Les Bossip Mademoiselles

The

Dick Warmers

Chapbook is divided into 4 distinct chapters \

each section oscillates between manual and poetic language \

Supplemental images show an alternative love tale \

~~POEMS will now take on both a HAIKU, LIMERICK and FLARF form \~~

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Glossary

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**Section I**

**KISS**

**KISSING | BEING KISSED**

**modern muse**

**sexy**

**tactile eye**

**Fun humorous flatness**

**plasticity**

**friendly**

**linguistic minstrelsy**

**cock block**

**imaginative**

**flirtatious**

Basic Dicks

Fried Chicken

Ratchet Butterfly

Unfaithful Mongrel

Stale Mackerel

Gorilla Thottie

Beautiful Monkey

Bugatti pigeon

Bleached Hoodrat

**Kissing INSTRUCTIONS**

* 25 reasons to put your phone down
* I can make you do any one of these 3 things
* Here is Unequivocal Proof that Black People Take Time Out for Dirty Poetry
* The Fastest and Surest Ways to Pervert Black Culture
* Father Protect Us From these Hoes
* Common Mistakes Made While Chasing
* A Visual Map that charts the Trifecta of Fakeness
* 3 Tips to Better Draw your Cocoon of Confusion
* A list of Reasons Why We Will Never Ever Connect
* Why I Refuse to be Part of your Pathetic Life
* The Art of Stringing Along
* How to be the World’s Loveliest Pet (aka Side-Piece)
* My Booty so Humongous….Because
* How to Develop a More Fuckable Look
* Rigging the Game so much that you are Guaranteed to Lose Each and Everytime
* If I wasn’t Beautiful You Would Do This
* The Quickest Ways to Feel Inadequate
* 5 Lessons on How to Go through the Motions
* Essential etiquette guide to Living Marginally
* Tips to tie up Ribbony Things

KISSY Redactions

Fried Chicken

**MAN**

i don’t even want to go home tonight

if she argues like this as a girlfriend

imagine the madness if she was my wife

this can’t be the life

it’s not what i envisioned

choosing her seems to have been a bad decision

I can’t make up for her hurts from the past

he did you wrong first and i have to suffer cause i’m last

it’s hard loving you

when **you** would rather fight

instead of admitting we were both wrong you’d rather be right

**WOMAN**

i evicted malice

pureed my knotted heart

bruised my other cheeks

gouged my lusty eyes

bridled my lascivious tongue

bleached my steely skin

inverted my breasts

pancaked my supple ass

neutered my clitoris

replaced it with Bruce Jenner’s dick

ungrudgingly flung my pearls and heart entrails

to every stray dog and foolish bitch

ruthlessly pecked each of judas’ eye after every slovenly kiss

unselfishly bore Jesus’ thorny crown

bloodily erased the imprints from your past trespasses

i expected skepticism from most of them

but even you too?

after all of this—why must you insist calling me bitter still?

**MAN**

calling you bitter because not many words describe your attitude better

your love is hard to endure

i wish it felt pure

but i feel trapped and judged by your past experiences

and that they won’t allow us to make our own experiences

Ratchet Butterfly

**MAN**

Wish she’d fly as gracefully as she was designed to

but her hurts and pains others have turned a blind eye to

so now I wish she’d fly out of my face

Fake attitude, fake tits, fake french lace

if she only knew beauty can’t be bought

at a boutique, consignment store or your neighborhood hair shop

and that she loses more and more of her luster

everytime she allows another faceless man to touch her bust her;

and he only wants to one time

lust after her body and forget about her mind

a young caterpillar;

who never grows to her full potential

believing her low self esteem and cosmetic enhancements are only coincidental

not knowing those glued on lashes and silicone injected asses

won’t endear her to anyone’s heart

or that enlightened men wish she wouldn’t cover up her scars

to think that from a cocoon of confusion

would emerge a ratchet butterfly

fluttering aimlessly to man-made illusions

if only her cocoon was

born out of consciousness and conviction

and her tattered wings could be mended from life’s afflictions

**FEMALE MARAUDER**

Me afflicted?

Why shouldn’t I try to scam?

Or would you rather be satisfied if love eats me up alive?

I can’t

So I strike out

I dare you ask me who I am

I promise I won’t tell you

But somewhere you already knew

I realized

I wasn't one

of life's winners

when I wasn't sure

life to me was some dark

dirty secret that

like some unwanted child

too late for an abortion

was to be borne

alone

I had so many private habits

I would masturbate sometimes

I always picked my nose when upset

I liked to sit with silence

in the dark

sadness is not an unusual state

it’s quite common

I took to sneaking drinks

a habit which displeased me

both for its effects

and taste

yet eventually sleep

would wrestle me in triumph

onto the bed

Unfaithful Mongrel

**MAN**

She’s a maneater so you know what we like to feed her

Conquest or a contest she won’t let anyone mistreat her

We both get what we want then lay with our feet up

I’m thinking I like how we vibe

She’s thinking he needs to come on and come back inside

We hold on and make each other feel more alive

How she pushes back I can tell she’d go again

Wonder how she could do the act and if she’d invite a friend

Know I can only hold her attention for a while

Before a new love she begins

So it’s best we remain friends

And leave relationships to others

Regal in public and ravished under covers

For the moment feels like you’re mine alone

So I find it hard to leave your mind alone

Trying to change the fact

That another man may distract

Her thoughts and attention

When I feel they should belong to me only

Sitting at opposite ends of the line feeling alone and lonely

**WOMAN**

Having known your love

I will be more

Having known your eyes

I’ve gone blind

Having known your touch

I’ve grown cold

Having known your kiss

I seal my tender lips

Just to think

after all this time

after all the conversations

after all the meals

after all the steamy showers

after all the love making

after the fifth baby

despite the years

despite the tears

despite the endless threats

despite me running back

again and again

I can’t erase the fact

that another woman continues to distract

I stumble

Fed up

Washed up

Regretting us

i am left with no other recourse

I’ve promised myself

that I am more

i am more!

goddamn i know that i know

that i am indeed more

and so...

for the betterment of we

for the survival of our seed

the crime of “alone and lonely”

i’ll forever will keep

don’t hate on me

my righteousness is wrapped up in this bed

i must play with my hairy concubines

that i can learn the skill set “to-forget-you”

and when i do

and finally gotten over this hump

i will be more than and then some

be still

and watch me cum

Stale Mackerel

FIRST **MAN TALKING DOWN TO WOMAN**

that can’t be her essence that smells like that

some might call me a dog, but i’m not chasing that cat

call me good for nothing but you hid a part of you

then tried to apologize when I find out all of your lies were true

nasty, funky, and trifling are a few words that come to mind

is it your diet, hormones, hygiene habits or has life just treated you unkind

honestly I can’t even remain turned on

the same aggression and passion isn’t born

can’t remain with you out of pity and live a life forlorned

can’t stay with you when you don’t arouse my loins

woman silent

SECOND **MAN WORRIED ABOUT WOMAN**

there’s always something missing or wrong with the good ones

sisters so seductive stimulating several senses

but we can’t connect

at least not intimately

because I lack the courage to look beyond something she can’t control

how and when to talk about a subject so taboo

offering a portion of yourself to a chosen few

and when they find something they don’t like look how they treat you

she exposed her emotions to me and I’m not ready for that burden

she composed her thoughts and told me about her female urgings

if I was younger I would have reacted coldly

if I was smarter I would have took her in my arms and squeezed her boldly

sad to say that I’m embarrassed by something only her and I know

and my lack of understanding won’t allow our bond to grow

woman silent

THIRD MAN WORRIED ABOUT WOMAN

i worry that you won’t take my words the right way

believing me to be disrespectful when I’m only expressing what others say

can’t love you right because a scent repulses me

refuse to be in your life or act as false as he

who decides to string you along knowing it’s not what they really want

woman finally leaves

Gorilla Thottie

##### **BLACK MAN THINKING AS A WHITE MAN**

###### POSSESSION

to have and to hold

remember their faces when they’d seen us?

