man Of Her Dreams

When going to the grocery store, everyone use to dress so nice.  
It was great being a wife.  
In the old days husbands showed a lot of respect.  
There was very little abusive threat.  
In her household the wife was queen.  
And her husband was the man of her dreams.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Bountiful Delight

Her big fine rump was a bountiful delight.  
Looking at it made his day go just right.  
It felt good to the touch.  
He loved squeezing it so much.  
From other guys it caught the eye.  
It was juicy as a watermelon that is why.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Michael Jordan Tennis Shoes

He was walking through the hood at midnight.  
When he got into a bad fight.  
Some thugs wanted to steal his Micheal Jordan Tennis Shoes.  
And this gave him the blues.  
To keep his tennis shoes he fought like hell.  
But they took the tennis shoes and they could have taken his life as well.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Her Heart

He was enjoying a beautiful sunset.  
With a lovely girl who he had just met.  
It was love at first sight.  
With her he wanted to spend the night.  
But he knew that it was better to take it slow.  
And first her heart get to know.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Do It Over

If he could do it over, he would make more money.  
And hump a lot more honies.  
Drink a lot more Bud.  
And savor the taste of those suds.  
Buy many more fast cars.  
And spend more time at the bars.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Garlic Breath

His mouth smelled like death.  
Because he had garlic breath.  
He loved to kiss her with a smile.  
But she thought that his breath was so foul.  
Even though he was very cute.  
His breath made her want to puke.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Something Good To Eat

You stand there looking at me for fun.  
But if we were in the jungle, I would have you on the run.  
But as it is, I am in this zoo.  
Caged and eyeballed by you.  
But in the jungle if we were ever to meet.  
For this lion you would be something good to eat.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Old Country Road

The old country road had a lot of giant potholes.  
But driving on it was still good for his soul.  
It was a beautiful daydream.  
Enjoying all the nature scenes.  
So he must always remain alert.  
So that others don't get hurt.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Third-String

He was trying out for the high school football team and he wouldn't quit.  
Even though he was losing his confidence bit by bit.  
All the other guys were bigger and stronger.  
And he didn't know if he could last much longer.  
But he kept trying and didn't flinch.  
And became the best third-string player on the bench.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Being Carefree

He was carefree as could be.  
And he liked getting things for free.  
He liked for his dates to pay.  
Being cheap was just his way.  
He had a car that was sporty and fast.  
He always had his dates pay for the gas.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Raggedy Jeans

He remembered when he use to be ashamed to go out on Saturday.  
Because his clothes were so raggedy.  
He had patches on all his jeans.  
And other kids could be so mean.  
But nowadays raggedy jeans are the style.  
So he can see raggedy jeans now and smile.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Green Of His Money

If he lost his eyesight, he would miss the green of his money.  
And looking at the beach bodies of all the honies.  
Driving his sports car very far.  
And dressing like he was a movie star.  
Ogling the pretty girls at the local bar and listening to songs.  
Picking out the ones that he wanted to hump and take home.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Mutt

Sometimes it put him in a rut.  
When the neighborhood kids use to call him mutt.  
He had to find his place.  
Because he was of mixed race.  
But as he got older, he just didn't give a crap.  
He was just glad to be alive and able to take a nap.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Spin The Bottle

There was no way for him to miss.  
When playing spin the bottle for a sweet kiss.  
He knew that it was wrong.  
But sometimes he tried to give the girls tongue.  
He was lucky that he didn't get kicked out of the game.  
But when it came to sweet kisses, he had no shame.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Double Hump

Two girls at one time, he thought that this was fine.  
And all that he needed was a glass of red wine.  
He liked the feel of both their fine rumps.  
As he was getting his double hump.  
They completely wore him out.  
All that he could do was scream and shout.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Corn Dogs

He was such a hog.  
That he could eat at one sitting 20 corn dogs.  
He thought that he was being cute.  
But his greediness could make a person puke.  
It was good that the corn dogs were so cheap.  
So that his wallet wouldn't have to weep.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Gambling Freak

They paid him on his job the first of every month.  
And his money was gone by the end of the week.  
Nothing more than drinking or gambling did he seek.  
When he tried to explain to his wife where the money went.

He became so meek.  
If it wasn't for his wife, they would be out on the streets.  
With nowhere to live and nothing to eat.  
He wanted to be strong but he was so weak.

He wished that he could have a lucky streak.  
But he was destined to be a broke gambling freak.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



## Next Meal

He strolled across the bridge into the woods.  
And he wasn't being as alert as he should.  
He was too busy enjoying nature.  
And wasn't aware of the predatory creature.  
A cougar jumped on his back with a lot of zeal.  
And was planning on having him for his next meal.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Ebony Girl

She was his ebony girl.  
She was a beautiful black pearl.  
She had dark hair and dark eyes.  
And she was fine and so fly.  
She was chased by all the neighborhood guys.  
They wanted this lovely prize.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Peach Fuzz

He loved the guy that he was.  
Even though he was young and a lying piece of crap.  
Who was getting on his chin some peach fuzz.  
He knew that he should change.

But that just was not his aim.  
He wanted to get laid.  
And hump all the pretty babes.  
He had told his girlfriend that he would be true.

But he lied all the time and this made her so blue.  
She finally had to tell him that they were through.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Juicy Watermelon

He saw it as no big deal.

Humping his girlfriend in the watermelon field.

He always kept it real.

After humping, they made a big juicy watermelon a meal.

They both enjoyed the watermelon taste.

As she licked the juices off his face.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Long Jumper

He had finally realized his dream.

He had become the number 1 long jumper on the track team.

When he long jumped, it was as if he could fly.

He jumped so long and high.

He loved to long jump and this is why.

He fantasized about long jumping and touching the sky.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Lovely Lady

It was an open door.  
That led him to this rainbow.  
He found his treasure.  
One that was beyond measure.  
She was more valuable than a mountain of gold.  
His lovely lady was a beautiful sight to behold.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Cat Claws

Just as cats need love and affection.  
They need their claws for protection.  
They also need their claws to scratch and climb.  
And to have fun with other cats at playtime.  
They need their claws to feel free.  
And be the animals that they were meant to be.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Eating Snakes

He loved to eat snakes that were long and fat.  
And he loved the way the snakeskin looked on his hat.  
He loved to kill snakes when he was blue.  
And turn them into snake stew.  
Killing snakes fulfilled a need.  
They made such a good dinner feed.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Lock Of Hair

As a souvenir from his girlfriend so fair.  
He kept a lock of her silky hair.  
He kept it in a frame on the wall.  
So that it could be seen by all.

This made his wife of many years so mad.  
His not being able to let go of the past.  
She thought that this was so sad.  
And she wondered how long this obsession would last.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Gofundme Page

He wanted the free will just to chill.  
And to spend all of his time having fun and seeking thrills.  
To ogle pretty girls on the beach.  
To hump honies that seem out of reach.  
He wanted not have to work at any age.  
And live off of a GoFundMe page.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sea Of Green

They were in a sea of green.

It was the most beautiful thing that they had ever seen.

He made her a pledge.

As he kissed her between the hedges.

She would be his one and only.

And she would never again be lonely.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Night Pimping

When the world sleeps that is when he likes to hit the streets.  
Letting his street hookers take money from all the suckers that they meet.  
He feels that he is very smart.  
Pimping his women in the dark.

Some people felt that he was a parasite.  
But all he cared about was his hookers bringing him money all through the night.  
Some people thought that he should get a regular job.  
But if he wasn't pimping, his preference would be to steal and rob.

So he would continue sleeping by day.  
And at night, he would keep on making his money the pimping way.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Good Times

They were young and good times were infinity.  
And all the cars had their own identity.  
Houses in the old days had large rooms.  
And the kids personalities shined brighter than the moon.  
Goodness everywhere brightly shone.  
And there was love everywhere in the home.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Run-Down Motel

He was living in a run-down motel.  
Everywhere there were bad smells.  
Hookers were doing their business everywhere.  
While their pimps were trying to put into them a scare.  
He heard police sirens just about every night.  
A knock at the door would sometimes cause him fright.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Fat Wallet

The only belief that he had was that he had to have a lot of money.  
So that he could spend it on all the honies.  
How he got the money, it didn't matter.  
As long as his wallet got fatter.  
He didn't mind killing or stealing.  
As long as he could make money, he was willing.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Cloud Of Red

He made her life such a mess.  
And he did not treat her as good as the rest.  
He left her on the floor crying.  
And all the while she felt like dying.

Her heart is now floating on a cloud of red.  
And her emotions are dancing with the dead.  
She is now so blue.  
And trying her best to make it through.

But someday he will realize that he was such a fool.  
And someone needs to send him to a loving heart school.  
And someday his heart will pay.  
For leaving her in such misery that way.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Humping Mood

She is waiting for her husband to come home.

Just so that they can get it on.

He has been out all day hunting food.

She hopes that when he comes home, he will be in a humping mood.

Her husband is big and strong.

And she hopes that her wait won't be too long.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Positivity

His life was like some upright dominoes and this gave him a frown.  
Every time he tried to move up, some people tried to knock him down.  
He finally thought out loud.  
That he was hanging around with the wrong crowd.  
He had to get on the right track.  
And into his life bring some positivity back.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Age Of Modesty

She lived in an age of modesty.  
Where showing no skin was the moral policy.  
But today is the age of the bikini and thong.  
Wearing them, the girls feel that they can't go wrong.  
Some people might like to go back to the old ways.  
But many guys like seeing a lot of skin on the beach nowadays.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Heaven Bound

He was about to die.  
So he told her his last goodbye.  
He told her that he loved her and she should not grieve.  
Because he was heaven bound he had to believe.  
He told her to give their little daughter a sweet kiss.  
And they would meet again in heaven.  
This was his wish.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Pink Flamingo Bathing Suit

It was just on a whim.  
But she was getting ready to go for a swim.  
It was no surprise.  
That she had the prettiest eyes.

But when she came out of the water.  
Standing there in her pink flamingo bathing suit.  
The weather was so sunny and fair.  
All the guys began to stare.

They thought that they were so smart.  
They just wanted to find a way to win her heart.  
She was the shining star on the beach that day.  
Every guy's head was turned her way.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## So Alive

Some people thought that she was going insane.  
As she sat outside under the palm trees and tasted the heavy rain.  
The rain gave her a feeling of such power.  
And she also got a nature shower.  
A rainbow was her big surprise.  
And she felt so alive under the rainy skies.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Bubble Bath Suds

She laughed and gave him a wink.

And she said, let's take a bath together because you stink.

They got into the bathtub.

And they enjoyed soaking in the bubble bath suds.

Then he became so horny.

And he said, I'm ready for a good hump honey.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Chicken Wings

He stood before the Justice Of The Peace marrying the girl of his dreams.

He was wearing a cowboy shirt and blue jeans.

He put on her finger a cheap ring.

Afterwards, they had a meal of hot chicken wings.

They have been married for 50 years and it is the real thing.

But what came to mind when he thought of the marriage day.

Was the great taste of those chicken wings.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Lily Rose

He was driving his 57 Chevy Belair without a care.  
And just enjoying the fresh country air.  
He was living in a wonderful simpler time as life goes.  
And so happy with the love from his girlfriend Lily Rose.  
Taking Lily Rose to see a movie at the drive-in.  
And getting some hugs and sweet kisses in the end.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# So Much Pain

She left and he was in so much pain.  
He felt that everything he did was in vain.  
He felt like his emotions were being driven in the wrong lane.  
And he was about to go insane.  
So he sat down and drank a Bud.  
And erased his pain by drinking those suds.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Two Pairs Of Shoes

This was no shock.  
Because every Christmas he received socks.  
He had accumulated so many pairs.  
It was good to have so many different ones to wear.  
But what really gave him the blues.  
Was that he only had two pairs of shoes.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sweet Breath Of Spring

She was his sweet honeysuckle love.  
More beautiful than the stars above.  
For her young age she was very wise.  
She had so much affection in her lovely brown eyes.  
They were enjoying the sweet breath of spring.  
As they sat on the porch swing.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# She Had The Power

Their relationship had gone sour.  
So she showed him her power.  
She kicked him out the door.  
And told him that he couldn't come around anymore.

She had kicked him out in a storm.  
While his dog got to stay and was still safe and warm.  
His dog said, sorry to see you go bro.  
But you heard her say you can't come around anymore.

He thought that his dog was his best best friend.  
But he felt that his dog was an animal ingrate in the end.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Precious Jewel Wife

She had no monetary dowry because her family was so poor.  
But she made up for this by having so many great qualities and so much more.  
Precious jewel wife always for sure.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# One Scared Man

He loved to sit and daydream.  
While trying to catch a big fish from a mountain stream.  
He could almost taste the fresh mountain air.  
It felt like heaven while he was fishing there.

He loved the beautiful tall trees.  
And the feel of the cool mountain breeze.  
But suddenly he had to stop and stare.  
Because he was being approached by a grizzly bear.

So he dropped his fishing rod and reel and he ran.  
Because he was one scared man.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Bloody Treat

If you laid eyes on her.  
Then you was looking at a female warrior vampire.  
She had just finished biting her victim in the neck.  
And she said what the heck.  
It is now time for a bloody apple treat.  
After sucking blood from his neck which was sweet meat.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Enjoying Those Suds

He was always happy to see the morning sun.  
Getting up early and watching his hound dogs run.  
Mowing his lawn of fresh green grass.  
Hoping that the beautiful day would last.  
Sitting on the deck with his honey and drinking Bud.  
Soaking up the sun and enjoying those suds.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Margarita In Paradise

Everything felt so nice.

As he was drinking a margarita in paradise.

He could feel the cool breeze.

As he was looking at the beautiful palm trees.

Enjoying a wonderful day on the beach.

All of his troubles and worries out of reach.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Stay This Way

She knew that nature has power.  
As she walked through the garden of beautiful flowers.  
A lovely lady and a beautiful sunny day.  
Everything was going her way.  
She wished that this beautiful day and wonderful flowers.  
Would always stay this way.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Colorful Tulips

Tiny Tim would probably tiptoe through the tulips.  
He and his sweetie would lay there and drink mint juleps.  
They would enjoy the beautiful sunshine.  
And he softly kissing his lady so fine.  
And softly stroking her hair of blond.  
Enjoying the colorful pretty tulips and having so much fun.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Loud Thud

He fell from a construction site and he landed with a loud thud.  
His only regret was that he hadn't drank more Bud.  
Something told him that he wasn't going to make it.  
And this bad feeling he just couldn't shake it.  
He had always wanted to go to heaven which would be swell.  
But then he thought that maybe they drank Bud in hell.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Toughest Stud

He wasn't into cocktails.  
But he loved drinking his Bud without fail.  
He felt like the toughest stud.  
When he was drinking those suds.  
When he met a woman at the bar.  
His favorite alcoholic drink to offer her was a Bud by far.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Crazy Spells

Her boyfriend's head was hard as nails.  
Especially when he had his crazy jealousy spells.  
Any guy that looked at her put his life in danger.  
He became like a death ranger.  
She tried to put his crazy thoughts to bed.  
But staring at his girlfriend might get a guy shot in the head.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Rolex Watch

He bought a Rolex Watch on the corner very cheap.  
And was running around showing it to all his peeps.  
But it turned out to be a fake.  
And the person who sold it to him was on the make.  
But he still had bliss.  
Because the cheap watch still looked good on his wrist.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# God's Treasure

Snowflakes are beautiful things.  
They float down on angels wings.  
Snowflakes are God's treasure.  
They are enjoyed by all in every measure.  
Snowflakes are a beautiful nature scene.  
They also make good ice cream.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Duck Pond

He and his girlfriend had so much fun.  
When they were spending an afternoon at the duck pond.  
Hearing the ducks go quack quack.  
Watching the water roll off of their backs.

Eating chicken sandwiches which tasted so good.  
Sitting and drinking Coca-Colas on a bench made of wood.  
Watching the sun go down.  
Hearing the wonderful nature sounds.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Breezy Skies

She looked so beautiful in the moonlight.  
As he held her so very tight.  
He could drown in her blue eyes.  
Under the breezy skies.  
He loved stroking her strawberry blond hair.  
As he kissed her sweet lips and breathed the fresh country air.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Beach Fun

The sun whispered to the moon, goodnight you orange cutie.  
It's my time to go on duty.  
Go now and get some sleep.  
Where nothing will make a peep.  
It's my time to bring warmth and sunshine to the earth.  
Watch people have some beach fun and enjoy the surf.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Dancing Like John Travolta

When he was young and much bolder.

He use to dance like John Travolta.

Wearing his blue three-piece suit and blue platform shoes.

He was the star attraction of the local club dancing news.

He was the greatest pro.

When he was doing his thing on the disco floor.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Kisses From His Mommy

He is such a lucky boy.

Those red kisses are better than a toy.

But he will not know this until he is older.

And he will be wiser and bolder.

He will love those kisses from his girlfriend and how.

But kisses from his mommy and warm milk is good for now.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Her Sweet Scent

If he lost his sense of smell, he would miss every hour.  
The moment that she came out of the shower.  
How she smelled so sweet.  
The scent of Avon Lavender Body Wash couldn't be beat.  
And when he closed his eyes.  
It seemed as though he was floating on her sweet scent in the skies.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Right On The Money

He told his best friend that he was right on the money.

And that he had stole his honey.

He said that he had thought for a minute about being a loyal friend.

But that he had to have his honey's fine rump in the end.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Good Feelings

Hugs bring good feelings.

And they are so healing.

Hugs are one of the best things under the sun.

And nothing is better than a hug from dad and mom.

Hugs from friends and children are so nice.

And hugs are so sweet between a husband and wife.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# His Sweetie

He had meant to spend the day fishing.  
But he sat on the bank with his sweetie hugging and kissing.  
They were enjoying looking at the water so green.  
It was just a lovely scene.  
They left that evening without catching any fish.  
But he was so happy having spent the day with his sweet dish.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Prince Loved Purple

Purple is the color that Prince loved the best.  
He loved this color better than the rest.  
He loved to wear his high-heeled purple boots.  
And he loved showing off his flamboyant purple suit.

He loved playing his purple guitar.  
And his great singing and wonderful songwriting made him a star.  
He loved living in a purple world.  
Giving great concerts and being loved by all the pretty girls.  
He loved a purple sky.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# If He Was A Genius

If he was a genius, he would make a lot of money.  
So that he could spend the rest of his life on the beach with the honies.  
He would buy big fine homes and fancy cars.  
And buy everyone some Bud with a lot of suds at the local bar.  
His life would be a never-ending vacation.  
Filled with a lot of fun and relaxation.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Great Sensation

He had a lot of style.  
So he wanted to take her for a ride on a cloud.  
He wanted to do this without an airplane.  
And they could get the first taste of rain.  
He had a great imagination.  
He wanted his sweetie to experience a great sensation.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Slap The Guy

He knew that his time was coming to an end.  
He just wanted to go back in time and slap the guy.  
Who stole his first girlfriend.  
This would bring him a lot of relief.  
And he could finally have peace.  
But this was not to be so.  
So now unhappily from this earth he would go.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Chocolate Chip Cookies

She asked her husband if he wanted some good loving.  
And he said that he would rather have those chocolate chip cookies.  
That were baking in the oven.  
So he ate all the cookies and they tasted so good.  
Then he asked his wife to bake him some more cookies if she would.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Keeper

She thought that she was his for him to forever keep.  
But he left her so she started to weep.  
She thought that they had a love that was so true.  
And that he would never leave her and make her blue.  
But now he is gone.  
And she is feeling so sad and all alone.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Suppertime

His favorite time of the day was suppertime.  
Eating good food and having a good time.  
Hearing the laughter of the people that he loved at the table.  
And hearing a story from grandma Mabel.  
Everyone was happy everywhere you looked.  
And no one was looking at Facebook.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Nightgown Of Red

She walked under an umbrella of red.  
She wanted to keep the rain off of her head.  
She had just got her hair done.  
And she was meeting her boyfriend for a day of fun.

She wanted to spend the day looking cute.  
While walking in her sexy knee high boots.  
Meeting her boyfriend in the park.  
Making plans for a fun-filled day that wouldn't end until after dark.

And later when they went to bed.  
She hoped that he liked her silk nightgown of red.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Happy Memories

She saw a rainbow in the sky.  
And she wondered why do people have to die.  
But God has a plan.  
For every woman and man.  
When one soul has gone to heaven all we can do is pray.  
And let the happy memories stay.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Minnie Mouse

She dreamed that she was Minnie Mouse.  
And that she was playing house with Mickey Mouse.  
They were having such fun.  
While they were playing under the sun.

Minnie was Mickey's pearl.  
The jewel of Disney World.  
So they built a house of pink.  
Somewhere they could laugh and think.

Minnie was so sweet.  
She had a personality that couldn't be beat.  
She was Mickey's dream.  
His chocolate and vanilla ice cream.

Their pretty house would keep them safe and warm.  
And weather all of the storms.  
In this wonderful house everything would be so nice.  
It would be like heaven for Minnie and Mickey Mouse.

Lamar Cole

# Inspiration On The Open Road

He found his inspiration on the open road.  
Driving an eighteen-wheeler and carrying heavy loads.  
Going to new places.  
And seeing a lot of different faces.  
Having fun with all the honies that he met.  
Drinking Bud that made his lips wet.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Female Tigress

She had blue eyes, a hot body, and hair so red.  
And she was a hungry female tigress in bed.  
There were thunder and lightning as they began to hump.  
And he could hear the rain falling as he squeezed her big fine rump.  
They humped the whole night through.  
They took a short nap and humped the rest of the day.  
As the sky turned blue.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Her Sweet Ruby Red Lips

She had left him but he could not get her out of his mind.  
He still wanted her all of the time.  
He missed the taste of her sweet ruby red lips.  
And the feel of her big fine rump and hips.  
He knew that she had been sent from heaven above.  
And he would miss everything about her sweet love.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Floodwaters

If he had been smarter.

He would not have been playing in floodwaters.

When the newspaper showed the obituaries in town.

His obituary showed that he had drowned.

If he had only not been a fool.

He could have been sitting today at his desk in school.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Apple Swipe

They thought that they were doing no harm.  
When they decided to swipe apples from the neighbor's farm.  
The apples were something good to eat.  
They were so juicy and sweet.  
For taking them they knew that they should feel bad.  
But this was the most fun that they ever had.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# His Temptation

She was his temptation.  
And she was such a dancing sensation.  
She was a stripper down at the club.  
He loved to give her body rubs.  
From this place he wanted to take her away.  
But she could not give up such good pay.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# His First Bike

If he could live one day over, the thing that he would like.  
Was to be a boy again on Christmas getting his first bike.  
Jumping for joy with all his might.  
Enjoying his bike that was out of sight.

Riding it every day very far.  
Being sure to watch out for the cars.  
This day he would do again and again.  
There is not one thing that he would change.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Blue Is The Color

His favorite color was blue like the sea.

It made him happy as could be.

Blue was the color of his sweetie's eyes.

Blue was the color of her feelings when he told her lies.

Blue was the color of the beautiful sky.

Blue was the color that he wanted to be buried in when he die.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Blue Dragon

It was strange when they met.  
But the fairy was looking for a new pet.  
She could have chosen a cute little dog that could pull a wagon.  
But she had her heart set on a blue dragon.  
She knew that her little dragon would be no threat.  
They would be great friends and on this you can bet.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# She Was His Light

At the end of the tunnel, she was his light.  
She made everything feel so right.  
Before her there was darkness and gloom.  
His heart was a small empty windowless room.  
But her love brought him such brilliant light.  
There was now daylight when there had only been a dark stormy night.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sweet Guy

She felt that his love was sugar free.  
He made her life as miserable as could be.  
She wanted a guy who was sweet.  
This was the person that she wanted to meet.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Happiness Thirst

It was on a midnight hayride.  
That he met his beautiful bride.  
She looked so beautiful in the moonlight.  
She was such a heavenly sight.  
He was glad that he saw her first.  
The love that would quench his happiness thirst.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Loving Wife

He walked through the sands of time.  
Looking for a true love to find.  
But all that he ended up with was his old hound dog and a bottle of wine.  
And he thought that this was just fine.

But he continued to get more lonely.  
So the search began again for his one and only.  
He didn't know if he would find her at the library or bookstore.  
Or if she would just walk up and knock at his front door.

He knew that he just had to give it some time.  
And he must keep a positive mind.  
Then one day she would come into his life.  
And he would make her his loving wife.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Cold Winter

He liked to spend winter mostly in bed.  
So that he could dream of the spring ahead.  
So that he could spend time on the beach looking at pretty girls.  
And enjoying a warm and sunny world.  
Having said goodbye to the cold.  
And enjoying the beautiful colors so bright and bold.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# She Took His Soul

He loved her and it made him so sad.  
When she left him for his best friend Thad.  
She was his whole world.  
His one and only beautiful girl.

When she left, she took his soul.  
He would never again be whole.  
Even though she had done him wrong.  
He knew that his life must go on.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Need To Change

The thing that he needed to change the most was his underwear.  
For seven days a week he would wear the same pair.  
He didn't become upset when people told him that he stink.  
He just smiled and gave them a wink.  
If he changed them every day, everybody could laugh.  
Especially if that included a daily bath.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# She Could Take No More

He took away the shine from her sun.  
And he just wasn't any fun.  
He was such a bore.  
That she wanted to show him the door.  
She had taken all that she could of him.  
And she could take no more.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Whiskers

Whiskers the tomcat was having a happy dream.  
He was listening to the birds sing.  
He saw them as something good to eat.  
To give his stomach a special treat.  
Milk he loved drinking with every ounce.  
And on the birds he wanted to pounce.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Good Memory

He was in prison but his mind could still be free.  
As long as he had a good memory.  
He could still remember the good times that have passed.  
And remembrances of friends and family that will always last.  
His memory could sail him over the prison walls.  
And he could remember being free before his downfall.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# His Strength

She will be his strength.  
Give him money to pay his rent.  
Give him money for babies from other women.  
And always remain so feminine.  
And when he gets put in jail.  
She will always be there with money for his bail.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Rising Sun

It wasn't so much death that he would mind.  
But he would miss partying with the honies and drinking red wine.  
Spending a lot of money and driving fast cars.  
Kicking it up at all the bars.  
Gambling with his buddies for fun.  
Until they could see the rising sun.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Pay The Price

She was always so kind and thoughtful.  
But he was always just awful.  
She was always doing things for him so nice.  
But for this she paid a price.

He started to take advantage.  
And his selfishness was more than she could manage.  
She finally had to let him go.  
And he didn't have his good thing no more.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Clint Eastwood

If he could be a celebrity for a week, he would be Clint Eastwood.  
Because in his television roles, you always knew where he stood.  
He was one actor who was very tough.  
And he really knew how to get rough.  
Being Clint Eastwood would make him richer.  
Clint Eastwood is a long-lasting actor and he doesn't know how to make a bad picture.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Happiness Tower

She was pretty as a flower.  
Even though their love had gone sour.  
He would do everything in his power.  
To rebuild their happiness tower.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Rear End

His best friend gave him problems to no end.  
He wanted to kick him in his rear end.  
His best friend drank all of his Budweiser Beer.  
And stole his girlfriend so dear.  
His best friend would come over and eat all of his food.  
This always put him in a bad mood.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Tracy

There was a vicious street thug named Tracy.  
He did not know the meaning of the word mercy.  
He asked for no mercy and he gave none.  
He loved to shoot people in the head with his gun.  
He was bound for hell.  
All around him lingered the death smell.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Someday

He could not even pay his rent.  
But he still found joy in watching bird footprints.  
Watching the birds getting chased by his cat.  
Who wanted to eat them like they were juicy rats.  
He hoped that the birds would get away.  
But he knew that his cat would catch one someday.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Chevy Truck

Joy is driving a Chevy Truck in the mud.  
Sitting on the tailgate and drinking some Bud.  
Holding a sweet honey real close.  
And having some tender rabbit to roast.  
Watching the sun go down.  
Seeing the clouds dance around.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Country Air

Down on the farm everything was so grand.  
Loving life and living off the land.  
Looking at all the pretty country girls who were so sweet.  
Planting good things to eat.

Enjoying the fresh country air.  
The beauty of nature could be seen everywhere.  
Feeding the hogs and pigs.  
Picking green apples and eating figs.

Getting watermelons from the watermelon patch.  
Going to the pond for some fish to catch.  
Eating some sweet apple pie.  
Watching all the geese fly.

Lamar Cole



# Neighborhood Thug

He was the neighborhood thug and he always had a need to kill.  
It brought him such thrills.  
He loved to shoot people in the head.  
And laugh when they fell down dead.

For two murders he was put into prison for life.  
But this didn't stop him from stabbing one of the other prisoners to death with a knife.  
The only way to stop him from killing would be to give him the gas.  
Because his thirst for killing would always last.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Romance Shower

She was his beautiful flower.

He wanted her love every minute and every hour.

He would do anything in his power.

To see that their world was a romance shower.

Her love budded in his heart.

She was the sweet girl that he always wanted from the start.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# First Grade Teacher

His day was really a mess.

He had done wrong and his first grade teacher wouldn't let him go out to play at recess.

He felt so bad sitting in the class alone while all the other kids were having fun.

He just wanted to get out in the sunshine and run.

This made lifetime bells ring.

It taught him that there were always consequences for not doing the right thing.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Woods

The forest was his neighborhood.  
He loved to take morning walks in the woods.  
He loved to commune with the deer.  
It was so quiet and peaceful here.  
It was nice walking with his old hound.  
And hearing all the nature sounds.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## So Much In Love

She was the one who made his life shine.  
As he slowly kissed her while drinking red wine.  
The moon shone brightly on her sweet face.  
And her sweet lips he could taste.  
They were so much in love.  
Romancing under the moon and stars above.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Giving Up

He was having such a bad day.  
Trying to make it on less than minimum wage pay.  
He knew that he had to find a way.  
To survive and make his hunger go away.

He was so desperate that he wanted to rob and steal.  
And maybe somebody ending up being killed.  
He finally gave up and got into trouble without fail.  
So that he could get a bed and free meals in jail.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Bird

He was in Walmart and already in a rut.  
When the store camera caught him scratching his butt.  
He was scratching loud by the food.  
And the customers thought that he was rude.  
Someone told him to go the restroom and wash his hands.  
He threw the person the bird and told him to shove it man.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



## Right Path

The man who sailed around his soul.  
He found himself in a prison hole.  
He took the wrong turn in life.  
And he lived by the gun and knife.  
If he had taken a path that was right.  
He wouldn't be in this dark hole tonight.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sacrifice

He saw a winter fairy.  
She reminded him of the girl that he wanted to marry.  
But she one day became cold as ice.  
And walked right out of his life.  
She said that marrying him would be too much of a sacrifice.  
And he didn't feel that this was nice.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Selfie

The vain and conceited chimp did it and it didn't take very long.  
He took a selfie with his smartphone.  
He thought that he looked so cute.  
And so smart to boot.  
So he decided to post it to Facebook.  
So that all the other animals could take a look.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Afterlife

If a dead relative came back from the afterlife.  
He would ask him if it was true that he had humped his wife.  
And on a day so sunny.  
Had he sneaked into his house and stole all his money.  
His guess was that the answer was yes and this was not good.  
So he wanted his relative to burn in hell and he would supply the wood.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Cheating Clown

She was so blue.  
Because her lover was so untrue.  
He spent so much time chasing skirts.  
That she began to lose her feelings of self-worth.  
She knew that she needed to put him down.  
And get rid of the cheating clown.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Crossing A Bridge

He crossed a bridge in his wheelchair.  
Hoping that she would be there.  
But she had left their home.  
And by now she was long gone.  
He was now in a state of despair.  
And he crossed so many other bridges.  
And after awhile he just didn't care.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Dance With Death

She was a lady of great wealth.  
But she liked to dance with death.  
She loved to sniff cocaine.  
Until it almost drove her insane.  
She drove her Jaguar Sports Car very fast when she was high.  
She was like a fighter pilot without a parachute about to die.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Neighborhood Lion

There was no tougher guy to be found.  
He was the neighborhood lion.  
He really knew how to navigate the streets.  
There wasn't anybody that he couldn't beat.  
In his neighborhood he was king.  
He was also the biggest dope fiend.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Toothpicks

Some people thought that he was insane.  
He liked to stab people who he didn't like with toothpicks and bring them pain.  
It was such a pitiful shame.  
That he was so lame.  
This caused him to get his butt kicked a lot.  
Some people wanted him to die and rot.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Bikini Bodies

Happiness for him was a day at the beach.  
Looking at all the honies that seemed out of reach.  
Drinking pina coladas that tasted so sweet.  
Checking out all the babes that he wanted to meet.  
Enjoying the fresh cool air.  
Bikini bodies seen everywhere.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Clean And Fresh

He was such a stinky mess.  
But his girlfriend wanted him to be clean and fresh.  
So she threw him into the bathtub.  
And made him scrub and scrub.  
Now he smelled sweet and he did not stink like a bucket of old lard.  
And her good loving was his reward.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Playboy

She wanted to be a Cover Girl but she ended up in Playboy.  
And she became Hugh Hefner's sensual toy.  
She wasn't much of a reader.  
So she became a Dallas Cowboy Cheerleader.  
She was looking for a man who would give her expensive treats.  
So she married a rich pro athlete.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Well Water

He loved well water.  
It seemed to make him smarter.  
A cool dip in the morning.  
It was something that he was always yearning.  
Nothing beats well water and fresh country air.  
And a morning ride on his favorite mare.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# No Flak

She came back after he had a heart attack.  
And she knew that he couldn't give her any flak.  
She sat around waiting for him to die.  
So that she could take his money and again away fly.  
But life played her a cruel trick.  
He got well and was no longer sick.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Not Any Tonight

He bought his wife a sapphire and she became pissed.

Because a diamond was her wish.

He said that it really doesn't matter that it isn't a diamond or the spent amount.

It is really the thought that counts.

When he got ready to make love to her that night after they had turned off the lights.

She said, it is really the thought that counts and you won't be getting any loving tonight.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Serenity

She was enjoying the scenery.  
It brought her such serenity.  
She laid under the beautiful tree.  
Just as happy as she could be.  
She said, thank you beautiful tree.  
You bring out the best in me.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Deer Trail

His wish would be for a beautiful girl.  
Who would become his everything and his whole world.  
Who could also hunt and fish.  
And could shoot rifles and not miss.  
One who could follow a deer trail.  
And find her way home without fail.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# One-Way Ticket

The EMT put into him a river of breath.  
Just as he was about to meet death.  
The EMT brought him back to life.  
He was happy to see his loving and worried wife.  
He was glad that he came out of the spell.  
He thought that he had bought a one-way ticket to hell.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Good Father And Mother

She is feeling so bad.  
And her parents fighting made her so sad.  
Their arguments made her cry.  
And sometimes she felt like she wanted to die.  
She just wished that they would learn to love each other.  
So that they could be a good father and mother.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Life's Gift

He thought that he wanted fame.  
So that everyone would know his name.  
But he found out that all he really wanted was a quiet life.  
Some nice kids and a loving wife.  
Some good friends to have fun with.  
This would be life's gift.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Curves

It really bugged him and got on his nerves.  
When other guys ogled his girlfriend's curves.  
They thought that she was so pretty.  
She was wanted by a lot of guys in the city.  
When they stared at her, he felt so dissed.  
And this made him extremely pissed.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Stomp

He was the town's nut.  
And he loved to use his worn cowboy footwear to kick butt.  
He loved to get into bar fights.  
It was his fun way of passing the night.

