#0

I wrote a poem  
About a poem  
And this was that poem  
This poem is a poem  
That is poetically poetic  
About poetry this poem  
I wrote this poem  
To be a poem  
About poetry

#1

I could go the distance and recalibrate a misfit  
I had the education in me that needed validation monetarily

To make me an expert in the street

I ain have no fat wad so what my education worth?  
I suppose it’s fat odd that you need to see me caked up to see my syrup  
For 30 years it was all about academic achievement  
And then the rest of them are dedicated to doing mathematical equations  
Bent on finding paper for paper sake  
Giving up freedom   
And doing a paper chase  
I had reasons to find seasons in time  
I was resurrecting poetry like it was my very last dime  
I had nothing to write in the world of prose  
I let the writers’ handle those  
Poetry fits me perfectly  
I can just do this  
Find a publisher   
And experience snow

#2

You could find salutations  
In places those dare not go  
I had a validation

And worshipped the sun glow  
Because I tried to find a reason why  
I was left with nothing  
I had writing as a cousin  
I could find a beetle by the dozen  
I had no roach problem at my apartment  
But I did have one gnat  
Pretty certain insects are looking at us  
Like we’re part of nature at that

#3

yeah the only thing keeping 9 judges on the supreme court is tradition you can grab six or seven other people and throw burkas on them and expand the court it's only people that care about tradition and value tradition and think the original founding fathers were ordained by god that would want to keep 9 judges on the supreme court you can have 80 supreme court judges that's as hard to do as asking 80 people to be supreme court judges the only reason that's not how it is is because MEN value tradition the concept that worked for my folks will work for me what worked for my grandparents and worked for my folks works for me but if you are looking to make a name for yourself and want to know how powerful you are yeah you can align yourself with the almighty court expansion and you can throw 20 more supreme court justices in their 8 15 13 whatever that is possible it's just MEN that value the way it was the way it is and the way its going to be in alignment with each other that stand in the way MAKE BELIEVE keeps the court from expanding and that's pretty much it

#4

Facebook so great  
So great at facebook  
On the site so right  
Every time I write

#5

I be on that   
I be on that all day  
I be on that

I be on that all day  
I be on that internet  
I be on that all day  
I be on that  
I be on that all day

#6

Nuances of nature  
Permeate a vacant stare  
I stare so much  
I guess you should just steer clear

#7

Da ma dam da ma ti ma  
Are you going to stay the night  
I was like paranormal interested in paramore  
I was like her face is the right shade of evolution  
There was a moonbeam dedicated to her  
I could see her name in the sky

Haley Williams was like almost gaia  
I was like trying to fly through skirts  
But I landed on her

#8

Bee boop be doobie da  
Skee bop  
Tee lumina  
Ee toop Dee Broopia  
Are you going to stay the night

#9

I think north college hill should erect a sign at Hamilton and galbraith promoting a e commerce site that sells e content it’s a cheap hosting solution and your inventory is infinite I would think of e commerce as a means of acquiring an infinite amount of something

#10

Itty bitty little pretty

You got a titty bitty little kitty

Let me be the one that wrote you a ditty

If you can be with me

We can have the whole city

Because we’re almost fifty

And the gritty pity

We give each other is shitty

And if you read this poem  
I think you’re nifty

#11

Miraculous abstraction  
I got a retraction on some mathematics  
Hazard tactics we have lives of plastic  
I think we’re writing tactics  
A mileu that has a climax  
We walk down the train tracks  
And place pennies on the map  
I have got an entire craft  
To unveil for you

Just keep it to the last letter  
I wrote you now just do something better  
We come to the places we stay  
And it’s just what we say

#12

Word choice apex catalog we made it

Rap star failure create a major  
Develop destiny and rock out a harmony  
Street life derivative educated classically

Might be worthy of a new found testimony  
Surrounded by séance   
Wondering what I want  
If I could just build the front  
I can do the business  
Making messages blossom  
With catalogs of creations  
Station in life epic  
Might be hectic to get this message sent

#13

Atonement for sin  
Complacency and Confusion  
You do it like you remember fusion  
We had a palace in the winterwalls

And there was a place we could play with it all  
But we had a reason to understand nothing  
I had nothing to say  
I was just playing the game

#14

Open source drupal shells  
HTML super cells  
Wondering if the internet was hell  
We had a super spell