my own personal venus

wouldn’t cage your features

because they’re the cause for my lust

how the world has been shaped; you ignorantly look to me with trust

educated you on how to hate and denigrate your natural mate

so you walk around with blinded eyes and a clouded mind willing to be consumed by fate

i can provide security, possessions and an outlook you’ve been missing

by making these things the most important a society has shaped all of your life decisions

media of insincere design defines beauty and value

a platform where another ethnic kind can judge your beauty and devalue you

50 most beautiful and no one resembles a shade close to as dark as yours

world’s prettiest people all look different just because

reveling in the misery they know this plays on your ego and your heart

you succumb to my tireless taunts

POSSESSION

##### **BLACK WOMAN THINKING AS A BLACK MAN**

ugly as fuck

hairy as shit

young and restless

down on my luck

this time around

i got no bones to pick

stuck it out

kept up a front

with blindfolds on

gained an extra fifty-five pounds

as i hung my head to the ground

blinded by your love

i fooled myself

thinking that because you chose me first

somehow that meant our love was preferred

dumb and confused

i was easily duped

can you not see i care for you

didn’t you know i did what i did out of fear of losing you

baby can you help me deal with all these terrible feelings

baby can you not see how i am seriously wounded from all of these shady dealings

saying we are just friends

but creeping on the low

i count up to ten

to begin to explain these things to myself over and over again

too many transgressions to count

one, two, three

i can’t keep up

four, five

we are doomed

six, seven

we struggled to be free

eight, nine

you’re still making the same empty promises

ten

wait there is an eleven!

this thing is just too low for either one of us to keep

you and I

can i say “we”?

no?

okay i think the lesson is on me

in order for us to survive i had to cheat

i told myself more and more lies

though you told me the truth each and every time

addicted off the incredible high–that is you

i gave myself hope each time we looked past our individual sins

don’t you know it’s hard to get out of the basement honey once you’ve locked yourself in?

in passionate heat we are simply a blazing

our lustful fantasies we turn into immediate realities

you bark

you bite

you tell me never to speak

beating to unconsciousness

you convince me to stay permanently

on my hands and on my knees

you punch

you swing

you push

you slog and kick

you slap

you spit

you piss

we both drink

i pass out

choking, clawing and grasping for air

you insist on ripping out each strand of my thick curly black hair

bald as the moon you swooned

and proceeded to peel my limp flesh out of its temporary cocoon

you drag

you box

you clock

bop then stomp

you finally eject

hauling my ass over the rotten kitchen sink

desperately scrubbing and scraping my tepid stench off your purple and blue skin

you flung me down to gently caress

oh how i shudder by the sound of your tremulous breath!

i fitfully slept

as i openly dreamt of us

to turn around for an assuring kiss

i found out that you’ve already left

ugly as fuck

hairy as shit

i did everything you said

i performed every deed you’ve invent

i put on all kinds of appearances

and bought blonde, red, Indian and glittery wigs

and shaved, bleached and grated off all of my steely skin

and starved at the point of death so that you could pretend that i was super thin

and sawed off my gnarly teeth so that our slobbery kiss were only gums

ugly as fuck

hairy as shit

didn’t you promised to give me everything except the crumbs?

wasn’t i supposed to be the only one?

motherfucker i’m running out of time

there are no more bones to pick

keep those goddamn blindfolds on

i’ll lead the way

hold on tight to my balmy hands

and stick this shit out like a true man!

##### **BLACK MAN THINKING AS A BLACK WOMAN**

loving yourself when no one else does

feeling below but living above

seeing the beauty that goes unseen

society judges based on superficiality never admiring your true being

who’s to say what is beauty?

arbitrary judges of facial flaws and sex tinged scars

stunning in my own right

not considered as beautiful because my complexion isn’t as light

wonder if they know for them I’ll fight?

i can only be me

not an image portrayed in your men’s magazine or your fifty most beautiful list

i can only be me

kinky hair, earthy skin tone, strong minded with closed fist

i am what i am

so who can you be?

my detractor or my protector ?

will you denigrate my worth and try to make me feel less of myself?

or will you protect me from all outsiders by covering me with yourself?

i can be whatever you envision

your queen or your conquest

your bedmate or your headache

choose wisely

because how you see me is a reflection of you

##### 

##### **BLACK WOMAN THINKING AS A WHITE WOMAN**

i am eve

i am nile

i am a recurring myth

to my surprise many women envy me because of this

i am the golden apple of every eye

i am the mother of venus

the prized lily of all valleys

i am the archetype who birthed every joan of arc

so then wouldn’t I be the more prettier? the more holier?

and if the answer is indeed yes

why then my love do you still seek contentment caressing darkness so lovely and thick other than this?

Beautiful Monkey

**MAN**

I only date white, asian and maybe mixed race men

blacks, african americans, and dark minorities can only hope to be my friend

i’m the perfect accompaniment to be by your side

though it often feels i’m being shown off in public

I still remain by your side

my dark skin

do you lust after it or love it

my shapely body

do you want to protect it or only uncover it

do you want me for me or for what i represent

a forbidden fruit, that allows you to bite time and time again

a taboo experience, that you can brag about to your friends

a vessel of pleasure, open for you to release all of your sins

i feel like all these things and less

never more

never the wife

jealously labeled a whore often wanting more

if i’m honest with myself I know i’m being used

If I wasn’t beautiful would it still be me you choose?

I know i’m playing a game and it’s rigged so i’ll lose

But I want what I want and I won’t be refused

**WOMAN**

no matter how sexy

no matter how arresting

no matter how ambitious

no matter how interesting

no matter how intelligent

no matter how talented

no matter how provocative

no matter how engaging

no matter the level of conversation

no matter how resilient

no matter how persistent

no matter how virtuous

no matter how courteous

no matter how meek

no matter how strong

no matter how i stand tall

no matter how i shrink small

no matter how soft

no matter how sweet

no matter how gentle

no matter how understanding

no matter how honest

no matter how quiet

no matter how outspoken

no matter how willing

no matter how difficult

no matter how believing

no matter how revealing

no matter who’s my next of kin

no matter who i befriend

no matter who in the past i bed

no matter how often i cook

no matter how much i clean

no matter not having a boatload of kids

no matter if i stay trim and fit

no matter how much space i give

no matter the demands-- i still put up with it

no matter where you go i go too

no matter how loud i coo

no matter how i tremble

no matter how much i praise

no matter how long i swoon

no matter how heartily i laugh

no matter the manner of sex

no matter how intense i love

no matter how politically correct

no matter the manner of sex

no matter how much i jiggle

no matter how much i snuggle

no matter how many times i solved the puzzle

no matter how many times i got you off bail

no matter if i drive for days on days

no matter my patience

no matter how hard i try

no matter how courageous i fight

no matter the consequence

no matter the occasion i always come through

no matter how much i progress

no matter how expensive my dress

no matter how many degrees i eventually get

no matter the accolades

no matter how many crowns and rings i collect

why do you still categorize me as second-best?

fuckable?

*hell yeah!*

wifey?

*most definitely*

what about a car and a house?

*maybe*

what’s my worth?

*a few dollars*

what’s my name?

that’s when my heart dropped---

if nothing else i deserve a status

you paused a long time

then whispered in my ear

saying:

*you’re my most prized possession*

*you’re my loveliest pet*

*my beautiful monkey*

*skin so inky i mistake it for dark-blue*

*hips so seductively broad*

*breasts so pugnacious*

*booty so humongous*

*nose so amazingly flat*

*hair so crisply kinky*

*you're so incredibly tough*

*i am in such awe of you*

i then buried my head under the pillows

i cried

and cried

and cried even more

until the morning light

Bugatti pigeon

**ANGRY BLACK WOMAN WALKING IN ROOM**

##### **DIRTY UNCLE**

i watched you as you were growing up

looking at you now with tits and ass blowing up

remember when your mom caught my glance but she never knew enough?