He would stomp people's faces into the ground.  
While they were making hurting and painful sounds.  
He put a lot of violent mileage on his cowboy footwear.  
After a bar fight he loved to drink a Bud and eat a pear.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Pheasants

He told her that this was her anniversary present.  
When he showed her the dead pheasants.  
He said that he had killed them just for her.  
And he thought that this would make her purr.  
So just to even the score.  
She told him that she had an anniversary present for him.  
And then she showed him the door.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Safe And Warm

Whenever he felt that life sucked.  
He would kiss his girlfriend for good luck.  
She was his sobriety.  
Her love took away his anxiety.  
She was his good luck charm.  
A warm blanket that kept him safe and warm.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Cherry Tree

If he could witness a moment in history.  
It would be George Washington cutting down the cherry tree.  
So from this tree he could swipe.  
Cherries that were so red and ripe.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Tahiti Sunset

We were living it up in Tahiti.  
Just me and my sweetie.  
Soaking up the sun and drinking margaritas on the beach.  
Hugging and kissing my sweet peach.  
Together watching the beautiful sunset.  
This was the best feeling that we could get.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Burlesque

Burlesque they did detest.

So they stood outside the club to protest.

They were surprised when their pastor came out with a smile.

They couldn't believe that this was his style.

He told them that he was there to save the dancers' souls.

His story smelled more like dead fish than a rose.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sweet Songbird

Nancy Wilson was a sweet songbird.  
Who poured her heart out in every word.  
She was the people's choice.  
The classy lady with the beautiful voice.  
Even though her life is now ended and she passed away.  
The memory of her wonderful singing will always be remembered in every way.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Kitty

The cardinal bird looked so pretty.  
It looked like something good to eat to kitty.  
But the bird flew away.  
Kitty cat couldn't eat the bird today.  
Better luck for kitty tomorrow.  
Letting the bird get away left her hungry and full of sorrow.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Local Rock Star

He saw her singing at the bar.  
She was the town's local rock star.  
She could really hit the high notes.  
From songs that she wrote.  
Everyone knew that she would go far.  
And that one day she would be a big singing star.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Nuzzle

As her puppy gave her a nuzzle.  
She thought about how her life was such a puzzle.  
She couldn't understand why guys treated her so bad.  
And always made her so sad.  
She knew that she was the type of person that loved to cling.  
Maybe they thought that she was just their plaything.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Stinky Feet

She sat down with something good to eat.  
But she threw up when she smelled his stinky feet.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Destiny

He was bad and bold.

And he thought that he had a lot of soul.

But he lived in a dark world.

Pimping and taking money from the bad girls.

He knew that someday he would probably die on the streets.

But this was a destiny that he would have to meet.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Land Of Dreams

She can find him in the land of dreams.  
Flying among the stars and moonbeams.  
She can find him at the end of a rainbow.  
Guarding her pot of gold you know.  
She can find him at the door of her heart.  
To open the combination love lock for a beautiful start.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Trust A Must

Trust was a must.  
But their relationship was getting a lot of rust.  
He was never at home.  
And she felt so all alone.  
But she knew that he was a lowdown cheating dog.  
And a skirt chasing smelly hog.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## So Blue

She told him, it's your call.  
This relationship can go forward or stall.  
But if you don't get on the ball.  
You won't have this girl at all.  
Then we will be through.  
And you will be so blue.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# You And Me

He told her as long as we are together, nothing will go wrong.  
And you are not alone.  
Where there is you, there will be me.  
Our love will be deeper than the sea.  
I want you forever in my life.  
To be my wonderful and loving wife.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Boiled Egg

Just as he would do with beef.  
He would peel a boiled egg with his teeth.  
Or just eat it eggshells and all.  
With a side dish of hog maws.  
Or just throw it in the air high as the ceiling.  
And let the floor do the peeling.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Poor Bloke

She was his sweet honey.

But she thought that he was made of money.

She spent all his money on thrills.

She didn't care about paying bills.

When he died, he was so broke.

There wasn't enough money to bury the poor bloke.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Orange Moon

It was a beautiful night in June.  
All the flowers were in bloom.  
He leaned over to kiss her under the orange moon.  
But she said that it was too soon.  
The stars said, go ahead and give him a sweet kiss.  
And she could not argue with this.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Dog Bite

He was in Walmart after coming out of the fog.  
When he got bit by a handicapped person's service dog.  
The day had started out wrong.  
He finished his shopping and it didn't take long.  
He thought about going to the doctor for the dog bite.  
But he decided to put some antibiotic ointment on it and hope that everything  
would be alright.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Emily

Emily was a little girl who had a lot of troubles.  
To ease her mind she liked to blow bubbles.  
Her parents were strung out on dope.  
She had just about lost all hope.  
But the bubbles cleared her mind.  
They helped her look forward to better time.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Jailbird

He was in the pool hall shooting some pool with Jailbird his friend from reform school.

When some thugs came in and started acting a fool.

Jailbird hit one of the thugs in the back with a pool cue.

Then Jailbird took out the other two with judo and then he was through.

He told Jailbird that he had planned to help him as they walked out the door.

Jailbird said, thanks bro but that was a one man show.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Heartbroken

She told him that she was leaving him and it broke his heart.

He became so sick that he let out a fart.

She told him that he was a stinking piece of crap.

So he laid on his bed and took a nap.

The day began to look much better after he took a dump.

The only downside was that the cheap toilet paper scratched his rump.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Night Breeze

Her love is the stars in the sky.  
That sparkle so bright and make my emotions fly.  
Her touch is the night wind.  
Bringing good feelings to my body that have no end.  
Her kiss is the night breeze.  
Gently touching my lips with a little tease.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Beer And Rum

His wife told him that in this tribe, she was chief.  
And that he needed to turn over a new leaf.  
She told him that he was a lazy bum.  
And all that he wanted to do was sit around and drink beer and rum.  
He told her that he was going to make a change.  
And would only do his drinking when she was out of range.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Bribe

He and his new bride were driving on the highway and going too fast.  
He told the highway patrolman that if he let him go,  
He would give him some cash.  
The patrolman told him that it was illegal for him to take a bribe.  
But he would let him go for a kiss on the cheek from his beautiful new bride.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Budweiser Buzz

He was really feeling his Budweiser buzz.  
He knew everything happens for a reason.  
But sometimes he wished he knew what that reason was.  
His favorite dog ran away.  
In bed with him his girlfriend refused to lay.

His boss fired him and wouldn't give him severance pay.  
The sun was shining but to him it seemed like a stormy day.  
He had run out of his meds.  
And negative thoughts kept entering his head.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Gypsy At Heart

She was a gypsy at heart.  
She was bright and very smart.  
She loved to travel.  
For her dreams to unravel.  
She had a spirit that needed to be free.  
She had a heart full of love as deep as the sea.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sucker

After all the money on her he had spent.  
She told him that he wasn't worth two cents.  
This made him feel like crap.  
All his friends thought that he was a sap.  
He walked around with his head hung in shame.  
Sucker had become his new name.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Almond Eyes

His heart got such a thrill when he saw this lovely cutie.  
She was such a mysterious beauty.  
She had straight dark black hair and almond eyes.  
And a beautiful brown body that looked so hot under the blue skies.  
She had a pretty face that could make a person fall instantly in love.  
And sing happily forever like a white dove.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Wishing Wells

Her eyes looked like wishing wells.  
As we danced on the beach among the seashells.  
Her eyes were blue as the sea.  
And they touched my soul and every part of me.  
Her eyes were so full of hope too.  
Ones that would make all of my wishes and dreams come true.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Tag

A dog and a cat were hard at play.  
The cat said, one more game of tag and we will call it a day.  
The cat pawed the dog.  
Then the dog bit the cat.  
The cat said, that bite hurt like hell.  
The dog said, if you want to quit.  
That is swell.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Moonshine And Stills

A hundred years ago, there were still moonshine and stills.  
And we were just getting use to the automobile.  
Gone were the days of just buggy and horse.  
Things looked better not worse.

It was the beginning of the modern era.  
And moonlight strolls with a girl named Vera.  
Papa got up early to plow the fields.  
And wildflowers gave mama a thrill.

Felicia the cat was having kittens.  
And mama was knitting all the kids new mittens.  
It was a good time to be alive.  
Where good values and morality thrived.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# A Star

She was the beautiful girl of his dreams.

But she ignored him until he became a star player on the high school basketball team.

Then she was all up in his face.

For her he had lost his taste.

He started dating the sweet and plain girl who had always liked him since middle school.

Because he was nobody's fool.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Soft Laughter

He was 80 years old and always tried to act like a gentleman as he should.  
He was slow dancing with a beautiful senior lady when he got wood.  
He knew that he hadn't taken Viagra but that didn't matter.  
He became embarrassed when he heard her soft laughter.  
But the only thing that he could do.  
Was to put on a big smile and enjoy the dance too.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



## Little Bit

Little Bit was normally a good-tempered pit bull.  
Then one day his mouth began to drool.  
A neighbor was walking by and he began an attack.  
He jumped on the neighbor and bit him in the back.  
They found out that Little Bit had rabies.  
When he had to be put down.  
His owner cried while on his knees.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# All Is Well

As a kid he use to be so sincere.

But as a man, all he sincerely wanted to do was hump and drink beer.

He loved to drink his Bud.

A good hump always felt so good after drinking those suds.

He knew that he would probably end up in hell.

But as long as he had humping and beer, all is well.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Cupid

It was Valentine's Day and a lot of people were thinking about Cupid.  
But his insurance agent told him that running into his wife's car was so stupid.  
This made him feel so sad.  
That he spent more money on his wife's Valentine's gifts than he had.  
The gifts made his wife so happy.  
Until she found out that he had maxed out their joint credit card.  
Then she thought that he was so sappy.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Seesaw

His life had been like a seesaw.

One day he was running women and now he was running from the law.

He didn't know where to turn.

He felt that he would end up in an urn.

He had so much anger inside.

He couldn't go straight if he tried.

He knew that someday he would be put into the electric chair.

And his body would be fried.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Melody

She was melody and he was former felony.  
She was Ms Right and he was Mr. Wrong.  
But somehow they came together and made a sweet song.  
Until his morality again began to fail.  
And he ended up back in jail.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Roberto

Roberto's life had a huge bunch of fallacies.  
But he did want to leave a hump legacy.  
He humped many women from coast to coast.  
Humping was the thing that he loved the most.  
He knew that he couldn't hump all the women in the world.  
Before he would lay down and die.  
But he felt that he had to give it a good try.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Friendly Faces

He was from New York City and wasn't use to so many friendly faces.  
And being able to find readily available parking places.  
He had made his way to a small town.  
Where there were more smiles than frowns.  
Where the air was so fresh and clean.  
And people were more friendly than mean.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Groovy

They were at the movie theater and everything was so groovy.  
And then the fellow in the next seat started munching on his popcorn.  
And slurping his soda so loud that they couldn't enjoy the movie.  
Then he started to text on his cellphone and he knew that this was wrong.  
They just sat there wishing that he would choke on his popcorn and then take his  
butt home.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Ford

He woke up and cried oh Lord.  
He dreamed that they had stopped making Fords.  
That it was just a dream was such good luck.  
Because today was the day that he was buying his new Ford truck.  
He went to the Ford Dealer in such a rush.  
So happy that the Ford brand had not been toilet flushed.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Goat

She acted as if she didn't care.  
When she found out that her husband was having an affair.  
But then one night just as if he was a goat.  
She freaked out and slit his throat.  
Some people thought that she was insane.  
But she was only trying to relieve her pain.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Raining Balloons

He was looking forward to a New Year's party of raining balloons.  
But the party ended up raining bullets by some goons.  
The party was bullet filled.  
It was lucky that nobody got killed.  
It started out a happy place.  
But ended up with a lot of sad faces.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Ravage

He wanted her under his spell.  
But their relationship had grown stale.  
She told him that he didn't know how to hump.  
And that in bed he put her down in the dumps.  
He wanted her body for him to ravage.  
She just wanted to toss him out with the garbage.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Christmas Surprise

He told her Merry Christmas and he felt that they had a love that was true.  
She said, it is going to be a Merry Christmas for me because I am leaving you.  
This most certainly was a Christmas surprise.  
Because when she packed her bags and walked out the door.  
He couldn't believe his eyes.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Phantoms

He was sitting in his screened front porch enjoying the sound of the rain.  
When all of a sudden he felt a sharp pain.  
He had been shot in his side.  
By some thugs out for a joyride.  
They were shooting at houses at random.  
And then disappearing like phantoms.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Ice Jewels

She smelled spring and it smelled so flowery and sweet.  
She smelled summer and it smelled so fruity and neat.  
She smelled fall and it smelled so fresh and cool.  
She smelled winter and it smelled of cold and ice jewels.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Bear Spray

She was hiking on a beautiful sunny day.

When she encountered a bear and pulled out her can of bear spray.

The bear said, what are you going to do with that little ole can of bear spray?

I plan on eating you today.

She became so nervous and scared that she dropped the spray can.

And that was just part of the bear's dinner plan.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Riding The Pine

He felt that he was a basketball player with a lot of skill and style.  
But the only thing that he set a record in was having the most fouls.  
He spent most of his time on the bench.  
It was like he had been bolted down with a wrench.  
Things would have been fine.  
If he had not been getting so many splinters riding the pine.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Trying To Be Hard

He was always trying to be hard.  
But his friends thought that he was hard as a melted bucket of lard.  
He had always tried to pretend that he was tough.  
But he never played any real games that were rough.  
His friends thought that he had just better stick to violent computer games.  
Because all his other attempts at toughness were so lame.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Playing It Smart

Her heart told her to be careful who she gave her love to.  
Some guys will be loving and true blue.  
And others will treat her like dog poo.  
She was always a girl who played it smart.  
So she always listened to her heart.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Weight Of The World

If she had just been a little older.  
Before the weight of the world was put on her shoulder.  
She had to quit school and work at a grocery store.  
Because her family was so poor.  
Her father was in prison.  
And her mother was sick at death's door.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Outhouse

He went to the outhouse to take a dump.  
The wind felt so cold upon his rump.  
He had to finish fast.  
He didn't know how long the strong wind would last.  
He was very thankful for the Sears Roebuck Catalog Book.  
He used as many pages to wipe his butt as it took.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Ebony

Ebony had black pearl eyes.  
And pretty brown thighs.  
Clothes that were so fly.  
And a body that caught every guy's eye.  
Her hair was black as the night.  
And she had a personality that was out of sight.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Kiss Goodnight

It was during their kiss goodnight.  
That she knew why the stars shined so bright.  
God was looking down on them with love.  
From heaven and the skies above.  
Showering them with brilliant light to show them the way.  
To be happy each and every day.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Bess

They were sitting on a wooden country fence.  
And he made no choirboy pretense.  
He wanted to kiss her luscious lips.  
And put his hands on her hips.  
The country air was so fresh.  
Fresh as the breath from the lips of Bess.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Something's Missing

He didn't care about her looks.  
All that mattered to him was that she was a good cook.  
When she was in a kissing mood.  
The only thing that he wanted to kiss was her food.  
He always felt that there was something missing.  
Whenever she wasn't cooking in the kitchen.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sierra

Every time Sierra looked into the mirror.  
All that she saw was a killer terror.  
She walked upon people when she was in killer mode.  
Shot them in their heads and then went on down the road.  
Sierra was as deadly as a tsunami flood.  
And she loved the sight of a lot of blood.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Darts

It was as painful to her as being hit by darts.  
To listen to him singing loud in the bathroom to hide his explosive farts.  
He would sing loud until he became hoarse.  
He was singing with a lot of force.  
She hoped that he would soon be finished taking his dump.  
So that he could shut up and wipe his rump.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Country Morning

She left home for the city but never lost her yearning.  
For the sweet smell of a country morning.  
Her life was now filled with city smog.  
And loud city noises gave her brain fog.  
She had left home seeking fame.  
But now getting back to the country life was her only aim.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Heart Adrift

Her heart was drifting on the deep blue sea.

He told a white dove, fly out to the sea and bring her heart home to me.

The white dove said, I'm on my way.

Her heart will be yours this very day.

The white dove left on a beautiful day so sunny.

And brought him the heart of his sweet honey.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Killer Regina

The only thing that made her cheerful.  
Was to shoot animals with her semi-automatic rifle.  
She was as skilled as any man.  
And she was able to live off the land.  
She could put any man to shame.  
And Killer Regina was her name.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Her Cries

The rain was flooding the windows.  
While tears were flooding her eyes.  
He was going away and the rain heard her cries.  
She was already feeling loneliness.  
Losing all that had been bliss.  
To never let him go would have been her only wish.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Assassin

He was a woman chaser and he started to want a woman old-fashioned.  
But he fell in love with a paid assassin.  
He married her but he couldn't give up his skirt chasing ways.  
He didn't realize the end was coming to his days.  
She slit his throat in the middle of a hump.  
That was the last touch that he had of her big fine rump.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# We Lost

He was the star quarterback on the football team.  
But things can happen at the worst times it seems.  
He knew that he would be missed.  
But in the middle of an important play.

He had to take an emergency piss.  
He wouldn't be gone that long.  
He got back just in time to sing.  
We lost the game song.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Peg

Her name was Peg.  
Her heart was soft as an egg.  
She was very soft-spoken.  
And her heart could be easily broken.  
But if she was treated right.  
Being with her was a pure delight.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# A Message

The moon and the stars sent a message from above.  
There is beauty in love.  
The moon and the stars sent a message that is the best.  
Always look for peace and happiness.  
The moon and the stars sent a message for life.  
You have the world when you have a good wife.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Pretty Sparkling Stars

A little girl looks at the pretty sparkling stars.  
Soon she will be dating and driving a car.  
One day she will be married and have children of her own.  
And pretty soon her children will be grown.  
The little girl now has gray hair and is a grandmother.  
But she still loves the pretty sparkling stars.  
One more prettier than the other.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Ace

He had been at the job for over 20 years.  
He had lost many of his unemployment fears.  
He now felt so skillful that he couldn't be replaced.  
That he was the company's employee ace.  
But the bosses decided to lay him off from his job one day.  
They did it by letter not bothering to tell him to his face.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# End Of The Pier

She walked to the end of the pier.

Her eyes were so full of tears.

The moon was bright and full of cheer.

Her boyfriend was at the local bar having a beer.

She was by herself and feeling so all alone.

While her boyfriend was trying to pick up chicks and take them home.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Apple Juice

He saw the apple juice dripping from her lips.  
Then he touched her face with his fingertips.  
And then he stole a kiss.  
The taste of apple juice he couldn't miss.  
The sweetest kiss that he ever had and this is the truth.  
Underneath the tree of spruce.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Attack Dog

His brain stayed in a fog.  
Because his girlfriend was like an attack dog.  
He thought that she was a nut.  
Because she loved to publicly kick his butt.  
He sometimes felt like dying.  
And he would lower his head and start crying.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



## Wild Stare

He sat there with a wild stare.  
He acted as though he didn't care.  
She was in the mood for romance.  
Some fine wine and dance.  
But she knew that he was only in the mood for a hump.  
With a hussy with a big rump.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Old Times

She was in the Walmart line trying to get checked out.  
The person in front of her acted like he didn't know what it was all about.  
He was talking to the cashier about old times.  
And he was really holding up the line.  
She just wanted to punch out his lights.  
Kick him out of the line and dare him to fight.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Cherry

Cherry sat singing in the wind.  
Just as the raindrops began.  
Cherry sat looking at the moon.  
As the stars glittered as she sang her sweet tune.  
Cherry kept singing as the night passed.  
Wishing that this sweet moment would always last.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Jealous Bro

They were at a concert one weekend.  
When the handsome lead singer started serenading his girlfriend.  
He felt like he was being dissed.  
And this made him so pissed.

But he would have to realize.  
Something that should not have been a surprise.  
That the serenade was just a crowd pleasing part of the show.  
And that he shouldn't be such a jealous bro.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Emerald Eyes

She could turn him on and make his heart sing with her lovely emerald eyes.  
Underneath the beautiful blue skies.  
Her eyes could take him on a voyage on the deep blue sea.  
Or to a meadow where the grass touches the knee.  
The passion in her eyes could make his temperature rise.  
Especially when her soft hands were touching his thighs.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Strange Mama

She must have looked like one strange mama.

When she went shopping at Walmart in her bedroom slippers and striped pajamas.

She looked like she was enjoying comfort.

While some of the other customers were in a state of discomfort.

She must have not violated any dress code.

Because she finished her shopping and then she hit the road.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Rini- A True Artist

She writes some of the most beautiful poems ever heard.

She paints wonderful pictures with her words.

Poem Hunter is her canvas.

And the Poem Hunter site is her gallery.

A true artist in every right.

Rini's poems give joy to readers on Poem Hunter the best poetry site.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Comic Books

He was a guy who loved to read comic books.  
And he also had very good looks.  
When he was taking a shower.  
He thought of himself as having super hump powers.  
He could hump 100 women in one night.  
And let all his wild fantasies take flight.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Dad Being Bad

The woman that he wanted looked like a movie star.  
But he was surprised when he saw her kissing his dad at the local bar.  
His dad was cheating on his mom.  
So he walked up and poked his dad in the eye with his thumb.  
But he had little self-respect and pride.  
He begged her to stop seeing his dad because he wanted her by his side.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Rio Beach

His wife thought that he was abusive and he had a bad TB cough.  
So she decided that it was now time to bump him off.  
She had her eye on his \$500,000.00 life insurance policy.  
So she started putting cyanide in his iced tea.  
He ended up dead and she ended up on a Rio beach.  
With young studs clinging to her like a leech.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Dagger

She had really played him for a fool.  
And used him like he was a tool.  
It hurt him worst than getting blisters.  
When he caught her in bed with his sister.  
This really gave him the blues.  
Putting a dagger into his back would have been less cruel.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Special Someone

She was his special someone.

She was his pears and plums.

She was his bright sunshine from the morning sun.

She was his cool breeze when the evening comes.

She was the soft feel of the summer rain.

She was the love that kept him sane.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Bogart The Bully

Why Bogart let him go, he didn't know.  
Bogart usually liked to put on a show.  
He would beat his victims into the ground.  
And even kicked them while they were down.  
But Bogart had mercy on him that day.  
Bogart pushed him in the chest.  
And then told him to go on his way.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Hit It

He wanted to hit it.  
But she was playing so hard to get.  
She had such a big fine rump.  
He practically begged her for a hump.  
But she kept saying no.  
His only release was to pound his head against a door.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Middle Of The Stream

They kissed in the middle of the stream.  
Under the stars and moonbeams.  
They were so happy it seemed.  
They were each other's sweet dream.  
The stars blessed their love.  
The moon toasted to their happiness.  
From in the night sky above.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Wild Night

He told his wife that they were going to have a wild time tonight.  
His idea of a wild night was small talk and a home-cooked meal by candlelight.  
Afterwards, sitting on the couch watching late night TV.  
And then cuddling until the hours became wee.  
And if everything went right a little bump and grind.  
With his loving wife who was always so kind.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# A Bird

He was shopping at Walmart.  
When a thug pulled out a gun.  
For his life he started to run.  
The thug shot him in the back without a word.  
As he was dying, he held up his right hand.  
And gave the thug a middle finger bird.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Pain Meds

For him things just weren't going well.  
He was caught by his wife humping his mistress in a hotel.  
His wife shot them both in the head.  
They were instantly dead.  
She laughed and then said.  
I hope that he took his pain meds.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Blind For Life

For him she felt so much hate and distaste.  
So one day she ambushed him and threw bleach into his face.  
This left him blind for life.  
It felt worse than being cut by a knife.  
He probably should have treated her better.  
Then he wouldn't have ended up blind and bitter.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Angels Singing

She wanted to hear the angels sing.  
So she dreamed that her arms became wings.  
Then she flew up to heaven to hear their golden voices.  
Hearing them sing made her eyes moist.  
She woke up so happy from her dream.  
From her face a smile beamed.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Gobble Gobble

It had to be a dream so unstable.  
Because the turkeys had turned the tables.  
They were all singing gobble gobble getting ready for a feast.  
Because it was him that they were going to eat piece by piece.  
It had to be a nightmare because the turkeys even gave thanks.  
As they began to chew on his meat, he started to faint.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Clover

He loved to talk to the flowers and trees.  
Because they understood him, so he believed.  
Some people thought that he was crazy.  
And that his mind was a little hazy.  
But he was just a great nature lover.  
And he just loved watching deer while sitting in a field of clover.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# His Brother

He fell in love with her but she married another.  
That person just happened to be his brother.  
Her love was his only wish.  
When his brother stole her, he became so pissed.  
He would never be happy for them and that was too bad.  
Thoughts of them together would always make him mad.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Sin Wins

He wanted to hump her so bad.  
But he was taught that humping before marriage was a sin.  
And this made him feel so sad.  
But she was so beautiful and fine.  
That this put his conscience in a bind.  
But sin won out in the end.  
She said yes and the humping began.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Curse

He was having a bad day and almost choked on some beef.  
And later a thug hit him in the head.  
And stole the gold from his teeth.  
From then on things only got worse.

It was like he had been put under a curse.  
His girlfriend left him a note saying goodbye.  
And that their relationship had been so miserable.  
That she wanted to squash him like a fly.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Snow

A black tomcat named Snow.  
Would bite or scratch anybody who came to the door.  
He caused his owner to have fits.  
His owner just about lost his wits.  
But Snow didn't seem to give a crap.  
He did his naughty deeds and then took a nap.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Chet

In school Chet wasn't a good reader.

As for sports, he only went to the games to look at the cheerleaders.

He only liked to hunt and fish.

And eat healthy country food dishes.

He loved to drive big trucks.

Sit in duck blinds and shoot ducks.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Great Sacrifice

To be with him she had to pay a huge price.  
For him she had to greatly sacrifice.  
She told him that she would follow him around the world.  
All he had to do was say the word.  
But he turned out to be a turd.  
She was forced to return to her folks.  
Every time she thought of him, she almost choked.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# 12 Times

She made it very clear.  
That she was only going to hump him 12 times a year.  
He thought that he would be able to change her mind.  
All that it would take would be a little time.  
After many years of marriage, he did find.  
That his dog Jojo did more humping than he did.  
And his wife stuck to that yearly 12 times.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Her Hon

She had waited so long.  
For him to bring his heart home.  
But his heart was destined to roam.  
Leaving her feeling so all alone.  
But she would always wait for her hon.  
From night until the morning comes.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Better End

He was driving along a country road in a sad mode.  
When he left his best friend on the side of the road.  
His dog looked so lost and confused.  
As he drove away, he had the blues.  
This was no way to treat his best friend.  
There should have been a better end.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Hot Tub

He was powerful and well-built.

And he would need a hot tub of truth to soak away all of his guilt.

The things that he did, he did without shame.

He humped so many women that he couldn't remember all of their names.

He knew that he was doing his sweet girlfriend wrong.

And that she soon would be gone before too long.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Tax Refund

It was tax time.

And he spent all their tax refund on women, booze, and wine.

All the time calling his wife honey.

While he was blowing their money.

He was a selfish, cheating jerk.

Who barely found enough time to do some real work.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Hot Mess

All the guys thought that she was so cute.

Sashaying around in her pink hot pants and pink steel toe boots.

She was a stripper by trade.

When she wore her pink steel toe boots, she felt that she had it made.

She would wear them for work, party, and dress.

The guys thought that she was very hot.

The ladies thought that she was a hot mess.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Said No

He wanted to hump her.

She said no.

He wanted to kiss her.

She said no.

He wanted to touch her hair.

She said no.

He wanted to borrow some money.

She showed him the door.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Canary Yellow

She caught the eye of every fellow.  
Wearing her dress of canary yellow.  
The way it flowed in the breeze.  
Just above the knees.  
Made the guys look very pleased.  
And was heard the happy humming of the bees.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Work In Progress

He was a guy who had a lot of success.  
But he felt that he was still a work in progress.  
He would never stop achieving.  
And in God he would always keep believing.  
He would always look for the new challenge.  
To keep his life in balance.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sun Rays

He woke up one day.  
And he realized that he was gay.  
He felt so confused.  
And his parents didn't appreciate the news.  
But his parents came to realize that he was still their loving son.  
And they showed him more love than the rays of the sun.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Buzzy

Buzzy was a guy who was very fly.  
But he was also very bi.  
He loved both males and females.  
And he felt that his love life was going well.  
He had a lot of self-esteem.  
He was a lover of both men and women it seems.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Red Wine

With auburn hair she sat crying quietly in the night.  
Because he just wasn't treating her right.  
The stars said stay.  
The moon said leave and look for a better day.  
So she just made up her mind.  
To leave him and have a glass of red wine.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Muscles

She was a body builder and her muscles intimidated men.  
She wanted romance but most of the men that she met wanted to be friends.  
She felt that she was feminine.  
But all that the guys saw were muscles bulging under her skin.  
It took her some time.  
But she finally found a man sweet and kind.  
And her hard body and muscles, he didn't mind.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Red Nail Polish

He once had a very good friend.

Who the guys made fun of to no end.

His friend loved to polish red his fingernails and toenails.

And the guys laughed at him without fail.

His friend was a ladies' man and a star player on the football team.

But they couldn't stop making fun of his pretty fingernails and toenails it seems.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Appetizer

She was napping and sunbathing on a secluded beach.  
And woke up to find a bear staring at her.  
The bear said, you look quite lovely my dear.  
For the appetizer I think that I will start by munching on your ear.  
She knew that the situation wasn't going to end right.  
She was going to be the bear's dinner.  
But at least the bear was polite.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Her Man

She would cross the desert sands.  
So that she could be with her man.  
She would fly across the skies.  
Just to look into his eyes.

She would swim the ocean wide.  
So that she could be by his side.  
She would live on the moon.  
If he could be home from the war by June.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Bulldog

It turned out to be the worst night there had ever been.  
He was humping his girlfriend.  
When her bulldog jumped into the bed and bit him.  
If her moaning had been more of a purr.

Maybe her bulldog wouldn't have thought.  
That he was trying to hurt her.  
Next time they humped, he would leave her dog outside of the bedroom.  
Then the night won't end in such pain and gloom.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Whistling Wind

She loved to hear the sound of the whistling wind.  
And the feel of the rain upon her skin.  
She loved to walk through the meadow.  
With the company of nature and her shadow.  
She loved the nice feeling of peace.  
And looking at the flying wild geese.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Promises

Broken promises made her weep.  
Promises that he failed to keep.  
He promised to always be loving and true.  
And that he would never do anything to make her blue.  
But he was just a lying piece of crap.  
A dirty, lowdown, and abusive kind of chap.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Nobody Is Brooding

Newly washed clothes hanging on the clothesline.  
Catching all the beautiful sunshine.  
Sweet Angie walking down the street.  
Listening to a soulful beat.

Grandma in the kitchen baking apple pies.  
Willie on the porch swatting flies.  
Uncle Marcus on the street corner killing time.  
Shooting dice and drinking cheap wine.

Everyone doing their thing and nobody is brooding.  
Until Cousin Rudy got killed in a drive-by shooting.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Motor Scooter

He was enjoying a nice day.  
When a terrible storm suddenly came his way.  
He would have been okay.  
But he was riding his motor scooter on the highway.  
He got drenched by the rain and was very wet.  
He would have rather been in a car.  
This you can bet.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Hissy Fits

She had grown tired of taking his crap.  
She wanted to kick him across every state on the map.  
She was tired of his hissy fits.  
She told him there is a limit and this is it.  
Pack your crap and get out.  
He did as he was told with a pout.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Glass Figurine

She dropped a glass figurine on the floor and it shattered.  
The store owner said that she would have to pay for it.  
And that was all that mattered.  
But she said that it was an accident and that she wasn't going to pay.  
And she ended up being held by security while the police were called right away.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Bonita

Bonita was a human hurricane.  
She was good at driving men insane.  
She humped them and then threw them on the scrapheap.  
She destroyed them and made them weep.  
To her all men were dispensable.  
Some people thought that she was reprehensible.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Detail

She left the house with the coffee pot on.  
When she came back everything was gone.  
Her house had burned down.  
On her face appeared a sad frown.  
In the future she would have to pay more attention to detail.  
Then she won't have to deal with her house being burned to hell.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Fender Bender

His best friend was riding on the passenger side.  
When he had a fender bender accident.  
To go to the hospital his friend was hell-bent.  
His best friend ran up a lot of hospital expenses.  
He thought that his best friend had lost his senses.  
His best friend said that he was experiencing severe back pain.  
He thought that his best friend had gone insane.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Jackass Friend

It turned out to be a tragedy.  
When a friend fell on his property.  
His friend decided to sue.  
What a jackass his friend was, he previously had no clue.  
His friend took all the money he had in the bank.  
Their friendship suddenly stank.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Little Brandon

This is something that Little Brandon wrote.  
He left his mom a short note.  
He said, mom I promise to keep my room clean.  
And look for your hugs when I have bad dreams.

I promise to always say my prayers.  
Every night to the man upstairs.  
I will always be the apple of your eye.  
And love you always until the day I die.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Pine Trees

Pine trees in the snow.  
Putting on a lovely show.  
Children peeking out the door.  
Feeling the cold wind blow.  
Getting ready to go outside.  
To look at the beautiful scenery far and wide.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Daft

She must have thought that he was daft.  
When he told his son's teacher.  
That there was no reason for his son to learn math.  
He told her that he would buy his son a good calculator.  
And that would take care of the matter.  
The teacher thought that he was a fool.  
She wondered if he ever went to grade school.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Bedroom Vampire

He met her at a club and wanted to try her.  
But in bed she acted like a vampire.  
She liked to bite his neck and almost draw blood.  
And dig her fingernails into the back of the handsome stud.  
Their freaky humping left sweat soaked sheets.  
His body was sore for the rest of the week.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Country Cutie

She was looking at the night sky on a piece of farmland.  
She wanted to hold the stars in her hand.  
She was just a little country cutie.  
Who wanted to enjoy the stars beauty,  
So she looked at them some more for a while.  
And then upon her face appeared a smile.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Dork

She thought that their relationship was going sour.  
Then she exerted some willpower.  
She told him to stop being a dork.  
And help her out with the housework.  
He did as he was asked.  
And that night, she made their humping session forever last.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Ambition

She told him that her ambition.  
It would not let her stay in this situation.  
She told him that he was holding her back.  
And that she was leaving and that was that.  
And that he could cry and beg her to stay if he wanted too.  
But he would just have to sit back and watch as this bird flew.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Cat Jumping

He was taking a ride and not going very far.  
When his cat started jumping around in the car.  
He tried to calm his cat down.  
But his cat kept flying around.  
He ended up having an accident.  
And he was sued by the other driver.  
He was not left enough money to even pay his rent.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Rotation

She was a beautiful sensual creation.  
And she loved having many men but in rotation.  
She loved having a different one every day of the week.  
She couldn't seem to reach her humping peak.  
She was as hot as they come.  
She would have the guys screaming in ecstasy until the early morn.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Tapioca Pudding

As he got older, it became harder to maintain his footing.  
He became soft as tapioca pudding.  
It became harder to keep his balance.  
Sometimes taking long walks became a challenge.  
When he fell to the ground, it was hard to get up.  
He sometimes felt helpless like a newborn pup.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Too Close

He was driving along happily and the day became less super.  
Because he was following too close behind a state trooper.  
He hit the trooper's car and let out a curse.  
From there things began to get worse.  
The trooper wrote him a ticket for a lot of money.  
He wondered how he would explain his stupidity to his honey.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Tubbs

Tubbs walked in suddenly on something.  
Her boss his wife was humping.  
They were making loud moaning sounds.  
They sounded like a couple of sick hounds.  
But then he woke up in a sweat as he screamed.  
But it turned out to be just a bad dream.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Fresh Breath

He woke up in the morning wanting fresh breath and all.  
He grabbed a bottle thinking it was Listerine.  
But it turned out to be Pine-Sol.  
He gargled and he did it well.