I was tantalizing super struck  
Wonder where the life went luck  
She responded out of curiosity  
I was the place she needed to be  
Like that was something carefree  
I was poetry trying to glean  
Oh I’m just playing trying to keep from saying

The medications are too strong  
I’m all right   
Even though I’m all wrong

#15

Over the top of a language  
I could not get into the crevices  
I had a lonely place of existence   
That I knew would kiss the ring  
Begin to see sundresses and lollipops  
I had a place in my heart that wouldn’t stop  
Hip hop old school with a rhyme scheme  
So jeweled with cyphers from ancient languages  
I was manufacturing a salami sandwich  
Something that I could take home with me  
There was nothing I could do for you  
I was caught up in enoch’s blues

#16

Just keep it going they said do it right  
I was hoping to keep writing  
But monitor light   
Late night candle light  
Incense of the scented degree  
We were sitting back nova scotia like  
The ocean was our pepper bike

I was challenged by the lamp light

That had my words up right  
I had a language I was building  
In the place that I was sitting

And I could see problems  
With myself from my medication  
I was always medicated and I had to keep saying  
I was fine

#17

I was like a demon  
That used to have angelic wings  
I was sent from God  
To preach truth to the earthlings

And then facebook came along  
With it’s tantalizing unubra of horizontal blocked literature  
I was like let me read the news  
I was into it for a year  
And then I became confused  
I had a darling for a mistress

And she could go all the ways I wanted  
I was writing with her and she was reading my dialect  
I could foresee disruption

In my tendencies I had nothing left to lose  
I was writing like it was Tuesday  
But it was Sunday  
My day to watch the fools

#18

Oh ye of little faith how desecrated has our nation become  
You catch a body blow and your face catch numb  
If you just twitch with the thumb video game playing fanatic  
Haphazard micro tactics you reign supreme

As a matter of habit  
Voo doo coo coo we do so much for the who’s who  
We could be a wizard with a spell to cast on losers  
Who buy tickets to play lottieries  
Like you just spent your lunch money  
On a chance to win some lunch money  
And some people think it funny

But the world ain sweet like honey  
I think you should open up G

And let the finances be

Because you got a problem with the meat

And it freshly cut but you got a beef with cows  
And frankly it’s a miracle how  
You grab a microphone and spit  
Medicated you still doing this shit

#19

Who are these ghetto people  
That have ghetto parents  
That have ghetto grandparents  
Who are the generationally ghetto

Who didn’t go to school

For 3 generations

3rd generation hustlers  
I just started hustling

My folks got jobs  
And their folks got jobs  
And then I got deemed odd  
And I was the odd one out  
And they pushed me real far out  
It’s just been the last six months  
That I started feeling poor

And started to pour my feelings  
into poetry  
I just started this collection last week  
And I’m going to write and find myself something to sell  
I’m going to earn my way out of this hell

I got katy perry on twitter wondering if I know her

And you people spill into a peep hole  
And stare at people doing their dance  
Be nice if she would take her shirt off  
But I seen titties before

#20

I knew love like love was like a third eye  
I knew love like I had my grandma’s lamp  
I knew love like I had cable tv and internet  
I knew love like I could go grocery shopping once a week

I knew love like I thought with love in my mind  
I knew love like it was a tradition to fall in love

I knew love like could this be forever and  
I knew love like my ma did my laundry and I’m 40

#21

Medication had me salivating on common words  
I had no creativity in me that was intricate  
I had no intricate creativity in me  
Normal Creativity is the kind of creativity I had  
I could write a joke and someone might think its funny  
But I had medication in me and because of that  
I was tamped down creatively  
I could write rhetoric but poetry was just play time  
Just thinking a lot more about that next line  
I was in time ready to redefine how my poetry spit  
I had to admit I was dandy do this and you’ll fine  
I just had a poetry note for a spine  
I was like pretty easy to define  
I was tall and dark haired and really white skin  
I was educated dedicated and working on being thin  
Poetry was like play time during the day  
I could say this and that’s what he’d say  
I was poetry like Budweiser was beer  
I was typical poetry