how i would play with you differently, always tender, never rough

seeing you now and the woman you became

wish i could sit you on my lap again and play our little games

can recall the moment i knew our bond wouldn’t be the same

and how you can’t maintain a relationship and say i’m the one to blame

never said those things when i kept you with new gifts

maybe it’s not me but the men you’re with

##### **ANGRY BLACK WOMAN STANDING WITH BOTH HANDS ON HIP**

##### 

##### **FIRST MALE GROUPIE**

i was enraptured the first time i saw you

it was like you were my inspiration

and on my body’s canvas i wanted to draw you

your eyes are dark portals pulling my spirit within

your body is so beautiful

where do i begin

maybe with a slow walk or better yet as your friend

want to begin our deep talk and never see it end

please don’t think i’m talking and don’t know what i’m saying

because before meeting up today i kept my thoughts replying

hope with these words i’m relaying emotions you can feel

if not i’ll bottle up my heart and give you the seal

##### 

##### **ANGRY BLACK WOMAN LAUGHING**

##### 

##### **SECOND MALE GROUPIE**

a beautiful car with a corrupted engine

never flying high like a cowardly pigeon

bitter--sour as a grapefruit

the kind of bad attitude that has to extend through her roots

in most aspects she’s the truth

great job, her own money, top of the line education

yet before i can extend my hand there’s always hesitation

could i love someone who questions rather they love themselves

is she empty inside but wrapped in a wholesome shell

am i willing to take the time to explore her afflictions

will her hurts from the past continue to shape her decisions

i hope she knows some of us recognize the essence of a Queen

and that many look deeper than what’s superficially seen

know that you are just as good as anyone

and from your destiny you should never run

##### **ANGRY BLACK WOMAN LAUGHING AS SHE WALKS OUT OF ROOM**

Bleached Hoodrat

# **WOMAN**

greyish blue eyes

lashes lusciously thick

coquettish nose

coupled with Angelina Jolie lips

kardashian-sized ass

buttery cinnamony skin

bone-straight hair

sashaying provocatively through the wind

tender voice

bubbly personality

sveltely thin due to my veganism

sipping daily on moscatos and gin

intoxicatingly sweet

downright giddish

hopping on million-dollar jets

paris on weekends

summers in st. barts

sexting on luxurious yachts

collecting red bottoms is a main hobby

washing dishes in gucci tops

golden retrievers sporting ruffled fendi rumps

is everything i’m always not

wishing this could someday be my reality

praying that i am the answer to his dreams

my mother would be so very proud

and as for my father --he might finally be compelled to stick around

# **MAN**

she doesn’t know the difference between a salad and a fruit fork

the subtle difference in a reply versus a retort

yet she wants to accompany me to this opening

that another engagement comes up or she changes her mind is what i’m hoping

pest like in nature, scales of social justice not in her favor

first time i visited her house wanted to make it my last

but something about her demeanor makes up what she lacks in class

wonder if she’s like the others just wanting to have someone’s baby

never understanding a slew of unplanned conceptions doesn’t make her a lady

bleaching her skin trying to erase her true essence

pungent odor of malaysian weave is all that you smell in her presence

i want to educate, love and nurture

but i’ll save myself the headache and stop our romance from going any further

# **WOMAN**

don’t worry about things you nor i can’t control

let me be your constant muse

let me be your “alls” and “forevers”

i promise

i swear

see--pinky promise

that i will find a way (if there already isn’t) to be your everything

# **MAN ADDING one via text**

do you love yourself unconditionally with no only ifs or maybes?

if so i want you to conceive and help raise our babies

# **WOMAN LAUGHING while subtracting two**

# **MAN ADDING two via text**

tell me about your goals and can you see me beside you as you attain them?

i simply want to make you whole and for all your ambitions--i’ll never tame them

# **WOMAN LAUGHING while subtracting four**

# **MAN ADDING three via text**

what kind of relationship do you have with your mom and dad?

is there separation the reason you’re often sad?

# **WOMAN LAUGHING while subtracting six**

**MAN ADDING four via text?**

what happened in your past relationships?

where they all the issue or did you sometimes flip?

# **WOMAN LAUGHING while subtracting eight**

**MAN ADDING five via text?**

can you love someone outside of yourself?

cherish their time in sickness and in health?

# **WOMAN LAUGHING while subtracting ten**

**MAN ADDING six via text?**

how many kids do you see yourself having?

are you ready for potty training, terrible twos and constant babbling?

# **WOMAN LAUGHING while subtracting twelve**

**MAN ADDING seven via text?**

where do you see yourself in ten years?

will you conquer your goals or be overtaken by your fears?

# **WOMAN LAUGHING while subtracting fourteen**

**MAN ADDING eight via text?**

do you believe you have what it takes to be a great wife and mother?

will you sacrifice for me and never give yourself to another?

# **WOMAN LAUGHING while subtracting sixteen**

**MAN ADDING nine via text?**

what makes a good husband to you?

is it about looks and money or is it making sure his heart is true love?

# **WOMAN LAUGHING while subtracting eighteen**

**MAN ADDING ten via text?**

do you value spending time and showing affection?

or are you comfortable gazing at your own reflection?

# **WOMAN LAUGHING while subtracting twenty**

Section II

FOREPLAY

**PLAYING AROUND | GETTING PLAYED**

**provocateur code switch**

**graphic undress**

**dense transparency**

**allusions**

**collage**

**incisions**

**suggestive openings**

**wet**

**slow down**

**vulnerable**

Wet Dicks

Butterface Shrimp

Porcupine Cunt

Toothless Leech

Uptight pum pum

Kinky Botfly

Ebola Cherry

**PLAYING INSTRUCTIONS**

* Mastering your Jump-Off Skills
* 10 Guarantees that you will never be more than Just a friend
* How to striptease in front of a dick-warmer (from slavery to present)
* Show the 30 different pyschological layers of a dick-warmer \\ #father protect us from these hoes
* A guide of all the foods each dick-warmer should avoid
* Show the science of falling in love with a dick-warmer
* Charting the development growth of a dick-warmer

WETTED Redactions

Butterface Shrimp

**MAN**

body or beauty

body of beauty

my lustful desires wanting to possess her physical

and not worried about her facial features

besides they say beauty is skin deep so just let me dive within

treat her like my woman in bed but outside she can be no more than a friend

I’ll tell her she’s sexy but never gorgeous

she’d be welcome in my flat but not my fortress

i don’t care who says it’s wrong to judge based on looks

probably someone who in the street doesn’t get many second looks

you judge us

get a wealthy man and you’re proud

if he’s lacking keep one in the cut who’s well endowed

calling brothers ugly because of his features or if you feel he can’t dress

never thinking if these things truly make him less

pretty face or pretty body

why do we have to choose

because the media and mean people shape our world’s

that beautiful woman may think of herself as that ugly little girl

**WOMAN**

it ain't a matter of choice

it's an absolute necessity

body over beauty

swagger over soul

penthouse over mama's basement

security over community dick

steady money over fast money

blue-and-white collar over color

world consciousness over political correctness

integrity over righteousness

rebel over saint

for

when i choose wrong

you'all gang up and call me

ugly

ratchet

stupid

bum

i care nothing of your pride

i care nothing of your pitiful bitter songs

my heart has outgrown you

honey i feel no-kinds-of-way

when i choose someone else

finally i am in a place where i was meant to be all along

all that pimp bully talking

didn't mattered very much

cause despite all of my flaws

i still won

Porcupine Cunt

**MAN**

i can’t resist her even when she disrespects me

though she’s talks down; in her presence is where i want to be

i know that shell is built up to protect the delicate soul within

maybe i should have believed her when she wanted nothing more than a friend

but being arrogant i thought i could change her outlook

maybe i should have listened to her words

and thought if i wanted her for more than her looks

i wonder if the attraction is to the chase more than the person

and if she offered all of herself would i still say the lines i’ve been rehearsing

just might be her attitude and swift jabs i don’t want to combat

wish she knew that she could be herself without trying to detract

if she was more submissive i might leave and not come back

could have everything you think you need; but still lack

though i fight with myself i think i’m about to give up

because it seems for her to be strong; my masculinity she seeks to interrupt

her conscious is cruel and her power absolutely corrupts

**WOMAN**

you had everything you need

in me at first

you had everything you conceived

i bore your swirly seed

you had everything you envied

i ignored the endless sidepieces

you had everything you conquered

i gave you my heart, my time, my body, my money

you got everything you hoped for

the career

the house

the cars

the miscellaneous trophies

you got everything you sank your teeth in

you got everything you believed in

you got everything you stood for

you got everything you fell for

you are blessed despite being both a sinner and a saint

you are my everything

i in return gave you everything

why so mad?

so bitter?

so sad?

when i beg you for so little

i want what you’ve got

i want a piece of your kind of everything

i want to be you

my ambitions are just as high

stop shaming me

stop blaming me

stop running me

and keep loving me

and keep holding me up

i simply want a piece of your kind of everything

i figured it out

if i get to you

i can have it all

that is all

Toothless Leech

**Man**

something is missing

beyond the lovemaking and the kissing

want to give her my all

but i won’t catch her if she falls

arguing about missed texts and unanswered calls

i guess i’ll stall the debate by telling her i love when it’s closer to hate

if she wasn’t always so irate maybe we could be eternal mates

but it’s like a self fulfilling prophecy that alone will be her fate

maybe she makes herself too available when it’s the chase that will move me

maybe i get tired of seeing her face when a new conquest consumes me

wants me to curse her out but that requires emotions i don’t have

i’m talking to myself because i refuse to argue with her

quarrel with her

**Woman Re-Playing Man’s Words in Head**

**Man**

your feet are buried only in the grounded thoughts of your mind

if i allow myself to be grounded with you

it would only satisfy you for a time

i believe you’ve become too dependent on me to verify your happiness

too dependent on me to define what happy is

i need a woman who lives for herself, but makes room for me

not one who sees only our bond forgetting all of the things that are meaningful to she

i want to know you love yourself all of the pros and the cons

**Woman Re-Playing Man’s Words in Head**

Uptight pum pum

**MAN**

she won’t fuck me but she’ll fuck herself

her thoughts aren’t of love but of taking over wealth

to be celibate; is it deliberate to protect what’s delicate?