But his throat started to burn.  
And his mouth had that Pine-Sol smell.  
Even though his face kept getting bluer.  
At least his breath didn't smell like a sewer.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Cool Night

She greeted the cool night with a smile.  
Because this was just her style.  
She hugged her boyfriend tightly in her arms.  
Because she was loving and had a lot of charm.  
She sang a lullaby to the sun.  
And said to her boyfriend, I'm ready for some moonlight fun.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Steal Tail

They called him Steal Tail.

Because he was always on the pretty ladies trails.

He was always looking for some hotties to hump.

Especially those with the big rumps.

He was the number 1 player in the neighborhood.

He humped as many honies as he could.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# On A Roll

He was having a great day and on a roll.  
Until he flushed his Visa credit card down the toilet bowl.  
This incident put him in such a foul mood.  
That he couldn't even eat his lunch food.  
At the beginning of the day, he had been so happy.  
But everything now felt so crappy.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Open Road

She was sad and not feeling fine.  
She realized that she was just a prisoner of her own mind.  
She knew that she had to break out of the past.  
And this had to be done fast.  
So she took a trip on the open road.  
To relieve the pressure of mind overload.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Sweet Kisses

Sweet kisses in the night.  
Two hearts dancing under the starlight.  
Sweet kisses in the night.  
The taste of tangerine lipstick in the moonlight.  
Sweet kisses in the night.  
Soft hugs until daylight.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Nurse Erma

He was laid up in a nursing home and feeling so all alone.

He got very few visitors and felt that this was wrong.

But when he was given a bath by sexy Nurse Erma with the big rump.

All he had on his mind was hump hump.

So to her he made a proposition.

But she just laughed and patted him on the head.

And she said, that if he ever humped her.

His heart would give out from the excitement.

And he would suddenly be dead.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Pretty Eyes

A young police officer had pulled her over for speeding.  
And her ticket he was reading.  
When she batted her pretty eyes.  
And pulled her skirt up above her thighs.  
He just about lost his mind.  
He tore up the ticket.  
And told her that she would just get a warning this time.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Butcher Knife

He was crossing a busy street at an early hour.  
When his electric wheelchair lost power.  
He was hit by a car going too fast.  
He felt like he had been hit by a dynamite blast.  
But luckily, he came out with his life.  
And he felt like cutting up the speeding jackass with a butcher knife.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sweetness

Life was beginning to get her down.  
So she started hearing this tantalizing sound.  
It said, come to me sweetness this very day.  
And I will take all your troubles away.  
I will lift you up and give you hope.  
But the sound was cleverly disguised highly addictive dope.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Darrell

Darrell's grandfather died and didn't leave him a thing.  
So he went to the funeral home and stole his grandfather's diamond ring.  
He thought that it was wrong for dead people to be buried with jewelry on.  
The thought of that diamond ring buried in the ground.

Made Darrell give out a loud moan.  
He was so happy that his grandfather's diamond ring had found a new home.  
And as long as he had the diamond ring.  
The memory of his grandfather would remain strong.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Dolphin

He was about to get attacked by a shark.  
When a dolphin appeared out of the dark.  
The dolphin said, I am getting bad vibes from you.  
Something tells me that you are treating your girlfriend like crap.

And I believe this to be true.  
But you had better start treating her right.  
If I should decide that I want to save you.  
And I'm not sure that I do.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Seabird

Seabird was the filthiest cook in the land.  
Because after taking a piss, he would not wash his hands.  
His food always stunk.  
To eat it a person would have to be drunk.

But he always had plenty of customers.  
Because his food was cheap.  
And it tasted like it came from the finest restaurants.  
When it was washed down with beer.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Stop Crying

A white dove flew in the sky above.  
As she cried for a lost love.  
The dove came to her and said, I know that you feel like dying.  
But you need to stop your crying.  
Get off your knees and move on.  
And be glad that piece of crap boyfriend of yours is gone.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Their Love

Their love was a flower in full bloom.

Their love was sunlight entering a room.

Their love was a brand new romantic song.

Their love was everything right and nothing wrong.

Their love was strong.

Her heart was his home.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Tahiti

He said these words and this you can believe.  
If he ever got back to his island home.  
He would never again leave.  
He had left his beautiful island for the world to see.

But his heart and mind were always on Tahiti.  
When he finally made it back home.  
He knelt down and kissed the sand.  
He was back again on his wonderful island.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Wide Load

Wide Load was inner city all the way.  
Without the inner city, he couldn't make it another day.  
He loved the sound of traffic noise.  
And drinking Budweiser on the corner with the boys.  
The occasional sounds of gunshots didn't disturb his sleep.  
It was as though he was in another world not hearing even a horn beep.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Fix

He was in quite a fix.  
Because his girlfriend liked to play tricks.  
With many guys she loved to flirt.  
This made him feel like a piece of dirt.  
His head he had to hang in shame.  
Because his friends started calling him Chump.  
Instead of calling him by his name.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# A Talk

He felt like talking to God.  
So he talked to the sun.  
He felt like talking to God.  
So he talked to the wind.

He felt like talking to God.  
So he talked to the moon.  
He felt like talking to God.  
So he said a prayer at noon.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Jelly Rolls

At one sitting, he was eating a lot of jelly rolls.  
He began to feel guilty because the doctor had just told him.  
That he had high cholesterol.  
On his health he didn't want this to take a toll.  
So he kept eating the jelly rolls just as fast.  
But only ones that he had cut in half.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Little Bird Fly

From the tree as she was falling.  
She heard her mother calling.  
Little bird flap your wings and fly.  
So that you may touch the sky.

From her heart she heard her mother calling.  
When she thought that she was failing.  
Little girl give it your best try.  
And stay sweet as apple pie.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Sleep Apnea

Some people thought that she was being mean.  
But she couldn't get any sleep because of his sleep apnea machine.  
She made him sleep in the guest room.  
And he felt so all alone and full of gloom.  
But she didn't give a crap.  
She just wanted to get a good night's sleep and not just catnaps.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Leigh

Leigh was unhappy with her husband as she could be.  
So one day she decided to flee.  
She wiped out all their joint bank accounts.  
She didn't even leave a dollar amount.  
She left him a note saying good riddance jackass.  
The money that I took should make up for the lousy past.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Mailbox

He was mailing a letter when he began feeling like a snook.  
Because in the mailbox he had dropped his checkbook.  
He became so frantic.  
And the situation put him into panic.  
The post office wouldn't open until the next day.  
He stayed up all-night because sleep was impossible anyway.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Low Money

His bills were high and his money was low.  
He felt like banging his head against a door.  
He decided to go and rob a store.  
The store owner shot him in the chest.  
And he was alive no more.  
He probably would have been better off banging his head.  
It is a whole lot better than being dead.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sweet Louise

She was called Sweet Louise.  
And she loved to do as she pleased.  
She loved to hump many different men.  
And some people felt that this was a sin.  
In her mind she thought let the sin begin.  
Because she planned to continue humping them to the end.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Wrongs

He looked to the stars and the stars said,  
You have run out of luck.  
When it comes to women, you really suck.  
Now I ought to come out of this sky and kick your butt.  
You used harsh words on her that really cut.  
Now that she is gone and you're all alone.  
Don't come crying to me about your wrongs.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Suzette

He was at the beach killing time.  
Looking at all the pretty girls and drinking red wine.  
When Suzette passed his way.  
She wore a pink string bikini.  
That left nothing to the imagination on that beautiful sunny day.  
She might as well have been nude.  
And his staring at her voluptuous butt might have been considered rude.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Opera

He and his wife were at the opera.  
And he found it so boring.  
His wife was embarrassed when he began snoring.  
His wife elbowed him in his side.  
He woke up with a grin so wide.  
But to him the opera was still boring.  
So he fell asleep again and continued his snoring.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Flying Free

She was in the prison yard and felt like she wanted to die.  
When upon her hand landed a butterfly.  
It was as beautiful as can be.  
And then suddenly it floated away so free.  
In that moment she felt so happy.  
And she saw herself and that butterfly flying freely over the sea.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Morning Sun

He was driving in the inner city when a carjacker pulled out a gun.

The carjacker shot him in the head as he was calling 911.

He was just out for a night of fun.

He knew that he wouldn't see the morning sun.

At the last minute, he wished that he had just stayed at home.

And talked with friends on his cellphone.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Gofundme

He sat up a GoFundMe website for a trip to Hawaii.  
Because he wanted a trip to paradise.  
And he thought that a free trip would be so nice.  
Some people thought that the website was funny and sent him a few bucks.  
He ended up drinking margaritas on Waikiki Beach.  
He was a dude with great GoFundMe luck.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Donut

When she said that he was like a donut.  
He thought that she felt that he was sweet.  
And that he had a nice smell.  
But she really meant that he had a hole in the head.  
And that his rap was so stale.  
And he was just a big nasty rat.  
That she would like to throw out and feed to the cat.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Buel

Buel was mean and stubborn as a mule.  
He was the baddest bully in adult education school.  
He would bully grown men to no end.  
And frightening these men was a sin.  
But bullying has no age limit.  
So Buel took advantage of the weak and timid.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Yvonne

He didn't know when his love for Yvonne began.  
All he did know that it was a love without end.  
Yvonne was as sweet as cherries on a tree.  
And as lovely as a white dove flying free.  
She was the path to his soul.  
Her love made him whole.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# I Wonder: Inspired By Rini's Poem But Why

I wonder why there is a great blue sky.  
I wonder what makes the birds fly.  
I wonder why people have to die.  
I wonder what makes babies cry.  
I wonder if someday, I will see the Lord.  
I wonder if I can always live by God's word.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Absolute Peace Of Mind

He strived to achieve all the success that he could find.  
But in the process, he lost his peace of mind.  
He found out that all that he ever really wanted.  
Was a simple country life.  
A couple of kids and a loving wife.  
But he learned this too late.  
A wealthy but lonely life was his fate.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Happy Laughter

One hog said to the other hog, the farmer is sure feeding us good.  
And we get treated well as we should.  
They were eating and having a good time.  
So they missed the bad sign.  
They were happy and so full of laughter.  
Until they were led to the slaughter.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Music And Song

She was music and he was song.  
She was so divine and he was red wine.  
They were sweet together.  
No matter what the weather.  
Living a happy life.  
As a devoted husband and wife.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Centerline

He was driving along on a day so sunny and warm.  
And out of his car window, he put his left arm.  
Then a car crossed the centerline and struck his arm.  
And this caused a lot of pain and great harm.  
He lost his arm in the hospital that day.  
And if he could do it over, he wouldn't put his arm out again that way.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Pure Joy

She could feel joy watching leaves blowing in the breeze.

She could feel joy watching birds chirping in the trees.

She could feel joy watching the river flow.

She could feel joy seeing the clouds put on a show.

She could feel joy watching a flower bud.

She could feel joy caressing her boyfriend and drinking some suds.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Peaceful Day

He was on the river fishing and drinking Bud.  
When his boat hit something with a loud thud.  
It turned out to be a dead body.  
A great day turned bad.  
He spent the rest of the day with the police.  
To hell went his day of drinking Bud, fishing, and peace.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sugar Cane

Sometimes when she felt like she was going insane.  
She would take a walk in the rain.  
The rain seemed to cool her head.  
And worked well with her meds.  
She had always loved the rain.  
As much as she loved sugar cane.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Saint

Everyone thought that he was a saint.  
But behind closed doors, he loved to huff house paint.  
This was his way of getting a cheap high.  
And feeling like he was so fly.  
But he was sealing his own doom.  
To be found laying dead in an empty room.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Central Park

On his first trip to New York.  
He was told not to be caught in Central Park after dark.  
But he didn't take good advice.  
Something happened to him that wasn't so nice.  
He was hit on the head and all his money was taken.  
And there he laid crying and shaking.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Nurse

She wanted to go to school to be a nurse.  
So that she could have money in her purse.  
But she got strung out on dope.  
And down the drain went all her hope.  
She ended up on the street corner hooking.  
When she could have been studying and eating home cooking.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Lame

Two hungry wolves were hunting game.  
And one wolf became lame.  
The lame wolf said, brother I need help.  
The other wolf said, I can see that yep.  
I have a solution that can't be beat.  
For my dinner you will be good meat.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Meth

As he was taking his last breath.  
He thought whatever made him start doing crystal meth.  
Things had gone wrong.  
And he just didn't know how to be strong.  
And now he was laying sick in bed.  
And pretty soon he would be dead.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Deuce

Deuce was a cold-bloodied killer.  
He loved to pick fights and do his killing.  
Because he found it so thrilling.  
He loved to take a person's life.  
Whether it be with a gun or knife.  
They put him in prison for life.  
But he kept on stabbing dudes with a shank knife.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Two Beers

He told his best friend that bad finances were causing him fear.  
So his best friend gave him a beer.  
He told his best friend that his wife was taking away his cheer.  
So his best friend gave him a beer.  
He told his best friend that he was about to lose his job.  
So his best friend gave him two beers.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Rarity

It was such a rarity.

For him to give anything to charity.

Until one day he saw an ex-serviceman without any legs.

Having to sit on the street corner and beg.

Tears began to flow from his eye sockets.

As he began to empty money from his pants pockets.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Hush-Hush

They wanted to keep it hush-hush.  
They got married in a rush.  
Her parents disapproved.  
But she felt that she had the right to choose.  
It sometimes gave her the blues.  
That how to deal with her feelings.  
Her parents didn't have a clue.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Bianca

On a Caribbean island he was taking it easy.  
And the air was so breezy.  
Nothing could go wrong.  
While Bianca was wearing her banana yellow thong.  
Just margarita sipping.  
Looking at Bianca's thong while she was sea dipping.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Work For Food

His sign said, I will work for food.

But he was out to take advantage of people that were too kind.

So that he could case their houses and rob them blind.

He was up to no good.

He would steal anything that wasn't nailed down in the neighborhood.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Hands-On Octopus

Octopus was a hands-on type of guy.

He was given the nickname of Octopus and this is why.

He loved to rub the butts of his female friends.

To his rubbing there was no end.

Until one day, a female friend threatened to break his arm.

But he couldn't understand why because he felt that he was doing no harm.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Letter To His Cellphone

Dear cellphone, how did I ever live before you?  
Without you, I am so unhappy and blue.  
I need you to be with me wherever I go.  
Even in the bathroom where the commode waters flow.  
If I ever lose you, I don't know what I would do.  
Maybe I would turn into a bull and sadly moo, moo, moo.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Old Age Worry

He was worried about going into old age.  
She told him that it is just another life stage.  
So she made a lustful plea.  
She said, come over here you mature stallion and hump me.  
His lust juices began to flow.  
And he forgot all about old age you know.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Skinner

Skinner had caused many waitresses a lot of grief.  
Because he was a tip thief.  
When he passed by a table that had laying on it a large tip.  
It ended up in the pocket on his hip.  
If that wasn't bad enough.  
Sometimes he would sneak out of a restaurant.  
Without paying for his food stuff.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Consideration

The fish began to feel elation.

Because he thought that the fisherman was going to show him consideration.

He thought that he was about to be released.

But he broke down and cried.

When the fisherman asked, do you want to be baked or fried?

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Cher Bono

He thought that Cher was hot when he was a teenage boy.  
He thought that Cher was hot when he became a grown man.  
He thought that Cher was hot when his grandkid wed.  
He will probably think that Cher is hot when he is on his deathbed.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# King

While he was sleeping, he felt her slapping his rump.  
And she said, wake up I'm ready to hump.  
But he had been dreaming about making a slam dunk.  
But she just wanted to hump her hunk.  
So he said, sorry LeBron I have got to go.  
I'm about to be the king of my wife's hump show.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Dinner Platter

He passed by a small looking wolf.  
He asked the wolf, are you a wolf or coyote?  
The wolf said, it doesn't matter.  
I'm going to have you on my dinner platter.  
This just ain't your day.  
Too bad, you came my way.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Beer And Basketball

He felt that he knew it all.

To him life was just beer and basketball.

Whenever life tried to take him for a fall.

He always relied on beer and basketball.

At one time in his life, he had lost it all.

But he still had beer and basketball.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Groceries

It is such a sad story.

But one day a thief broke his car window and stole his groceries.

The thief stole all his pies and cakes.

And all the good things that made his taste buds peak.

The thief was being very rude.

He even stole his tomcat's food.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# No Ears

She spoke but he did not hear.  
He might as well been born without no ears.  
She kept begging and pleading for him to do right.  
But he kept on screwing up with all his might.  
Until one day from his life she disappeared.  
And left him crying an ocean of tears.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Big Wide World

He wanted to see the big wide world.  
And he saw it in his little girl's curls.  
He saw it in his wife's smile.  
And his dog chasing leaves in the grass for a while.  
He saw it in his family's and friends' faces.  
The best faces of all places.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Uncle Elbert

Uncle Elbert was 80 years old and still surfing the ocean waves.  
The things that he could do kept people amazed.  
He still liked to chase pretty chicks.  
He always bragged about Viagra doing the trick.  
No one could imagine uncle Elbert ever slowing down.  
As long as there were pretty chicks around.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Being Herself

He tried to change her into somebody she didn't know.  
But she decided that it was time for him to walk out the door.  
Because she enjoyed being herself.  
And before she would become a woman who was just a shell.  
She would take a gun and blow him away straight to hell.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Heaven And Hell

She had found her heaven here on earth and also her hell.  
And nowadays, all is well.  
She learned to take things in stride.  
And by the golden rule always abide.  
To always do good deeds.  
And always plant peace and love seeds.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Frightening Nightmare

He woke up from a frightening nightmare.  
He dreamed that he was in an inner city street war.  
Bullets were flying everywhere.  
Killing people here and there.  
The nightmare turned out to be no dream.  
Bullets were flying in his inner city apartment it seems.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Bills

He had bills up to his neck.  
So he said, what the heck?  
And to give his mind a little cheer.  
He went to the local bar and had a beer.  
He thought again about all the bills that would be paid late.  
So he had another beer with pretzels that he ate.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Chubbs

When he tried to make love to her.  
On a night that felt dead.  
Her dog Chubbs hopped into the bed.  
She stopped cuddling him and cuddled Chubbs.

This made him want to drown Chubbs in the tub.  
But he knew that animal cruelty was wrong.  
So it was just a long night with her cuddling Chubbs.  
And him singing his sad song.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# When I Die

She thought when I die.  
I hope that my soul flies high into the sky.  
On its way to the heavens above.  
To be reunited with the people I love.  
To see all the old faces.  
In that joyful and happy place.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sister's Betrayal

She could barely let out a whisper.  
When she caught her boyfriend humping her sister.  
She knew that blood is thicker than water.  
And that she should be forgiving like a good person ought to.  
But she put a severe belt whipping on both of them.  
Because she felt that a sister's betrayal is the worst sin.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# He Remembered

He remembered getting the first wrinkles under his eyes.

He thought how time flies.

He remembered when his beard first became peppered with gray.

He thanked the Lord for seeing another day.

He remembered holding his first grandchild.

This brought to his face a happy smile.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Cherish Always

He knew that his love for her would never perish.  
She was the love that he would always cherish.  
He knew that he wanted her for life.  
To be his sweet and loving wife.  
To be by his side through the highs and lows.  
And to face together whatever difficulties life throws.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Success Path

He walked through a path of fire and sharp rocks.  
Just to get to the top.  
He had to strive very hard to be successful and never stop.  
He rose as high as could be.  
The fire and rocks became a memory.  
And his success was there for everyone to see.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# His Karma

After she had gone away.

He prayed to the Lord to help him make it through another day.

He never appreciated what he had.

He always treated her so bad.

Nowadays, he would just sit around and weep.

This was his karma for being a creep.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Speech

He stood up to give a speech.  
He thought that he was going strong.  
But when he looked at the audience.  
He knew that he had talked too long.  
He realized that his speech was boring.  
And he wished that he had a loud horn beep.  
To wake up the people who had fallen asleep.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Be Sweet

She kept stepping into puddles.  
And her shoes began to fret.  
Her shoes told her that they were getting wet.  
She told her shoes not to get upset.

That she loved the feel of her feet getting wet.  
And to be sweet and not complain.  
That puddles would not hurt them.  
And that they were being a little vain.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Toilet Bowl

He was sitting on a toilet bowl when he ran out of luck.  
A snake appeared in the bowl and struck him in the butt.  
This put him under such strain.  
Because he was in a lot of pain.  
He was rushed to the hospital very fast.  
And the sight of the poisonous snake became a part of his past.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Red Lipstick Kiss

He ran into an old female friend from school.  
He let her give him a red lipstick cheek kiss like a fool.  
This caused his girlfriend to freak.  
She treated him badly all week.  
She decided to give him a good beating.  
Just in case he had been cheating.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Moon Butt

He came home early from work one afternoon.  
He saw a butt that looked like a moon.  
His next-door neighbor was humping his wife.  
He used his bare hands to take his neighbor's life.  
They put him in jail for twenty years.  
His wife went on humping other men.  
And for him she shed no tears.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Text

He was at the local bar drinking beers.  
When he texted his girlfriend and said, I wish you were here.  
She suddenly started to nag him by text.  
Which made him feel so perplexed.  
So he turned off his cellphone.  
And told the bartender to keep the beers coming.  
While slurping his beer and happily humming.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Chicken Chap

A bully began beating his best friend.  
And all he did was run for cover.  
The bully beat his best friend all over the map.  
And he watched from a distance like a sap.  
His best friend thought that he was such a coward and a piece of crap.  
His best friend wanted to put his foot up his butt.  
Because he was such a chicken chap.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Nature With A Beer

He was getting so much pleasure.  
Just being outside and enjoying nature.  
Watching the trees dance and birds sing.  
And feeling the wind do its thing.  
Looking at all the lively deer.  
Opening up his ice cooler and getting out a beer.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Pink Seashell

He dreamed that they lived in a pink seashell.  
And everything was so swell.  
Until a player came along and stole his girl.  
And then he had lost his precious pearl.  
The seashell became a place so lonely.  
Because gone was his one and only.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Legs And Lace

It was a moonlit night and everything was fab.  
Until a couple started humping in the back seat of his cab.  
He tried to drive with a straight face.  
But his rear-view mirror showed a lot of legs and lace.  
He finally got them to their destination.  
They had put on quite a display of humping sensation.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Dog Park

He got pissed off when they built a dog park.  
And he felt that his tomcat had been left in the dark.  
So he plotted for him and his tomcat to take over.  
And run out all the Rovers.  
It took him a few minutes to find.  
That he must have been losing his mind.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Zinger

He laughed and said for goodness' sake.  
Because she saw a large earthworm and yelled snake.  
He knew that she had to get out into the country more.  
Because she was concrete inner city girl to the core.  
He picked up the earthworm with his finger.  
Her crying snake was a sure zinger.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Taking Advantage

Everything was going wrong.  
When his best friend came over to visit.  
He just wouldn't go home.  
He would stay for many hours at a time.  
He would eat all of his food.

And drink all his beer and wine.  
His best friend had become a pain in the butt.  
To let his best friend take advantage of him like this.  
He had to be a nut.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Pink Skirt

She had on such a pretty pink skirt.  
And he thought that she was such a flirt.  
She flirted with all the guys.  
But always seemed to pass him by.  
This pissed him off and made him sigh.  
Because he thought that he was so fly.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Passion Code

He had just finished giving her a beach tickle.  
Now it was time to lick her lemon yellow bikini like a Popsicle.  
He was in full lust mode.  
Ready to unlock her passion code.  
He just had to have a taste of that sweet honey.  
On a sandy beach and a beautiful day so sunny.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Human Resources

He patted her on the butt.

She slapped him and called him fresh.

He thought how foolish he was to get into this mess.

Now he had to deal with human resources.

And he could hear those voices.

You are fired, now pack your belongings and get out.

And if you are too slow.

Security will show you the door.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Three

On a beautiful sunny day he happen to meet.  
His first love walking down the street.  
She was still pretty as could be.  
She now had a husband and children three.  
They laughed and talked for a while.  
And they both left feeling good with a smile.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Ladder

She had been hurt so many times.  
Real love she thought that she would never find.  
But he climbed a ladder into her heart.  
Now her life is champagne and red wine.  
She was now able to have love and trust.  
Added with a little passionate lust.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Inner City Morn

He remembered an inner city morn.  
When a person couldn't leave the house without a gun.  
To live sometimes a person had to run.  
Because thugs loved killing for fun.  
People had to watch out for the drive-by.  
Because if a person wasn't alert, he might die.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Hurricane

She felt like she was going insane.  
Caught up in the middle of a love hurricane.  
Everything was falling apart.  
There were bad emotions ripping out her heart.  
She just had to get out of the storm.  
And leave someone who was not a man but a worm.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Fruit Power

She knew that her fruit had power.  
She could make him feel tall as a tower.  
Or she could make him cower.  
When she got pissed off at him, she withheld her fruit.

And when he began to beg, she wanted to give him the boot.  
He walked around like a hungry dog salivating.  
While how long she would withhold her fruit.  
She kept debating.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sob

She told him at a certain time to look up into the sky.

The skywriting said I hope you die.

This is goodbye.

He began to cry and sob why, why, why.

As the airplane flew by.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Bad Rap

There were bills to be paid.  
Good times that seemed to fade.  
The boss was on his back.  
His girlfriend criticized the way he humped in the sack.  
He felt like life was giving him a bad rap.  
So he took a nap.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



## Poems To Read

She liked to read poems from people who just made their start.  
She liked to read poems from people who are smart.  
She liked to read poems that are works of art.  
But most of all, she liked to read poems written from the heart.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Tall Mountain

One man climbed over the mountain.

One man went around the mountain.

One man rented a helicopter and flew over the mountain.

One man just sat looking at the mountain while drinking a beer.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Buzzards

He and his buddy were stranded in the desert with very little water.  
His buddy didn't share like he ought to.  
His buddy drank all the water and there he stood.  
He killed his buddy and drank his blood.  
He was lucky to make it alive out of the desert.  
He had left his buddy's dead body for the buzzards.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Viagra Hump

At 80 years of age, she was no longer a female tiger.  
That is why she went and hid his Viagra.  
He thought that she was such a frump.  
Because she no longer wanted to hump.  
She would rather cook and bake.  
Than his renewed Viagra humping take.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# House Arrest

He got into a mess.

So he was placed under house arrest.

But he just wouldn't do right.

He just had to party at night.

He found out a way to put the ankle monitor on his brother Adrian.

And this pissed his mother off to no end.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Fruit

When he first looked at her.  
She looked so good.  
When he first held her.  
She felt so good.

When he first kissed her.  
Her lips tasted so good.  
When he first humped her.  
Her fruit felt so good to his wood.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Baby's Daddy

She wanted for them to marry.  
Because he was going to be her baby's daddy.  
But he had always been no good.  
And wouldn't get a job as he should.  
He just wanted to play pool all day.  
And chase chicks in the hood.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Train Humping

The train trip was very far.

That gave them more time to hump in the sleeping car.

Humping through the train wheels vibration.

Gave them such a sweet sensation.

They loved traveling on the train while humping.

Because there was a lot of shaking and bumping.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# True Lovers

The band was playing so sweet and clear.  
As he held her so near.  
He whispered into her ear.  
I wish that I could hold you like this forever my dear.  
They wished that their slow dance would never end.  
These two true lovers and friends.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Hump

He tried to hump her on Sunday.  
She said, it ain't happening not at all.  
He tried to hump her on Monday.  
She said, it ain't happening not at all.

He tried to hump her on Tuesday.  
She said, it ain't happening not at all.  
He tried to hump her on Wednesday.  
She said, it ain't happening not at all.

He tried to hump her on Thursday.  
She said, it ain't happening not at all.  
He tried to hump her on Friday.  
She said, it ain't happening not at all.

On Saturday, he played some games of basketball.  
Better than beating his head against a wall.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Ukulele

Whether on a sunny or cloudy day.  
He loved to play his ukulele.  
Singing those beautiful Hawaiian love songs.  
Just having tons of fun.  
In a blue Hawaiian flowered shirt looking so slick.  
Winking at all the pretty chicks.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Dog Door

It was a foggy afternoon in June.  
When through the dog door came a raccoon.  
The raccoon wanted to put up a fight.  
It tried to charge and bite.  
But luckily his shotgun was near.  
He shot the raccoon, cooked it, and ate it with a beer.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Time For A Change

When he started acting strange.  
She knew that it was time for a change.  
He started knocking her around.  
She started feeling like a sad and lonely clown.

So she told him that he had to leave.  
These words he could not believe.  
He told her if he couldn't have her, nobody would.  
And he started to beat her as bad as he could.

This made her see red.  
So she pulled out her 38 special snubnose revolver.  
And shot him in the head.  
And he laid in a pool of blood dead.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Touched By The Sun

He just wanted a slice of apple pie.  
And look at trees that touched the sky.  
He just wanted to feel a cool breeze.  
And hear the rustling leaves.  
He just wanted to be touched by the sun.  
While chilling in the early morn.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Dana

Dana was the town's dope dealer and louse.

So he became pissed off when the police put in a traffic camera in front of his house.

He could see himself losing profit.

He thought that the traffic camera was a bunch of bullshit.

He was stupid enough to put in a complaint that didn't go well.

He ended up in the police holding cell.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Hello Sun

She said goodnight moon, hello sun.  
I'm looking for a day of beach fun.  
She saw herself walking on the beach.  
With a cool drink made of peach.  
Walking in her two-piece, candy-striped bathing suit.  
Waving to all the guys that are cute.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Eddie

Eddie was a small playful beagle.  
But one day he made the mistake of chasing an eagle.  
The eagle picked Eddie up and flew up so high into the sky.  
Eddie became frightened and began to howl and squirm.  
The eagle dropped him, it hurt his owner to watch him die.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Left And Right

She was left, he was right.  
They made one unbelievable sight.  
But they loved each other with all their might.  
She was soft, he was hard.  
But they both loved life and the Lord.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Lion

He was taking a nap on his deck.  
When suddenly he became a wreck.  
He woke up being attacked by a lion.  
And the lion made no sound.  
But the lion turned out to be Midnight his playful tomcat.  
And that was that.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Nature Pleasures

The sun said, look at me.  
I am so warm and sunny you see.  
The rain said, feel me.  
I am so cool and refreshing you see.

The wind said, fly with me.  
And float so gently upon the breezes.  
The trees said, lay under me.  
You two lovers can make such sweet love you see.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Fingers

He was drinking coffee out of a cup.  
When his garbage disposal started acting up.  
He stuck his hand down into the disposal to find out what had gone wrong.  
The garbage disposal started mysteriously working again on its own.  
He lost four fingers and a thumb that day.  
He screamed, hollered, and cried in the ambulance on the highway.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Paradise Eyes

Looking into her eyes made him free.  
Like a bird flying over the sea.  
Just like soaring in the great blue skies.  
He got lost in her paradise eyes.  
Blue as they could be.  
Those paradise eyes made him in true love believe.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Tough Meat

One wolf said to the other wolf.  
You are injured my brother and I am very hungry.  
You look good to eat.  
After all, you are just meat.  
So he ate the injured wolf.  
Belched and said, you satisfied my hunger enough.  
But your meat was kind of tough.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Juicy

It was so big, juicy, and wide.  
All the guys loved to look at Viola's backside.  
They would just smile and stare.  
When her juicy butt was sitting in a chair.  
All the bells in the guys' heads would ring.  
When she shook that big fine juicy thing.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Roast

He took all of her control.  
She wanted to roast him over some hot coals.  
He always wanted things his way.  
Which made her have a miserable day.  
There was no give or compromise in him.  
So she beat his butt with a rolling pin on a whim.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Twila

He was low flame but Twila was raging fire.  
She would hump him so hard that the passion made him cry.  
Twila loved to ride him on top.  
She was the lovemaking cream of the crop.  
After lovemaking, he would have a silly grin.  
While she was just getting her second win.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Rini On The Rise

Rini is on the rise.  
Her poems are reaching the skies.  
Touching the hearts and souls of everyone.  
Making their day more enjoyable and fun.

Rini's poems shine in the morn.  
Just as brightly as the sun.  
A gifted Poem Hunter poet, that is true.  
An uplifting, positive writer who inspires me and you.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sweet Friend

When she said these words, let's only be friends.  
He felt like his world was coming to an end.  
And his hurting, breaking heart could never mend.  
He knew that it was a mental sin.  
But he just couldn't visualize anyone but himself.  
Romantically loving his sweet friend.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Hump King

Some people thought that he was a sexual fiend.  
But he took pride in being called the Hump King.  
Some people thought that he was doing wrong.  
Because he could hump many chicks all night long.  
And in the morning he would still be going strong.  
And the chicks moaning a his praises song.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Bright Side

He left her and she thought that her world would shatter.  
She felt like she had been beaten in an egg batter.  
But she knew that she had to hold on.  
And things would get better before too long.  
She just had to look on the bright side.  
And keep her dignity and pride.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Hound

She was feeling quite low.  
She didn't know if he was friend or foe.  
She had gotten him on the rebound.  
He turned out to be a hump all the chicks hound.  
She knew that she needed more.  
So she showed him the door.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Thankful

She thanked the Lord for another song to sing.  
For another book to read.  
For another flower from seed.  
For the warm sunlight.  
For another peaceful night.  
For another person to love.  
For all the stars above.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Nude

He loved to walk around the house in the nude.  
His wife became upset when his naked butt was near the food.  
He loved to eat in the kitchen with no clothes on.  
This made his wife want to sing a sad song.  
She wondered what his problem was about not wearing clothes.  
Especially when he didn't always smell like a rose.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Capsize

Their boat capsized in the sea.  
She decided that it was him or me.  
So she took the only life preserver.  
She always thought that he never deserved her.  
She left him to drown on his own.  
Even though this was morally wrong.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Getaway

He wanted a Florida getaway.  
But his bills took all of his pay.  
So he bought a picture of some palm trees.  
And a CD with sounds of the wind and sea.  
Got out a few beers.  
Gave a toast and said cheers.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# New York Red

They called him New York Red.  
He had a head full of long dreads.  
He was the neighborhood thug.  
He made his money selling hard drugs.  
If someone crossed him and didn't pay.  
They would be dead before the sun came up the next day.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Bucky

Bucky was an old stubborn mule.  
Biting people was his rule.  
People knew in their gut.  
Getting too close would get them bit in the butt.  
When he sniffed the air with his nose.  
His next victim he had chose.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# It's Mother's Day

It's Mother's Day.

The sun is being its kindest.

The trees are dressed in their green finest.

Papa is taking mom and the kids out for something to eat.

He gave her flowers and chocolates that are so sweet.

The wind is blowing just right.

They will be romancing and dancing tonight.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Champ

She said, I'm leaving you.

He said okay.

She said, I'm taking all the money and the house.

He said okay.

She said, I'm taking Champ the dog.

He said, that's not okay.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Four Eyes

She was made fun of in elementary school by some guys.  
They called her Little Four Eyes.  
She needed her eyeglasses to clearly see.  
But the boys were as mean as they could be.  
All that she could do when they made fun.  
Was to shed tears and run.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Poker

When he played cards, he was a cheat.  
There was no one that he couldn't beat.  
He loved to play strip poker with Sophie who was just a friend.  
When he played with her, he would always win.  
He was in the game just to see some skin.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Bananas And Coconuts

She was in such a rut.