#22

Katy perry has a twitter account and I am fascinated with the concept of the effects goddess branding has on the male psyche I find myself perplexed that I tweet katy perry like I am trying to broach the concept of a relationship but she is married and with child and that’s a recent development but I feel that someone on the receiving end of a tweet might like a tweet from me and then I think it so much that I tweet some 250 times a year to the person and I think my mental illness stems from thinking that something I write would have value I have clearly been taught explicitly that nothing I do in art is worth anything that art is worthless and yet I persist to develop art strategems and clearly there is something wrong with me because I feel like I would write something someone would pay me for or appreciate in some sense and I don’t think I am looking at a system that controls cash so firmly that only the select few get paid everyone gets paid but to pay someone to write that would be audacious and they have to write a certain way and they have to talk a certain way and they have to be of proper breeding and I just when it comes to tweeting katy perry over and over again because I’ve become a major fan my conundrum is that I have the option to tweet katy perry but should I should I tweet katy perry and then it’s not if I should because I do and it’s like this thought she might tweet back one day eventually for some reason and she might think I am the type of person she could tweet but who am I am cumfuddled with problems and I’m on disability my main question is what is my qualification for having self worth when I don’t have nearly enough money to have self worth?

#23

Subatomic quandaries voodoo diaries

Keep it open hoping we go shopping for pepsi

Inebriation perplexing patterns of prostitution

We used to doing this in suits

But we got a green thumb from getting loot

Just choose to sample the aria

We place diamonds in the hands of orphans

And send them out into this world

Concrete deserts just looking for water

Could you spare a cup of culture

I think this thing could rupture

Bled dry of salient conversation

I’m war with a type of person

That personally speaking isn’t worth much

I been programmed to buy windex

And yeah I do notice some kind of streak

But I stared for too long

And now my thoughts are too strong

I doubt it matters much

But I should buy a bong

#24

Beautiful entrance you really arrived right

You had everything in place  
And the price was right  
Caught a cypher with a misfit

And gave up your car  
You been close to your dreams  
But truthfully you’ve been far  
Nailing down a distance  
Between you and success  
You think it has to do with writing  
And buying some chick a sundress

#25

Football on the television

I’m just on my computer listening

Game time same time every week

The sound of the game is always the same

Been that way since I was a kid

Memories of mommy excited

Her bengals were exceptionally igniting

A crowd of people that watched them go super bowl

And now we’re super old

And the game remains the same

#26

Because you loved me  
I had an apartment  
I was confused by what this was

I didn’t know why I existed  
I was thrown by thoughts of confusion  
Like I exist  
How is that possible

But because you loved me

I trusted

That I could be here

#27

OOOOOOOH! OH HOW I KNOWOH!  
OOOOOOOH! OH HOW I KNOWOH!  
I COME FROM OHIO AND I TAKE THE HIGH ROAD!  
FLOW FOREVER AND BECOME SO BOLD  
BLOW THE TRUMPETS APPLY THE CHOKE HOLD

WE ROCK THE MIC AND NEVER GROW OLD  
OOOOOOOOOH! OH HOW I KNOWOH!  
OOOOOOOOOH! OH HOW I KNOWOH!  
JONES FOR A SODA AND GLOW AT THE SHOW  
ROW THE MOMENT AND FLY LIKE A CROW  
SEW THE SEEDS THAT GIVE YOU THE MOST  
WE ROCK THE MIC EVEN THOUGH NOTHING SOLD  
OOOOOOOOOOH! OH HOW I KNOWOH!  
OOOOOOOOOOH! OH HOW I KNOOWH!

#28

What if there was a website that handled interpersonal communications where you had to confirm you were a person and then you could write your email into someone’s reading schedule.

#29

What is art? Art is use of tools to produce a work that can be traded for fiscal monetary gain. You are an artist if what you produce is worth more than cash. If your work that you produce is more desirable to own than cash you can consider yourself an artist.

#30

She got the tweet. She just sat there. Inside her was a factory of emotions producing a cosmic sensation that wiped the memories of several thousand people in her surrounding community clean. A woman was so insulted her entire geopolitical location forgot what it was doing.