or is her stance a ploy

these and more are the thoughts of many men

saying they’re all different but want one thing

so she holds them at bay

voluntarily holding back in the hopes that she’ll get more

more time, more attention

more respect than you give to that woman you call a whore

that’s what you call them

when the chase has ended and your lust is sated

or that’s why you don’t call them

when they’ve become another conquest

so she refuses to be seen as such

and though her legs are lovely she never allows you to touch

you have to come with something

a dinner date, weekend trip, or a shopping day along the strip

using what she has to get….you know the rest

refusing what she has hoping you’ll step up and give her your best

marriage will only separate her thighs

besides what she’s giving you is her prize and her pride

**WOMAN**

he won’t fuck me but he’ll fuck himself

his thoughts aren’t of love but only gaining more power and wealth

he distrusts my celibacy

he crumples my delicacy with each deliberation of my integrity

with each aversion signaling a newly formed conviction

each loss of appetite gelatinizes my fleshly delicatessen

selfishly into himself

paranoid of an imagined powerlessness

he refuses me out of pride

I stand resolutely despite

he won’t fuck me but he’ll fuck himself

his thoughts are only on keeping his thumb on head and bread

gaining more power and wealth is his only sustenance

loving marginally

content in living substandardly

he clipped his wings

i knotted my ribbony things

each hug; each kiss

every word; every squeeze of the cheek

and every tap on the back is considered a loss coin

each tender compliment is secretly bagged

and every tall praise is dishonestly weighed

each compounding receipt a tax write-off

there is no convincing of him that my worth is more than a measly checkbox

so selfishly into himself

paranoid of an imagined powerlessness

He refuses me out of pride

i stand resolutely despite

there would be no more fucking around here

i will protect what is delicate

don’t touch!

my celibacy must be handled gingerly

don’t brush!

i am forever protected

he so selfish -- me so selfless

we are now even

**MAN**

even in loneliness

but not in position because being with her is like a war of attrition

with feelings and love scattered along the battle field

because neither you or i will yield

please her? how?

when her want is never satisfied

love her? why?

when she’ll move on to the next provider that catches her eye

thoughts of an insecure man going through life in stages

hoping one day a love finds him before he reaches old age

**WOMAN**

i don’t ask for much

all i need is very little

a teeny piece of “i love you baby” will suffice

but both you and i know

probably i expect too much

and that may explain why i get so little

if you can simply learn to love me

then maybe you would know the right way to hold me

did i not caught your eye--so why keep moving?

did you not caught feelings--so why continue to make war?

you shrug your shoulders and angrily exclaimed “i don’t know!”

eternally mystified by these endless conundrums

here we are once again

going nowhere

you circling

me circling you

we circling each other

you circling

me circling

more and more circling

round and round circling

up and down circling

zigzagging circling

running backwards circling

leaning forwards circling

jumping sideways circling

sleeping with our backs to one another circling

crying under pillows circling

getting dressed in the dark circling

bowing our heads in jumbled overtures circling

barely eating breakfast circling

averting one another’s eyes circling

sitting impatiently in traffic circling

slamming doors circling

with our suitcases in hand circling

waiting for separate planes circling

here we go leaving again circling

walking away promising this would be the very last time circling

reality rearing its ugly head

frozen permanently in place despite diligently hammering away-- still circling

me and you evolving all the while circling

we both growing yet breaking apart circling

out of breath and at the brink of death

no longer having the stamina circling for another five more years

we in our ultimate charade

made an epic dash forwards

you went to the extreme left circling

i stayed to my extreme right circling

there is no use in pleasing you

i am so tired of aimlessly spinning

see i don’t ask for much

all i really need is very little

a teeny piece of “i love you baby” will suffice

but both you and i know

baby it’s time to go

“i am coming”--circling a new other

**MAN**

the only circling taking place is the mystification in our minds

aimlessly spinning because we don’t justify our time

a teeny piece to you opens up a box of obligations

an insincere “i love you baby” makes me the cause for your frustrations

you’d rather hear a lie than let us grow into truth

so continue circling with another; i wonder what’ll be the next excuse

Kinky Botfly

**WOMAN**

some i love

some i molest

some i cradle

some i possess

some i chew

some i spit

some i digest

some i phart

some i conjure

some i birth

some i raise

some i murder

some i poison

some i stab

some i wrap

some i hang

some i bury

some i hack

and then there is some i heal

but never to reveal

i revel in my deceit

sometimes leaving

sometimes staying

always hot

never cold

always hard

never soft

darkness my retreat

begging

pleading

is the thing

that turns me on

**MAN**

she lays her essence under my skin

and as it grows it devours my flesh from within

try and try i do

to satisfy myself and you know who

but it’s never enough

as i feel myself growing sick and notice the skin begin to erupt

how can beauty be deadly; how can death be beautiful

she plants parasitic seeds as a means of seduction

so that without her presence it feels as if my body can’t function

so elusive, her love, but she won’t allow me near it

so clueless, her thoughts, as to what I’d give to capture her spirit

so abusive, her words, like listening repeatedly to a dreadful songs lyrics

can hear her buzzing as she flies out of my life

though we’re attracted like bugs to the faintest signs of light

but insignificant like the rest is my position to her

and in due time her curves will fade from my memory like a blur

Ebola Cherry

**MAN**

she hugs and loves me so good

but her mind will have her trapped forever in the hood

no kind of elevation

just remaining in a wasteland

of broken dreams and relationship schemes

but I see through all of the madness

deciphered what her plan is

would rather sit back and depend on me

than begin a career

i’ll bring a movie over at night

kiss her under the evenings skies but be gone by first light

as the dawn approaches she holds on tight

though she knows i’ll escape her needing embrace

**TEN DAYS LATER MAN LEAVES VOICEMAIL MESSAGE**

yea just got your message

no, i didn’t see you yesterday

where were we again

i must have been in a daze or surrounded by friends

are you gonna be home tonight?

i was thinking of coming through

got this redbox DVD; if it's a comedy

maybe we can kick it for a few

i love spending time with you

but what we do isn’t everyone’s business

stop talking reckless like you’re my girl

and play your position as mistress

**SOUND OF WOMAN DRAWING HER THOUGHTS**

**THREE DAYS LATER WOMAN LEAVES VOICEMAIL MESSAGE**

hey baby

been up all night thinking about us so worried about our future when your out & about

each time you step out i feel like we are done

i don’t know

just sometimes i wish we could do something in the sun

so tired of being publically shunned

so tired of being a secret

see you later

but for right now i’m done

Section III

**ACTION**

**FUCKING UP | GETTING FUCKED**

**angular**

**hard edges**

**color block**

**lemonade**

**juxtapositions**

**mark making**

**primitive**

**sculptural**

**perforation**

**crisp**

**disjointed**

**passionate heat**

**rhythmic**

**breathy**

**repetitive**

Hard Dicks

Righteous Heifer

Ghetto Gazelle

Cheetah Clit

Zebra Coochie

Senile Cougar

Dumb-Ass Fox

Lazy Bee

**ACTING INSTRUCTIONS**

* A list of important social etiquettes to have when making love to a dick-warmer
* Determining how much sex each dick-warmer type need to survive
* 10 life-skills every functioning dick-warmer should master
* HOW TO BE A BAD BITCH
* #dickrecitals
* #something is missing from the lovemaking and kissing

**SEXT Redactions**

Righteous Heifer

**MAN**

first lady up there trying to look all prim and prissy

wonder what she’d say if she knew her husband loved eating this pussy

it’s my duty to make sure that man of god is satisfied

and i know my saviour looks on with understanding eyes

the last shall be first and the first shall be last

wish he could stay in with me; he always leaves so fast

saying he must go in to lead bible study

and that no one must know at night when he returns to bless my body

i don’t judge

i don’t look at it like that

knowing that we all need a private release

without the burden of how others would react

been a member of the congregation

since i noticed the strength of a man with dedication

the bible had concubines

in those days i’d be acknowledged

but western culture has relegated my status to adulterer

i know the word and how commands changed from the old to the new

paul speaks that sexual relations should exist only between a married two

so where does that leave me?

be celibate or be a sinner?

no choice in the matter

my body’s yearning or my spirit’s burning

pleasure now or in the hereafter?

mingling with man or joining God in the Rapture?