She just wanted to go off to an island and live in a hut.

Spending time eating bananas and coconuts.

Palm trees and moonlit nights under a beautiful sky.

Just looking at the stars and enjoying time passing by.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Too Soft

His life was full of the blues.  
Because he never learned to play by the rules.  
He ended up in jail.  
At night he would weep and wail.

All the other inmates thought that he was too soft.  
And this really pissed him off.  
He got into a big fight.  
And he was knocked clean out of sight.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Portia

His lust feelings just wouldn't rest.  
Because Portia looked so hot in her pink floral dress.  
He humped her to the bone.  
And had her keep her pink floral dress on.  
Through the bedroom was heard moans.  
And him messing up her floral dress was so wrong.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Purina Cat Chow

A tomcat tried to impress a female cat with some dead mice.  
He told her that they were good to eat and she said, they might have lice.  
If you want to impress me, I will tell you how.  
Go to the store and get me some Purina Cat Chow.  
Hurry your butt on down to the store and I mean right now.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Butter

He was the one who was serious.  
And she was witty and curious.  
But she touched his spirit like no other.  
And their relationship was smooth as coconut butter.  
When he was with her, his soul flew high.  
And their love touched the sky.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Shelf

He thought that she wasn't being fair.  
She acted like she just didn't care.  
She put their love on a shelf.  
She just wasn't acting like herself.  
He felt like some outdated product.  
And that feeling really sucked.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Welding Helmet

He knew that he was funny like that.  
But he loved to hump her in his welding helmet.  
When he humped her, the lust sparks flew.  
He humped her so hard that her face turned blue.  
He was a man of great dedication.  
He gave his all to his humping situation.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Space Dream

He dreamed that he was a sexual ace.  
And that he was humping her in space.  
He just loved the look on her face.  
Being humped in space.  
He woke up suddenly from his space dream.  
And this interruption made him want to scream.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Taste Life

When he kissed her lips.  
He tasted life.  
He knew that he wanted her for his wife.  
When he touched her.  
He felt like he was in heaven.  
And that she was the reason for his living.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Willow

Willow sat quietly in the night.  
The wind whispered her name.  
And told her that there was no shame.  
Because she was not to blame.  
For leaving him because of his cheating ways.  
She just had to move forward and look for better days.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Boss

When he greeted his boss in the morn.  
The first thing that came out of his boss' mouth was git r done.  
His boss was for no bull.  
He wanted the employees to put in a workday that was full.  
The boss worked them to the bone.  
And then sent their tired butts home.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Trolley Car

He thought that he could be at his best.  
If he could be a trolley car driver in Key West.  
He thought of all the interesting people that he could meet.  
Just having a lot of fun while doing his greet.  
It was his dream job.  
To deal with a fun-loving happy tourist mob.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Marsha

Marsha came to work and all the other employees squirmed.  
Because she came to work with the flu and was spreading her germs.  
They all begged her to go home.  
But she just worked and groaned.  
They knew that she was dedicated.  
But told her the next time.  
Her staying at home would be just fine.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Weeping Heart

When she left he had remorse.  
But he knew that he had to stay the course.  
He wasn't sure what went wrong.  
But he knew that she wasn't going to stay by herself for too long.  
He went searching to hump all the pretty chicks that he could find.  
To try to get his weeping heart out of a bind.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Twitter Tweet

She tweeted that he always made her so mad.  
And that he was treating her really bad.  
Her ex-husband saw the tweet and went to his house.  
To beat the crap out of the louse.  
He saw the ex-husband coming and pulled out his gun.  
And shot the ex-husband in the head before he could run.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Facebook Post

She put on Facebook that he was a piece of crap.  
This gave him a bad rap.  
All of their friends got a big laugh.  
The Facebook post made him look like a jackass.  
He wondered why she couldn't have said some nice things a little bit.  
He begged and pleaded for her to delete it.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Happy Way

A young fisherman was casting his rod and reel.  
His girlfriend's butt he was trying to feel.  
The young fisherman was trying to catch a big fish.  
While he was trying to hump his sweet dish.  
They all had a great day.  
And later went on their happy way.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sweet Peaches

She was called Sweet Peaches.  
She had some of the prettiest features.  
Honey blonde hair and emerald green eyes.  
She looked so cute making fried peach pies.  
She was the best cook from miles around.  
And the sweetest lady in her small southern town.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Jerk

He thought that he had game.

But she thought that he was so lame.

He would take her out for free dinners at the church.

She thought that he was such a jerk.

He would take her for free concerts in the park.

And only drink free fountain park water until after dark.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Los Angeles

She wanted to fly to the moon.

He wanted to fly to Los Angeles and arrive by noon.

She wanted to go to places out of reach.

He wanted to put on sunscreen lotion and go to the beach.

She wanted to party all night in a dress that was red.

He just wanted a quiet night in bed.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Deer Crossing

While driving along the highway.  
He got into a tough situation.  
Because a deer had no education.  
The sign said deer crossing.

But the deer crossed in the wrong spot.  
And he accidentally hit the deer and left its carcass to rot.  
So if the deer didn't want to get into a bad situation.  
He would have learned to read and gotten a good education.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sad Frown

He told his girlfriend, let's go our separate ways.  
He thought that she would beg him to stay.  
She said, okay I don't give a crap.  
Now get out of my house you worthless sap.  
He left with his head down.  
She stood laughing while he sadly frowned.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Beer

He missed his girlfriend so dear.  
So he had a beer.  
Her leaving caused him to lose cheer.  
So he had a beer.  
She might never return.  
This caused him great fear.  
So he had a beer.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Sugar Candy

His best friend's girlfriend was a real cutie.  
And she had a big fine booty.  
She looked like sugar candy on a shelf.  
And he just couldn't help himself.  
He just had to get her into bed.  
And hump her and not let thoughts of being dirty to his best friend.  
Make its way into his head.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Her Song

Her song sings of love.  
Her song sings of the stars above.  
Her song sings of you.  
Her song sings of me.  
Her song sings that love is always worthwhile.  
For every man, woman, and child.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Jail

She was having a hard time trying to cope.  
Because her boyfriend was such a dope.  
She wanted to have a blast.  
But that was hard to do with a jackass.  
He always pissed her off without fail.  
She felt like she was in no fun jail.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Gigolo's Song

A gigolo took his true love's money.  
And then made her his honey.  
He wondered where he went wrong.  
That she would listen to the gigolo's love song.  
She was just tired of his boring butt.  
And just wanted to get out of the dull rut.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Drive-By

It was a lovely southern California afternoon.  
A drive-by ended his life too soon.  
But that's the way it is sometimes in the hood.  
Things ain't always the way they should.  
He knew that to think such a thing was a sin.  
But he wished that the bullet would have missed him.  
And instead hit his best friend Ben.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Jelly Beans

They both had become old.  
And her love still warmed his soul.  
Their love was beautiful, bright, and bold.  
It was pure gold.  
He was the man of her dreams.  
Still strong as rock candy and sweet as jelly beans.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Frostbitten

He knew that something just was not quite right.  
As he tried to hold her in the night.  
She was so cold to him when he touched her.  
That he got frostbite.  
He just had to get out of bed.  
And drink a Coke to clear his head.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sylvia

Sylvia was just a nice hard-working pretty nurse.  
But she became a tigress.  
When a thug tried to steal her purse.  
She karate-chopped him to a pulp.  
She beat him so bad.  
He ended up yelping and yelling for help.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Brainstorm

I wanted to write a poem.

I wanted to write it about something cuddly and warm.

But I could not write a poem.

I just sat and had a brainstorm.

A thought to me has just come.

I think I just wrote a poem.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Stiletto

He made a mistake and called his girlfriend a heartless witch.  
It was no mistake when she threw him into a ditch.  
She said, you and I are through.  
And then kicked him in the head with her stiletto shoe.  
It was too bad that his head landed in dog poo.  
And she ruined her nice stiletto shoe.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Basketball

She thought that he was a nut.  
When he walked behind her and palmed her butt.  
He didn't think that he was a nut at all.  
He just wanted to palm those basketballs.  
If he had a better rap.  
He wouldn't have ended up with a face slap.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Land

It would be nice to live in a land.  
Where everyone stayed well.  
And donuts never went stale.  
A land where everyone thought smart.  
And played by the heart.  
Where everyone cared for their fellow man and woman.  
And strived for peace and a cool drink from a lemonade stand.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Dump

He was really played for a chump.  
His girlfriend attacked him.  
While he was taking a dump.  
She beat him from wall to wall.  
He got crap stains on the bathroom floor.  
When he took a fall.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Crawl

He knelt before her and started to bawl.  
She said, if you want me back.  
You will have to beg and crawl.  
He did just as he was told.  
For him her love was worth more than gold.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Special Girl

They were laying in the grass so in love.  
Looking at all the stars above.  
He felt like they were the only people in the world.  
Just him and his special girl.  
She was completely blowing his mind.  
She was so lovely and one of a kind.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Hambone

Hambone loved the highway.  
He was a big rig driver by night and day.  
He loved to hear those big wheels rolling.  
While riding down the highway grinning and smiling.

Hambone fell asleep at the steering wheel one night.  
He thought that he was in heaven when he next saw light.  
But God had other plans.  
There were more roads to travel for this lucky man.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Kick

He was bending in the dirt.

When his wife walked by and kicked him in the butt.

The kick did so hurt.

Why did you do that he asked.

She said, that's for you being such a jackass in the past.

And if I had kicked harder, you would have needed a butt cast.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Cheap

He was always looking for ways to save.  
So he stole flowers from dead people's graves.  
He presented them to his girlfriend with such glee.  
And then took her to McDonald's for lunch and tea.  
He was as cheap as he could be.  
He just wanted everything for free.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# A Kiss

She blew a kiss to the moon.  
The night was ending too soon.  
He held her so very tight.  
They felt sorry to see the moon leaving with the coming of daylight.  
She blew a kiss to the sun.  
They felt so happy together this beautiful morn.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Puddles The Tomcat

Puddles was a tomcat who wouldn't go outside.  
When they opened the door.  
He loved to piss on the floor.  
He wouldn't use a litter box.

He would crap on the floor just as regular.  
As the second hand go around a clock.  
His owners tried very hard to train him.  
But pissing and crapping on the floor, he did on whims.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sand Castle

He was on the beach with his girlfriend.  
When they got into a fight.  
She knocked him clean out of sight.  
He wouldn't quit and tried to wrestle.  
She body slammed him on a sand castle.  
It was too bad that he got her pissed.  
That is why she put the hurt on him like this.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Bikini Buzz Cuts

He decided to start a business.  
And stop all of his out of work silliness.  
So he started a bikini buzz cut business.  
Buzz haircuts given by pretty chicks in bikinis.  
Who looked like models of fitness.  
His business was a big success.  
That was the end of his lack of money stress.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Misty Morning Kiss

They have a misty morning kiss.  
And together they make a wish.  
That life would always be like this.  
The two of them together and misty morning kisses.  
They looked deeply into each other's eyes.  
And had another sweet kiss under the misty morning sky.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Kentucky Fried Chicken

She worked at Kentucky Fried Chicken.  
And she was called Shake and Bake.  
She was mean as a snake.  
She would punch her boyfriend in the eye.  
And wouldn't even tell him why.  
She loved seeing him cry.  
The embarrassment made him want to die.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Frying Pan

He pissed his wife off and went to bed.  
And on his soft pillow he laid his head.  
His wife sneaked into the kitchen after he had gone to sleep.  
And got back into bed without making a peep.  
She slammed him on the head with a frying pan.  
And into the hospital ICU he did land.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Coward

They were in a bad neighborhood.  
When they got attacked by some thugs.  
Even though she was his heart.  
He let her put up a good front.  
While he got a running start.  
He left her to take the heat like a sap.  
He was just a cowardly piece of crap.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Hot Pink

He wasn't gay.

But he decided to wear his hot pink shirt and pants one day.

A gay guy walked by and squeezed the cheeks on his butt.

He wanted to give the guy some hurt.

But he decided to be nice.

And politely told the guy not to try that twice.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Crude

They were in a glass caged zoo.

When an earthquake shattered the glass through and through.

They were having such fun.

Before the animals put them on the run.

I know that this may sound crude.

But the animals found them to be tasty food.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# April Fool's

He was at school in a joking mood.  
And he was not trying to be rude.  
He played an April Fool's joke.  
And the kid grabbed his shirt close to his throat.  
And said, I ought to kick your butt.  
But I guess that it is no crime being an April Fool's nut.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Because I Can

He asked her why she treated him so bad.

And always made him feel so sad.

She said, because I can you pathetic piece of crap of a man.

Now get on your knees and suck my toes for luck.

Before I kick your pathetic butt.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Single Mom

Jill is a single mom.  
She has a daughter and a son.  
She works as a janitor at the high school.  
All the men in her life have given her the blues.  
She wished that she had made better choices.  
And shut out those booty call voices.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Gold Digger

In his heart he had to figure.  
That she was just a gold digger.  
She told him no pay no play.  
He knew that this was not the love way.  
Even though she was a good-looker.  
She acted like a street hooker.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Kilt

Angus became offended when Lewis called his kilt a skirt.  
Then he began to give Lewis some hurt.  
He pounded Lewis' head into the dirt.  
A hard lesson was learned.  
Never call a Scotsman's kilt a skirt.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Pringles

She loved to eat Pringles  
And then have her boyfriend lick her fingers.  
It gave her such a tingle.  
His finger licks and the taste of Pringles.  
She knew that she wouldn't long be single.  
If he kept licking her Pringles fingers.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Willa

He felt that he was stepping into his doom.  
When he entered into her room.  
She had a need to kill her prey.  
After she had her way.

For she was a sexual serial killer.  
A she-devil named Willa.  
She planned on taking him to the height of ecstasy.  
And then smothering him with a pillow.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Beard

He remembered when he had it all.  
When his head wasn't so bald.  
He remembered how she use to run her hands through his hair.  
But now there is nothing there.  
It feels kind of weird.  
Now she has to run her hands through his beard.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Shooting Stars

They looked up into the night sky and saw a sign.  
One that blew their minds.  
They saw two shooting stars.  
Racing through the sky so fast.  
They knew that their love would always last.  
As the shooting stars flew past.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Trickle

She walked around with a frown.  
Hoping that love would trickle down.  
She watched other lovebirds being so happy.  
This made her feel so crabby.  
She wondered when her love would be found.  
But the only guys that came her way.  
Were the broke and cheating jackasses in her small Midwestern town.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Anxiety

He started drinking more whiskey shots.  
When he began getting old age spots.  
He couldn't stop staring at the brown speckles.  
He called them his old age freckles.  
He couldn't do nothing but laugh.  
And hope that his old age anxiety would soon pass.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Emergency Relief

The relationship had lost its charm.

Now she felt like she was in a windstorm.

She had become one sad chick.

He had begun to make her sick.

She felt like she needed emergency relief.

From a boyfriend who was a suck the life out of a person thief.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Drop Kick

Charity was a girl with a lot of wrestling skill.  
When her boyfriend pissed her off.  
She went in for the kill.  
She drop kicked him because of his foolish cheating ways.  
She didn't believe in taking his crap on any day.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Wood

She was at the local bar looking so good.  
That his manhood became wood.  
So he approached her like a good player should.  
And they started fooling around.

And he found out that she also had wood.  
Looks fooled him that time.  
But sometimes those kinds of things happen in the hood.  
But he was at the bar looking to hump chicks not wood.

Lamar Cole



# Chap

He was the world's stingiest cheat.

He went to funerals just for the eats.

It didn't matter whether he knew the deceased person or not.

He only went for a plate of food that was hot.

No one would ever consider him a good chap.

He was just a stingy piece of crap.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sad Trick

He had a dream that he was chasing chicks.  
When his girlfriend appeared in his dream.  
And started giving him licks.  
Life was sure playing some sad tricks.  
When in his dream he got his butt kicked.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Pretty Nurse

He was at the local bar.  
When he faked needing CPR.  
He acted like he was unconscious and couldn't breathe.  
So that a pretty nurse patron could bring him back to life.

While she was on her knees.  
But he got a big surprise.  
When he tasted bad breath Chad's lips.  
As he opened his eyes.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Palm Tree

He looked at her by starlight.  
She looked beautiful in the night.  
She had milk and honey skin.  
And silky black hair blowing in the wind.  
Her eyes were blue as the sea.  
And she was lovely to look at under the palm trees.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Greyhound Bus

She was feeling down.

So she bought a one-way ticket on a Greyhound.

She didn't find love but she found lust.

Humping on the back seat of the Greyhound bus.

She didn't find the man of her dreams.

But she found one that made the back seat steam.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Bar Fight

When they first had met.

He pretended like he was a disabled vet.

She had felt so sorry for him.

But now she wanted to beat him with a tree limb.

He pretended like his leg had gotten hurt in the war.

But his leg had gotten crippled in a fight in a bar.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Damage Control

He was in the local bar restroom taking a piss.  
When the urinal he happen to miss.  
His piss landed on another bar patron's feet.  
And his butt the patron wanted to beat.  
His piss gave the restroom floor a big splash.  
And the only thing that saved his butt.  
Was offering the patron some damage control cash.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Public Shame

She wished that he was clean like a cat.  
But he was nastier than a rat.  
His bad personal hygiene habit brought such shame.  
He wouldn't do right to save his name.  
He loved to publicly pick his nose.  
She felt like flushing his nostrils out with a garden hose.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Riptide Of Love

She tried to pull away.  
She wanted to find a new day.  
She prayed to the Lord above.  
To let her fly away free as a dove.  
But she was caught up in the riptide of love.

Their love was pulling her under.  
In her mind she pondered.  
Why their love kept going asunder.  
But she was caught up in the riptide of love.

She prayed that one day she would be free.  
And fly freely over the sea.  
So that she could be what she was meant to be.  
And not be caught up in the riptide of love.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Havana

A male chimpanzee was trying to hump a female chimpanzee.  
The female chimpanzee said, no bananas or a trip to Havana.  
He just wanted to hump and sleep until manana.  
She told him that he was just too cheap.  
And that he could just hump the sheep in his dreams sleep.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Honies

He was busy as a bee.  
Looking at all the pretty girls that he could see.  
Whistling at all the ones that came his way.  
Made it such a beautiful day.  
He knew that he had it made.  
Seeing all the honies on parade.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Raccoon

Two raccoons met up a tree.

One raccoon said, you look like you have been up to no good.

Or is it just me?

The other raccoon said, up to no good why do you ask?

The first raccoon said, it is because of your face mask.

The second raccoon said, you're just talking trash.

I saw you stealing the cat's food.

And it had nothing to do with your mask.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Biggum

Biggum was a hard-working farmer.  
He loved to chew tobacco and then spit.  
He didn't know the meaning of the word quit.  
His work hours were hard and long.  
And his mind and body were strong.  
He had a good wife and good life.  
And keen wits sharp as a knife.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Febreze

He was in such shock.  
When a tomcat pissed on his UPS box.  
He had waited for the package for a long time.  
But the piss was a bad sign.  
He sprayed the box with febreze.  
And then proceeded to open his box.  
Filled with Parmesan cheese.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Pale

She looked so pale.  
Because their love had grown stale.  
She just wanted to set sail.  
And look at the big blue sea and killer whales.  
And enjoy blue skies and beautiful sunsets.  
And remember how wonderful it was.  
When they first met.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Witty

When it came to chicks.  
He didn't care if they weren't pretty.  
He just liked them sexy and witty.  
And they had to be able to get down to the nitty-gritty.  
And hump all night long.  
While listening to a sweet love song.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Lamb

He was a hunter willing and able.  
But a deer turned the tables.  
He ran for his life.  
Oh how he would miss humping his wife.  
His gun had jammed.  
And the buck was about to turn the lion into a dead lamb.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Easter Bunny

It was a beautiful and bright Sunday.  
The children had just been visited by the Easter Bunny.  
He hid colored eggs that were pretty as can be.  
Under every bush and every tree.  
All of the kids were so happy.  
Big smiles were on the faces of Robin and little Peewee.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Big Cat Fight

A lion and a tiger got into a fight.  
The lion just wanted to claw and bite.  
The tiger boxed like he was Muhammad Ali.  
And he knocked the lion up a tree.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Exist

She thought that without him.  
She would cease to exist.  
She lived for his touch.  
And the taste of his kiss.  
And to be forever in his arms.  
This was her only wish.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Colgate

Two beavers were building a dam.  
One got into a really bad jam.  
His work was never on time.  
It was always late.  
Because he had bad teeth.  
Because he didn't brush with Colgate.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Aroma

Two skunks met in the grass.  
He told her that she was a good looking lass.  
And that she smelled so sweet.  
She told him that his aroma was so neat.  
A gray fox came by and said with a wink.  
I am sorry to say that you both stink.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Sunbathe

Some people are just so rude.  
They kept staring at her.  
As she sunbathed in her backyard in the nude.  
She had never been a prude.

And she loved nude sunbathing.  
When she was in the mood.  
She needed to put up a privacy fence made of wood.  
This is the only way to keep them from staring in the hood.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Brightest Star

It is such a special sight to see.  
When dreams become a reality.  
He was all that she had ever dreamed of.  
Her brightest star in the heavens above.  
He was the only one for her in this life.  
She knew that she was destined to be his wife.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Big Feet

She was so sweet.  
But she had big feet.  
They were so flat.  
But she was swift as a cat.  
They didn't stop her from being sexy hot in bed.  
Enough said.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Big Money Kid

Just because he was low on cash.  
They called him trailer trash.  
He always walked around broke.  
He could barely afford a Coke.  
Then one day he won the lottery and made it big.  
Then they started calling him the Big Money Kid.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Snake

He was sitting on the bank fishing.

When a copperhead snake slithered up and said hello.

He said, what's up bro.

You want to bite me I know.

The copperhead snake said, no I just wanted to stop awhile and rap.

He said, you know that you want to bite me.

You lying piece of crap.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Number Two

Some country boys liked to look at corn.  
But Chester got his kicks looking at magazines that had porn.  
He looked at Playboy and Hustler too.  
While sitting in the outhouse doing number two.  
He put those magazines to good use.  
Their pages came in handy for wiping his butt poo.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Beef

He was eating a piece of tough beef.  
When he broke one of his front teeth.  
He was trying to impress a fine chick.  
So this put him in quite a fix.  
So he had to end his date.  
A quick trip to the dentist was his fate.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# I Survived

A hunter shot at a bear.  
But he missed the bear.  
The bear started to sing, I'm alive and I survived.  
By the time that I finish this song.  
You had better be long gone.  
Because after I claw your butt.  
You are going to need to call 911 on the phone.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Blast

They thought that they were all alone.  
And humping each other to the bone.  
When the car's security alarm started to blast.  
And their humping sensation didn't last.  
Other people started to appear.  
Peeking through the car windows, giving them a leer.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Grandpa Jack

Grandpa Jack loved black-eyed peas.  
He would really slurp down macaroni and cheese.  
He could eat a whole apple pie.  
And gnaw on barbecued spare ribs while drinking a large beer mug dry.  
He loved green apples fresh off the trees.  
You could smell his green apple farts floating on the breeze.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Bud Light

He was fishing.

While his dog sat beside him.

He said, I have got a bite.

His dog said, good now pass me another Bud Light.

His dog drank his beer and burped.

While the birds continued to chirp.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Purity

They have come so far.  
But she still feels uneasy about her breast scar.  
He kisses her scar.  
And let her know that she will always be his shining star.  
And that he loves her flawed nudity.  
Theirs is love purity.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Wildflowers For Mom

The day was nice and sunny.

They were a poor family without a lot of money.

And little Lorrie felt so nice and warm.

When she picked some wildflowers for mom.

Mom had the happiest time.

When she received those wildflowers from her little Valentine.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Man Of Action

He called himself a man of action.

When it came to giving her satisfaction.

But she decided that she wanted to trade him for a newer model.

So he cried like a baby.

Because she no longer wanted to be his lady.

She threw him on the scrap heap.

He was something that she no longer wanted to keep.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Grass Burns

This is a lesson that must be learned.  
If you hump too hard in the grass.  
You will get grass burns.  
She ended up with grass stains on her butt.  
He humped so hard, he looked like the Hulk.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Junk Food

He told her that he loved her.  
And she said that he was full of crap.  
That completely killed the mood.  
So he soothed his hurt by eating a lot of junk food.  
She said that everything that came out of his mouth was a lie.  
So he stuffed his mouth with another french fry.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Slack

Everyone was on his back.  
Because at work, he was a little slack.  
He would clock in late and leave early.  
Just because he was super humping the boss lady in the sack.  
Everyone thought that this was so unfair.  
But he just smiled at their mean stares.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Hope For Peace

Today is a great day for peace.  
Every day is a great day for peace.  
Everyplace is a great place to want peace.  
Every minute is a great time to hope for peace.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Shock

He was talking a lot of crap.  
When she gave him a hard slap.  
He looked like he wanted to hit.  
Then she soaked his face with spit.  
He looked shocked and didn't say a word.  
When she called him the world's stinkiest turd.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Rut

She went on a drinking binge.  
And all she could think of was revenge.  
For all he had put her through.  
And made her so sad and blue.  
She thought about kicking his butt.  
For putting her in a hurtful rut.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# His Conscience

He found a lost wallet full of money.

He was feeling sweeter than honey.

He became bewildered when his conscience said, take the money and run.

Go on a spending spree and have some fun.

He said, conscience you are so full of crap.

You usually tell me to do the right thing.

But you need to shut your thieving trap.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Delmont

Delmont was just like a bear.  
There wasn't a place that he didn't have hair.  
All over his body he was a super hair grower.  
To remove all of the hair it would take a lawnmower.  
A lot of his dates were turned off.  
Shedding hair sometimes made them cough.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Wimp

He got into the shower drunk and turned the knob to hot.

He burned his manhood on the spot.

He began to yowl.

And used language that was foul.

He cried to his wife for help.

With a manhood that was burnt and limp.

His wife just laughed and said that he was a wimp.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# She Likes Bad Boys

He wanted her but he was too kind and sweet.  
And she thought that he was a little meek.  
He told her that he would be good to her.  
He would be the best guy that she ever had.

She said that was fine but that she was not into good guys, she was into bad.  
She said that bad boys were her thing.  
And that he just didn't interest her.  
And she wasn't trying to be mean.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Land Of Love

In the land of love there was love for many.  
Which made her wonder why she wasn't getting any.  
Was it something that she was doing wrong?  
Which was leaving her so all alone.  
But she had to have faith.  
That the right guy, she would soon find.  
One that would ease her loneliness and blow her mind.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Deep Sleep

She counts sheep.  
And then falls into a deep sleep.  
He wakes her up for a midnight talk.  
He just wants to share his thoughts.  
She says, I have to get up early for work hon.  
Take your butt back to sleep.  
I will talk to you in the morn.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Summer Rain

She tried to be happy but it was all in vain.  
So she went outside and kissed the rain.  
She let the raindrops fall on her tongue.  
Then her heart began singing a happy song.  
Summer wind and rain, nothing could go wrong.  
The summer rain felt like a happy home.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# A Secret Love

She told him that he was her secret love.  
He told her that he already knew.  
For he felt it too.  
A love feeling that was so true.  
Who would have knew.  
While she was sneaking peeks at him.  
He was sneaking peeks at her too.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Crisis

Baron was hiking in the mountains so full of cheer.  
When a grizzly bear approached him, he offered the bear a beer.  
The grizzly became pissed off because he was offered a Budweiser.  
If he had been offered a Heineken, he would have been much nicer.  
And then there wouldn't have been a grizzly bear attack crisis.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Trample

At a buffet, Gabe would growl like a dog.  
And eat more food than a hog.  
He would trample you.  
If you blocked his way to the buffet table.  
Run for cover if you see him coming.  
He can do more damage than a herd of cattle running.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Wild

She was reckless and a little wild.  
Living on the edge was her style.  
She loved to go driving naked in the dark.  
While singing to the radio, happy as a lark.  
She was probably breaking the law.  
But on a backcountry road.  
Who was to know.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Honeybee

Blaze was standing under a tree.  
When he got stung by a honeybee.  
The honeybee said, you are slipping bro.  
Your wife is about to walk out the door.  
I stung you to let you know.  
You have got to get your act together.  
Or she won't be yours no more.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Wish

He had a happiness wish.

He had a lust wish.

He wished that he could sit on a bank all-day and fish.

And end the day humping a hot dish.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Hocus Pocus

Some people might have thought that there was a little hocus pocus.  
The way she reeled guys in with her supernatural focus.  
She put them under a spell.  
Everyone in the neighborhood knew this so well.  
She used her superhuman humping skills.  
When she went in for the ecstasy kill.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Snare

She had always been devil-may-care.  
And when she saw a rich man that she wanted.  
She put out a snare.  
She seduced him into her lair.  
And they made quite a lustful pair.  
From then on she had no money worries or care.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Freedom Flight

She felt like she was in jail.

There was no doubt.

In her heart she just wanted to break out.

So she left him laying in bed in the middle of the night.

And took off on a freedom flight.

From his crap she did flee.

Now her soul felt so free.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Lying Mask

She said that she was a virgin.  
But it turned out that she had a lot of humping experience.  
He felt like such a jackass.  
When he learned about her past.  
But the past is the past.  
Things might have worked out.  
If she had not put on a lying mask.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Violent Confrontation

He and his girlfriend were at an inner city movie theater.  
When a thug started kicking their seats.  
He got up to confront the thug.  
But he didn't know that the thug was packing heat.

The thug shot and wounded him.  
When he was just being a man.  
But it might have been better to move to other seats.  
And pick a better time to take a stand.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Appealing

She found it so appealing.  
When she got this sweet feeling.  
After seeing him kneeling with a diamond ring in his hand.  
Wanting her to be his wife.  
And his soulmate for the rest of her life.  
He felt so fine when she said yes.  
He knew that he had gotten the best.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Rini's Poem Dance In The Storm

Rini's poem Dance In The Storm.  
Will make a person feel nice and warm.  
That wonderful kiss of light.  
Will make everything wrong become right.  
In this poem there is a hope rainbow.  
Written by the golden pen of a poet.  
We all have the pleasure to know.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Grape

He wanted to kiss her nape.  
And peel her spandex like a grape.  
He wanted her to taste his banana.  
As she caressed his bandana.  
He wanted to touch her figs.  
And eat her fruit like a pig.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Rent

They had rented a house for 30 years.  
When the owner decided to kick them out.  
And they didn't know what it was all about.  
But there was a lesson to be learned.

Sometimes when you rent, you get burned.  
If you rent, you don't own.  
If you want to be a homeowner.  
Take out a loan.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Swan

She was feeling a little depressed.  
When up to her swam a beautiful swan.  
The swan said, I use to feel depressed like you.  
And I didn't know what I would do.  
But I looked at the beauty and wonder of the sky so blue.  
Then my soul felt so brand new.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Protection

Sonny always stayed in the mood to hump.  
He loved women with big rumps.  
He loved to call into work sick.  
So that he could get his rocks off with some chick.  
He didn't believe in condom protection.  
He ended up in the hospital AIDS section.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Reaction

She was on vacation.  
When she had a reaction.  
That she needed to change her life station.  
Did she want to remain his wife?  
Or make herself a new life.  
Did she want to continue to take his crap?  
Or just walk out of the horrible trap.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Jimbo

Jimbo the cat loved to go on the attack.  
When people came over to visit his owners.  
He flew like a missile at their backs.  
Jimbo thought that he was just being playful.  
But for people that didn't know him.  
He needed to be a little bit more careful.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sweet Spirit

She has the face of love.  
The beauty of a white dove.  
The scent of a red rose.  
A sweet spirit that God chose.  
A love of charity giving.  
A zest for clean and religious living.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Drifter

She wanders through the night alone.  
Wondering why she ever left home.  
But things had gone so wrong.  
Daily life made her want to moan.  
She thought that it was better to just drift.  
And not worry about him and the what-ifs.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Big Herb

Julius committed a felony and ended up in jail.  
He was okay until they placed Big Herb in his cell.  
Big Herb said, you are cute and I'm gonna make you my bitch.  
He looked at Julius like clothing Julius wasn't wearing a stitch.  
Big Herb tried to take advantage.

And Julius fought like hell.  
And he ended up knocking Big Herb out and causing him a lot of pain.  
And then he said to Big Herb,  
If you gonna mess with a guy from the mean streets of Chicago.  
You better bring your A game.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Snore

His humping was so boring.  
He nearly put her to sleep.  
He felt like he was humping a corpse.  
When she didn't make a peep.  
Everything he did to excite her was in vain.  
When he heard her begin to lightly snore.  
He felt his manhood pride going down the drain.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Karma Bite

He was having a good day at work when he received a fax.  
She said, I have packed your bags and placed them on the curb.  
I don't want you back.  
To top it off, his boss later said that on his job he had been lax.  
And today he was getting the ax.  
He turned to his best buddy for support.  
His best buddy said, that's karma biting your butt you dork.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sap

He wanted his best friend's wife.  
Enough to take his best friend's life.  
He shot his best friend dead.  
Just to get his wife into his bed.  
He was just a piece of crap.  
Jail was too good for this murderous sap.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Bar Snake

She was a bar snake.  
And men were her prey.  
She went in search of new meat every day.  
She humped each man until she got her fill.  
And the next day, she went in search of another hump kill.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Lap Dog

He ran behind her begging her to stay.  
She didn't even look his way.  
She said, I need a real man and not a weak lap dog.  
He fell to the ground crying in the mud and fog.  
He just couldn't understand why she didn't show any heart.  
And why she treated him like a smelly fart.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Doubt

In his head spun a mountain of doubt.  
He couldn't see how she could just walk out.  
Was he that blind?  
To not see the breakdown of their love relationship coming all the time.  
He had to just stop and think.  
What caused her love for him to be gone in a blink.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Heartstrings

She was his future and his past.  
They had a love that he knew always would last.  
She was his everything.  
The one whose love played his heartstrings.  
The one who was in it for the long haul.  
Who would help pick him up if he should fall.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Jungle

He was walking in the jungle happy as can be.  
When he chanced upon a tiger in a tree.  
The tiger said to him, you look so tasty.  
He said, I beg you Mr. tiger please don't eat me.  
The tiger gave him a sorrowful look.  
As he bit into his thigh.  
Which tasted sweet as apple pie.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Virtue

They were a family with virtue.

A treasure to their community and culture.

They loved, worked, and prayed hard.

They believed in peace and they had a reputation that couldn't be marred.

They were good people to be around.

The best role models in town.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Wise

If he had been wise.

He would have kissed the tears from her eyes.

Told her how she was so sweet.

Let her know how it hurt him to see her weep.

He would have made her happiness the most important thing in the world.

And showed her how much he loved her being his special girl.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Prowess

He wanted to impress her with his running prowess.  
But he failed to get his wish.  
He turned their jogging into a contest.  
To show her that he was better than the rest.  
He took off at full speed.  
But she caught up and passed him.  
And watched his pride bleed.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Ticket

He wanted to cross the wide blue ocean.  
So on the back of an eagle he wanted to fly.  
The eagle said, you are too heavy for me to carry you.  
If we tried this stunt, we both would be through.  
You will fly with me in thought.  
This is the only ticket that can be bought.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Miserable

She found his humping boring.  
And she couldn't stand his snoring.  
It was just a one-night stand.  
A miserable night for her in hump-land.

When he was deep in sleep.  
She got dressed and was gone in a flash.  
She flew out the motel door.  
And put the miserable night into her past.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Spirit

His spirit felt like flying away.  
Looking for a better day.  
There was nothing that he could say.  
To keep her love from slipping away.