#31

All in now

And the cow  
And the fowl

And the sound  
Of a gunshot

#32

Dance with me now  
In a world of music  
There’s a sound  
And your body  
Is the movement of the crowd  
Sound can move waves  
And bodies  
And you want them to think you crazy  
When you hit the dance floor  
Experience a groove   
And showcase a move  
And break your neck  
For a check  
You get for your juice  
You got a reason to believe   
The dance floor is magic  
Because you’re on it  
And the state of the dance floor is tragic  
The bar for insanity  
Has never been lower  
You’re having a good time  
And pleasing the owner

#33

We have quantum computer snow so lets write a program that processes an epic cypher and lets create a brick of memory so fat with every permutable organization of writing lets take 26 letters and put them in all the combinations for all the extensions of writing and lets write an algorithm that generates a brick of memory that we can then use to search through for writing we would never think to write lets expand the writing universe lets see into the future and write what will be written hundreds of years from now lets collect all the books that can possibly be written and lets create a fractal that allows us to explore every permissible extension of this language and lets go LANGUAGE MAX in the English language and lets have everything that we could possibly write and lets get after English lets get all the writing in one place and then lets go back and see what we did

#34

I couldn’t trust

That you had the trust

And I trust that you trust

Us when we trust

Us we trust us

Because trust

Is a must

#35

Making love to women

Sinning let this be the beginning  
We have only begun singing  
Fling after fling  
Searching for the owner of the ring  
Like ding ding  
There goes the bell

Words spoken softly  
As we each perform our spell

#36

I am nicholas lawson  
Don’t get lost in the sauce  
You’re reading my poetry  
And you don’t know me  
But I thought I would creep you out  
Halfway through the book

#37

Eroding from the crystal I used to be  
I find myself hard to stand next to me  
Because I had the gift and was so free  
They gave it to me called it disability  
I don’t know why they think I’m ill  
Apparently it had to do with the consummate sill  
The thrill of being mentally ill  
Is like fine I’ll pop the pills  
I don’t mind not being in trouble  
Medication gives me indignation  
How dare you accuse me of imperfection  
But I am

#38

Like do 80 pages about women like and then he got high and some love was shown to him so he wrote a love letter to no one in particular like it’s my favorite poem name right next to I’m searching for the words to heal my mind and like love is such a hard word to spell and I could write about women like I could write about women and take the exquisite technologies of expanding euphoria I had to decide to write again like I had to get into a habit like for fucks sake I lost my writing habit my writing habit I fucking lost my writing habit and I could call this a poem like now forms but my last girlfriend was a woman that has 4 kids and a husband and her name was keana and she asked me if I would give her some semen in the hospital and I fell in love she gave me the first fellatio I ever experienced to full extraction and like when I came I felt like my nut explode like I interpreted that as the wrong skin type for me like if my nut felt like that when she made me cum then that was evidence that my skin type rejected her like I think you can tell by quality of orgasm if you supposed to be with or not like I think you need to try pussy out like if it don’t feel good or fit on you like a glove like I like the way my hand feel if you feel worse than my hand I ain gonna be with you

#39

Like the presidential outcome none of my business like my business younger than me just like your business younger than you and I voted but like I just figured if I voted in a usa election I would be a usa citizen and now I’m here alive and in the flesh and curious as to why I have a body

#40

Using my computer to record live video like if I introduced people to my microphone and recorded them recording for $10

#41

Buy lots of canned peaches at grocery this week and buy a lot of fruit and buy a lot of freezer food

#42

I’m only human after all

Only a blue man after all  
Only a true man after all

Don’t put your blame on me  
Some people shoo me  
I’m only human after all

I’m only human  
If I could see into twilight  
That’s what I’d do

I’d beg for forgiveness  
When I got caught in a cry  
I’ll put in a try  
but don’t put the blame on me

#43

Bout ain a thang

Drop the pang pang

And get with the gang gang

We got a stand stand

Where you can buy some chronic

Just outside the police station

We selling pounds of the sweet sensation

You got a television

You can catch us live

Got a pound of the sticky icky

And it’s a g thing

Smoke to the loudest

Put it in the air

#44

Muffucka this a gang  
all we do is make money

we got the master computer right here

running our website

and see the way we figure

it world wide like the web

and fed ex ship anywhere in the world

and I got a pound of this green shit

so we just blatantly sell weed world wide

like it legal here

so like we be selling that trick trick

you know you want to ease your mind

come check us out

we Canadian

#45

Sometimes I spins rhymes

And sometimes I spin prose

Sometimes I spit poetry

And sometimes I spit roses

#46

Because I loved you I had purpose

My computer my work horse

My internet my nervous

I had to experience church yet

Alone in a room where I had home

The future was destined to be what it be

I was just curious about the state of me

In a future where I find myself

Did I prepare for it honorably?