**WOMAN PRAYING**

father protect us from these hoes

do not turn us over to the desire of our foes

**INTERNET TROLL**

jesus if you don’t take this wheel

**WOMAN PRAYING**

for false witnesses rise up against us

they spout malicious accusations

already complicating an already perplexing and ungodly situation

**SECOND INTERNET TROLL**

you gotta swing at the ball to get a hit-- quadruple mc rib sandwich eatin bytch

**WOMAN PRAYING**

father give me the desires of our hearts

but do forgive me for fingering deacon’s private-parts

teach me your ways oh Lord and i promise neither one of us will depart

**THIRD INTERNET TROLL**

stupid negropean woman geekin over ah nicca that looks like squidworth

**WOMAN PRAYING**

my adversaries is advancing against me

joseline down there all turnt up and stays fronting

**FOURTH INTERNET TROLL**

you about to be dethroned as the Princess of THOTlandia Ha ha!

**WOMAN PRAYING**

so disrespectful in the house of God

she wanting all that i have

i cannot let that happen

i will fear no evil no matter her secret weapon

**FIFTH INTERNET TROLL**

they need to start super gluing both of you hoes legs together

**MAN**

look at all these lovely sisters in the house of the lord

my oh my! i love being the pastor and summarily adored

because i spout the word people believe i’m exempt from sin

temptations of my lower desires

desires not drowned out but constantly burning

burning in my mind

**SIXTH INTERNET TROLL**

you're a man first if i was you i'd smash that burger flat

**WOMAN PRAYING**

and You will once again set us high upon a rock

sweet Jesus i will not dare look again at trevor’s enormous cock

**SEVENTH INTERNET TROLL**

stupid is as stupid does

**MAN**

amen to that!

Ghetto Gazelle

**MALE SOLIPSIST**

some mistake your confidence for arrogance

because they want to see you beaten down

surrounded by poverty and despair

yet a flag of surrender will not be found

refusing like others

to allow society and economics to have you bound

glimpsing you in passing

wishing your presence was more often around

your environment motivates

but doesn’t make you

your circumstances test

but never break you

your name comes from Persia

meaning elegant and quick

brothers would describe your mind as beautiful and your body as thick

some strive to draw close but you remain forever elusive

and say that you will never put up with anyone who stops trying and makes excuses

ao anyone traveling with you will have to be confident and quick on their feet

while also realizing you see through game and other forms of deceit

you’ll never allow lying lions to ravish you like other forms of prey

**FEMALE PLAGIARIST**

all i gotta do

is sit and wait

sit and wait longer

sit and wait a little further still

and it's gonna find

me

all i gotta do

is sit and wait

sit and wait harder

sit and wait a little stronger still

if i could just learn how

what i need to do

is sit and wait

sit and wait happier

sit and wait a little smarter still

cause i'm a woman

sit and wait

sit and wait less bitter

sit and wait less angrier still

what i gotta do

is sit and wait lovelier

sit and wait more classier still

cause I'm a woman

it'll find me

You get yours

and i'll get mine

if i just could learn

to sit and wait

you got yours

i want mine

i want God’s ordained design

i want Obama love

i want Oprah money

i want diamond rings

i want furnished homes

i want nice kids

i want permanent security

i want generational longevity

i want unlimited leisure

i want endless pleasure

i want peace of mind

i want everything

and i'm gonna get it

cause i gotta get it

cause i need to get it

if i could just learn how

thought about calling

for it on the phone

asked for a delivery

but they didn't have it

thought about going

to the store to get it

walked to the corner

but they didn't have it

called your name

in my sleep

sitting and waiting

sitting and waiting

sitting and waiting more still

thought you would awake me

called your name

lying in my bed

but you didn't have it

offered to go get it

but you didn't have it

so i'm sitting

i’m sitting crumbling

i’m sitting tumbling

i’m sitting more humbled

all i know

is sitting and waiting

waiting and sitting

sitting and waiting

like godot i’m expecting godman to show up any day now

cause i'm a woman

all i know

is to continue to sit and wait

cause i gotta wait

cause my ancestors wait

cause my grandmother wait

cause my mother wait

cause my sister wait

cause my niece wait

cause my aunt wait

cause my cousin wait

wait for it to find

them

so I’ll wait for it to find

me

Cheetah Clit

**MAN**

it’s my body and my life

why do i have to be a girlfriend why do i have to be a wife?

i’m an independant woman who does as she pleases

i may be promiscuous but protect myself from diseases

couldn’t protect my heart when i gave it to my past lovers

so now i put up mental barriers and insist he wear a rubber

silently i may wish that we stay close and under the covers

but i’ll say i don’t care

that he doesn’t remain in bed and lay with me

he doesn’t even have to talk about his day with me

because i know what i want from him

and it’s been shown what his kind wants from me

i don’t need a man

to complete me or to begin a family

i don’t need a man

to mistreat me or later abandon me

so i’ll abandon him first

give him just enough of me so he can later thirst

his heartbreak or mine;

which do you think i’ll feel worse?

**WOMAN**

no, no, no

“worse” is not the word

shame is nowhere in my vocabulary

me heartbroken?

me feeling bad?

no, no, no

stop the foolishness!

me fast?

i’m more than fast

i’m faster than fast

a matter of fact i ‘m three thousand Usain Bolt’s kind of fast

stop the hollerin and screamin

it’s not me--but you’re the one who's hurtin

you seem salty that no matter how hard you try

you simply can’t keep up

jealous much?

i already gave you a hundred lessons!

why then be still intimidated by my swiftness?

why do you sulk at my innate nimbleness?

remember what Tina said

“love’s got nothing to do with this”

my sexual prowess is just the very tip of my sordid ambitions

why must you or i accept anything less?

i’ve already curbed my expeditiousness to a measly point zero seven

just so that you may not be embarrassed by your profound dimwittedness

what more do you want?

another hundred thousand lessons!?

buckle up son

you’re about to embark on a very long ride

can you handle such a gruesome grind?

run baby run!

go baby go!

enough with the bitching

just stay moaning

you screamin random facts

but you still not saying nothin

expand your diction

because despite what you think

i can survive without a dick

you will never discover the bottom of my endless bags of tricks

nor would you be able to uncover the secret codes to my heart

i’ve pledged many moons ago

to refrain from domesticity

to abstain from all manners of modesty

my fate sealed with a tap on the ass and a kiss

let me school you son

you may have gotten some

but you still missed it

me fast?

no

it’s more like:

agile

tenacious

impregnable

tried-and-true

firm

dependable

are you getting this?

i forgot

i’m too damn quick

too hot

too sultry

too vivacious

thickness so sick

nature preferred me

and gave me the upperhand

for i’m more than fast

a matter of fact

i’m faster than fast

i’m three thousand Usain Bolt’s kind of fast

my sexual prowess is just the tip

why then waste time debating my morality?

why be so hell-bent portraying me wrong?

sorry to tell you

but my sins have already been forgiven

let bygones be gone

stop the stressin

and all of that unnecessary worryin

just run baby

run baby run!

go!

go!

go!

shoosh!

don’t say a word

just keep doing it right

and i swear on my mother’s life

we will be besties forever and ever

zip!

rip!

goodbye!

