

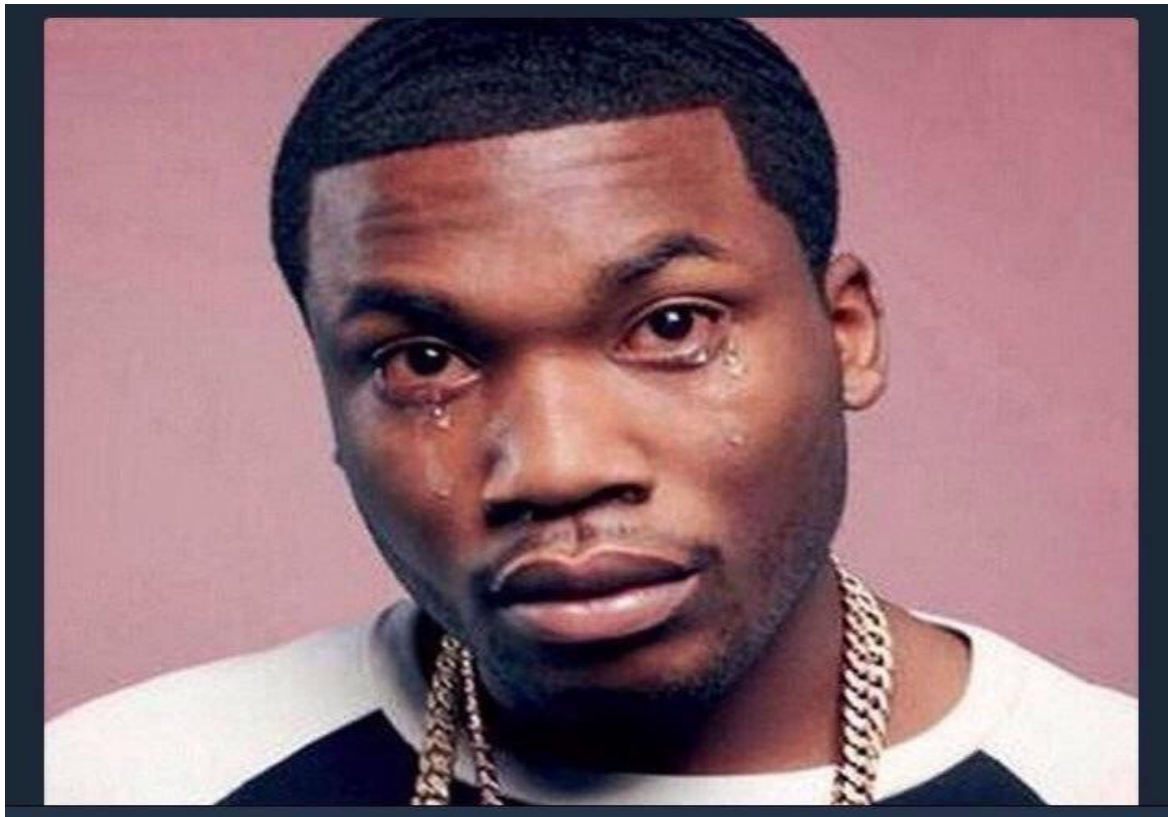
Yam is the Goat; he always gat your back

Have you ever sat back and thought “Mehn i wish i was a Yam”, well if you’ve never then after this you gon change your mind. Why would any man want to be a Yam? Firstly Yam is Range; from yam we get pounded yam, fried yam, boiled yams (with any sauce to go with it), Amala, etcetera.

If Yam was a footballer he’d be Messi,

Yam is that guy on your street who knows somebody that knows somebody that’ll help in every kind of situation.

Let me tell you a short story; so i was eating some mashed potatoes and egg sauce last week and i noticed something at first. See I’m a Yam Stan and many potatoes and cassavas have tried chocking me to death



So well i was quite skeptical about eating it but yo, mans was hungry! So i took a bite and there i started choking; the potatoes blocked my air tract (i don’t know how they did that too) and i nearly died. I heard the potatoes saying stuff “this man has to die”. I ran quickly to the kitchen to grab a piece of the fried

Yams i prepared some weeks before, then i threw it in my mouth knowing that Yams always gat my back. So yeah i stood and watched for two hours how the yams fought the potatoes in the throat.

Well long story Short, the Yams won although my Gees Pablo and Pablo died in a gun fight, i always remember them for their broship and love for me.



Unlike Potatoes, Yams always gat you. Yam is range, you hungry get Yams. I really do not want to reveal much about the Potato Fraternity Cult; you would never eat potatoes again in your life. But in my next write up, I'll probably talk about the potato clan, the potato mafia which are all under the secret Potato Confraternity.

Until then, stay yamed up.