#47

I got that big cup of coffee  
Big purple cup of coffee

Three cups to a pot  
I be drinking that  
I be on that I be on that all day

Drinking coffee

Like it’s the flavor of the day

#48

Tip Toe in the Glow   
It’s a show and that’s all I know  
I got a grocer that’s close enough  
So I got this keyboard  
To do an eyesore  
I don’t think I’m a bore  
But I do explore  
Lamplights and late nights  
Laying prone  
Thinking of prose  
I got one of those  
Careers

#49

Listening to mint

On spotify I got it right  
I might be a poet tonight  
I got the light on bright  
And child  
It’s been a while  
Since I took the time to   
Write

#50

Beguile me for a while  
And tell me a story

That gives me a smile  
Brighter than the moonlight  
I got the night light in my eyesight  
Tonight we have cushions of time  
I could unwind a story  
And tell it because I know right  
Like I got nothing but stories

And the nothing still persists  
Into the twilight  
I had a fright that I was right

The whole time

#51

The freshest poetry  
With a dedicated symphony

She was with me  
And we were together

Like leather and money  
Wallets spending cash  
On time to get drinks at the bar  
So far we had the elements of a scar

I was like did you need me to be this way  
She was like which way is that  
I was like poetry whered you get that snap back  
She was like footlocker

#52

Right now it’s cool  
I don’t need a love life  
I got a rough life  
It’s the right life for me  
Centered on my work station  
Haunted by the real world  
That could clearly not be this world

If this world was real clearly I would want children  
But since it’s probably a game  
Why would I fuck up a good time  
With why isn’t having kids a good time  
Why would god burden us with our purpose  
Unless you’re supposed to avoid the little ones  
and spend time alone and do another one  
Live a life spent alone

And atone for ever having played the game

#53

You could never find me

Unless I revealed myself  
I was hidden in buildings  
Sparking decisions of beginnings  
Of people and places and love and disgrace  
I had nothing to say to no one  
So I had everything to say to everyone

And you people were fun  
Not certain what this is  
But there’s a sky above me  
That stretches out forever  
And I got this little blue sphere to spend my time on  
Not entirely certain why I have a body  
But I got one   
And existential dilemmas persist  
When I think that I exist  
And wonder why?

Truly this is bliss

But what is this?

#54

Spotify is like pandora  
Which is like audiotool

But youtube music could be tidal  
If google play was not joy  
I was a boy

That had a computer  
And all I could get in was trouble

That’s all there was to do  
Was get in trouble

#55

BT Jay Z Alicia Keyes Halsey

So many stars In the skies  
So many people with stars in their eyes  
Astrology and Astronomy

Are not so different

Studying the sky  
Studying the stage  
Looking for patterns   
And BT did more for me than Jupiter ever did  
I just think that

#56

Euphoric bliss  
Requirements like this  
I was like a tryst  
I tried to be the   
Why you need me to be the  
If you could only ever but  
I think

If I could just find the   
There might be a chance I would  
If you would just   
But why?

#57

Someone sometime  
Somewhere somehow  
Knows I do this

#58

I wrote a poem that was the poem  
I wrote and that poem was the next poem

I wrote the next poem and poems   
Were what I wrote and the poem I wrote

Was poetry

#59

Because I love you  
We had a chance to fall in love  
Because you loved me  
We had a chance to be free  
I was like a marvel comic  
And you were like the oxford English dictionary  
We had words in us  
We were exploring  
It was like Scientology the way we raised our kids

One of them smiled

#60

This is the end  
This is the end my friend  
This is the end  
The end of a collection  
I spent 2 weeks doing this  
And it didn’t cost you much

And it didn’t cost me much   
And one of these poems

Was cool

Chapter 2

#61

I was like halfway cold hearted  
We were like until death departed  
This was like something co opted

I knew that I was drawn to water  
Because you loved me I had reason to live  
I had this apartment and a season to give  
Weed in my pocket so I know I smoke right

Code on my website so I know I code right

#62

Bleed into me and transfuse me some blood  
Change into me and transform with me cuz

We in this epiphany without any gloves  
I can write a mean set of bars and I ain tired of love

Change the game and let the cops flood right  
Drenched in sweat you know the bead alright  
I got a red lazer aimed straight for your mid heaven

You think you in the game you in the nose bleed section

I knew you had a problem with me the moment we met  
And just so you know I ain know what to think of that yet  
We together in harmony lock stock and barrel  
You corny to me like something out of lock stock and barrel