Zebra Coochie

**MAN**

i get what i want

they get what they need

my conscious is clear

their flesh is relieved

i get what i want

they get what they desire

some precious moments alone with me

there’s a few things i require

i free some blessed men from the monotony of daily life

showing them passion they could never experience with a wife

doing things in the dark they wouldn’t do in the light

others may call it wrong but between the sheets feels so right

almost a sex god

the way they worship her body and seek out her heart

only receiving the smaller part

because the majority is reserved for someone that will never be

a vision she has

of a man who will unmask

all the fears and desires of she

**WOMAN**

everything i do

everything i be

everytime i bed

is me getting close

is me getting to know

is me trying to love

don’t you see?

yet somehow

don’t understand how come

but with each score

i am marked

with a giant x

you strike me out

me left hanging

permanently stuck

desperate

exasperated

without a heart

got no sympathy for my tears

i retreat

i’m clinging

to a dream

while i quietly go

Senile Cougar

**WOMAN**

i am convinced that love will never find me

poor me, poor me, poor little ol’ me

me no see, no see how, no see when

can’t find it nowhere

been turned around for a long long time

starry eyed

standing

sitting

peeling

melting

indefinitely

can’t you tell I’ve been down for some time?

i done gone and slipped further through

love get lost now!

me never see you

be gone!

no need you sweatin’ poor little ol’ me

he keep stayin out of touch

i am convinced that love is afraid of me

love just don’t know how to survive these secondary red seas

love just don’t know how to suppress these mounting fears

love been defeated

love done gotten deleted

over and over and over again

love keep slippin and slindin and fallin

in holes that are just

too long

too tall

too wide

too bottomless

too heartless

too godless—even for he

love too damn small to fill this teacup

love been weary

beaten up

bruised too frequently over such

i am convinced

love be gone!

love get lost for now!

me never see you

me no see, no see how, no see when

poor little ol’ me

i am convinced even still

that i must be

the mother

the father

the uncle

the aunt

the nephew

the cousin

the nana of all the world's humpty dumpties

love leave me alone!

lay me down gently

there is no need

for you pursuing breaking

an already cracked plate

**WOMAN**

i’m done chasing unicorns

i’m done courting knights

i’m done painting picket-fences

i’m done building ginger-bread houses

i’m so done

love’s too cantankerous

love’s too treacherous

love’s too burdensome

love’s done stolen all my time

not going down that road no more

my focus now is to be right

i am determined to win this heart-fight

i rather die with dignity living a lie

than struggle with truth all perplexed and alone

say what you may

but I must do what I trust

**MAN**

possession of a young soul

his spirit and virility can make one forget they’re old

the way he haves and he holds me

the way he cons and controls me

telling me i’m lovely because he knows i’m vain

knowing its wrong but alone i don’t feel the same

so i’ll set out to lose at my own game

buying his affection but remaining disaffected towards life’s aims

knowing self to be years past child bearing

an old maid with regrets is what she’s fearing

so she gives her money when love may not be enough

credit cards, new cars, trips and other material stuff

all in the hopes that possessions will birth true affection that will never be

not a husband and wife, not a partner for life, not a family

but who’s to tell a love struck heart that their mind is making wrong decisions

only a true friend not worried about the truth causing division

everybody knows true friends are hard to find

so she goes on telling herself lies

he loves me (No he doesn’t)

we’ll grow old together (you’re already old)

we’ll always be together (until he leaves you)

subconscious fighting false conscious

instead of aware she’ll blind herself to the truth

because she can’t go without the touch of his youth

Dumb-Ass Fox

**MAN CONTEMPLATING**

what is it about me

that i keep choosing wrong

what is it about we

that we can’t get along

**WOMAN DRAWING HER THOUGHTS**

Lazy Bee

***Child Silently Contemplating***

*u*ncle Junior brought me a new toy and says he’ll help fix my bike

he must be a superhero because he only returns at night

mom’s face lights up when she hears that familiar knock

telling us to leave the door open so he doesn’t have to fuss with the lock

i hope he won’t disappear like uncle tony and james

for a while after they left mom didn’t treat us the same

sometimes she’d call us names

then other times cry and hug us

saying that she only wants someone in her life that will support and love us

***Woman Gazes Out Window Contemplating Lianne's Words***

[Verse 1]

And in the nighttime, she's beautiful

She's got her mother's nose

But she won't remember a thing at all

Cause in your arms, she's home

[Chorus]

Here comes the rain again, so strong

Oh, you'll get by until it's gone

She'll never realize what's wrong

He can't survive it all

The wind, the rain

The storm and and the tidal wave

Oh, she's brave, a soul to save

It's plain to see I don't believe in fairytales

Into the wind she sails

But justice always prevails

[Post-Chorus]

Oh, baby, sleep until we reach much calmer seas

I'll take you away with me

And save you from this disease

[Verse 2]

Stunned by the greatness, he's miles away

I wonder how you'll cope

But we're here to witness her eyes degrade

Her south London smile sees hope

[Chorus]

Here comes the rain again, so strong

Oh, you'll get by until it's gone

She'll never realize what's wrong

You kept her eyes to the sun

You found the remedy to move on

And you can smile again

It's unconditional, that love

It's plain to see I don't believe in fairytales

Into the wind, she sails

But justice always prevails

[Post-Chorus]

Oh, baby, sleep until we reach much calmer seas

I'll take you away with me

To save you from this disease

It's clear to me that no one holds monopoly

She'll set your beauty free

And grant you your dignity

So baby, sleep, until we reach much calmer seas

I'll take you away with me

To save you from this disease

[Outro]

And in the nighttime, she's beautiful

I'm sure her mother knows

Section IV

**CLIMAX**

**ALL CRIED OUT | SPAZZING OUT**

**visual echoes blur**

**unexpected**

**blackouts**

**four dimensional space**

**black geography**

**blackness**

**intoxicating**

**clitoral G-spot**

**abstractions**

**innovative**

**orgasmic**

**wind down**

**surreal**

G Dicks

Domesticated Whore

Kitty Kat Mammy

Bulmic Hen

Sophisticated Bird

Dickmatized Owl

Cum-Filled Parrot

Chaste Swine

**CLIMAXING INSTRUCTIONS**

* How to be a baby mama
* how to clean-up after sex with a dick-warmer // #chaseends #satedlust
* Have a detail chart documenting the type of species one may produce based on intersex copulation between certain dick-warmer types \\ #devotedevolpment
* List the common hazards that often shorten the lifespan of a dick-warmer
* Monitoring the #wordsounds coming from a dick-warmer during act \\ #clickmovements \\ #clickth

**WIFEY Redactions**

Domesticated Whore

**WOMAN**

i really love you

i truly do care

honestly i do

but i’m not happy

i can’t shake this heavy feeling somehow

somewhere i imagined happiness was you

and i did get you and i was really happy

and i’m still happy

but i’m not really happy happy right now

please do know that it’s not you

it’s really me

i just need to figure out how to get a hold on that particular happiness

it alludes me

it worries me

it bothers me

it haunts me

i can’t sustain it’s desperate clutch

i don’t want to lose you

i really really need you

and you got me

and i get you

but still

i’m not happy

i want to be happy happy

i want this happiness i dream of to be sunny

i don’t want this current happiness that is polluted with dreariness and glum

i no longer want to wear the heavy coat of greyness

i don’t know why that is so

for you do make me happy

you really do boy

but somehow i’m still blue

**MAN**

sharing the same bed with the same man since right after high school

others pray for this but i feel like a fool

imagine not knowing the touch of another

only being held

only being revealed

to one lover

don’t be naive and think that we all don’t have desires

i’ve been naive for too long

and my desires seem to be outside of the home

would have done it a while ago if I was sure i’d get away

from these kids and this man for a little while I just want to get away

wake up one day without this boring housewife life

spend some time in the clubs enjoying the nightlife

be ravished by someone who i have no feelings for

doing all of the things that would make you call me a whore

might sound bad but i’d be willing to do more

just to know the feeling of freedom

to be with a man and know i don’t need him

to leave when i want and not worry about feeding him

but those desires are lost because i’m a wife and a mother

can’t have fly by nights or even a secret lover

so my lusts are pent up and ready to burst

and i accept it all because i chose family first

Kitty Kat Mammy

**MAN IN RANDOM THOUGHT (I)**

she gets disrespected and dissected by society

her body ravished on film by raunchy ravenous men

her insecurities not protected by her kin

her love taken for granted by mankind and her own kind

few feel they need to nurture her mind

because she doesn’t appear to be worthy

disrespected by her daughter

who parades her wares in public

disrespected by her son

who doesn’t show up to school to know the subject

**MAN'S COUSIN IN THOUGHT**

left the club and found myself with someone i wish i could forget by the morning

this is the situation we find ourselves in when lust makes us horny

**MAN IN RANDOM THOUGHT (II)**

you just need to play your position

stepfather to our children

be by my side as we make family decisions

everything that went on in the past was before our time

let’s live for each other and not worry about the daily grind

i’ll provide you with peace of mind

if you can promise you’ll be only mine

may have five kids by five different men

that doesn’t mean what we started should have to end

i just need your support

that’s what a REAL MAN would do

but as you can see those REAL MEN are few

saying it’s not their job to take on someone else’s responsibility

and that the thought of being called a fool hurts their sensibility

i can give you plenty of love that my kid’s fathers never felt

as i’ve grown as a woman the coldness around my heart has begun to melt

the same way i melt into your arms when you hold me in an embrace

i swear I never want to see judgement or worry along the lines of your face

if i could change things i would have met you a long time ago

if i could travel back i’d accept all of the lessons i’ve come to know

but my past made me what i am

and i hope that’s the woman you want

your past doesn’t define you

**MAN'S BROTHER IN THOUGHT**

youre always on that i’m the mother and the father shit

playing a role never realizing you’re a character in someone else’s skit

you poke and prod everyday taking a bigger bit

talk down to him because he’s too big for you to hit

you’ll never be satisfied no matter who you’re with

you

want material things but forgot that peace of mind is greater gift

**WOMAN PIECING EVERYTHING TOGETHER**

shout out to my baby daddy craig after all these years for laying it down!!!!!!!