He just broke down and began to cry.  
And told her that if she left him, he would die.  
She told him that she would grieve for a while but not too long.  
Then pick up her life and move on.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Untrue

She was sitting all alone.  
Waiting for him to call on the phone.  
But she was the last thing on his mind.  
Because he was on the prowl for some hump action to find.  
He was being so untrue.  
Because he ended up in the bed of big booty Lulu.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



## Down Low

He had I love you wrote in the sky.  
Just to show her that his love for her would never die.  
He got down on bended knee and asked her to marry him  
But she told him that she had a thing for her best girl Kim.

He felt that she had led him on.  
There was now darkness where light had shone.  
She said, I'm sorry that I gave you the blues.  
But Kim and I are old down low news.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Polka Dot Dress

Marcello loved bar chicks.  
And this sometimes got him into a fix.  
He went after a chick in a white polka dot dress.  
And this ended in a big mess.

Her boyfriend wanted to beat Marcello's butt.  
But he ended up punching Marcello's best friend Drew in the gut.  
Marcello stood by and watched Drew take the fall.  
It turned out that Marcello wasn't much of a friend after all.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## See Red

His cheating pushed her to the limit.  
What she did, who would have dreamed it.  
She caught him with her best friend in their bed.  
And this caused her to see red.  
She sliced him with a razor from his stomach to his neck.  
Barely missing his head.  
Her best friend ran from the room leaving him for dead.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Donny Osmond Smile

She couldn't stop staring for a while.  
At the guy with the Donny Osmond smile.  
She wanted to have a fling.  
Take him home and let the bed sheets sing.  
Rock his world until the morn.  
Then smoke a cigarette all tired and worn.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Country Girl

He saw her from the top of a hill.  
As he stood among the daffodils.  
Her hair looked so sleek.  
As she washed it in the creek.  
She was a lovely country girl.  
And he wanted to be a part of her world.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Yellow Umbrella

All the guys fell at her feet.  
Because she looked so sweet.  
Walking in the rain under her yellow umbrella.  
Smiling at all the fellas.  
To be that yellow umbrella was their wish.  
So that they could cover such a sweet dish.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Just For Tonight

She said, just for tonight.

Hold me tight.

Love me with all your might.

Make me feel like I'm your one and only one.

Your moon, stars, and sun.

The one that you want to wake up to in the morn.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Flame

She was hot as a flame.

She had met him at a local bar a week ago.

And he was lucky that she even remembered his name.

She called him on the phone for a quick roll in the hay.

Putting out her fire made his day.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



## 2 Minutes Man

He always bragged about being a stud.  
But he turned out to be a dud.  
She called him a 2 minutes man.  
When he took her to hump-land.  
It was off as soon as it was on.  
And this was so wrong.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Shrivel

Maurice wanted to change her.  
She said, I still love you Maurice but I got to be who I am.  
Please accept me for me.  
Or I will have to let you be.  
This bird has got to fly.  
Or it will shrivel up and die.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Bad And Bold

He packs his bags to leave.  
He feels that she doesn't love him anymore.  
Instead of begging him to stay.  
She shows him the door.  
Before his spot in the bed can even get cold.  
She has gotten herself a new guy.  
Because she feels so bad and bold.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Quest

She said that she wanted a little devotion.  
From a man who showed very little emotion.  
She didn't want to let life pass her by.  
Living with a man whose passion was dead as a swatted fly.  
She had to set herself free.  
And go on a quest for life spree.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Serenade

Sidney was so in love with Jamila that he wanted to serenade her.  
But he couldn't sing.

A bell in his head began to ring.

So he put on a Barry White CD.

And let it do its love thing.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Boys

Kip and his girlfriend were having an argument.  
Over bills and paying the rent.  
His dog said, it will all work out in time.  
Her cat said, I hope that everything will be fine.  
But you must admit that he is blowing all his money.  
And that just ain't funny.  
His dog just grinned and said, boys will be boys.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Obligation

He knew that he had an obligation.  
To see that her life was full of satisfaction.  
He knew that he needed to treat her well.  
And never let their relationship go stale.  
He knew that he needed to show her great love.  
And bring her more happiness than the stars above.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Rini's Poem Pleasure

Rini's poem Pleasure will make a person think.  
Something important might be missed if a person blinks.  
It is a very thought-provoking piece.  
I read it five times at least.  
I found this wonderful poem to be very mind-blowing.  
Read deep between the lines.  
To see the wonders that it is showing.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Blind Player

Raul was blind.  
But he had a very good line.  
He made a liar out of the naysayers.  
Who said that he could never be a player.

He was so smooth.  
And the ladies thought that he was cool.  
He always dressed to the nines.  
And took his ladies to places that had the best food and wine.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Cruise

He dreamed of a future date.  
Where he would pick her up in his flying Ford car.  
And take her for a cruise among the stars.  
And give her a little kiss in the sky.  
Watching the birds fly by.  
Sightseeing among the clouds.  
Flying high in the great blue sky.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Upstream

He walked upstream.

It was like he was in a dream.

He was thinking how he and his girlfriend had just verbally fought.

When out of the water onto the bank jumped a rainbow trout.

The trout said, take your butt back home.

Get rid of the urge to roam.

Your girlfriend is your sweet dream.

Now throw me back into the stream.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Black Pearl

He loved the way her dark hair looked so beautiful in the moonlight.  
And the way that her black pearl eyes sparkled in the night.  
He loved the taste of her ruby red lips.  
And the gentle touch of her fingertips.  
He loved the sound of her loving words.  
And the way that she lived her life.  
Free as a bird.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# No Snow

The weatherman said that there would be snow.  
But when he looked out the window.  
There was no snow, no snow for Christmas.  
The weather turned out to be 60 degrees.  
Who would have believed.  
That Santa had to wear sunglasses and short sleeves.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Mistletoe

Johnny was coming of age.  
He had finally reached that stage.  
He had grown out of toys and Christmas trees.  
All that he wanted for Christmas was a kiss from Sally.  
He surprised her under the mistletoe.  
And told her that he loved her so.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Clouds Weep

It was a bright sunny day.  
But the rain wanted to come out and play.  
The clouds began to weep.  
While the sun played hide and seek.  
The wind started to prance.  
And the trees began to dance.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sparkle

He walks toward her.  
Looks deeply into her eyes and can't say a word.  
She has him spellbound.  
And he can't make a sound.  
A precious jewel he had found.  
Whose sparkle shone all around.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Cave

Randy and Sharon were on a nature hike.  
And they decided to hump in a cave.  
A bear disturbed them.  
And only one of them could be saved.  
Randy loved Sharon with all his heart.  
He felt so sad to leave her.  
As he went for the cave entrance at a running start.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## 60 Red Roses

60 red roses for 60 beautiful years that they spent together.  
60 red roses for making it together through all kinds of weather.  
60 red roses for 60 years of wonderful love.  
60 red roses for 60 years of more happiness than the heavens above.  
60 red roses for a loving wife.  
60 red roses for a sweetheart for life.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Leech

She was so sour.  
She loved having control and power.  
He always stayed in a rut.  
Because she loved to kick his butt.  
He thought that she was a sweet peach.  
But she turned out to be a bitter lemon leech.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Loyal

He was sitting by the fireplace with his dog.  
He looked like his brain was in a fog.  
His dog looked into his eyes.  
And said, you screwed up bro.  
You treated her bad and she walked out the door.  
I am a loyal dog and I have to stand by you.  
But I feel like walking out on your sorry butt too.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Air Guitar

Nate was no musician.  
But he was an air guitar magician.  
He looked really good playing his air guitar.  
A person would have thought that he was a superstar.  
There was an air guitar prize contest.  
And he won the first place prize because he was the best.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Mary Jane Shoes

She ran happily to school.  
Wearing her new Mary Jane Shoes.  
She only got a new pair of shoes once a year.  
These ones brought her a lot of cheer.  
The shoes made her feel so proud.  
She just wanted to dance around.  
And sing out loud.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Scandal

She loved to wear short shorts and sandals.  
And the other senior ladies felt that she was a scandal.  
But she was blessed with great genes.  
And she still had a body that was fine and lean.  
She was still tough enough.  
And a lot of senior men and some younger men.  
Were still trying to get into her stuff.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# 911 Heartbreak

It was a great urgency.  
A 911 heartbreak emergency.  
She was badly shaking.  
Because her heart was breaking.  
She needed love life support.  
The forever lasting sort.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Deceitful

It was very pitiful  
How Gavin could be so deceitful.  
Elaine thought that he and she were chill.  
But he couldn't stop playing the field.  
No fine girl's booty could he resist.  
He spent all of his time on the top of the naughty list.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Lonely Day

She saw a couple of lovers kissing.  
It made her remember what she was missing.  
She watched him tenderly stroke her hair.  
They happen to see her stare.  
She dropped her eyes and walked away.  
Just another lonely day.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Jewel

He remembered her soft caress.  
And how sweet she looked in her plum colored dress.  
There are millions of stars in the sky.  
But she was his one star here on earth.  
A priceless jewel was her worth.  
She was his first love.  
Sent from the heavens above.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Police

Rufus was at the local bar and feeling fine.  
After drinking many glasses of beer and red wine.  
He tried to hit on a chick who was so hip.  
She ended up giving him the slip.  
He got her phone number and tried calling her the next day.  
The phone number that she gave him turned out to be for the police.  
And this pissed him off in every way.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Burn In Hell

Grandpa Jack still got a kick.  
Out of tipping his hat to senior chicks.  
Grandpa Jack was old school.  
And he was nobody's fool.  
He still knew how to treat ladies well.  
And he felt that men who didn't know how to treat them nice.  
They could burn in hell.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Little Daphne

Little Daphne started to skip.  
While eating a bag of Lay's Potato Chips.  
The autumn wind began to blow.  
And the leaves put on a dance show.  
A leaf fell softly in little Daphne's hair.  
Just another part of nature's colorful flair.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Rainbow Sky

He looked lovingly into her eyes.  
And kissed her underneath the rainbow sky.  
She was his pot of gold.  
And his pretty yellow rose.  
She stood on tiptoes.  
As his nose rubbed her nose.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Mars

Dwight wished that he and Naomi were living on Mars.  
Alone among the stars.  
Just him and his girl.  
Living in this new world.  
Where peace and happiness would always dwell.  
And life would be so swell.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Doomsday

The bed is cold where she use to lay.  
There is silence where everything use to be so happy and gay.  
The moon always shone brighter when she looked his way.  
Everything was sweeter day by day.  
Now that she has gone away.  
He feels like it is doomsday.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Blur

She left him a tortured soul.  
In his heart there was a hole.  
He hid out like a mole.  
Waiting for his life to unfold.  
He felt that he couldn't go on without her.  
His whole life had become a blur.  
But his will to press on began to stir.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# White Dove

They sit in the garden.  
He sniffs her sweet perfume.  
The roses are in bloom.  
He gazes deeply into her eyes.

Underneath the blue sky.  
A white dove lands on her shoulder.  
Coos softly at the lovers.  
Then off it suddenly flies.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Chains

He saw his relationship going down the drain.  
It should have been sunshine but it was freezing rain.  
This left him in so much pain.  
He saw his heart wrapped in chains.  
She walked out the door.  
She said that she didn't want nothing to do with him no more.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Taking Blame

If things went wrong.  
He would never take any blame.  
He thought that life was just a game.  
He wouldn't say I'm sorry to save his life.  
He ended up losing his wife.  
And she was his life.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Shady

She told him that roses and candy would score him points.  
Being broke and cheap would get him kicked out of her joint.  
She was one bossy lady.  
Some people felt that she was a little shady.  
She led her men around with rings through their noses.  
If they got out of place, she would whack them on their butts with a garden hose.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Rich Girl

She was a rich girl from the city.  
Prim, proper, and oh so pretty.  
She wanted to live the country life.  
Find a husband and become a wife.  
She finally found her a hardworking man.  
Built a cabin and lived off the land.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## 50 Christmases

50 Christmases he had lived and he was feeling fine.  
A little kiss from his wife and a glass of red wine.  
A big beautiful green Christmas tree.  
The grandkids waiting for Santa to come down the chimney.  
Snow looking so beautiful on the windowsill.  
His wife's warm feel taking away the winter chill.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Passion At Midnight

Passion rose at midnight.  
The lust feeling he could not fight.  
He asked her to turn off the lights.  
He planned on humping her all through the night.  
He savored fruit that was so tight.  
Ecstasy was out of sight.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Mile

How far would she run for love?

Would she run a mile?

Would she run five miles?

Running was not her style.

But she would walk forever.

So that she could be his wife and the mother of his child.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Golden Sky

The wind is blowing softly.  
The golden sky is calling.  
Lovers come lay underneath me.  
And wonders the eyes will see.  
Nature treasures are everywhere.  
Happiness fills the air.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Stick

This is pure reality.

Edmund didn't have a disability.

But he loved to walk with a gold handle walking stick.

Because he thought that it impressed chicks.

A lot of people thought that he was so fake.

That they wanted to drown him in the lake.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Shed

She waves goodbye.  
Knowing that he might die.  
Because he is off to fight a war.  
Going to a land so far.  
She sheds a tear.  
And hopes that her love will help keep him safe.  
And help to relieve his fears.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Veil

Her wedding veil blows in the wind.  
She is his heaven.  
She is his lucky seven.  
She has made his life complete.  
She lives in his heart and mind.  
His bride so sweet.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Kiss Taboo

Brennan was in for a big surprise.  
While deep kissing his girlfriend.  
He opened his eyes.  
She had opened her eyes too.  
For deep kissing this is taboo.  
The kiss kind of lost some of its flavor.  
Eyes closed kissing is the best kind to savor.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Shadow Trouble

Julio and his girlfriend were walking in the moonlight.  
His shadow tried to come between them.  
His shadow said, Julio she ain't right for you.  
Julio said, shadow you're just talking a bunch of crap.

That's all you want to do.  
She and I are in love you see.  
You need to shut your trap if you want to continue to stay with me.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Wheelchair

Even though Dean was wheelchair-bound.  
He didn't let this get him down.  
He loved to clown around.  
And take trips downtown.  
Dean stayed one horny man.  
He still loved to take his wife to hump-land.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Barefoot

Wearing a white dress and gold necklace chain.  
Ella looked so sweet walking barefoot in the rain.  
She just wanted to feel the rain between her toes.  
And the raindrops falling lightly on her cornrows.  
Just a pretty little inner city girl.  
Loving her rainy day world.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Hottie

He walks out of the bathroom.  
Wrapped in a bath towel.  
His girlfriend is a hungry tigress on the prowl.  
She pulls the towel away from his body.  
She thinks that he is a hottie.  
She leads him to the bedroom.  
They will both soon feel sweet passion bloom.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Strange

Winston was humping his girlfriend.  
And something happened that was very strange.  
In the middle of the humping, she screamed out his best friend's name.  
This incident got him so pissed.  
That they both made it to the top of his crap list.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Quits

Harland's girlfriend wanted to call it quits.  
This gave him fits.  
He didn't know what he would do.  
If away his pretty little bird flew.

He knew that it wasn't the manly thing to do.  
But he cried and begged her to stay too.  
And she still said that they were through.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Rendezvous

He remembered how she use to call him hon.  
When they had their rendezvous at the swimming pond.  
Skinny dipping and dripping wet.  
Lovemaking was in the plans, this you could bet.  
Two lovers enjoying life free as birds.  
Floating on the breezes were their love words.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Top

A little girl looks down from the top of the world.

Happiness is a baby doll full of curls.

A teenager looks down from the top of the world.

Happiness is a fast car and a pretty girl.

A mother looks down from the top of the world.

Happiness is a healthy family and a necklace of pearls.

A dad looks down from the top of the world.

Happiness is making love to his wife until her toes curl.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Tiptoe

Two lovers holding hands.  
Walking through the palm trees.  
Listening to the singing leaves.  
The sun tiptoeing through the sky.  
Waving to the lovers goodbye.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Cot

The night was humid and warm.  
Clifton and Violet were humping so hard on a shag green rug.  
That they got rug burns.  
They only stopped to put ointment on the sore spots.  
Then took their humping to a cot.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Banana

She had blonde hair and blue eyes.  
And she wore a yellow dress.  
Looking ripe for hot passion.  
To savor in sliced banana fashion.  
Her boyfriend peeling off the dress.  
For a sweet love fest.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Thunderclap

The lightning strikes.  
It is storming outside.  
But Alan is safe inside with his new bride.  
Every thunderclap draws her closer to him.  
Wrapped up in his arms.  
She knows that she is safe from harm.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Cheer

When some of the guys were looking for cheer.  
They just pulled out a cooler of beer.  
When some of the guys were full of lust.  
Looking at Jessica's nice butt was a must.  
When some of the guys were looking for fun.  
They headed to the local bar and pool hall on the run.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Gazebo

She stands under a starry sky in the gazebo.  
And sings a song of love.  
Her red dress hugs her body like a glove.  
Her voice is as beautiful as a white dove.  
The wind sings background.  
And the raindrops complete the sound.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Bloom

Just as birds fly.  
When two true lovers kiss.  
It seems as though roses bloom in the sky.  
And the petals float gently to the ground.  
While the lovers make passion sounds.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Yesteryear

An old man sits alone in a chair in the garden.  
And dreams of yesteryear.  
And thinks of friends that have passed.  
And the wife that he lost so dear.  
Now he feels so all alone.  
He prays to God to keep him strong.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Diablo

Diablo was pure inner city swag.  
Wearing baggy pants, durag, and driving a Jag.  
Hiding a Glock pistol under his front car seat.  
Ready for trouble in a heartbeat.  
He ended up in a gunfight.  
His Jag got shot up and this ruined his night.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Foreign War

She looks out the window.  
Waiting for her husband who is her one true love.  
The snow is falling lightly.  
And the stars are shining above.

He walks through the door.  
He has just returned from fighting in a foreign war.  
But he always carried her love in his heart.  
Whether near or far.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Purr

She was stretched out on a white bearskin rug.  
Purring like a kitten.  
Waiting for her boyfriend to come get his milk.  
Wearing her negligee of pure blue silk.  
She was looking so fine.  
As her breasts dripped of white wine.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Balcony

She sits on the balcony.  
Enjoying the scenery.  
He slips behind her.  
And kisses her on the ear.  
His kiss brings a happiness tear.  
She is just glad that he is here.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sappy

Old Harry wanted to get his youth back.  
So he was humping a younger woman.  
And he had a heart attack.  
Some people might think that he was being sappy.  
But the smile on his face.  
Showed that he died happy.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Blades

The blades of grass were blowing lightly in the wind.  
Two owls saw two lovers making love and one owl called it sin.  
The other owl said, how can anything so hot and natural be sin?  
The confused owl said, you're right what a fool I have been.  
Then both owls grinned.  
And the two lovers kept humping in the wind.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Crystal Ball

In a crystal ball, she sees it all.  
Wonderful things big and small,  
The colors of fall,  
Blue skies and waterfalls,  
Happy children at play,  
People living the godly way.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Tough

Bailey was one tough girl.  
She didn't care for frills or curls.  
She preferred driving a bulldozer.  
Better than receiving a dozen roses.  
She would rather arm wrestle with the boys.  
Than go shopping at the mall stores.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Burning Sand

She lay on the burning sand.  
Bikini body and beautiful tan.  
Sunscreen lotion spread on her body by her boyfriend's hand.  
Keeping cool with a little paper fan.  
Enjoying the beautiful sunlight.  
Wearing rose-colored glasses.  
What a beautiful sight.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Apple Slice

The way Belinda bit into the apple.  
The way the juice dribbled down her lips.  
The way her tongue caressed the apple slices.  
Looked so sexy and nice.  
She was really putting on a show.  
For the neighborhood boys in front row.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Surprise

Terrell was anxiously waiting for the mail.  
He was feeling so swell.  
He got a big surprise.  
One that burned his eyes.  
The message on the Christmas card read.  
Merry Christmas, I'm leaving you.  
His girlfriend's message caused him to have to take pain meds.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Course

Tommy knew that his love for Bianca couldn't be forced.  
Things would have to just take their course.  
He would still be trying.  
But a piece of him felt like dying.  
Hoping to change her mind.  
And make her his girlfriend for all-time.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Plaything

She quietly sips her drink.

He gives her the eye.

She smiles.

He walks to her table.

Showing his flashy style.

They talk about everything.

For tonight, she plans on making him her plaything.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Touch

Touch the wind.

Take the girlfriend for a spin.

Do something nice for a friend.

Love your kin.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Got Over

Leland was shocked and in a lot of pain.  
Because his girlfriend had left him for a woman.  
He was feeling sad and blue.  
Because getting her back was a fight that he would lose which he knew.  
So he did the only thing that he could do.  
Got over his pain and moved on with his life too.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Smart

Some people might think that it was wrong.  
But Tad was licking his name on his girlfriend's back with his tongue.  
He was about to do the same for her legs.  
And he thought that he was being smart.  
But in his face, his girlfriend let out a fart.  
Tad thought that she was being very rude.  
Because she had just killed the mood.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Lurk

He comes through the door.  
The lights are low.  
Her robe drops to the floor.  
Her breasts are perk.  
His desires peak where the lust lurk.  
The taste of her lips is so sweet.  
Her hot passion makes his body weak.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Sunday Hat

She stands at the bus stop.

A strong wind blows off her pink Sunday hat.

She rushes to pick it up.

She trips and falls.

But she is helped up by a gentleman so handsome and tall.

This chance meeting must have been fate.

Because it ended up with them taking a bite out of their wedding cake.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Clothesline

What Tyrone did was beyond belief.  
He use to be a clothesline thief.  
He would take clothes from his neighbors.  
While they were drying.  
This saved him the trouble of buying.  
A lot of his neighbors thought that it was weird.  
When their clothes disappeared.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Torch

She sits still on a concrete porch.  
And remembers the guy.  
Who made her heart scorched.  
For him she will always carry a torch.  
And sometimes she feels the rain.  
Keeping her from melting into the porch.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Wisp

He stood in the garden.  
Looking deeply into two eyes.  
Blue as the skies.  
She lights a cigarette.

Holds it lightly between her fingertips.  
A wisp of smoke floats upon the air.  
He adores her loveliness.  
And at the moon, the two lovers admiringly stare.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Roadkill

People use to wonder what was the deal.  
Because Hector loved to eat roadkill.  
Roadkill rabbit and possum too.  
He loved to make them into a stew.  
Supermarkets rarely got any of his money.  
Because he would search the highways for roadkill for him and his honey.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Turkey

Willard loved his pet turkey.  
He fed him good all year-round.  
And his pet turkey put on the pounds.  
Around the farmyard, Willard's turkey was boss.  
And at Thanksgiving Day dinner,  
He tasted so good with stuffing and cranberry sauce.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Ho Ho Ho

Alex's wife called him to come down quick.  
To see what was left by Old Saint Nick.  
Alex came down to see his wife naked as can be.  
Standing underneath the Christmas tree.  
All wrapped up in a Christmas bow.  
Saying ho ho ho.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Think Ahead

Some friends told Felipe that he should think ahead.  
And plan for when he was dead.  
They told him that he needed to get life insurance.  
But he told them that he was going to get the best health insurance to stay well.  
And them and their life insurance could go to hell.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Chocolate

Little Lonnie loved chocolate milk.  
And the words that he asked his mom were silk.  
Mom, does chocolate milk come from a chocolate cow?  
Mom, does white milk come from a white cow?

His mother looked at him and said wow.  
White milk comes from a cow of any color that is how.  
She laughed and also said.  
The cow ate Hershey's Milk Chocolate Bars.

And that is why chocolate milk is chocolate.  
And if the cow had eaten Red Hots Candy.  
Then the milk would have turned out red.  
And that put the questions to bed.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Umbrella

Some people must have thought that they were going insane.  
Because Perry and his girlfriend were walking arm in arm in a heavy rain.  
Perry's umbrella said to them why haven't you opened me up yet.  
Then you two lovebirds wouldn't have to be all wet.  
Perry knew that his umbrella was speaking out of place.  
Because he just loved seeing the raindrops caress his girlfriend's face.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Tangerine

Damien knew that he was in for a holiday treat.

One that couldn't be beat.

Because on his girlfriend's nice fanny.

She wore some edible tangerine panties.

Damien's girlfriend was being a bit of a flirt.

Because she knew that those tangerine panties would be Damien's dessert.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Cow Chip

When they had nothing better to do.  
Country boys Hiram and Bobby Joe would fight with cow chip poo.  
Both of them had very strong arms.  
And they didn't mean each other any harm.

Cow chip poo was smeared all over the body and even the face.  
It was a wonder that they were able to get rid of the cow chip taste.  
But it was all done in fun.  
It was one of the most unusual pastimes under the sun.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Stunt

Everyone thought that it was some type of crazy stunt.  
When Grant took Ethan on a deer hunt.  
Ethan couldn't hit the right side of a barn with a gun.  
And when a big buck deer charged him.  
Ethan started to run.

Grant ended up shooting Ethan in the ear.  
Ethan lived but Grant wished that he was dead.  
So that he could have called the shooting a hunting accident.  
And got back at Ethan for secretly taking his wife to bed.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Soak

Be like a sponge, soak up the love.  
Be like an ocean, drown in the touch.  
Be like an eagle, soar high on trust.  
Be like a fire, make hot the lust.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Ms Willis

Sometimes when Ms Willis taught class.  
Some guys use to sneak a stare.  
Because she sometimes didn't wear ladies underwear.  
Ms Willis was strait-laced as can be.  
But she loved being panties free.  
No one bothered to tell her you see.  
That she might be breaking school policy.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Petite

Desiree was very sweet.

And she was extremely smart.

But she could really stink up a place with her silent farts.

For a woman so petite.

Her farts could blow a person out of his seat.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Poem Hunter

To read good poems either night or day.  
That will affect you in a positive way.  
For the best poetry site and poets on the World Wide Web that I know.  
Poem Hunter is the way to go.  
Google Poem Hunter to open the door.  
To get into a great poetry flow.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Battle

Inner city boombox battles use to be the craze.  
Sometimes distinguishing what was playing.  
Was harder than finding the way through a maze.  
The music was always very loud.  
Having the biggest and loudest boomboxes always made the homeboys proud.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Jade

Jade always had issues with trust.  
To be with her loyalty and having her back were a must.  
One screw up and you were out the door.  
When it came to love and trust.

She always needed more.  
Jade didn't take crap from any lover because she didn't have to.  
She had to be treated like a queen.  
Or you would be discarded like a worn out shoe.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Toots

There was a neighborhood girl called Toots.  
Who loved to wear white knee high boots.  
And short skimpy mini skirts that exposed her fruit.  
All the guys thought that she was cute.  
And some of them tried very hard to partake of and taste her fruit.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Meow

Boomer, the neighbor's dog, was always in a catnip mood.  
And he loved to eat cat food.  
He loved to eat it so much.  
Some people thought that his bark sounded like a meow.  
And his favorite kind was Purina Cat Chow.  
Boomer's owner said to his wife.  
Boomer must have been a cat in another life.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Halloween Cheat

Howie was a Halloween cheat.

He was much too old of a kid to go trick-or-treat.

But he did it anyway.

Some people gave him treats.

And some people just laughed and sent him away.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Trick-Or-Treat

Bud was good at trick-or-treat.

He always got a lot of goodies to eat.

He would start trick-or-treating while there was still some daylight.

His timing was just right.

By the time the other kids got started in the dark.

He had cleaned up and was eating some of his treats in the park.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sly

Avery was working on the back of a city street repair truck.  
He decided that he wasn't going to work hard and wouldn't give it a good try.  
The other workers felt that Avery's poor work ethic was bullshit.  
And that his crap wasn't going to fly.

The other workers got with Avery and made him aware.  
That he wasn't going to continue to do nothing on the sly.  
And that he was in for a good butt kicking if he didn't do his fair share.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Vain

Owen hated to use the bathroom at his best buddy's house.  
Because the commode had so many piss and crap stains.  
He tried to talk to his buddy about this.  
But it was all in vain.  
So for Christmas, Owen gave his buddy a present to beat all.  
He gifted him with a box full of bottles of Pine-Sol.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Trick

Iris was a troubled lass.  
She loved to cut high school classes.  
And spend her afternoons smoking dope.  
Sabotaging all her future hope.  
She got trapped into a life of prostitution.  
And she ended up dead.  
Knifed in a deranged trick's bed.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Cut

When it came to school classes.  
Chip just didn't make the cut.  
His favorite subjects were lunch and looking at Sonya's nice butt.  
Chip needed to make some smart moves.  
And on subjects like math and science.  
He needed to improve.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Crap

At the movies, Cheyenne would make a mess.  
She would spill popcorn and soda all over her dress.  
Letting popcorn fall upon her chest.  
Then having her boyfriend eat it off of her breasts.  
She left so much crap on the floor.  
The movie theater usher wanted to cart her butt out the door.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# A Toast

Drink a toast to new beginnings.  
Drink a toast to happy endings.  
Drink a toast to everybody winning.  
Drink a toast to life.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Platonic

For a long time, Luis and Paloma were just platonic friends.

Then one day platonic friendship ended and love began.

Love hit them like lightning.

And it was very exciting.

They have just celebrated 50 years of marriage with children, family, and friends.

And their love and affection for each other will never end.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Dress

Doyle was under a lot of stress.

So he showed up at the office party in a dress.

He put his boss' patience to a test.

But the rest of the employees thought that he was the best.

One of the drunk male employees for a dance from Doyle he started to beg.

Because he thought that Doyle had pretty legs.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Safari

Ivan went on an African safari.  
For this he became very sorry.  
He was nervous as a scared house cat pet.  
A lion came close to the tour vehicle.  
And he flooded his pants with piss making them extremely wet.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Brooke

Brooke slips quietly into the night.  
Looking for a little peace.  
In pink shawl, she looks so small.  
While the moon and night creatures call.

Brooke bends her ear to the wind.  
And she lets all of the night sounds flow in.  
In this moment, she is one with the night.  
And her soul floats lightly like a kite.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Bro

Emmett was one bad bro.

But he never learned that no means no.

Marie had decided to let him hit it.

But in the middle of humping, she decided that she wanted him to quit it.

When she said stop, Emmett should have stopped without fail.

That way, he wouldn't have ended up in jail.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Naive

Esteban was too naive and nice.

He had no clue that his best friend was sneaking around with his wife.

One day he came home early from work.

His best friend was humping his wife doggy style.

And she was moaning extremely loud with a smile.

Esteban's head became in a fog.

Because when he humped her.

She would usually lay there like a knot on a log.

Esteban lost all of his senses.

And took his best friend's life.

Those are the chances that you take.

When you fool around with another man's wife.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Surviving

Sometimes it's about going to the shopping mall.  
And getting bargains for items for which we have to pay.  
But in some places in the world.  
It's just about surviving through another day.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sniper

A deer hunter has to be a sniper.  
He must be able to ambush and shoot his prey.  
And then call it a day.  
This is the deer hunting way.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Sun Smiles

The sun smiles at you.  
The sun smiles at me.  
The sun smiles at every bird.  
And at every tree and bee.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Kiss

Emmanuel loved his wife.

And he was very willing to give her a kiss.

But her morning breath, he couldn't dismiss.

Her lips were all puckered up.

But her morning breath made Emmanuel want to throw up.

So they both washed their mouths out with Listerine.

And their kiss was sweet and clean.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Bait

Deacon wanted to lose some weight.  
But he was like a fish who couldn't resist buffet bait.  
He would eat everything on the buffet table until he would almost choke.  
But he always finished his meal with a Diet Coke.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Brain Booster

Drinking milk will help kids grow.

So that they will be healthy stars of any show.

Drinking milk is good for kids' brains.

One of the best brain boosters that a person can obtain.

Drinking milk is a good way to start the day.

So that kids will have energy for anything that comes their way.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Socks

Whenever Monty changed his socks.

It was a treat.

Because he would wear them until they were welded to his feet.

Even though the socks were made of cotton.

Unwashed socks still smell rotten.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Books

Books increase knowledge.

Books have power.

Books are great and fun to read.

No matter what the hour.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Willpower

Rhonda had spent the day riding her sweaty horse.  
Afterwards, she wanted to hump her boyfriend full force.  
She wanted to hump him very badly before taking a shower.  
Her boyfriend gave in because he had no willpower.  
They humped very long and hard of course.  
But Rhonda's smell made Rhonda's boyfriend.  
Feel like he was humping the horse.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Froot Loops

Homer was a farm boy who loved peanut butter and jelly.  
And licking whipped cream and Froot Loops off of his girlfriend's belly.  
One of his favorite places to hump her.  
Was in a very large chicken coop.

Among all the feathers and chicken poop.  
Afterwards, they would wash themselves off with Dial Soap and a garden hose.  
Until they both came out smelling like a lavender rose.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Burst

Oscar had always admired Amanda's shapely thighs.  
Her beauty made him high.  
One day she gave him a chance.  
His wood almost burst through his pants.  
He started to kiss her from head to toe and this made her so weak.  
But her stinky toe jam was at its peak.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Wax

Raymond and Mackenzie met at a bar and he was doing alright.

He took her home to spend the rest of the night.

They were humping to the max.

He nibbled her ear and then stuck his tongue into it.

Bees would have loved his tongue full of earwax.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Juices

Wilfred and Andrea were so cool.  
As their love juices floated to the top of the swimming pool.  
They had just finished doing the wild thing.  
They felt so good that they heard bells ring.  
In that moment they were lovemaking dreams.  
And they both just wanted more of the wild thing.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Pizza

Enrique liked to deliver his pizzas nice and hot.  
Sometimes money tips were not all that he got.  
Ms Henderson liked to show up at the door in a short tight silk nightgown.  
She had a butt that was nice and round.  
She would tip Enrique with a hard wet kiss.  
Her sexy body he couldn't resist.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Mess

Rita and Tess got into a school fight.  
Girls fighting just ain't right.  
They started to rip each other's clothes off and pull hair.  
While a lot of guys just stood there.  
Luckily, a teacher came along and broke up the mess.  
Otherwise, the boys would have just kept oogling the girls' bare breasts.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Faking

When Desmond and Kayla humped.  
They were both very loud.  
This made Desmond feel so proud.  
When he asked her if he was good.  
She told him that he really knew how to use his wood.  
All the time that Desmond thought that he was making it.  
Kayla's loud moans were just part of her faking it.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Nature's Gold

A person doesn't have to dig into the ground to find gold.

Gold is the sunshine.

Gold is the moon.

Gold is the pretty flowers in June.

Gold is the birds.

Gold is the trees.

Gold is the everyday treasures that nature leaves.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Rini's Poems

Rini's poems are like the sunshine.  
Rini's poems are a pleasant trip for the mind.  
Rini's poems are like a fine wine.  
They always appear right on time.  
Rini's poems are so nice.  
Just like sugar and spice.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Too Tight

Juanita loved to wear too tight shoes.  
Even though they gave her the pain blues.  
She thought that they made her feet look cute.  
She would have been better off in combat boots.  
Because continuously wearing those too tight shoes wasn't neat.  
They caused her to have deformed feet.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Offense

Janice told Leon that he had a nice butt one day in class.

Elijah took offense and became mad.

The only reason that Elijah took offense.

Was because Janice didn't notice the nice butt that he had.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Date

Vance was working on a factory assembly line.  
He had a supervisor who was so fine.  
One day she walked by and pinched him on the butt.  
He could have taken this as an insult.

He could have ran to human resources and told.  
About his supervisor being so bold.  
But Vance was an inner city guy.  
So he couldn't wait.  
For the first chance to ask her out on a date.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Feet

Buster was so impolite.