Bulmic Hen

**MAN**

i’m gonna pull out every time

i may give her my body but i’ll never give her my mind

won’t be a victim to her schemes because I know her reality isn’t what it seems

**WOMAN**

spoken like a true whore, you

have seduced me, you

have devoured me, you

have infected me, you

have impregnated me, you

have left me, you

have victimized me, you

have me here, you

have me looking crazy, you

have me smoking these marys, you

have me drinking, you

have me clubbing, you

have me twerking, you

have me prowling, you

have me forgetting, you

have me screaming, you

have me whaling, you

have me breaking, you

have me kicking, you

have me swinging, you

have me in handcuffs

now dem babies feeling neglected

now dem babies in these streets

now dem babies messed up

it’s you at fault

it’s you why everything done gone wrong

it’s you why I could never get up

it’s you why dem hate me so much

it’s you

it’s you--you did this

Sophisticated Bird

**WOMAN**

stifilin

triflin

hoeish

foolish

flaky

shady

sneaky

unappealing

ghetto

classless

a total embarrassment

the epitome of cum

incapable of any good

but what about me?

i desire the same thing as her

i too want domestic felicity

i too seek permeance--a lasting legacy

i too need protection--your covering

so why convince me that i’m always wrong?

arrogant

rude

crazy

delusional

dumb

incredibly out of touch

the shame sometimes keep me down

but what about me?

don’t my dreams count?

i desire the same thing as her

i too love prettiness

i too love only the best

so what’s up with the the barrage of insults

comparing me to her

darkness versus light

am i not worth the fuss?

maybe i can convince you in due time

**MAN**

a bird that hunts bigger and bolder prey

set off from the flock she’s lost trying to make her own way

feeding off the material things that come from affection

being fed on by beasts of the jungle who see through her deception

thinking she sees all but ambition and greed cloud her perception

and she’s not fooling anyone with them knock off Guiseppe’s

prosper hardly when you’re struck down by your own weapons

Dickmatized Owl

**MAN**

lust or a longing for love has her wide awake and up all night

thinking of making plans with this man that she only met last night

wonder if he’ll be like the rest and use her for what he wants

then leave her up a tree and alone;

when he chooses another woman to flaunt

all these thoughts as his mahogany body lies beside her

spent and restless after leaving his seed inside her

i’m a lady at all times is what she tells herself;

so it’s what she believes

but what kind of lady lets herself be constantly deceived?

i carry myself in such high esteem

but the facade is not all that it seems

I hate them for what I’ve become

a slave to their lust

a receptacle for their cum

is this all i’ve become?

i remember my first love and how he couldn’t satisfy me

the hateful accusations and how I let his words define me

because he couldn’t keep up

he could only view me as a slut

not a liberated woman with a supercharged libido

as she closes her eyes she thinks of the howls she made in the night

alas rest doesn’t come

as her eyes remain open like an owl too scared to take flight

**WOMAN HOOTING**

maahogany oooooogres

shiftinnnng endlessSSSSSSSSssssly

lustiiiing, deceivinNNNNnng anDDDD

murderiiiiiiiinnng effortlessSSSSSSSly

his minted reveries make meeee wannaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa

Do do da da DA da DA da DA da DA da DA da DA da DA da DA da DA da DA da DA da DA da DA da DA

Do do DA DA dooly a dooooly Do do dooooly Do do DA DA dooly a dooooly Do do dooooly

DA da DA da DA da DA da DA da DA da

DA da DA da DA da DA da DA da DA da DA da DA da DA DA

Do do da da DA da DA da DA da DA da DA da DA da DA da DA

da DA da DA da DA da DA da DA da DA

Do do DA DA dooly a dooooly Do do dooooly Do do DA DA dooly a dooooly Do do dooooly

DA da DA da DA da DA da DA da DA da DA da DA da DA da DA da DA da DA da DA da DA da DA DA

Waaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa Awoooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo

disguised under thicccccck canopies of a thousannnnnd

bluUUe midnights thiccccccccccccccccccccccccCCCCkkkk

he is perpetually entangling aaaa liiiiinng aaaa liiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiinnnnnng

Iiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii deliberately ensnariiiiinnnnnnnng

his minted reveries make meeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee wannaaaaa

shuma ma do da ma la ma bam

baaaaaaaammmmmmmmmmmmmMMMMMMMMMM

eeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee

vvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvv

dooooly Do do dooooly dooooly Do do dooooly dooooly Do do dooooly dooooly Do do dooooly dooooly Do do doooolydooooly Do do dooooly dooooly Do do dooooly dooooly Do do dooooly dooooly Do do dooooly DA da DA DA DA da DA DA DA da DA DA DA da DA DA DA da DA DA DA da DA DA DA da DA DA da DA

baaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM

heeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee

AWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOooooooooo

maaaaaaahogany ogres ssshhhhifting endlessSSSly

lustinnnng, deceivinnnnng and murderiiiiiiiiiiiiing effortlesssssssly

hissssss minted reveries make me wannaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa

Do do da da doooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo

Do do da da doolya doooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo

DAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA Waaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa

awooooooooooooooooooooooOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO

i catch a glimpse of his jaundiced eyes watching meeeeee--devouring me inside my willowwwy trees

mmh oooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooohhhh

awoooooooooooooooooooooOOOOoooooooooh

heeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee

awOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo

meeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee

heeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee

meeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee

heeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee

meeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee

heeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee

meeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee

devouriiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiing meeeeee inside mmmmmmmy willowy treeeeeeeees

heeeeeee looooookkkkkkiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiing at meeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee

mmhooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooohhhh

OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO

ooooooooooooooooooooooo00000000oooooooooooooo00000000ooooooooooooooooo000000ooooOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO000000000000000000000000000000000000000000000000000

heee annnnd meeeeee turned into weeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeEEEEEEEEEE

weeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeEEEEEEEEEE

heeeeeee looooookkkkkkiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiing at meeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee

WEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE

Cum-Filled Parrot

**WOMAN**

sweaty leathery breasts

feathery pimpled chests

cloaked in tasteless lust

as perfunctory tongues peck away trajectory tips

unhinged with each jab of the hips

unhinged with each scent of perfumed salty lips

he flops

she twirls

succulent vowels drowning in black holes

sweet toothlessness sugared by fleshly poles

faithlessness whetted with peppery recklessness

makes him mesmerized eliciting an explicit hymn

he flops

she twirls

sweaty leathery breasts beating on feathery pimpled chests

cloaked in tasteless lust

is prescriptive of an inevitable brokenness

he gripless

she comfortless

he out

she in

he is something now that she is nothing

he is speechless now that she is powerless

he with a swollen tongue and she with a sunken cheek

he finally omnipotent and she forever subjected to headlessness

Twirl! Twirl! Twirl!

his legs shucking and jiving

his hands flaying frenetically

I envy him

I covet him

his blissfulness

his jubilant glees

his mirth is the birth of innumerable sorrows

sweaty leathery breasts

feathery pimpled chests

I am now convinced that these tasteless lusts

leads to an inevitable brokenness

I fret at my pilloried fate

longing for a luminous state

reveling in a peculiar reprieve

I contemplate a particular soul surgery

I seek for a particular unraveling

unnerved and unglued I go

and so with nothing to baby

he—I pry my mouth wide—wide open

**WOMAN TALKING OVER MAN**

~~Stsaerb yrehtael ytaews~~

~~Stsehc del~~ pmip ~~yrehtaef~~

~~Tsul sseletsat ni dek~~ aol ~~c~~

Spit ~~yrotcejart yawa kcep seugnot yrotcnufrep sa~~

~~Spih eht fo baj hcaea htiw degnihnu~~

~~Spih eht fo baj hcae htiw degnihnu~~

~~Spolf~~  Eh!