He loved to take his shoes off during airplane flights.

It might have been alright.

But his feet stank worse than a frightened skunk at night.

Some of the passengers held their noses in vain.

And others just wanted to throw him off the airplane.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Nuts

There was nothing that Todd loved to do better for fun.  
Than to shoot his neighbor's cat with his bb gun.  
He loved to take great aim.  
So that he could cause the cat a lot of pain.  
The cat's owner thought that Todd was nuts.  
And proceeded to put his foot up Todd's butt.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Cool

Kenyatta was so accident prone.  
That he would always knock down traffic cones.  
One day he went too far.  
And rolled over a policeman's foot with his car.  
But the policeman was pretty cool.  
He gave Kenyatta a ticket and sent him back to traffic school.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Jealous

Some guys were very jealous and envious too.  
When Ross talked about Julie's butt tattoo.  
Ross said that it was the prettiest tattoo that he had ever seen.  
And that her butt tattoo was a butt lover's dream.  
Some of the guys were so pissed off and their minds in a gutter pit.  
Because Ross was the only guy who had ever seen it.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Cracks

Emilio was a drug dealer with crime at his back.  
But when he saw a chance to go straight.  
He slipped through the cracks.  
Some others like him didn't come out as well as he did.  
They are now in prison or dead.  
But Emilio saw his chance to make a better life.  
He got himself an honest job, a few kids, and a good wife.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Teens Dreams

Paul remembered how he felt so sad.  
When in his teens he wanted Sarah so bad.  
She always turned him down it seems.  
But he always had her when he dreamed.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Clean

Bryce had a bad habit.

He would take a dump like a rabbit.

He would use two sheets of toilet paper.

Trying to get his butt clean.

He usually ended up with brown streaks on his underwear and blue jeans.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Skills

The inner city streets offer a lot of non-degreed skills.

A person can learn to push drugs or pills.

Burglary or carjacking for a thrill.

Robbing banks and convenience stores at will.

Or a person can follow the straight and narrow.

And get an education or a trade.

Then in life, that person will have it made.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Popeye

Lobo was an inner city neighborhood thug.  
Who would squash some of the pool hall goers like they were bugs.  
He loved to pick fights.  
And slam an opponent with all his might.  
One day Lobo got blindsided.

And someone hit him in the eye with a pool stick.  
If he wasn't such a jackass.  
Somebody might have felt pity and not want to swat him like a fly.  
When a lot of people started calling him Popeye.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Puppy

A young boy and his puppy grew up together.  
Happily they played in all kinds of weather.  
That puppy was the boy's wealth.  
He loved that puppy to death.  
The dog was 14 years old when he died.  
On that day, a young man cried and cried.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Feat

When it came to fishing.

Emory was the one in the neighborhood to beat.

He was considered the best fisherman on his street.

But Emory had a secret, he was a big cheat.

He bought his fish from a live fish market.

And lied about his great fishing feats.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Mountain

The view from the top of a mountain is good.  
The clouds at the top of a mountain look good.  
The breezes on the top of a mountain feel good.  
Everything on the top of a mountain is good.  
Even the wildlife on the top of a mountain lives good.  
As all things in nature should.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Fence

Keyshawn jumped over the fence into farmer Harris' field.  
Because of a watermelon that he wanted to steal.  
He had watermelon juice all over his face.  
After eating it, he was plenty full.  
Keyshawn was so relaxed from eating the watermelon.  
That he almost missed seeing farmer Harris' prized black bull.

Farmer Harris' bull charged after him.  
And he lit out for the fence.  
The tip of the bull's horn pierced his butt.  
As he was just getting back over the fence.  
And the pain caused him to wince.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Pigging Out

A friend invited Dakota to go river rafting on a whim.  
But Dakota couldn't swim.  
He told his friend that river rafting was horseshit.  
And that he rather spend the day pigging out and singing hymns.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Good Man

Milton was a little guy.

His wife was much bigger pound for pound.

When asked why she married such a little guy.

She said that a woman needs a good man to kick around.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Insane

The sounds coming from the employee restroom.  
Made the employees still like stone.  
Because of Kristoff's extremely loud groans.  
He sounded like he was in pain.  
And like he was going insane.  
But he came out of the restroom with a smile on his face.  
While the rest of the employees thought that a skunk had entered the place.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Jump

Donnie loved to jump from trees for fun.  
Just as much as he loved to run.  
One day he jumped and landed on his butt.  
Turning it a deep shade of red.  
He was lucky that he didn't land on his head.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Holey

Quinton couldn't understand why.

As hard as he would try.

Why people would want to buy new blue jeans with holes in them.

Holey blue jeans are meant for the trash.

Buy them without holes if you got the cash.

In winter if wearing holey blue jeans, the wind and cold will have a field day.

And freeze the butt off in every way.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# So Fly

Some guys use to talk a lot of trash.  
Because Madelyn had a tiny mustache.  
She was a lady with a lot of pride.  
Her tiny mustache never caused her to break her stride.  
Madelyn's mustache never stopped her from getting a guy.  
Because mustache or not, she was still so fly.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Grizzly Bear

Andre was a good guy but he was sloppy with his personal hygiene care.  
He had overgrown nose hair.  
It looked like a grizzly bear had hibernated there.  
Someone took pity and gave him a hint.  
He bought a nose hair trimmer which was money well spent.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Niagara

Old Jonas use to roar like the mighty Niagara.  
He still roars but like the mighty Viagra.  
Jonas' wife thought that age had finally slowed him down.  
But all that he likes to do now is pound and pound.  
Jonas' wife nowadays sips some red wine and takes a few breaths.  
While Jonas gets ready for another 12 rounds.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Virginity

Nothing about Margie was coy.  
She was an older inner city girl who made men out of young boys.  
She was a little wild and always on the prowl.  
Some of the boys will remember her for eternity.  
Because she was the one who took their virginity.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Solo

Harper and Morgan went solo to the dance.  
All dressed up in silk shirts and bell-bottomed pants.  
Their girlfriends showed up and they became smut.  
They were boogying on the dance floor with other girls.  
And they knew that it was their butt.  
They left with their girlfriends which was right.  
They ended up in the doghouse for the rest of the night.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Knocking Boots

Catherine Bach use to really rock.  
And she could really knock a person's socks off.  
Because she was such a fox.  
She was smoking hot in her Daisy Dukes.  
And a face that looked really cute.  
A body that made guys want to come out of their suits.  
And get down to business knocking boots.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Yogi

There was once a classic cartoon.  
That made thievery seem devil-may-care.  
It was about a picnic basket stealing lovable cartoon character named Yogi Bear.  
It was always fun seeing Yogi's weekly antics.  
And how he put Ranger Smith in a panic.  
It was great waking up on Saturday morn.  
To see Yogi in Jellystone Park having so much fun.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Plus

Uncle Hobart lived on a farm.

Aunt Lily kept him nice and warm.

They had twelve children as healthy as can be.

Uncle Hobart and Aunt Lily kept them busy as bees.

They worked the fields from dawn to dusk.

Working hard was a must.

All the kids became productive men and women.

All that hard work turned out to be a plus.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Drunk

Some friends went off to college.  
They were all good lads.  
But they spent all of their time partying.  
And started getting behind in their classes which was bad.  
But one of them got the bright idea.  
That if he spent all of his time being drunk.  
Those classes he would surely flunk.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Patrol Boy

Norman was a school patrol boy.  
Who treated his sister like she was his little toy.  
Every day he would find an excuse to turn her in.  
To his face this always brought a grin.  
Norman's sister wasn't breaking any school safety rules.  
But Norman was being a complete fool.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sexy Mole

There was once a Pepsi-Cola commercial television ad.  
That became a national fad.  
Because of Cindy Crawford's sexy lip mole.  
And her wearing those skimpy clothes.  
Cindy looked so hot.  
Drinking the Pepsi-Cola in that commercial television ad shot.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Shame

It was such a shame.  
How Priscilla would complain about everything.  
She would complain whether it was sunshine or rain.  
Her complaining was enough to drive a person insane.  
Priscilla needed to learn how to enjoy life.  
And not turn everything into toil and strife.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Bus Driver

Graham was a high school bus driver.

But only for a little while.

Taking crap from students just wasn't his style.

One day a student gave him some lip.

And then a fight was on.

Graham lost his job because a bus driver has to have patience.

And fighting students is wrong.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Combat

Jasper was a school kid who just for hoots.  
Loved to stomp other kids' fingers with his combat boots.  
He would throw quarters on the playground.  
And if kids tried to pick them up.

Jasper would try to stomp their fingers to pulp.  
He lost a lot of money and this would give him fits.  
Because some of the kids had fast hands.  
And when they had all of his money then they would call it quits.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Pest

Maddox was not good in school.  
So sleeping in class was his number 1 rule.  
He would greet the teachers and lay his head on his desk.  
And yawn when classes ended after a good day's rest.

Maddox didn't expect to pass because he put forth no effort.  
And he didn't try to do his best.  
But a teacher told him that even though he slept through class.  
At least he wasn't a pest.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Evelyn

Evelyn was all that and a bag of chips.  
She worked really hard for her tips.  
She would hustle until weak in the knees.  
To make sure that all of her customers were pleased.  
Evelyn was a waitress with a heart of gold.  
When God made Evelyn, God broke the mold.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Rage

Alberto was at a young teen age.

When he first experienced road rage.

He passed a driver and the driver became pissed.

And got close on his bumper and started making a fist.

Alberto didn't know if the other driver had a weapon.

So he had to think fast and try his luck.

He speeded up like he was on the Indy 500 to save his butt.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Chump

Carlos would get down in the dumps.  
When some kids bullied him like he was a chump.  
Then his big sister would have to step in.  
And whip the bullies like they had sinned.  
But Carlos had to take help where he could get it.  
And be thankful that his sister was tough as a cast iron skillet.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Rini's Modern Art Poem

I read a poem that put me in stitches.  
I laughed so hard I almost ripped my britches.  
After reading Rini's poem about modern art.  
Tears of laughter rained like a river.  
Soaking my Pop-Tart.  
Poem Hunter poets are the best.  
Head and shoulders above the rest.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Ms Matthews

Ms Matthews was a student teacher who was a good looker.  
Some of the high school boys were trying to hook up with her.  
She had to put those naughty boys in their place.  
And get their minds off of her pretty face.  
She made them see that a good education came first.  
And steered their thoughts away from their lustful thirst.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Lemon

A lot of guys thought that it was funny seeing Vincent try to pick up women.  
In his rusty old Ford lemon.  
It had a loud muffler noise and weekly breakdowns.  
It was the slowest and crappiest car in town.  
When Vincent honked his horn at the ladies, they gave him frowns.  
That car made him look like a broke clown.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Beau's Tail

Beau was a nice tomcat, this I will tell.

Until one day his owner mistakenly stepped on Beau's tail.

Then Beau started scratching his owner's feet like hell.

His owner was surprised by the look in Beau's eyes.

Beau was looking like a tiger on the trail.

So the owner was wise, he would never again make the mistake.

Of stepping on Beau's tail because he knew that Beau would scratch like hell.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Vision Denial

Mayola was age forty-three.

When she began to notice that it was getting hard for her to see.

She was in denial for a year or two.

It was even hard for her to see birds as they flew.

Her friends had to pressure her into going to a doctor for the eyes.

Her new eyeglasses enabled her to see clearly again the beautiful flowers and trees.

What a wonderful surprise.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Honey Sweet

Louise wanted to be a dancing star.  
So that her parents would be proud of her.  
She had all the right moves.  
She knew how to make her body groove.  
Louise attended a local school of dance.

So that she would be ready for her big chance.  
But things didn't go as she had planned.  
She ended up in a club as a stripper stage named Honey Sweet Booty.  
Being eyeballed by lustful men.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Cameras

One of Eva's favorite things to do.  
Was to shoplift a dress or two.  
She felt that Walmart, Kmart, and Cato were easy pickings.  
Easier than plucking chickens.

But Eva was an old school thief.  
Those new hi tech hidden security cameras brought her a lot of grief.  
If age had made her wise and she wasn't slow as a snail.  
She wouldn't have ended up in jail.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Coupons

Annie loved to use coupons.  
She collected them by the tons.  
Some of the folks at the grocery store.  
Sometimes gave her the evil eye.

Because she kept the line waiting is why.  
She was all about getting a bargain.  
Annie could bargain until the setting sun.  
But in the end, the food lottery she had won.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Tattoo

When Ely tattooed Lizzie's name on his arm.  
Their love was fresh and new.  
Then things started to go wrong.  
And the relationship was through.  
But remember, if a person leaves the relationship.  
That tattoo remains with you.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Nap

It may have given Jules a bad rap.  
To see him taking his lunch break nap.  
He would eat a sack lunch and then set his alarm clock.  
Take a few winks and then be ready to rock.  
Jules was a very good employee.  
But he preferred his nap rather than have lunch at Applebee's.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Professor Roberts

Professor Roberts came from the streets.  
He didn't know the meaning of meek.  
He believed that strong minds is what everyone should seek.  
Professor Roberts didn't let any of his students slack.  
He put enough work on them.

That could break their backs.  
But all of his students became very tough.  
And ready to meet life's challenges.  
When the going got rough.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Overalls

Whether it was spring or fall.  
An inner city kid named Clay.  
Loved to wear his overalls.  
Some of the kids called him country boy.

But wearing those overalls brought him a lot of joy.  
He loved to wear them so much.  
He could be seen wearing them when playing ball.  
And even when he went to church.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Plan

Malik saw a lot of his relatives.  
When they were brought from their prison cells.  
He always thought that he would end up there as well.  
He would steal and rob.  
This kind of behavior made his parents sob.

Then one day a minister took him under his wing.  
And taught him how to do godly things.  
From that day on, Malik became a good man.  
Because for him, the Lord had a better plan.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Moonglow

A little boy watches the sun come up.  
A little boy watches the sun go down.  
A little boy watches the moon glowing.  
And wonders why it follows him around.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Bum

Kirk loved to drink and smoke.  
He never could keep a dime, he was always broke.  
He never had enough money to pay his rent.  
Money would burn in his hands.

Unless it was foolishly spent.  
Kirk was a shiftless bum.  
He would beg for money from his friends.  
And put them on the run.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Cashier

Anita was a Walmart cashier with a good attitude.  
She was always happy and never rude.  
She could ring up items fast as a jet.  
And place all of the items into a shopping cart.  
Before a customer could write a check.  
Anita was very good at her work.  
Anyone that didn't appreciate her was a jerk.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sylvester

Sylvester was an inner city guy who liked to try his luck.  
By stealing sodas off of the back of Coca-Cola trucks.  
He was too cheap to pay.  
Stealing a few sodas always made his day.  
Sylvester was such a conniving bloke.  
He was lucky that he didn't have a conscience.  
Or the stolen sodas might have made him choke.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## A Little Fun

Lola believed in staying healthy just as much as anyone.  
But she also thought that life should still be about having a little fun.  
So she went ahead and ate a little pizza, ice cream, and cake.  
But she just didn't eat it in excess.  
And she combined it with healthy eating, exercise, and the proper rest.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Old Spice

Oliver loved to put on a sea of Old Spice Cologne.  
But too much Old Spice isn't nice.  
Someone should have told him.  
That moderation is the key to a sweet smell.  
So that other people won't need gas masks to breathe well.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Grandma

A grandma with gray hair was driving her convertible very fast.  
Riding around with the radio on full blast.  
She was looking real hip.  
Like she had just returned from a fountain of youth trip.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Cruelty

Being cruel to animals was Tobias' treat.  
He loved to throw cats up into the air.  
And watch them land on their feet.  
Some of the guys felt that Tobias was nuts.  
They wanted to throw him up into the air.  
And watch him land on his butt.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Swim

Jay wanted to learn how to swim.  
So that his mother would be so proud of him.  
The day came to show his mom his swimming skills.  
But seeing her son dog paddle gave his mom a chill.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Babe

When Mark married Alicia, she didn't know how to cook.  
But she was such a sexy babe.  
She never really learned how to cook.  
But she became the queen of microwave.  
Mark thought that microwaving was fine.  
More time for her sweet loving and goblets of red wine.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Teacher

Mr. Morris was an industrial arts teacher with old school roots.  
He had a unique way of letting students settle disputes.  
He would put them in the middle of the shop floor.  
And let the students punch until they settled the score.  
The students would hit and punch for a little bit.  
Afterwards, they would shake hands and quit.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Lunchtime

Ira was a bully in middle school.

At lunchtime, he loved to stick his fingers into other kids' food.

Dominic was his favorite target.

One day, Dominic lost his fear and laid down his spoon.

And he gave Ira a free trip to the moon.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Tic Tac

It hurt Ruth to death.  
To let Silas know that he had onion breath.  
She tried to be discreet.  
And offer him Tic Tacs in her retreat.  
But Silas didn't get the message and stay in place.  
Because he kept blowing that stink breath in her face.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Badass

Hank considered himself a badass.

He liked to walk in front of cars that were moving fast.

And dare anyone to hit him.

One day a car hit him and he landed on his head.

He was lucky that he ended up in the hospital and not dead.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Suit

There was a time in days gone by.  
When all the guys wore to church suits and ties  
Why it changed, I don't know why.  
The way some guys come dressed now makes a person want to sigh.  
I know that the Lord is not looking at the way that a person is dressed.  
But it doesn't hurt to come to church looking your best.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Anywhere In The World

A beautiful day is a beautiful day anywhere in the world.

A cool breeze is a cool breeze anywhere in the world.

A bird singing is a bird singing anywhere in the world.

All of these things can be appreciated anywhere in the world.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Cheapskate

Moses was an inner city cheapskate.  
He was up early while everyone else was sleeping late.  
Sunday was his day to be a small time thief.  
He would steal one of his neighbors' Sunday newspaper.

Leaving the neighbor with a lot of grief.  
One Sunday morning he was sneaked attacked and bit by a neighbor's dog.  
He would have missed getting bit in the butt.  
If there had not been a lot of fog.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Job

Sean could be heard bellowing like a ram.  
When the doctor was giving him his prostate exam.  
One would have thought that he would have acted more like a man.  
But he raised more hell than a broken fan.  
Sean put more fright into the doctor than a mob.  
But the doctor was only doing his job.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Butt Shot

The nurse must have been surprised.  
When tears started to appear in Elbert's eyes.  
Because he was afraid of getting shots.  
His nose began to run snot.  
Needles terrified him on the spot.  
He was especially afraid of the butt shot.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Self-Control

Percy had just finished eating.

He was doubled over in pain.

But anyone who had just eaten 4 Double Whoppers with extra onion.

Would have more gas than a jumbo airplane.

Next time, Percy needs to show more self-control.

So that he won't have enough gas to blow up the South Pole.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Minister

Hubert started preaching God's word.  
He was one of the best ministers that you ever heard.  
He came from a troubled past.  
Hubert had lived life very fast.  
But the Lord spoke to him one day.  
Then his life became better in every way.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Gretchen

Gretchen loved to smoke Cuban cigars.  
And she liked to hang out at the local bar.  
She was very good at shooting pool.  
And all the guys thought that she was really cool.  
Gretchen was tough as any man.  
But she ended up married and the sweetest mom in the land.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Avon

Some of the guys always made fun.  
When Claude came around the neighborhood selling Avon.  
They got a big kick out of seeing him selling ladies beauty products.  
They laughed so hard that they liked to have burst their tear ducts.  
But Claude could care less.  
Because those beauty products made him a financial success.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Class Cheat

Hugo was the class cheat.

When it came test time, he would try to copy other students' papers.

He never missed a beat.

Students would have to cover their papers because he loved to peep.

Sometimes they had to retreat to other seats.

Some Students felt that Hugo would end up in hell and burn.

Because cheating was wrong and nothing was learned.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Life's Game

Mallory was stuck in the past.  
He felt that the world was changing too fast.  
He really never cared about change.  
Mallory wanted everything to stay the same.  
But life brings about change.  
That's just part of life's game.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Jackass

Some boys in middle school were not very bright.  
The way that they made fun of how Juan spoke English just wasn't right.  
Juan could speak two languages whereas they spoke only one.  
They should have walked a mile in his shoes before they poked fun.  
In Juan's situation, they would have been very blue.  
They would have felt like jackasses and very ignorant too.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Pajama Underwear

Phoebe was an eccentric lady who was devil-may-care.  
She would show up at Walmart in her long flannel pajama underwear.  
She liked to be comfortable when she would shop.  
Phoebe sped through those shopping aisles almost nonstop.  
Her love for Walmart shopping was a well-known fact.  
Be thankful that the pajama underwear covered her butt crack.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Feelings

Everywhere that Jared would go.  
He was very self-conscious of his vitiligo.  
Little white spots on his face and body too.  
He looked like a leopard in the zoo.  
When people would stare at him and this is true.  
Even spotted leopards have feelings too.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Being Different

Lacey had the prettiest hair curls.  
But she was different from the rest of the girls.  
She was really tall.  
And very good at kicking a football.  
Lacey became the kicker on the boys football team.  
And ended up being a professional soccer dream.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Wings Of Age

Little Cassie loved to ride her horse in the sunshine and sometimes when it was wet.

Which was really a good-natured Great Dane named Rex the family pet.

He was always by her side.

In her dog, she always took a lot of pride.

Rex was sweet a dog as apple pie.

Until upon the wings of old age, his life did fly.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Waterfalls Of Tears

Stanley was doing great in college and making some of the best grades yet.  
But he liked to buy term papers off of the internet.  
There was a hard lesson that needed to be learned.  
Don't accept credit for something that you didn't earn.  
One of his professors to his scheming got wise.  
When Stanley failed the course, there were waterfalls of tears flowing from his eyes.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Lowdown

Elliott was an okay guy but sometimes he could get really lowdown.  
Because he liked to sneak through the back door of the picture show downtown.  
Some of the kids would get really pissed.  
Just watching him get away with this.  
Some of the paying moviegoers were feeling like saps.  
But Elliott sat munching his large bag of popcorn not giving a crap.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Outside The Box

Some people said that Byron's head was hard as rocks.  
But he just liked to think outside the box.  
Always trying something new.  
To himself always staying true.

Byron never let himself get into a rut.  
He always went with his gut.  
Byron somehow knew that life's battles he would win.  
He ended up being an executive at IBM.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Facebook Madness

Brody and Marcus said some things to each other on Facebook that were not nice.

So they wanted to prove that they were men and not mice.

They decided to meet up for a fight.

And tear each other apart with all their might.

But Brody decided that this wasn't wise.

Because he might have ended up dead or with two black eyes.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Flare-Up Scream

Boyd was on the date of his dreams.  
When a sudden hemorrhoid flare-up made him want to scream.  
He went to the restroom and dabbed on a little hemorrhoid cream.  
Then everything again became a heavenly dream.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Hood

Amber was raised in the suburbs.  
Nice greenery from her front yard to the curb.  
She made a wrong turn and ended up in the hood.  
She became so frightened that she almost turned into wood.  
When Amber came from under her fright spell.  
She sped out of the hood like a bat out of hell.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Rusty

Rusty was a German Shepherd who loved to hump.  
It didn't matter if it was a tree or his owner's knee.  
He was a dog who was very tough.  
So one day he went after a female wolf's stuff.  
The vibes that he got from her, he must have wrongly read.  
He ended up with the female wolf ripping him to threads.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Mule Kick Emma

Mule Kick Emma really had a temper.  
She made many a boyfriend whimper.  
When she got mad, she would scream and curse.  
The boyfriends always got the worse.  
But sometimes Emma could be sweet as can be.  
Other times, the boyfriends got kicked up a tree.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Cooked Spinach

Otis liked to shower before going to bed.  
But his idea of a shower was just letting the water run over his head.  
In under two minutes, he would be finished.  
That's why he sometimes came out smelling liked cooked spinach.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Flying Birds

Henry was watching the birds as they flew.  
It was such a lovely view.  
He took a nap in his hammock just like it was his bed.  
He awoke to find bird crap on his head.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Butt Lucky

The snow was hard packed and the ice was hard as stone.  
Tina fell while listening to her headphones.  
This could have ended badly and put her in a rut.  
But luckily, she landed on her voluptuous butt.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Goofy

There was a neighborhood kid nicknamed Goofy who was very tall.  
He could really slam dunk a basketball.  
Always wearing a smile and never a frown.  
One of the friendliest guys in town.  
Goofy ended up being an officer in the military.  
He made his parents proud as can be.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Milkman

Mr. Harden was the neighborhood milkman.  
He delivered the sweetest bottled milk in all the land.  
He would show up in his white uniform suit.  
Leaving that healthy drink for everyone on his route.  
Mr. Harden helped everybody stay healthy and strong.  
If you drink milk, you can't go wrong.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Ice Storm

When sweetheart and I started out on our drive, it was nice and calm.  
Then suddenly there came an ice storm.  
Trees and limbs were falling everywhere.  
Sweetheart's face had a scared stare.  
I prayed that we would make it safely out of there.  
An armored car would have been the answer to my prayer.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# So Proud

Vernon remembered when he was a little boy.  
How GI Joe was his favorite toy.  
One of his most favorite things to do.  
Was playing with this toy and watching his dad shave with a straight razor too.  
His dad treated his family well and never got loud.  
Everything about him made his family so proud.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Ageless Camille

Camille never let age get in her way.  
She could stay on the dance floor from March until May.  
You could never tell that she was 70 years old.  
She still wore capri pants with blouses of colors bright and bold.  
Camille was still very pleasing to the eyes.  
She could still attract guys' attention for more than just being wise.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Little Shelby

Shelby was her mother's little saint.  
A little girl who loved to paint.  
She could make those brushes paint a scene.  
Of beautiful and vibrant color schemes.  
Shelby loved to paint so much it seems.  
She even painted pictures in her dreams.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Grand Canyon

A dad and his little boy standing on a cliff's edge of the Grand Canyon.  
Enjoying the majestic view.  
If a strong gust of wind had come along.  
Like eagles without wings, they would have flew.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Car Doctor

Quincy was a shadetree mechanic and everybody's good neighbor.  
He would charge for parts and charge just a little for labor.  
He was one guy who loved to joke.  
He always had a big smile while drinking his Coke.  
Quincy was the best car doctor around.  
He was well-liked and respected in his small town.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Big Shot

Veronica, the McDonald's cashier, always got a big kick.  
Out of Horace who thought that he was so slick.  
He drove a new Jaguar sports car and considered himself a big shot.  
It always made her smile when he ordered his extra value meal with sauce so hot.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Best Friends

When it came to friends, Ronell and Julian were the best.  
But their friendship was always one big contest.  
Whatever one had, the other wanted it too.  
Whether it be a new girlfriend or a new pair of shoes.

Ronell had Rose whose kisses curled his toes.  
Until Julian stole her right from under his nose.  
You would have thought that their friendship would end.  
But it only made Ronell plot harder to outdo his best friend.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Pretty Boy

Romeo was the school's pretty boy.  
He treated all the girls like they were his toy.  
He made them buy his lunch.  
He kept them like bananas in a bunch.

They all looked at him starry-eyed.  
The way that they let him treat them.  
You would have thought that their brains were fried.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Wildlife

Justin was feeling a little strife in his life.

So he wanted to go to the woods to see some wildlife.

So he told his friend Cameron about his wildlife wish.

Cameron invited him to see wildlife.

Justin thought that they were going to fish.

Cameron must have been confused and didn't understand what he did mean.

Cameron took him to see wildlife at the local bar scene.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Squirrel

What Earl did to squirrels wasn't cute.  
He loved to find big juicy ones to shoot.  
He was the best squirrel hunter he would boast.  
He loved them fried and also when they were roast.  
Some might consider Earl cruel and one who couldn't feel.  
But he just couldn't resist a tasty squirrel meal.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Southern Chick

Marybeth was a southern chick.  
She loved fried okra and grits.  
She was the town's biggest flirt.  
She had slits running down the sides of her skirt.  
Showing those fine legs, she was a tease.  
Making all the guys weak in the knees.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Neck Bone

From the kitchen came a pleasurable moan.  
As grandpa Jack gnawed on a neck bone.  
He liked his meat nice and sweet.  
There was nothing that the kids liked better than watching him eat.  
Afterwards, he would belch and then go to the couch.  
Rub his belly and fall fast asleep.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Pray

Sebastian had a really loud snore.  
His wife sometimes used a tape recorder to keep score.  
His snoring made his wife want to shout.  
And permanently put him on the couch.  
But his wife knew that this was not God's way.  
She decided not to put him on the couch and she would just pray.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Garbage Man

Xavier was a hardworking garbage man.  
He was a superman at lifting those heavy garbage cans.  
He was well known on his route far and wide.  
Because in his job, he always took pride.  
He learned early in life and this I will tell.  
That whatever job you do, do it well.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Half Price

One Saturday morning, Garrett was in a feisty mood.  
And to his barber, he became very rude.  
I'm partially bald and my haircut should be half priced he said.  
The barber told him, I don't charge by the amount of hair.  
I charge by the head.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Chili Ben

Chili Ben loved to grin.  
After he had broken wind around his friends.  
A pot of chili was his doom.  
Like a bomb, his chili wind could clear a room.  
Chili Ben could have used more manners.  
But for now, place him on break wind champion banners.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Rini The Poet

On Poem Hunter there is a poet named Rini.  
Whose poems are becoming known to many.  
She writes with such style and creativity.  
Put on Poem Hunter for all the world to see.  
Her poems are the real deal.  
Reading them gives people a good feel.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Chicken Bone

On a day where nothing could go wrong.  
Mindy choked on a chicken bone.  
She coughed very hard and tried to be strong.  
She felt that her days on earth would soon be gone.  
Luckily, someone in the restaurant knew the Heimlich.  
Otherwise, she would have been a coffin sandwich.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Going Bald

Reuben saw himself going bald.

A friend told him that Rogaine would solve it all.

To take care of the problem, he would try any trick in the book.

But a cheap pair of hair clippers and a buzz cut,

Was all that it took.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Tracks

Seth grew up on the wrong side of the tracks.  
He always felt that he had the monkey on his back.  
He was lucky that he had a lot of skill.  
This kept him from having to rob or steal.  
His life turned out to be productive.  
It was one step away from being destructive.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Free Soup

Stan loved to spend every penny that he earned.  
In his hands, money would burn.  
He never would save a dime.  
He was only interested in having a good time.

His not borrowing to pay his rent.  
Was what his friends were wishing.  
His favorite place to eat was the free soup kitchen.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Chill Pill

A lot of the guys felt that Will needed a chill pill.  
He would talk about some of the girls so bad.  
That it would make some of the guys ill.  
He thought that he was a prince, but he was really a frog.

Always putting down some of the girls' looks.  
When it came to disrespect, he wrote the book.  
Will really could have thought more clearer.  
If he had just looked more closely in the mirror.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Mr. Mack

Mr. Mack was the grocer icon.  
With him the kids always had fun.  
He would smile as you walked through the door.  
His mom and pop store was the place to go.

Parents could shop.  
Kids could listen to good songs from the jukebox.  
Playing the pinball machine was always a blast.  
You could buy a lot with a little cash.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sticks Pete

Sticks Pete gained his rep.  
By always being in step.  
His band uniform was blue and gold.  
Playing in the marching band kept him on his toes.

He could really play those skins.  
Twirling those drumsticks.  
And sometimes flipping them below his chin.  
Sticks Pete never missed a beat.  
His being section leader was so neat.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Coach Bear

Coach Bear loved to swear.  
If players didn't hit hard enough.  
He gave them a hard stare.  
He was one tough football coach.  
But he was always fair.

He worked his players very hard.  
But come game time, this was their winner's card.  
Coach Bear always brought out the best.  
Made his players stronger for life's test.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Pina Colada High

Down in the Bahamas,  
Sweetheart and I were on a pina colada high.  
The temperature was so hot.  
The birds wouldn't even fly.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Pretty Kitty

Little Jenna was playing outside in a California city.  
When out of the wooded area came a pretty kitty.  
She went to pet the kitty with the arched back.  
Her dad sprinted to get rid of the bobcat.  
Like he was running Olympic track.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Money Seed

Caleb had just finished a good financial read.  
And he began to wonder how much money does a person really need.  
He figured that he could get by.  
If someone would just sow him a \$500,000 seed.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Garden Hose

The summer day was hot but the water was cold.  
Three little inner city boys were full of jubilation.  
Spraying each other with a garden hose.  
No shirts and only wearing short pants.  
Scurrying around like little ants.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Creep

Ted was very cheap  
A lot of his girlfriends said he was a creep.  
He considered himself a winner.  
But he never took any of them out to dinner.  
He expected them to cook and mop.  
At Christmas, he bought them gifts from the thrift shop.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Recess

Little Adam felt like a mess.  
When his teacher took away his recess.  
He knew that he had been bad.  
From that day on, he became a good little lad.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Lon

Lon was big, bad, and mean.

But he was totally lacking when it came to hygiene.

He didn't know what washing was all about.

Instead of washing his underwear, he preferred to turn them inside out.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## A Little Dip

Manny was groggy after drinking a few beers.  
So he got out a bag of potato chips for cheer.  
For those chips he needed some dip.  
The dip tasted sweet to his lips.  
When things became clearer and he was in a good mood.  
Turned out the dip that he had eaten was cat food.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Ankle Man

In her maxi dress Ellen looked so sweet.  
With a pretty face that couldn't be beat.  
When she sat at her desk in school.  
Showing a little ankle always made Kyle drool.  
For Kyle was an ankle man.  
Ellen had two of the nicest ankles in the land.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sweet Jean

Sweet Jean was smart and keen.  
But it would take a bulldozer to remove her from the slot machines.  
When her paper money began to fry like lard.  
Then the casino slots started eating her debit card.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Bookworm

Enoch was a first class bookworm.

Reading good books was his greatest concern.

For books he had a passion and thirst.

But it was strange that he always liked to read the last chapter first.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Love Chimes

Her sweet love flows on the wind.  
Making the bells in my heart sing.  
Her sweet love drifts on the breeze.  
Making the bells in my soul ring.

Her sweet love is a wondrous thing.  
Her closeness brings a passion sting.  
Her warm feel.  
This love is the real deal.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Passion Afterglow

Laying in passion afterglow.  
As sweetheart and I kissed the morning sun hello.  
Desires fulfilled beyond measure.  
One of life's sweet pleasures.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# All Luscious

All luscious and sweet.  
You've made my life complete.  
Like a cherry Tootsie Roll Pop.  
Long lasting love whenever we meet.

It seemed as though the stars shone tonight.  
Just for you.  
It seemed as if raindrops of love.  
Fell softly for two lovers true.

Wrapped up in your arms.  
All warm and tight.  
Everything is right with the world tonight.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Fire In Your Touch

Love so beautiful like a rose.  
Your lovely face is imprinted in my soul.  
Something to cherish and always hold.  
Your love keeps me warm when I grow cold.

Some things will wither and grow old.  
Our love will always be bright and bold.  
Sometimes a flame burns low so much.  
But, darling, there will always be fire in your touch.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Rose Colored Glasses

My life has been beautiful and bright.  
Because of our love that feels so right.  
Darling, you are the rose colored glasses I wear.  
That makes gloomy days seem so fair.

You are the right that outshines the wrong.  
You are the love that keeps me strong.  
Because of your love, life's lottery I have won.  
God knows I'm the lucky one.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sizzling

Darling, the Jamaican night was sizzling.  
And so were you in your one piece bathing suit.  
Looking delicious like pineapple fruit.

The brilliant stars dotted the sky.  
Beads of pearls dripped down your face.  
Sweet coconut milk on your lips I could taste.