~~Slriwt ehs~~

~~Sel~~ oh ~~kcalb ni gnin~~ word ~~slewov tneluccus~~

~~Selop ylh~~ self ~~yb deragus~~ ~~ssensselh~~ toot ~~teews~~

~~Ssensselkcer y~~ rep ~~pep htiw dettewh ssensselhtiaf~~

~~Nmyh ticilpxe na gniticile~~ dezire ~~msem mih sek~~ am

~~Spolf~~ Eh!

~~Slriwt ehser~~

~~Stsehc del~~ pmip ~~yrehtaef~~ no ~~gnitaeab stsaerb yrehtael ytaews~~

~~Ssennekorb elbativeni na fo evitpircsp si tsul sseletsat ni dekaolc~~

~~Ssek~~ to ~~rfmoc ehs; sselpirg~~ Eh!

~~Ni ehs; tuo~~ Eh!

~~Gnihton si ehs taht~~ won ~~gnihtemos si eh~~

~~Sslrewop si ehs taht~~ won ~~sselhceeps si eh~~

~~Keehc neknus a htiw ehe~~ dna ~~eug~~ not ~~nel~~ lows ~~a htiw~~ Eh!

~~Ssensseldaeh ot detcej~~ bus ~~reverof ehs~~ dna ~~tneto~~ pin ~~mo yllnif~~ Eh!

~~!lriwt !lriwt! !lriwt~~

~~Gnivij~~ dna ~~gnikcuhs s~~ gel ~~sih~~

~~Yllaci~~ ten ~~erf gniyalf sd~~ nah ~~sih~~

~~Mih yvne~~ I

~~Mih tevoc~~ I

~~Ssenlufssilb sih~~

~~Seelg tnalibuj sih~~

~~Sworros el~~ bare ~~munni fo htrib eht si h~~ trim ~~sih~~

~~Stsaerb yrehtael ytaews~~

~~Stsehc del~~ pmip ~~yrehtaef~~

~~Ssennekorb elbativeni na ot sdael stsul sseletsat eseht taht decnivnoc~~ won ma

~~E~~ tats ~~su~~ on ~~imul~~ a ~~rof gnig~~ no

I Eve ~~irper~~ rail ~~ucep~~ a ~~ni gnilever~~

~~Yregrus luos raluci~~ trap a ~~rof kees~~

~~G~~ I Nile ~~varnu ralui~~ trap a ~~rof kees~~ dna

Og I ~~deulgnu~~ dna ~~devrennu~~

~~Ybab ot gnih~~ ton ~~htiw os~~

~~Nepo ediw--ediw htuom ym yrp~~ I--Eh!

**MALE TRANSLATION**

I can fill you up with my essence

But not give you any mind when you’re out of my presence

You give me all of you and that’s probably what I despise

I see the longing on your features

Glimpse the sincerity in your eyes

Skin shining like wet leather

Breasts on point when we’re together

I never mean to leave too soon

I never meant to be a one night stand when you needed a groom

Leaving your mouth open for a kiss that never was to come

Leaving your heart longing for a time when hurt is undone

I won’t be the villain in your sob story

I simply refuse to be portrayed negatively

While you cloak yourself in glory

When we met as two mature adults

Don’t lose your sense of responsibility by trying to place fault

When I lay down with you it’s supposed to be a moment of release

Seems so often that our time together is borrowed

So I take no joy in your sorrow

Knowing the things you pray for today

May become the things you curse tomorrow

Neither of us will be here for all time

**MAN TALKING OVER WOMAN**

~~Ecenesse ym htiw pu uoy llif nac~~ I

~~Ecneserp ym fo tuo~~ er ’~~uoy nehw dnim yna uoy fo lla~~ Em ~~evig~~ ton

Tub e sip ~~sed~~ I ~~t~~ Ah! ~~w ylbaborp s’t~~ Ah! t dna ~~uoy fo lla~~ Em ~~evig uoy~~

~~Se~~ rut ~~aef ruoy~~ no ~~gnig~~ no l Eh! ~~t~~ Ee ~~s~~ I

~~S~~ eye ~~ruoy ni y~~ tire ~~cnis~~ Eh! ~~t espmilg~~

~~R~~ Eh! ~~tael tew ekil g~~ Nini ~~hs niks~~

~~R~~ Eh! ~~te~~ got er ~~’ew n~~ Eh! ~~w tniop~~ no ~~stsaerb~~

~~S~~ Oooo!  ~~t~~ Eva ~~el ot na~~ em r even

~~m~~ I Oo!~~rg a dedeen uoy nehw dnats thg~~ in ~~e~~ no a ~~eb ot tnaem r~~ even

~~e~~ Mo ~~c ot~~ I saw r even t Ah! ~~t ssik~~ a ~~r~~ of ~~nepo htuom ruoy gnivael~~

~~e~~ Mo ~~c ot~~ saw r even t Ah! ~~t ssik~~ a r of ~~nepo htuom ruoy gnivael~~

~~E~~ nod ~~nu si~~ tru ~~h n~~ Eh! ~~w~~ emit a ~~r~~ of ~~gnig~~ no l ~~tra~~ Eh! ~~ruoy gnivael~~

**FEMALE TRANSLATION**

Who the fuck is Nini?

And why are you slipping out of mysterious tubs and falling on Eva?

Boy I am no fool--I got good sense

I know we’re? in a rut but that is no excuse for kicking it with Mo

I know we’ve been down before but to choose Eee! is just downright foul

So what about my salacious past?

That in no ways gives you an automatic nod to be fast

Why should you be frightened over familiar ghosts, honey don’t you know they no longer have their hold?

With all that have happened you must first learn to forget

And in your forgetfulness did I not promised going forward to let you are my only sin?

So does this mean you’re going to man up and tell all of Em! to go straight to hell?

And what about Ah! for she would you really bend?

And don’t forget about that bitch Ooooo! Please tell me what are you really going to do?

Really?

That will never work!

Boy if you want me to stay around

Just find a better reason

I keep telling you-- look only at me and in due season your private struggles will become easy

And no I won’t believe a moment that lie about your DNA preventing you from erring

Just save me the headache and tell me how many more pots are there still stirring?

Wait, wait!

Are you questioning my loyalty?

Wait, wait!

Are you indicting me for being the only one left standing?

Wait, wait!

Does not my love weigh nearly a ton?

Wait, wait!

Then why must you make this fuckery a permanent part of us?

Why am I all of a sudden your forever no and happily nay?

Who erased it?

Who straggled it?

Who buried it?

Who? Who?

Is it Nini? Is it Eva? Is it Mo?

If it’s not all of Em? Then surely it’s Ah!

Wait a second is that a no you just said?

I should have known--it’s that bitch Oooo! again

Why spend all of this time luring me with a promise and a ring

When all that could have been said is that you no longer found in me a suitable girl to wed

Thus not suitable to bring in

This doesn’t make any sense

Can’t you just stop the nonsense and have some restraint over yourself?

Why remain so inflexible?

Is it because our unexpected end is now inevitable?

How stupid of me to expect anything more

When all you’ve emitted were silly folklores

Somehow in the midst of the foolishness I seriously mistook you for something else

Somewhere in the middle of the darkness I drew comfort in our togetherness

Someday as we grow from youngins to old seasoned things

I had secretly hoped that our lives would have made a difference

Boy you took the last oommf of my pride

Boy you are no longer my forever kind of guy

Hurry along now

I’ve got no more wait left in me

My head is too high to bow

Today I am super strong

Today I refuse to be another one of your dirty little whores

Chaste Swine

**MAN**

holding out for him who will satisfy her body and mind

not any of these rude boys but a man who’s compassionate and kind

one who can think with his spirit more than his loins

and knows that a loyal woman isn’t impressed by his looks or his coins

constantly holding back her desires and lust

constantly looking for a man she can confide in and trust

some come close but never far enough

the images of being ravished always swirl in her head

and sometimes she has to rest with a pillow between her legs while in bed

that emptiness there oh how she wished someone would fill it

that longing wet box the right man can spill it

but he has to be one that wants to be there night after night

not an apparition who will be gone by first light

because she’s been holding back for so long

and wants to unleash pure passion with someone who’s headstrong

**WOMAN**

with all this sexiness

with all this sassiness

with all this sweetness

with all this loveliness

with all this brownness

my exoticism at times seems futile

for the most important ones

are never rendered speechless

passing me by

shuffling blindly along

my wretched fortune forces me to devise the wickedest scheme

my voodooism below promises an undying love

my confidence surges

with each furtive glance

instantly hypnotized

their attention undivided

but until then

until this dream of mine is fulfilled

i'm patiently waiting

for my time to be correctly loved must surely come