A lady of high fashion.  
A white sand beach.  
A night filled with passion.  
You and I climbing love's highest peak.

Lamar Cole



# Your Face

Your face is smiling and inviting.  
Kiss so exciting.  
Lips so sweet.  
Taste like a peach.

Your face is framed in my mind.  
Painted in my heart.  
Tattooed on my soul.  
Sketched on my skin.  
Part of my very being.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Nature Treasure

Sweetheart and I out on the beach for a day of pleasure.  
We came upon some nature treasure.  
A lovely sight to behold.  
Laying on the beach was nature's gold.  
Looking at all the pretty seashells.  
Made the day seem so swell.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Camaro Z28

Remember darling, our exciting date.  
You and I cruising the highway.  
In my sky blue Camaro Z28.  
So in love without a care.  
The wind blowing through your lovely hair.

Riding down the highway so wild and free.  
Your soft hand upon my knee.  
Feeling your body heat as you moved closer.  
As your head lay upon my shoulder.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Good Loving Man

My sweetheart is as sweet as raindrops dripping off a rose petal.  
As lovely as the beams reflected from the moon.  
As brilliant as the brightest star.  
As romantic as a Paul Anka tune.

She's as lively as Glenn Miller's Big Band.  
As fresh as a winter snow that covers the land.  
Neverending love like grains in the sand.  
Makes me feel like her good loving man.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Twilight Pleasure

Darling, loving you was a sensual groove.  
Your soft touch on my back felt so smooth.  
Passion burning like a hot furnace felt so right.  
Smoky, steamy pleasure welcoming the night.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Passion Delight

Stardust and gold, a beauty to behold.  
Sweetheart's love is like a persimmon.  
Sweet when ripe, passion delight.  
Fulfillment through the night.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Rainbow Treasure

Love is wonderful any hour.

Kissing raindrops off sweetheart's lips during an April shower.

Love is always a sweet pleasure.

Holding you darling, my rainbow treasure.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Popsicle Lips

Ponytail and spearmint gum is what I remember about my first love.  
A lass to be proud of.  
Popsicle lips that taste so sweet.  
Coke bottle figure that couldn't be beat.

Silky hair soft to the touch.  
Sparkling eyes that I loved so much.  
A pretty sweet thing who had it all.  
Beauty that radiated through the high school halls.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Icicles

Icicles hanging on the trees.  
Snowflakes dancing in the wind.  
Children sledding off the hill.  
Enjoying the winter chill.

Wood is popping in the fireplace.  
The room is very warm.  
Laying in sweetheart's arms.  
I can weather any storm.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Joy Of Christmas

Ice floating in the pond.  
This Christmas season I am so fond.  
All the people full of cheer.  
Love and happiness is everywhere.

Cold can be felt in the air.  
Children playing without a care.  
Snowmen and snow angels on the ground.  
The joy of Christmas is all around.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Lemonade Lips

The taste of lemonade on sweetheart's luscious lips.  
The sway of her shapely hips.  
The feel of her voluptuous body next to mine.  
Loving so smooth like a fine wine.  
Tender touches until the break of dawn.  
Passion hotter than the sun.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Magic Is You

Bodies swaying to and fro.  
To the music of Barry Manilow.  
Hearts aglow.  
Holding each other on the dance floor.

Dancing until weak in the knees.  
To that hip disco music by the Bee Gees.  
Ending the night in a sweet groove.  
Listening to Neil Diamond.  
Voice so smooth.

Music is magic.  
And magic is you.  
I feel magic to the core.  
Whenever I hold you on the dance floor.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# My Strength

I wake in the morn.  
Sometimes feeling tired and worn.  
Through the window comes the morning sun.  
Shining on you darling.  
My love my only one.

Like a flower needs a bee.  
Like a forest needs a tree.  
Like Popeye needs his spinach.  
I need you darling, my strength.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# City Park

The night is dark in City Park.  
The moon peeks out and lends a spark.  
The stars tap dance across the sky.  
The wind serenades my sweetheart and I.

Sweetheart's lips are warm and soft.  
Her eyes are beautiful and wide.  
Sweetheart's hair is silky and sleek.  
Love tonight is so neat.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Dark Clouds

Behind dark clouds, the moon plays hide and seek.  
Every now and then taking a peek.  
Upon sweetheart's love knocking me off my feet.  
Sweet words of love I speak.

A coyote howls in the night.  
She holds me very tight.  
Tender love feels just right.  
The moon peeked at passion taking flight.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Echoes Of Your Heart

Slow dancing in the dark,  
I can hear the song of a lark.  
I can feel the echoes of your heart.

Slow dancing in the dark,  
I can feel a magic spark.  
Glide over a snow covered mountain peak.  
Hear your soul speak.

Slow dancing in the dark,  
I can feel your body heat, our hearts meet.  
Our bodies groove with every move.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Weeping Willow Veil

Underneath a weeping willow veil.  
In love my sweetheart and I fell.  
In a field of clover, sweetheart became my lover.  
Alongside a babbling brook, sweetheart gave me a sultry look.

In a reflection from a mountain stream.  
You could see sweetheart's eyes beam.  
In mountains where clouds touch the sky.  
Sweetheart's and my love did fly.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Sleeping Pill

One night after taking a sleeping pill.  
I woke up to find a tiger walking on my windowsill.  
I went to the closet to get a baseball bat.  
Turned out it was just a cat.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Hobos

There use to be times when hobos would tell.  
Stories of freedom times of riding the rails.  
Going wherever the wind blew.  
Everyday, seeing something new.

Hardship and freedom were their way of living life to the fullest.  
Braving weather that could be the cruelest.  
Owning only the shirt on their backs.  
Living life on the railroad tracks.

When their life was at an end.  
Their only treasure was memories of places they had seen and been.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Cinnamon Roll

Your love is like a flame.  
Hot to the touch.  
Your love is like the sun.  
That radiates heat so much.

Your love is like a candle.  
Burning light within my soul.  
Your love is like a cinnamon roll.  
Satisfying my body and making it feel whole.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Dandelion Magic

Dandelion drifts on the wind.  
Cool breezes touch sweetheart's skin.  
Tall grass looking so green.  
Mountain air smelling so clean.

Fir trees standing so tall.  
Wild geese flying above it all.  
Wild horses running free.  
Sweetheart's love is as sweet as honey from a bee.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Strawberry Shortcake

A cool day of summer fun.

The taste of strawberry milkshake on sweetheart's tongue.

Bicycling on the street.

A slice of strawberry shortcake and sweetheart's kisses can't be beat.

A sunset walk on the beach.

A strawberry sundae and sweetheart's bedroom eyes were so neat.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Orange Crush

On a warm summer day nothing gave me a rush.  
Like the feel of sweetheart and the taste of Orange Crush.  
Orange Crush sliding smoothly down my throat.  
Passion rising like the heat from a steamboat.  
Heavenly bliss was the aim.  
Nothing but sweetheart and Orange Crush could put out the flame.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Angel Food Cake

Misty morning on the lake.

Passion seeps and love is as sweet as angel food cake.

The rain falling softly on sweetheart and me.

Love flowing free as the sea.

Love sounds reaching the sky.

Higher than eagles fly.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Strawberry Moon

Eyes closed and sweetheart in my arms.  
Soft low music and a lady full of charm.  
Bodies melting into one.  
Heaven on the dance floor and sweetheart feeling soft and warm.

A tender kiss on sweetheart's lips.  
A little twirl and a little dip.  
Song ended much too soon.  
High on love under this strawberry moon.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Marigold Love

A clear blue sky and the sun shining bright and bold.  
Love was so sweet in a field of marigold.  
The bees buzzed and the flowers looked so neat.  
A beautiful sunny day and sweetheart's passion, life's special treat.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Cherry Snow Cone

Our passion is long lasting like a Tootsie Roll Pop.  
Like Maxwell House Coffee, good to the last drop.  
It's like a kite that flies so high.  
It's like a cool breeze touching the thigh.  
It's like a rose that smells so sweet.  
Satisfying like a cherry snow cone treat.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Castle Of Ice

In a castle made of ice.

Love was so nice.

The passion was so hot that sweetheart and I felt.

The ice began to melt.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sweet Potato Field

A starry night and cool breeze were such a thrill.  
Loving sweetheart in a sweet potato field.  
In sweetheart's dreamy eyes there was such a romantic appeal.  
When our bodies touched she gave a delightful squeal.  
Nothing ever felt so real.  
As that night of steamy passion in the sweet potato field.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Lisa

When it came to having fun.  
Lisa loved to run.  
She could run from morn.  
And not quit until the setting sun.  
Lisa was one fast chick.  
She ended up winning gold in the Olympics.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Disco Days

John Travolta boogying in Saturday Night fever.  
Donna Summer was one of the greatest Disco Divas.  
KC had one of the best bands in the land.  
The Bee Gees was a group with many fans.

Muscle cars, double knit outfits, and big hair.  
Kids grooving without a care.  
American Bandstand and Soul Train were on the move.  
And looking good was the rule.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# High Five

Some people tend to get the chills.  
When it's time to pay the bills.  
Electric, water, and gas bills keep it real.  
Cable and internet bills seal the deal.  
They arrive every month right on time.  
Digging deep in the pockets for the very last dime.  
All bills paid deserve a high five.  
If you're getting bills then you're alive.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Double Love

The lady so full of class.  
The lover that makes my heart beat so fast.  
The lady that talks so sweet.  
The lover that raises my body heat.

Two women all in one.  
Lighting up my life like the sun.  
Love and passion sent from heaven above.  
Nothing can compare to this double love.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Drive-In

I will never forget a moonlit night and light wind.  
And sweetheart showing a little skin at the drive-in.  
Kissing and hugging were passionate and hot.  
What was playing I simply forgot.  
One of the best feelings I know.  
Is hot passion, a strawberry malt, and sweetheart at the picture show.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Earlobe

I remember how I began to quiver.  
When sweetheart gave me an earlobe nibble.  
Tingling sensation from my head to toes.  
Passion got so hot it nearly scorched my clothes.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Thunderstorm

Sweetheart felt so soft and warm.  
As she held me tightly during a thunderstorm.  
All night long the thunder boomed.  
As sweetheart and I cuddled in our safe cocoon.

The rain fell heavily until the morn.  
Then daybreak came and we greeted the sun.  
The night was one that gave alarm.  
But any night is great when sweetheart is in my arms.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Ballerina Legs

Picnics in the park.

Making love in the dark.

Listening to the band play in the gazebo.

Looking at sweetheart's ballerina legs as she walks through the door.

The way her skirt caresses her thighs.

Makes me one lucky guy.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Watermelon Love

Like watermelon fresh off the vine.  
Like roses and red wine.  
Sweetheart's love is juicy, fresh, and sweet.  
In flowery fields or on straw of wheat.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Enjoy

Enjoy life and have some fun.  
Go to the beach and kiss the sun.  
Party like you're number one.  
Remember, you're young only once.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# That Moment

At that moment right before the sun goes down.  
I just love hearing that beautiful sound.  
Sweetheart whispering I love you and I always want you around.

At that moment right before the sun goes down.  
I just love tasting sweetheart's soft kiss.  
And her saying loving you forever is my greatest wish.

At that moment right before the sun goes down.  
I just love feeling sweetheart's warm body next to mine.  
The taste of sweet passion and red wine.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Pretty Paula

In high school Pretty Paula was called Ms Thang.  
Everyone loved the way she wore her blond bangs.  
Pretty girl wearing dark shades.  
She was the high school Hollywood babe.

Walking through the hallways with hips switching.  
All the guys' eyes saw sensual riches.  
It was fun to be in school.  
And watch all the guys' mouths drool.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Marble Champ

Very renowned in the neighborhood.  
Happy go lucky as a little boy should.  
Made his reputation playing in the dirt.  
Became marble champ with sharp eye and checkered shirt.

Round pieces of colored glass were his treasure.  
His skill knocking those marbles from the circle.  
Was beyond the wildest measure.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Double Dutch

Some kids were smiling so very much.  
While watching three girls play double Dutch.  
The jumper was light and quick on her feet.  
The way she navigated those jump ropes was so very neat.  
Jumping with lightning fast speed.  
The crowd kept growing faster than a weed.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Tic-Tac-Toe

Sunday afternoon with no place to go.  
Twins Jimmy and Timmy loved to play games of tic-tac-toe.  
An X here and O there.  
They played happily without care.  
They could start marking that paper at noon.  
And not quit until the light of the moon.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Hopscotch Fun

Two little inner city girls looking for something to do.

Took a piece of chalk and on some concrete several rectangles they drew.

Hopping like bunny rabbits from rectangle to rectangle under a sky so  
blue.

Enjoying a game of hopscotch on a hot summer day they found this fun to do.

Great exercise for the body too.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Jacks

On a wooden floor in a gray shack.  
Little Missy loved playing with her jacks.  
Sharp eye and quick hands.  
Skillfully picking up those jacks before the ball would land.  
She loved to play that game all day.  
That was just a little girl's way.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Hula Hoop

On a sunny windy day in May.  
Cindy could be found hard at play.  
The guys were lined up like troops.  
Watching Cindy work that hula hoop.  
Shaking it from neck to hips to legs.  
Performance more spicier than nutmeg.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Checkers Dream

A little boy with checkers dreams.  
Loved to watch those flying kings.  
A move here and a move there.  
Fascinated with those black and red checkers squares.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Wild Oats

Virgin Ron's best friend said Ron needed to sow his wild oats.  
And proceeded to give him player notes  
He said to his best friend even though I am young.  
Sowing wild oats can be limited to wife number one.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Yo-Yo

On Saturday mornings little Bobby couldn't wait to get out the door.  
To show off his amazing skills with his yo-yo.  
Whether wood or whether plastic.  
His yo-yo tricks were always fantastic.  
His favorite trick was Walk the Dog.  
Tricks more satisfying to the neighborhood kids than eggnog.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Old School Bully

He was always on the prowl for someone's lunch money.  
Always trying to take someone's sweet honey.  
Those days a person didn't have to die.  
Biggest hurt would be a black eye.  
The only remedy to be found.  
Was to face up to the bully and stand your ground.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# My Friend Ken

My friend Ken lives in a world of sin.  
Slicked black hair, pencil thin mustache, and a goatee on his chin.  
Drives a big candy red caddy and lives in a shanty.  
Spends his days trying to get into all the ladies' panties.

He doesn't know the meaning of work.  
You might call him the town's biggest jerk.  
Close your windows and lock your doors.  
Before he tries to make your lady his and not yours.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Stingy

Melvin was stingier than an off brand bag of potato chips.  
At restaurants he refused to give tips.  
Even if the servers were good.  
Melvin wouldn't leave a good tip as he should.  
He would say thank you child.  
And give the servers handshakes and big smiles.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Playground King

Clyde was the playground basketball king.

He loved wearing his Converse Chuck Taylor All Stars tennis shoes and cuffed blue jeans.

He shot the jump shot with pure wrist.

The cheers from the girls were for him heavenly bliss.

Coaches tried to get him to play on the school basketball teams.

But he stayed with the playground where he got all of his steam.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Willie

Willie the husky friendly as could be.  
Loved to pee on the neighbor's favorite tree.  
Willie was good a dog as they come.  
But this one bad habit his owner couldn't break him from.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Deere Friend

Walt couldn't wait for spring and all its cheer.  
So that he could get out his green and yellow John Deere.  
He loved the smell of fresh cut green grass.  
Riding his John Deere lawnmower always gave him a blast.  
He always hated for mowing season to end.  
This meant garaging his green and yellow best friend.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Bow Tie

Cedric felt that he looked so fly.  
When he wore his blue suit and yellow silk bow tie.  
He was tall as the sky.  
From all the ladies he got the passion eye.  
His gold cufflinks looked so cool.  
Be careful not to get bit by his shiny Stacy Adams alligator shoes.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



## Bermuda Shorts

Roger considered himself so cool and sleek.  
But he wore the same pair of Bermuda shorts five days a week.  
He had to be told and this is true.  
That pair of shorts needs a good washing after day number two.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Prison Yard

Mitch ran the streets trying to be hard.  
Stole a few cars and ended up in a prison yard.  
He used his time wisely and got a degree.  
He made himself a good life when he was set free.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# School's Einstein

Scott wanted to make the football team.  
So for him all the girls would scream.  
He was the school's Einstein.  
But in football his specialty was riding the pine.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Alleycat Tom

There was a guy named Alleycat Tom.  
He wanted to go to the prom.  
But he couldn't get a date.  
He went by himself which was his fate.  
He took a prom picture with only himself.  
That had to be the loneliest picture on his bookshelf.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Poms Poms

Dancing to the beat of the drums.  
Michelle sure knew how to shake those poms poms.  
Jumping in the air very high.  
Showing those shapely thighs.  
All the guys were like sexual creatures.  
As they sat in the high school bleachers.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Street Trumpeter

Sonny was a street trumpeter.  
He played his notes so loud and clear.  
Beautiful melodies touching the skies.  
Shiny trumpet pleasing to the eyes.  
Folks could listen to him play all day.  
Happy faces filling the walkway.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Lucky

Sweetheart and I were full of passion and lust.  
We went up the stairs in a rush.  
We both hit a step that was wrong.  
We fell and luckily didn't break any bones.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Jamaica

Sweetheart and I having a fantastic day.  
Down in Jamaica listening to reggae.  
Grooving to the beat of the steel drums.  
Passing the day drinking rum.  
A million stars witnessed passion heat.  
At night when love became so sweet.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Love Hideaway

A perfect ending to a perfect day.

Passion came to play in our grassy little love hideaway.

Nature was busy as a bee.

And cool breezes felt nice upon the bodies of sweetheart and me.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Newspaper Boy

In the early mornings Calvin made his newspaper run.  
He believed in getting the job done.  
Calvin could make those newspapers fly with style.  
He could throw them a mile.  
He was a newsboy star.  
But I wondered why the newspaper always ended up under the car.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Cool Cat

Jody was one cool cat.  
Sporting his white applejack hat.  
Sprouting street corner philosophy.  
Singing show tunes on one knee.  
Putting his jar out for tips.  
While drinking wine in little sips.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Wind Tease

You know that it's a wind tease.  
When you see long silky hair blowing in the breeze.  
You that it's a wind tease.  
When a midi skirt shows some knees.  
You know that it's a love tease.  
When sweetheart's lips peck mine pretty as you please.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Thespian Cream

In a small midwest town Ricky was the thespian cream.  
So he left for New York City with big dreams.  
Things went badly so it seems.  
He ended up on Broadway selling ice cream.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Bottomless Pit

Rob was a quick wit with a bottomless stomach pit.  
He went to an all you can eat seafood bar.  
And shrimp eating he wouldn't quit.  
The other customers began to stare.  
Til the owner had to escort him out of there.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Joey The Barber

In Joey's parents' household getting a trade was the rule.  
So his folks sent him to barber school.  
Joey was failing barber school and didn't have any luck.  
He ended up in the military giving buzz cuts.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Windshield

Sweetheart and I left one Saturday morning to shop.  
We forgot to let up the convertible top.  
We went into the mall for bargains that were a steal.  
Returned to find the car's interior rain soaking wet.  
With a rainbow standing out on the windshield.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



## Full Force

Playing tackle football on a vacant lot without any pads.  
This use to be the inner city fad.  
The kids played very tough.  
On ground that was very rough.  
Choosing to play was a person's choice.  
But expect to be tackled with full force.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Cellphone

Jeb was bad to the bone.  
But his greatest weakness was his cellphone.  
With his buddies he always liked to rap.  
Even when he was on the toilet taking a crap.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Bubblegum

Loud as a cap gun.

This was the sound of Molly popping her bubblegum.

Pink was her favorite color to chew.

But many of the other colors suited her too.

At the skating rink she looked so hip.

With bubblegum stuck to her lips.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Country Sue

There was a midwest girl named Country Sue.  
She loved to eat herself some barbecue.  
Barbecue sauce dripping from her lips.  
Shaking her big wide hips.  
When it came to barbecue she was boss.  
She could put down more barbecue than a hoss.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# California Tan

Playing beach volleyball on the sand.  
Gloria looked so hot with her California tan.  
Being eyeballed by all the guys.  
Looking sweeter than apple pie.  
Wearing her skimpy bikini.  
Prettiest of all the scenery.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Night Hoops

On a moonlit night could be heard yells.  
Of kids entranced under the hoop spell.  
Bouncing and passing the basketball by porch light.  
On a packed dirt yard made brilliant by moonlight.

Lots of fun and lots of screams.  
Playing hard with NBA dreams.  
Always great seeing the ball go through the net.  
Night hoops and kids laughter is one of the best things yet.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Shoe Shine

I remember the see your face shoe shine.  
And how the shoeshine boy was always right on time.  
Popping his shoeshine rag in the summer heat.  
Shoeshine perfection not missing a single beat.  
Nothing could be better.  
Than the sparkle that he brought to that leather.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Boat Ride

It was a beautiful day for a boat ride.  
Sweetheart was looking very lovely at my side.  
A flying fish leaped out of the water hitting me in the head.  
The day ended with me laying in a hospital bed.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Din Din

Sweetheart and I were enjoying our canoe.  
The day was sunny and a soft wind blew.  
We paddled into a lot of crocodiles with toothy grins.  
Something told us that we were destined to be their din din.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Love Expression

There are so many ways to say I love you.  
So many languages to say it in.  
There are so many ways to express love as in lover or friend.  
But it's all about the heart in the end.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Dog's Life

On an autumn day pretty as you please.  
Lucy the basset hound could be found chasing falling leaves.  
Wagging her tail high in the air.  
Frolicking around without a care.

A dog's life must be good.  
All Lucy has to worry about is chasing leaves.  
And crapping in the woods.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Nature Walk

A nature walk ain't what it use to be.  
While in a moment of passion.  
I spotted a trail camera watching sweetheart and me.  
Somebody must have gotten an eyeful.  
So lovers beware, the trees have eyes.  
This I am sure of.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Scare

While walking a Wyoming mountain path.  
Sweetheart and I encountered a black bear.  
She looked at me her eyes full of scare.  
I said to her full of boldness and confidence.  
Darling, it's either run or prayer.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# School Nerd

I remember a kid back in school.  
He was very smart and wasn't nobody's fool.  
The kid with the big frame glasses.  
He never did cut any classes.

He knew every answer to any question you choose.  
Always followed every rule.  
The one who the other kids called a nerd.  
Most of the time he was treated like a turd.

I saw him a few months ago.  
Who would have dreamed that he would become a millionaire.  
And have plenty of dough.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Coyote Meat

Sweetheart and I were snoozing alongside a mountain stream.  
And in the middle of the night I heard a piercing scream.  
I woke up to find sweetheart looking full of fright.  
We were looking like lamb chops to some coyotes.  
By the moonbeams of the night.  
All we could think to do and this I will tell.  
Was to let out loud yells and kick and punch like hell.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Kool-Aid

I remember one fine Sunday morning run.  
A kiss from sweetheart and the taste of her Cherry Kool-Aid tongue.  
The kiss was sweet as could be.  
It made me weak in the knees.  
Another kiss under the peach tree.  
It was more delicious than honey from bees.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Walmart Queen

Candice was the Walmart Queen.

This was her favorite scene.

In her Daisy Duke jeans with butt crack showing.

She pranced through the aisles.

Getting stares from the ladies and from the guys she got smiles.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Graceland

Remember darling,  
Walking hand in hand.  
Through the gates of Graceland.  
Remember when we sat in Elvis' pink jeep.  
Your hug felt so sweet.

Remember how sad you felt.  
When you saw Elvis' grave.  
You seemed to feel his spirit.  
A heartfelt moment to keep and save.

There was magic and Blue Hawaii.  
All that day for us.  
Elvis Presley Blvd and Graceland.  
Ultimate bliss for his greatest fans.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Lottery Win

A sunlit deck of a Carnival Cruise.  
Ocean waves that are very smooth.  
Sweetheart's kisses that are very sweet.  
Her toes rubbing the soles of my feet.

Her arms wrapped around my waist.  
French kissing brings a smile to my face.  
Feels better than a lottery win.  
How I wish this moment would never end.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Turnip Patch

Sweetheart and I were a perfect match.  
Stealing a sweet kiss in the turnip patch.  
Watching the turnip leaves blow.  
Thinking of the sowing put in to make them grow.  
Holding sweetheart between the rows.  
Thinking of our love that made us grow.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Liquid Joy

Sweetheart washing dishes and me drying.  
All that could be heard was my love sighing.  
With her hands in Dishwashing Liquid Joy she looked so appealing.  
I started to get this sensual feeling.  
When her sudsy hands touched mine.  
I knew that the night would end in passion fireworks and red wine.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Heaven Tonight

Love is brushing my lips across sweetheart's lips.  
Love is touching my fingertips with sweetheart's fingertips.  
Love is slow dancing holding sweetheart so very tight.  
Even though I have never been to heaven.  
I'm in heaven tonight.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Telephone Booth

Standing alone in a telephone booth.  
Watching the cars go by.  
Just me, my heart, and a clear blue sky.

Just listening to the telephone go ring, ring, ring.  
To connect me to my pretty sweet thing.  
Hearing the sound of her sweet voice flowing through the line.  
And thanking God above that she's mine all mine.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Diamonds So Bright

The way her eyes sparkle like diamonds so bright.  
The way her lips taste like apples so sweet.  
Really knocks me off my feet.

The way her touch sets me on fire.  
The way her lovely scent lingers.  
The soft feel of her hair on my fingers.

The way she always make me feel.  
A lasting love that is so real.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Kaleidoscope

Our life is a kaleidoscope of happy moments.  
A rainbow of many colors.  
A basket filled with sweet dreams.  
Candy apples and vanilla ice cream.

Our happiness is a walk in the park.  
A kiss after dark.  
Feeling love our whole lives through.  
The nearness of God and my darling you.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Summer And You

Sky looking so blue.  
Summer, darling, always reminds me of you.  
Picnics in the park.  
Fireflies lighting up the sky after dark.

Crickets serenading.  
Stars parading.  
The wind caressing the trees.  
The scent of love on the breeze.

Wildflowers on the hillside.  
You by my side.  
Looking so sweet.  
Like a cherry snow cone treat.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Magical Night

What a magical night.  
I drowned in your caress.  
I'll always remember how cute you looked.  
In your silk mini dress.

Pretty long legs.  
All lovely and tan.  
Looking so good.  
You could light up a baseball stand.

When you walked.  
All the guys' heads did turn.  
For a moment with you.  
They would walk through fire.  
And get burned.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Waikiki

Sweetheart and I feeling wild and free.  
Frolicking on the beach in Waikiki.  
The surf is high and the breezes are nice.  
My lips touched sweetheart's lips twice.  
Watching the beautiful sun go down.  
Passion thirsting for another round.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Paris Groove

Remember darling, sailing the River Seine.  
How good it felt to be in France.  
Under the Paris sky, we sailed.  
The morning mist we could smell.

Remember dancing through the night.  
Me holding you so very tight.  
Remember strolling through the Louvre.  
Nothing beats the Paris Groove.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Poodle Skirt

Prettiest girl in school.  
Poodle skirt and saddle shoes.  
The one all the fellows wanted to woo.  
Top of the list in Who's Who.

Looks that made the guys stop and stare.  
Hearts beware.  
Eyes would become dreamy and hearts fall.  
When she strutted through the halls.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Spirit Of Christmas

Houses lit with Christmas lights so bright.  
The spirit of Christmas is flowing tonight.  
Carolers singing Jingle Bells.  
Joy and love in our hearts swell.

Family and friends showing love.  
Snow falling from heaven above.  
We feel the love of Jesus in every way.  
In our hearts, it should always be Christmas day.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Angel Wings

Sweet love by the pond.  
Crickets chirping a sweet song.  
Fireflies lighting up the night.  
Our love taking flight.

Our spirits floating on angel wings.  
A sweet love song our hearts sing.  
The stars fill the night with joy.  
Above the heavens our love soars.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Christmas Splendor

Snow falling lightly upon my window.  
This winter scene is such a splendor.  
Candy cane and mistletoe.  
Presents lined upon the floor.

The Christmas tree standing tall.  
Eggnog and fruitcake for all.  
The house is filled with a lot of love and joy.  
Little girls and boys playing with a toy.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sweet Thrills

A leaf blows in the wind.

A flower bends its head to the breeze.

Deer run through the trees.

My sweetheart and I find bliss on a carpet of leaves.

The night caresses the summer sky.

An owl hoots and a bobcat cries.

Raindrops sprinkle softly on the fields.

The night is filled with sweet thrills.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Romance Heaven

My hands softly touching sweetheart's hips.  
My lips softly kissing sweetheart's lips.  
My eyes softly gazing into sweetheart's eyes.  
My thighs softly touching sweetheart's thighs.  
Our hearts softly rolling a love seven.  
Taking us to Romance Heaven.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Highway Of Love

Our hearts met on the highway of love.  
Our souls floated on the clouds above.  
Your love must have been heaven sent.  
Many nights of bliss with you I have spent.

When I said I love you.  
You wept waterfalls of happy tears.  
We are still so much in love after all these years.

Days will come and years will pass.  
Our love darling is sweet music.  
That will always last.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Lovely Dream

Such a lovely dream.  
Sailing on the waves of my sweet thing.  
Such a lovely morn.  
Having you in my arms.

Such a wonderful day.  
The day your love came my way.  
Such romance.  
Our love has been one long slow dance.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Her Eyes

Eyes so green.  
Like ones in a sweet dream.  
Eyes so round.  
Shining like moonbeams.

Eyes so pretty.  
Loveliest in the city.  
Eyes so bright.  
Like stars shining in the night.

Eyes so soft.  
Like those of a spotted doe.  
Eyes so tender.  
Brings to the heart sweet surrender.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Treat Her

Treat her right.  
She will be so nice.  
Treat her wrong.  
She will be cold as ice.

Treat her like a queen.  
She will be your lifelong dream.  
Treat her bad.  
You will end up lonely and sad.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Juices Of Love

The stars shone brightly.  
The moon sprinkled magic from heaven above.  
The night is calm.  
In the valley of love.

An owls hoots.  
The deer are like statues.  
My sweetheart is sweet like an apple.  
The juices of love flow freely.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# October Love

The moon just peeked from behind the trees.  
At you and I darling on our carpet of leaves.  
Your love is sweet like ripe fruit.  
As our passion takes root.

The wind blew just right tonight.  
The stars shone from heaven above.  
Lovely as a dove.  
October love.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Surrounds

The night surrounds the moon.  
Sweetheart's love surrounds my heart.  
Below the stars the clouds loom.  
Sweet kisses fill the room.

Sweetheart's arms surrounds my waist.  
Love surrounds our souls.  
A melody surrounds the song in our hearts.  
Passion curls our toes.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Expressions Of Love

I love you more than the morning loves the sun.

I love you more than ponies like to run.

I love you more than mountains love streams.

I love you more than the moon loves moonbeams.

I love you more than the clouds love rain.

I love you more than tracks love trains.

I love you more than the desert loves sand.

I love you more than God loves man.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Linger

Darling, if I seem to hold you a little longer.  
If my kisses seem to linger.  
I just want this passion that I'm feeling tonight.  
Not to end until the dark turns into daylight.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Two Rainbow Sky

The corn is all yellow and ripe.  
Paint is peeling on the outhouse.  
There is a two rainbow sky.  
Love will be smoking hot tonight.

Sweetheart has a rose scent.  
Her lips are red and wet.  
Passion will fly tonight.  
On this you can bet.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Rainbow Wind

The feel of sweetheart's body was so lush.  
Passion painted from a romantic brush.  
The taste of sweetheart's lips was so sweet.  
Like juices dripping from a rainbow treat.

The pretty spark of sweetheart's eyes.  
Like diamonds falling from rainbow skies.  
The soft feel of sweetheart's skin.  
Like a feather floating on a rainbow wind.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Love Touch

Oh darling, I remember when you first touched my hand.  
It was the best feeling in the land.  
Into my body your touch sent sparks.  
Your love arrow had reached its mark.

Your love touch is magic sweetheart.  
I knew that you were my one and only from the start.  
If I live to be one hundred years.  
Nothing will ever tear us apart my dear.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Picnic Time

Come picnic time and with any luck.  
You could fit everybody in the bed of the old Chevy truck.  
Off to the picnic grounds all would go.  
This was the way it was done in the good old days we all know.  
A day of games, eating, and fun.  
Having the time of life until the moon greeted the sun.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Rainbow Trout

On the riverbank could be heard a loud shout.  
Sam had hooked another rainbow trout.  
He could feel the trout tugging on the line.  
To him that felt so fine.  
This was his thrill and nothing could fill it.  
Except seeing those trout frying in his skillet.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# World Piece

The honeysuckle dance.

The birds sing.

The sun begins to smile.

A piece of the world is happy for a while.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Ice Cream Truck

A sunny day and the kids are at play.  
Chasing bumblebees and each other along the way.  
A melodic sound fills the air.  
Bringing more joy than eating cotton candy at the county fair.

All the kids are in luck.  
They all have money for the ice cream truck.  
They all line up for ice cream treats.  
Filled with excitement and faces so sweet.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Palace Of Love

A moonlit night and I was the guy with all the luck.  
Because sweetheart looked so sexy in the bed of my Chevy truck.  
Holding sweetheart and looking at the stars and moon.  
Enjoying a cool breeze and the antics of a family of raccoons.  
Sweetheart and I felt blessed from heaven above.  
The old truck bed had become our palace of love.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sweet Dish

Sweetheart and I on a Caribbean Sea float.  
Enjoying the beautiful day on a glass bottom boat.  
Looking at all the pretty fish.  
Being with the one who fulfills my every wish.  
A shark eyed sweetheart with a hungry swish.  
But today sweetheart will be my sweet dish.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Zoo Trek

Sweetheart and I on a Saturday afternoon trek to the zoo.  
Watching the giraffes, elephants, and tigers too.  
Went to the chimpanzee cage for a view.  
View was okay but the chimp started slinging chimp poo.  
Trip to zoo was a fun deal.  
It would have been better with a poo shield.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Country Path

Sweetheart and I were strolling along a narrow country path one day.  
We startled a couple of skunks along the way.  
I was looking forward to one of sweetheart's special body rubs.  
But ended up in a tomato juice filled tub.  
One thing I learned as the sunset fell.  
It takes forever to get rid of a skunk's smell.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Love Trip

On a moonlit night love trip.  
Sweetheart and I shed our clothes for a skinny dip.  
The creek water was nice and cold.  
But the heat from our passion made it seem like lava from a volcano.  
Even with the passing of time.  
Skinny dipping with sweetheart remains etched in my mind.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Card To My Mother

It was on a Saturday morning.  
My mother passed away.  
God called her home.  
He called her home to stay.

With every sunrise, I see her face.  
In my heart, no one can take her place.

Christmas is coming.  
It is so very near.  
Bringing thoughts of my mother.  
Whom I miss so dear.

So I'm sending a card to Heaven.  
It floats upon my prayer.  
One day in Heaven dear Mother.  
We will all have Christmas there.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Key West

A couple looking for a funfest.

Took a boat ride to Key West.

The island was lively and the breezes were cool.

Margaritas went down smooth while sitting on the bar stools.

Put sweetheart in such a sensual mood.

We had to pass on the food.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# White Picket Fence

A white picket fence surrounds a house of love.  
More happiness than the heavens above.  
A house where sweetheart's love blooms.  
Joy filling every room.  
A gold wedding band on the hand.  
Of the prettiest lass in the land.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Springtime

Birds sing.  
Sweethearts dream.  
The heart knows that it's spring.

Love buds.  
Root Beer suds.  
Children play.  
Moms pray.

Thank God for life.  
And another spring day.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Tastes

Peeled sugar cane tastes sweet upon the lips.  
Coconut milk tastes sweet on the tongue.  
Your love tastes sweet in my life.  
Easing burdens and taking away strife.

Apple pie smells fresh on the breeze.  
The scent of peach pie flows through the trees.  
Your breath tastes sweet to my lips.  
Like ginger ale with every sip.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Life With You

Life with you is a beautiful dance.  
Of loving and sweet romance.  
Life with you is a sweet dream.  
Of honeysuckle and cool running streams.

Life with you is a thrilling roller coaster ride.  
Knowing that you will always be by my side.  
Life with you is my eternity.  
You and I floating on an endless cloud of serenity.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# My Darling

So full of passion.  
A little ole fashioned.  
So full of class.  
A wee bit of sass.

So full of honesty.  
So full of truth.  
So full of love.  
Everlasting youth.

This my darling is you.  
One so lovely.  
With a heart so true.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# You Love

You are the sun.  
You are the moon.  
You are the happy tunes.  
My heart sings in June.

You are the flower.  
That blooms in my heart after an April shower.  
You are the star that shines so bright.  
You are the love that makes my life so right.

You are the wind that blows through my hair.  
Your love, like God, I feel everywhere.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# My Sweetheart

You are the melody sung in my heart.  
You are the symphony played in my soul.  
You are the song that never grows old.  
You are my perfect rose.

You are the ballet danced by the stars.  
You are the Milky way and Mars.  
You are the rain that falls softly on my face.  
Your love is like sweet potato pie I love to taste.

You are the clouds that float in the sky.  
You are my sweetheart til the day I die.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sweet Thoughts

Light as butterflies floating on the wind.  
Thoughts of you flow through my mind.  
Pretty as flowers blowing in the wind.  
Your image dances with the wind in the trees.

Sweet as a lollipop.  
Visions of you is tops.  
Cool as ice.  
Dreams of you feel so nice.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Flame Of Love

Darling, the path of our love has been very smooth.  
Because in my heart you lit a fuse.  
My soul never sings the blues.

A flame of love that always burns.  
A wheel of passion that always turns.  
A bird of romance that always flies.  
A garden of happiness that never dies.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# One Star

The stars shone bright tonight.  
One star shone brighter than the rest.  
This star reminded me of you darling.  
The brightest star in my life.

One star stood apart from the rest.  
One star made my heart pound like a jackhammer.  
One star excited my soul.  
Giving me tingles from my head to toes.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Backcountry Road

Sweetheart and I were driving along a backcountry road.  
Our bodies were in hot loving mode.  
It was raining very hard on our way to our secret love nest.  
The truck was going fast as a six-gun bullet in the old west.  
We swerved to miss a deer.  
We ended up in a ditch full of water from ear to ear.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Rooster

One January morning it was snowing.  
The rooster wouldn't stop crowing.  
Sweetheart and I became very perturbed.  
Our sensual sensibilities we didn't want disturbed.  
We laid and hoped that old rooster would stop crowing.  
He will probably stop when the flower seeds need sowing.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Thunder Love

The moon just went behind black clouds.  
Wind whistling loud.  
Weeping willows dancing proud.  
My sweetheart in my arms.  
Nature sounding alarm.  
Thunder in our love.  
Slow and beautiful like a white dove.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Peach Sweet

Sweetheart is peach sweet.  
God's natural treat.  
Refreshing taste, lovely face.

Dew dripping on the skin.  
Love in the orchard begins.  
Romance is peeled.  
Under the stars, this love is sealed.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Sprinkles

God sprinkled the night sky with stars.  
God sprinkled the heavens with angels.  
God sprinkled your eyes with love.  
God sprinkled the galaxy with stardust above.

God sprinkled the oceans with blue.  
God sprinkled my life with you.  
God sprinkled moms with new born babes.  
Who give unconditional love.  
Sent like you darling from heaven above.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Garden Of Love

God planted a seed in the garden of love.  
Given life by raindrops from heaven above.  
From the seed came you my love.  
My pretty little flower.  
My perfect rose.

Bending your head to the bright sunlight.  
Making my heart sing all through the night.  
Tantalizing my senses with your sweet scent.  
A thing of beauty heaven sent.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Dream World

Soft and mellow.  
Sweet like jello.  
That's how you felt when I held you on the dance floor.

Eyes closed.  
As we took our whirl.  
Felt like I was in dream world.

Bodies entwined as they played our favorite song.  
Sparks that you send.  
God I prayed that this slow dance would never end.

Lamar Cole



# The Best Part Of Me

Love flows like a river.  
Love falls like the rain.  
The thought of you makes me shiver.  
The touch of your lips makes me quiver.

Love smells sweet like a rose.  
Love is deep like the sea.  
Your love like leaves on a tree.  
Is darling the best part of me.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Country Living

Wood popping in the fireplace.

Eating home grown food at dinner and saying grace.

Baking bread on the old wood stove.

Picking peaches from the grove.

Taking baths in the old washtub.

Heading to the creek for a scrub.

Working hard from dawn to dusk.

Going to church on Sunday was a must.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Spring Lily

Out in the garden for all to see.  
Is the bloom of the Spring Lily.  
Catching the rays of the sun.  
Anticipating summer and all its fun.

Beautiful is this lily with a radiant glow.  
As water from the birdbath flows.  
Sweet scent blowing in the wind.  
One of the sweetest flowers that nature sends.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Recipe For Love

Five cans of patience.  
Five boxes of romance sensation.  
Ten cups of sharing.  
A gallon of caring.  
A bowl of trust.  
Honesty a must.  
Always put God first.  
Salvation for thirst.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Rare Diamond

The morning mist touched my face.  
Iced sweet tea satisfied my taste.  
Softly you walked behind me on the porch swing.  
And placed a sweet kiss upon my face.

These are the moments that I treasure.  
There's nothing else on this earth that can measure.  
You are the rare diamond of my world.  
My creme of soda and ice cream swirl.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# The Night Was Made For Romance

The night was made for romance.  
In the night our two hearts dance.  
Under the stars our lips touch.  
In the garden your embrace means so much.

The night was made for love.  
Our hearts cooing like a white dove.  
Your eyes sparkling like diamonds so white.  
I love you darling with all my might.

The night was made for caring and trust.  
And darling, God made this night for us.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Jazz Man Louis

Notes of gold from his horn he did blow.  
The great Satchmo.  
He could really belt out a good song.  
Listening to Louis Armstrong,  
You couldn't go wrong.

Gravelly voice,  
A big smile,  
Jazz Man Louis had a lot of style.  
Listening to Louis brought a smile to the face.  
His music always in good taste.

Lamar Cole



## Barbra (Angel In Disguise)

As long as I live, I will always be fan.  
Of the lovely, wonderful Barbra Streisand.

Voice so pure and enchanting when she sings.  
You can hear romantic bells ring.  
Whether singing high or low.  
Her words always have a beautiful flow.

Soft melodies that could make a person cry.  
Songs of emotion that could bring a tear to the eye.  
Angel in disguise, lady of grace.  
One of the best song stylists on this earth's face.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## Dear Lena (Horne)

Lena dear Lena.  
Sing sweetly with the angels above.  
Sing sweetly songs of love.

Lena dear Lena.  
Lie peacefully in the Lord's arms.  
The world has lost a great singer.  
So full of beauty, grace, and charm.

Lena dear Lena.  
Float lightly on the angels' wings.  
Lena dear Lena.  
In the heavens always sing, sing, sing.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Golden Voiced Nat

Always impeccably dressed.  
A song his smooth voice could caress.  
A smooth singer from days of old.  
The golden voiced Nat King Cole.

When he sang, the ladies swooned.  
The stars seemed to shine brighter when he crooned.  
A voice so soothing.  
Lovers felt as if cloud cruising.

Lamar Cole



## Frank Sinatra (King Of Croon)

Frank was suave and smooth.  
In his Fedora hat, he looked so cool.  
Man, Frank could sing.  
Voice that tugged at the ladies' heartstrings.

The world lost a great crooner.  
When the Chairman Of The Board passed.  
His music legacy will always last.

Pure romance is dancing under the stars and moon.  
Listening to Frank Sinatra King Of Croon.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Ladies King

I remember when singer Tom Jones was the forever rage.  
And how the ladies use to throw their panties on the stage.  
The way he gyrated his hips.  
Always sent the ladies into a lust trip.  
The way they swooned when he would sing.  
Just call Tom the Ladies King.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Muhammad Ali- The Greatest

Float like a butterfly, sting like a bee.

These were the words of the great Muhammad Ali.

Lightning fast hands and quick in the boxing ring.

Smokin' Joe Frazier and George Foreman could attest to how his jabs did sting.

Whether big or whether small, the Champ fought them all.

After some boxing matches he would say I'm pretty and brush his hair.

A man with a lot of charisma and flair.

The Champ had such grace and style.

When we think of him in heaven.

To our faces this brings smiles.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Fred And Ginger

Darling, remember how you kept tapping your feet.  
How you could hardly sit still in your seat.  
Looking at Ginger Rogers and Fred Astaire sing and dance.  
Ah, the days of glamour and sweet romance.

Watching Fred and Ginger glide across the stage.  
Turner Classic Movies will always be the rage.  
When you saw Fred and Ginger, you would lose worry and care.  
Because when they danced, you could feel magic in the air.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Ole Possum

I remember how I almost cried.  
The day that George Jones died.  
A piece of traditional country music has passed away.  
Whose voice is missed in every way.

The man who sang he stopped loving her today.  
She thinks I still care.  
I don't need your rocking chair.

George now again sings sweet duets with Tammy.  
Floating among the clouds.  
At night look at the shining moon.  
And still hear the Ole Possum croon.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Church And Sunday School

Church has always been her favorite place.  
When she prays, tears of pearls stream down her face.  
She has always known that love and God is the key.  
To a good life that's trouble free.

She has always loved God and Sunday School.  
Spent her life living by the Golden Rule.  
I thank her from the bottom of my heart.  
For putting God and me first on the top of her chart.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Heaven On Earth

The piano plays beautiful notes.  
The guitar strums pretty tunes.  
The harp sounds out angelic music.  
But the most beautiful is played on my heartstrings.

Your love plays a symphony in my heart.  
Number one on the chart of love.  
Your love sings a sweet tune.  
Accompanied by the man in the moon.

Your love writes the most beautiful verse.  
That lets me know I found heaven here on earth.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Passion Cry

My sweetheart and I cuddling in the field.  
The cornstalks standing tall.  
The magic of love everywhere.  
Exciting like the county fair.

Breathing becomes shallow.  
Heads become light.  
The stars hugged the sky.  
Through the night was heard.  
A sweet sound of passion cry.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Passion Tonight

Darling, you are really on fire tonight.

Explosive like dynamite.

Exciting like fireworks at night.

Making passion rise.

With those sultry bedroom eyes.

Ready to explode like TNT.

With sweet love just for me.

Passion tonight is like nitro.

What a beautiful morning afterglow.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Cool Love Calls

Half moon,  
Brilliant stars,  
The air is brisk.  
Sweetheart's warm kiss.

A horse neighs.  
Two lovers in the hay.  
The coming of fall.  
Cool love calls.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Real Love

Love that soars above the clouds.  
Love that knows no bounds.  
Love that always brings a smile.  
Love that never goes out of style.

Love that stays around for a while.  
Love that brings a beautiful child.  
Love that lasts for life.  
Love that binds a husband and wife.  
This is real love.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Loving You

Loving you is as pure as the snow in winter.  
Sweet as the air in spring.  
Bright as the sun in summer.  
Beautiful as the leaves in fall.

Loving you fulfills me.  
Your love is real to me.  
Loving you excites my soul.  
Your love makes my life whole.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## For Farrah (Fawcett)

A great beauty has passed from this life.  
Of good times and sometimes toil and strife.  
Some will say that she went to a better place.  
Look at the blue sky or a white cloud, you will still see her face.

Movements like a gazelle in flight.  
Hair that shone like gold on a moonlit night.  
Eyes that could touch your soul.  
And essence like that of a red rose.

Farrah, you fought hard to stay here on earth with us.  
But when God calls you, go you must.  
Whenever we feel a summer breeze or April rain.  
It will seem like you are near.  
And in our hearts, your memory will always remain dear.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Goodbye Michael

A star has been plucked from the sky.  
The sky is now dimmer.  
It happened on June 25th.  
A day, we will always remember.

Never again to see Michael's smile light up the skies.  
Never again to see him moonwalk across the stage as his fans cries.  
Never again to hear him sing Billie Jean.  
To the roaring sound of his fans' screams.

A brother of the sun has been taken away.  
But in our hearts his music will always stay.  
Michael Jackson will now dance among the clouds.  
And in the heavens, you will still hear him singing loud and proud.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sweet Genell

There's a fire burning in my heart.  
There's a flame igniting in my soul.  
There is a scent blowing on the wind.  
One I know so well.  
The scent of sweet Genell.

Genell, once a sweet young lady.  
So full of class and grace.  
Now a mature woman.  
With timeless love seen in her face.

She still walks through with a childlike innocence.  
Still looks at the world.  
With bright eyes and Shirley Temple curls.  
A woman of the ages.  
Her life has went through many stages.

The world will always be one of show and tell.  
For the sweet Genell.

Lamar Cole

# Passion In The Waves

Remember darling, the end of the day.  
The sun setting in Montego Bay.  
You and I frolicking in the Caribbean Sea.  
Happy as can be.

The water was so blue.  
The sunset beautiful like you.  
Love was so fresh and smooth.  
Passion in the waves made the moon drool.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Tasty

The moon just hid behind the trees.  
Looking tasty and sweet.  
Like an orange sherbet ice cream treat.

Your love was tasty tonight.  
Like an orange slice cake.  
The kind that it takes time to bake.

Passion was out of sight tonight.  
Love flying so high in the breeze.  
That you could feel it rustling in the leaves.

Lamar Cole



# Heavenly Body

Ducks swimming in the pond.  
I held a star in my arms.  
That star darling was you.  
On a summer night so new.

Frogs croaking.  
Crickets chirping songs of love.  
Heavenly body in my arms.  
Slowly brewing summer storm.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Songbird

High above in the trees.  
Nestled among the leaves.  
The songbird sings.

Her voice is heard on the breeze.  
Sweet melodies floating across the seas.  
The songbird sings of love, joy, and sweet romance.  
A forever lover's slow dance.

Whether at night or break of dawn.  
Like a fairy with a magic wand.  
Her voice can be heard across the skies.  
This songbird so fair.  
Touching the hearts and souls of lovers everywhere.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Pretty Sweet Thing

I bask in your love.  
I delight in your kiss.  
I glide in your heart.  
I swim in your soul.

I'm rich beyond compare.  
Knowing that for me you will always care.  
You are my sunrise in the morning.  
My stars at night.

You are my fresh morning air.  
My cool running spring.  
My dew on the flowers.  
My pretty sweet thing.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Love Destiny

My love sets sail upon waves of trust.  
Destined for your heart.  
My love takes flight upon breezes of honesty.  
Destined for your soul.

My love walks a path of sincerity.  
Destined for your mind.  
My love climbs a mountain of togetherness.  
Destined for your life.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Silhouettes

A starry night in June.  
Two silhouettes can be seen on the moon.  
On a night so cool and fair.  
Sweet kisses under the white oak tree.  
Two lovers without a care.

The moon seemed to feel our love.  
Like the inside of a warm glove.  
The moon spoke to us tonight.  
As passion reached its greatest height.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# My Favorite Dish

A piece of coconut cake,  
A cup of vanilla ice cream,  
A slice of apple pie,  
Can all bring bliss.  
But darling, you're my favorite dish.

A piece of you.  
Topped with love and affection.  
Is my one desire and wish.  
Served with passion and a sweet kiss.  
Life doesn't get much better than this.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# My Favorite Flavor

Cherry coke tastes sweet.  
Mountain Dew is so neat.  
But darling, you're my favorite flavor.  
The one I always savor.

Sweet as a strawberry soda.  
Fresh as lemonade.  
Smooth like Mello Yello.  
Makes me glad I'm your fellow.

Drinking nice and slow.  
Satisfies my thirst.  
Every part is good to the taste.  
Not one drop goes to waste.

Lamar Cole



# Street Light

The street is glowing bright tonight.  
As we share our hearts.  
On a bench in the park.

Our love is burning bright tonight.  
As we kiss.  
On this wonderful night.  
The air filled with bliss.

Our passion is rising high.  
All the way to the sky.  
You set my body aflame.  
Seductively repeating my name.

Lamar Cole



# Apricot Tree

Moonlit night, my love and me.  
Laying under the apricot tree.  
The fruit is sweet.  
As sweet as can be.  
Laying under the apricot tree.

Love is ripe.  
All through the night.  
Laying under the apricot tree.  
Sweetheart's love is sweet.  
As sweet as can be.  
Laying under the apricot tree.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Our Love

As long as there is love, I will cherish you.

As long as there is life, I will love you.

As long as the stars shine above, I will want you.

As long as there are waves in the ocean, I will need you.

As long as there is heaven above, there will always be our love.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Only Love

Love can sometimes be fresh.  
Love can sometimes be new.  
Love can sometimes make you happy.  
And sometimes make you blue.

Love is the light that radiates from your eyes.  
Love is your image floating in the skies.

Love is true.  
And darling, the only love for me is you.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# A Night Like This

I gaze into the night sky.  
The moon smiles.  
The stars wink.  
Deeper into my sweetheart's arms I sink.

I inhale the fresh spring air.  
And tenderly stroke my sweetheart's hair.  
A shooting star streaks across the sky.  
Our love takes wings and fly.

Her charms I could never resist.  
Two hearts floating in ecstasy on a night like this.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sweet Love Wins

Bonfire burns.  
Firelight flickering softly upon your skin.  
Flames rising high.  
Passion reaching the sky.

Lips touching,  
Hands searching,  
Hearts blend.  
Sweet love wins.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Autumn Chill

It's twilight.  
The sun escorts the moon to the night.  
The sun sleeps, the wind howls.  
My sweetheart smiles.

Autumn chill,  
Sweetheart's warm feel,  
Sultry looks,  
Heart be still.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Rain Falling Softly

The rain falling softly upon her face.  
Takes her to a magical place.  
The rain falling softly in her hair.  
Lets her soul float upon the hair.

The rain touching her lips.  
Gives her the breath of life in little sips.  
The rain falling softly from the sky.  
Lets her know that heaven.  
Is where good souls fly.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Color Of Love

God colored the sky blue.

God colored love true.

God colored the grass green.

Darling, God colored true love me and you.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Beauty Bouquet

There's a girl who walks the scenic trail.  
The one with the long ponytail.  
The way it blows in the breeze.  
Can bring a fellow to his knees.

She pure as sunshine.  
Mellow as aged wine.  
Mystical as a Hawaiian sunrise.  
A beauty bouquet for the eyes.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Strawberry Hair

She walks through life without a care.  
The girl with the strawberry hair.  
She glides on top of the world.  
The girl with the strawberry curls.

She's every boy's dream.  
Sweet as cherries and ice cream.  
Pretty as flowers in spring.  
She makes all the guys' hearts sing.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Our Romance

Our romance is like the sun gleaming.  
The moon beaming.  
Our romance is like the stars shining so bright.  
All through the heavenly night.

Our romance is like violins playing.  
Sunny days staying.  
Our romance is like birds singing.  
Bells ringing.

Our romance is like rivers flowing.  
Flowers growing.  
Our romance is like a cool wind.  
Love that never ends.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# She Still Believes

She still likes to watch Snow White.  
Still loves the beauty of a starry night.  
Still believes that home is the best place to be.  
Like Dorothy in The Wizard Of Oz.  
Home makes her feel glee.

She still believes in God above.  
And that all great changes come with love.  
She still believes in a country that's free.  
But best of all.  
She still believes in me.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Alone

I never feel alone when you are near.  
Life is sunshine and roses because you are here.  
I never feel sad and blue when I'm with you.  
Because I found a love so beautiful and true.

I walk through life without a care.  
I know that your love will always be there.  
In this life I know no fear.  
Because your love and God give me strength my dear.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Fireplace

Flames dancing,  
Wood popping,  
Satin and lace,  
Love by the fireplace.

Soft rug,  
Tender hugs,  
Sweet kisses,  
Lovers' wishes.

Hot desire,  
Bodies on fire,  
Ecstasy and passion,  
Complete satisfaction.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# A Lover's Fling

Night comes to the meadow.  
Two lovers entwined in the shadows.  
A soft rain begins.  
Bringing tingles to the skin.

The air is fresh.  
Lovers fest.  
A night bird sings.  
Bells in the heart ring.

A lover's fling.  
Sweet love is the cream.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Jacuzzi Love

Moonlit night,  
Feelings right,  
Bubbling water,  
Jet streams.

Bodies mesh,  
Warm flesh,  
Stars shining above,  
Jacuzzi love.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Passion Seeps

Winter storm,  
Safe and secure in sweetheart's arms.  
Pretty face,  
Scented body in satin and lace.

Snow is deep.  
Through the window a chill creeps.  
Passion seeps.  
Happy tears weep.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# River Dip

Drawing water from the well.

As I enjoyed a sweet pine tree smell.

Sweetheart and I walking through the pasture for a river dip.

Careful to avoid the cow chips.

Enjoying a great midday swim.

Our hearts filled with love to the brim.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Butterfly Dance

One sunny day sweetheart and I were put into a nature trance.  
Watching the butterflies dance.  
Floating here and floating there.  
Spreading beauty everywhere.  
One softly landed upon sweetheart's hair.  
Then lightly drifted into the air.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sounds Of Ecstasy

The rooster is crowing.  
The grass needs mowing.  
A piece of grass in sweetheart's hair.  
A cool breeze blowing in the air.

Love in the barn loft.  
Heavenly, sweet, and soft.  
Passion beyond compare.  
The sounds of ecstasy floating in the air.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Night Sounds

The crickets are chirping.  
The birds are tweeting.  
A hound dog barks.  
The wind sings to the dark.

The umbrella sways on the deck.  
Sweetheart whispers in my ear.  
I will love you forever my dear.  
Everything is just right.  
With these sweet sounds of the night.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Mist Ballet

Mist dancing a ballet upon the pond.  
A cool breeze greeting the morning sun.  
Ripples moving about at play.  
Trees in the water begin to sway.

The clouds providing plenty of cover.  
For the sweet caresses of these two secret lovers.  
An old tractor sits in a field of hay.  
Along a red dirt road,  
That brought these lovers here today.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sunrise

The sun rises.

The wind blows.

Like a tree.

True love grows and grows.

Like a flower.

True love smells fresh.

Like a river.

True love stands time's test.

Two elderly people holding hands.

Walking barefoot on the beach sand.

The young at heart lady is the man's wife.

Love can still be like the sunrise in the twilight of a person's life.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Gift

Raindrops fall from the sky.  
Stars shine from the heavens.  
Snow blows off the mountains.  
All gifts from God.

God sent me an angel.  
That angel my darling is you.  
The greatest gift of a love so true.  
Who has stood by me my whole life through.

When this life on earth is past.  
Through eternity, the gift of love will last.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Desert Flower

Precious as a rose in bloom.  
Treasured more than a gold filled room.  
Jewels are the moments spent with you.  
Diamonds are your love so true.

Your love is my treasure.  
Happiness beyond measure.  
My pot of gold at the end of the rainbow.  
My desert flower that always grows.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# My Love

My love sails on blue waters.  
Blue waters of your heart.  
My love dances on the wind.  
The wind of your soul.

My love is a true reflection.  
Reflection of your eyes.  
My love will live forever.  
In your body and soul.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Free

The wind blows free across the sea.  
A little girl laughs gaily on her father's knee.  
A bird sings happily in a tree.  
Love blows free for my love and me.

Deer run free in the field.  
Eagles fly free at will.  
Leaves dance freely in the wind.  
I will love you freely until life's end.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Secret Place In The Heart

Our eyes met.  
Our souls touched.  
First love is a feeling that you never forget.

First love brought to my heart.  
A flood of emotions.  
Beautiful and wide.  
Exciting like a balloon wide.

Years go by and days pass.  
But the memory of a first love will always last.  
This is something that must be realized from the start.  
A first love always remains in a secret place in the heart.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Her Voice

Her voice is like a song.  
That's written on the pages of my heart.  
Soft and low.  
With a sweet melodic flow.

Each word spoken.  
Like a beautiful note.  
Straight out of a songbook  
For my heart she wrote.

Voice so sweet.  
What a treat.  
My heart melts whenever we meet.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Single Tear

I remember the time we said goodbye.  
A single tear fell from your eye.  
My love was going away.  
On a distant trip today.

Her nearness she knew I would surely miss.  
Upon my head she placed a kiss.  
Even though she left today.  
Her heart never did go away.

Upon a TWA jet she flew.  
Up in the sky so blue.  
A love so true.  
I could still feel her kiss as the wind blew.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Thank God

Every night before I sleep.  
I get down on my knees and pray.  
Thanking God for sending your love my way.

Every morning when I open my eyes.  
And look at the beautiful sky.  
I thank God for another day with you.  
A love who makes all my days fresh and new.

With every breath.  
I thank God for a love that's true.  
And true love darling is you.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Her Physical Beauty

Her physical beauty is lovely to behold.  
But nothing compares to the beauty within her soul.  
She has a personality that is so sweet.  
And a gentleness that can't be beat.

She has the ability to deeply feel.  
This by far is her greatest appeal.  
She has the gift to show great love.  
That surely came from heaven above.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Queen

Her sweet voice echoes within the walls of my heart.  
Her words vibrate in the rooms of my soul.  
Her whisper gives me a sweet sensation.  
Her laugh is my true elation.

She is the queen of my dreams.  
In our castle of licorice and jelly beans.  
Life is palm trees and beautiful sunsets.  
A perfect surfing wave and a cool drink that's wet.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# My Soul

Loveliness adorns her.  
Love of God transforms her.  
Happiness surrounds her.  
Sweet love warms her.

Strawberries appeal to her.  
Our love is real to her.  
Flowers smell sweet to her.  
My soul lives for her.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Ripples

White clouds,  
Morning breeze,  
Ripples in the pond,  
Dancing trees.

Tall grass blowing.  
Our love growing.  
Sunlight shimmering.  
Sweet love simmering.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Moon Shy

Dark clouds racing across the sky.  
True love began to fly.  
In a love nest so dry.

The sky has gone from blue to gray.  
The sun tried to peek through.  
But the only sunshine in the room today,  
Was my darling you.

The day turned into a night so crisp and cold.  
A million stars dotted the sky.  
On my sweetheart and I they did spy.  
While the moon seemed shy.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Everything Gonna Be Alright

I left home for the war.  
When I was just eighteen.  
I went to Vietnam a person so good and clean.  
I came back home all broken spirited and mean.

All through the war I kept thinking,  
If I could just get back home.  
Everything gonna be alright.

As I tramped through the fields.  
Bodies of my buddies maimed and killed.  
I kept thinking if I could just get back home.  
Everything gonna be alright.

They shipped me home on a Monday.  
They gave me a Purple Heart.  
I lost one leg and my mind is bad.  
People look at me with faces so sad.

But I'm home now Lord.  
And everything is alright.  
But I'm home now Lord.  
And everything is alright.

Lamar Cole

# Her Sweet Love

Her sweet love flows down the waterfalls of my soul.  
Her sweet love climbs the mountains of my heart.  
Her sweet love flows through the rivers of my life.  
Her sweet love seeps through the windows of my mind.  
Her sweet love flies on the wings of my prayer.  
Her sweet love sustains me like the air.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Oceans Of Love

You make the winter seem like spring.  
You make troubled seas calm.  
You are the peace within my soul.  
You are the warmth when the sky grows cold.

Your heart is my pillow in the night.  
Your arms enfold me until early light.  
Your breathing is music to my ears.  
Thank you darling for oceans of love all these years.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Thirsty Soul

Love, darling, is you.  
Your love cascaded down the waterfalls of your heart.  
To my thirsty soul.  
Your love filled the crevices of my life.  
Your love is my lighthouse.  
My beacon in the night.  
I found home in your heart.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Blessed

Our love is written in the stars.  
Illuminating the universe from Mercury to Mars.  
Our love is floating in the sky.  
Dancing above the clouds so high.

Our love is sung by the wind.  
Echoed by the thunder.  
Caressed by the rain.  
A thing of beauty and wonder.

Our love is touched by the sun.  
Blessed by God.  
Etched in the heart.  
Destined to last forever from the start.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Loudest Roar

When I'm with you darling.  
I feel like an eagle that forever soars.  
I feel like a lion with the loudest roar.  
I feel like a King with a throne of gold.  
I feel like a stallion that never grows old.

When I touch you.  
I feel like the tallest fire.  
I feel the passion that grows higher and higher.  
The flame that never dies.  
A tide of romance that always rise.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Love Dance

The moon danced with the stars.  
The clouds tangoed with the sky.  
My sweetheart and I love danced in the grass.  
Passion was sweet and fast.

The wind waltzed with the night.  
The mood was just right.  
My heart swung with her soul.  
Until early light.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

## So Serene

The wind felt cool upon my back.  
Her eyes looked like shimmering pools of pearls.  
The moon kissed the stars goodnight.  
I held my sweetheart so very tight.

The sand felt good between my toes.  
Her scent sweet as a rose.  
The water looked so blue green.  
Love by the sea so serene.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Eye Love Dancing

Sweet as candy cane.  
A tongue tickle from sweetheart in the rain.  
Tongue tips touching and flicking.  
Sweet taste of raindrop lip licking.  
Eye love dancing face to face.  
This is how sweet love tastes.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Innocence

I remember watching some hogs grow nice and round.  
And listening to their funny grunting sounds.  
I even gave them names.  
And felt like they were my pets playing games.  
I was surprised and felt so sad and unstable.  
When the funny hogs ended up in the smokehouse and on the dinner table.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Happiness Forever

Like the birds sing a sweet song.  
Like the rivers strum a lovely tune.  
Like the stars serenade the moon.  
Like flowers look so pretty in June.

Like water makes violets grow.  
Like winter brings flaky snow.  
This is true and no jest.  
Love is the blueprint for happiness.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Something Mystical

Something mystical happened today.  
I felt your touch.  
Even though you're far away.

I felt your hands upon my face.  
It seemed as though your sweet lips.  
I could taste.

It seemed as if I could feel your embrace.  
It took me to a wonderful place.  
Because even when you're far away.  
I feel your love in every way.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Hummingbird Song

The way sweetheart's fingers touch my skin makes my heart flutter.  
I am so spellbound from her kiss my speech becomes stutter.  
On this morning nothing can go wrong.  
With sweetheart in my arms and the sound of a hummingbird song.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Reflection Of God's Love

As sure as the sun shines above.  
People are just a reflection of God's love.  
As sure as there are stars in the sky.  
There is magic in a baby's cry.

Just as fresh as the morning dew.  
God blessed this love between me and you.  
Just as sure as the ocean is blue.  
Our love will always be true.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Kiss In The Wind

Birds fly.  
Eagles soar.  
For your love my hearts roars.

A baby is born.  
New life begins.  
Love was born from a kiss in the wind.

I loved you in the beginning.  
I'll love you til the end.  
Our love began.  
With a sweet kiss in the wind.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# The Night Wind

The night wind sings a song of love.  
It carries the spirits of sweethearts.  
To the heavens above.

The night wind blows sweet romance.  
Upon its breezes.  
The souls of lovers dance.

The night wind blows very cool.  
Tonight, love and romance rule.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Spring Dance

Darling, I remember how pretty you looked.  
At the spring dance.  
Carnation in your hair.  
Flowing strapless chiffon dress.  
Color of blue so pure.

Lovely as a beauty queen.  
Girl of my dreams.  
Sweet as a lily in bloom.  
Essence radiating through the room.

Beauty and charm a wonderful combination.  
You in my arms a sweet sensation.  
I feel like I'm king of the world.  
Because God made you my girl.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# This Sweet Love

This love runs on emotion.  
This love is fueled by devotion.  
This love floats on feelings.  
Higher than a cathedral ceiling.

This love soars on the breeze of monogamy.  
Two hearts in perfect harmony.  
This love is you.  
This love is me.  
Together, forever through eternity.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Your Sweet Kiss

Your sweet kiss is sweet as a candy cane.  
Soft as a summer rain.  
Soothing as a soft pillow.  
Free as a weeping willow.

Sweet as honey.  
More precious than money.  
Wet as a winter snow.  
The kind that is dreamed of.  
This I know.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Dreams Of You

Some people dream of diamonds.  
Some people dream of gold.  
But I dream of you love.  
Until the night grows cold.

Prayer kept me safe.  
Visions of you kept me warm.  
Thinking of you through the night.  
Secure from harm.

Some people dream of riches.  
A whole lot of money.  
But I will dream of you always.  
My precious honey.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Her Body

Scent like lilies in bloom.  
Looking so sensuous.  
When she walks into a room.

Hair so silky.  
Skin so smooth.  
Feels like a peach to the touch.  
A touch I love so much.

Lovely as a female genie.  
Who fulfills the wishes.  
Just like cotton candy.  
Looking so delicious.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# A Sweetheart

A sweetheart is one of God's greatest creations.  
Whose love brings to the heart.  
A sweet sensation.

She makes everyday worth living.  
Her love is always there for the giving.  
A love that makes sorrow take flight.  
That lights up the heart.  
Like fireflies light up the night.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com



# Your Lips

Like an apple.  
Red and delicious.  
The answer to my prayers and wishes.

Full of smiles when happy.  
A bit of pout when sad.  
Full of sweet kisses.  
That makes my heart glad.

Full of kind words.  
When sometimes I feel gloom.  
Full of sweet songs that could fill a room.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Peppermint Kiss

If a genie could grant me a wish.  
I would love to feel again the heavenly bliss.  
From the taste of your peppermint kiss.

If a genie could grant me a second wish.  
I would love to lay under the moonbeams.  
Feeling the passion of my peppermint dream.

If a genie could grant me a third wish.  
I would love to live with my special girl.  
Together, forever in our peppermint world.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Sweet Whispers On The Wind

Our love was whispered on the wind tonight.  
Everything was right when we held each other.  
So very tight.

Our love was reflected by the moon.  
Our song of love.  
We could hear the wind croon.

The wind whispered.  
Trust your heart.  
Go with your feelings.  
This sweet love you'll always be needing.

We were so close I could feel her heart beating.  
See the love and passion in her eyes.  
One so lovely in the evening.  
And lovelier at sunrise.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Cane Fishing Pole

It was a great day for a summer stroll.  
Just sweetheart, me, and my favorite cane fishing pole.  
Looking for a day of fun.  
Down at the local fishing pond.

The sun was warm and the fish were biting great that day.  
Enjoying the pond waves ripple and the way the bobber did sway.  
Sweetheart was looking very sexy in a seductive way.  
But all I had on my mind was fish fillet.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Purple World

With guitar and hair full of curls.  
Prince made this a purple world.  
People are crying sounds sadful to the ears.  
And it's raining purple tears.

At the drop of a hat he was taken away.  
There will be less happiness in the world today.  
Up to heaven his soul did fly.  
Where he is still singing and dancing above a purple sky.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com

# Nightingale

The nightingale was perched upon the wishing well.  
In my head I heard wedding bells.  
I felt like I was in a fairytale.  
I knew that I was under sweetheart's wonderful spell.  
Loving her as the moonlight fell.

Lamar Cole



PoemHunter.com