



An Obligation To The Blues

Aether Detroit Bleu



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ForMosa

Life
Is
A
Hell
Of A
Caper

They be
Chasing
Digits
&
Paper

Trinkets
And
Shiny Things

Diamonds
Silver
And
Gold
Rings

Me
I
Vibe
In
The
Spirit
&
The Aether

Religion
Or
Politics

I

Prefer
Neither
Because
Both
Are
Corruptions
Of
God's
Plan

Distortions
Of
God's
Promise
To
Man

I Don't
Believe
Woman
Came
From A Rib
She's The
Creator
Of Recreations
You
Place
In
A Crib
&
I
Also
Believe That
Pussy
Is God
Because
She Birthed
All
The

Saviors
Even Fard

I'm
Not
Being
Vulgar
Or even
Profane

I'm
Just
Spell
In
G
It
Out
Making
It
Plane

Hail
Snow
Earthquakes
And
Rain

We're
Gonna
Be here
For
Aethernity

Like
Eternity
With
A lisp

Right and exact

Though
Collars
Crisp

Rising
And
Shining
Like
The
Morning's
Dawn
Till
Daybreak
And
The
1st Evening's
Yawn

Wide
Awake
In
A Big
Field
Working
It
All out

Soldier
Always
Traveling
The Right
Route
No doubt
All truth

Elder
Calibrated

Validated

Youth

God
Power
Official
On The
8

Ngonga
The
Great

This
One
Is
True

Complex
Simplicity
AKA
Aether Detroit Bleu

Solitude

Can be
Shackles
If
You're
Never Alone

Rebuke
Them
In
The
Name
Of Jesus

Savor
And
Bathe
In your
Uniqueness

Break
Free
Uncovering
Discovering
The
Magnificence
Of
Your
Reality

Explore
Adore
Your
Creativity

Witness
Fitness
Unfold

Truly
Duly
A wonder
To
Behold

Minds Of Fire
Hearts
Of
Gold

Q. Who is The Original Man?

**Ans. The Asiatic Ankhebulanic Black Man
Woman And Child; The Makers, The Owners,
Fathers And Mothers Of All Civilizations,
Kings, Queens, Prince And Princesses Of All
King And Queendoms, Cream Of All Earths,
Lord God Master Rulers Of All The
Kosmoverse**

I n i

Is

One

Many faces

Many places

Many Names

Infinite Facets

Shining

Bright

As

The Noon Day Sun

Or

The Midnight Lights

Temple

Of

The

Most High

Halle Selassie I

Nuk

Puk

Nuk

Jah

Rastafari

Gene Of Eve Peace Of Isa

She

Came From Heaven
Goddess Fire & Light
Of The Ancestars

She Leaned Down
And
Kissed The Earth
Into
Blessing

She birthed
The
Starseed
Of A King
And
Her
Royal
Family
Christened
Their
Destiny
With Truth

Returning
She
Whispered
Winds
Of
Angels Wings
To
Help
Gather
The
Dry Bones

May Allah Forever Be Pleased
With
The Goddess
Geneva (Gene Of Eve)
Val(Peace)
Of
Isa(Jesus)(THEM)

Red, White & The Blues

We've

Shed our Red
Fled The White
For
Plenty of Blues

Home
Is
Where
The
Hate
Is

But
This Ain't
What
We Choose

I say
Home
Is
Where
The
Hate
Is

But
This Ain't
What
We
Choose

The Red
Bled First
With

Black Feet
When
The
White
Really
Wasn't
Wright
But
The
Blues
Came
To Croon & Soothe

I say
The Red
Bled First
With
Black Feet
When The
White
Wasn't
Really
Wright
But
The
Blues
Came to
Croon & Soothe

Home is Where
The
Hate is
But
The Revolution
Will not be
Televised

It will
Matter

Black
Live

And
All
Our
Souls
Will
Be
Revived

Sociocomatose

(The Fruit That Fell Too Far From The Tree)

Sitting There
In Your
sophisticated negro pose
Kosmically Comatose
Ivy leagues
Under The See

You
Haven't arrived
You've just
Made it
What you want it to be

ItisWhat it is
nigga

So
Don't
Act
Brand
Knew
Now
That
It
Hurts
To be
Way
Up there
With
All
Them
Squares
And
You
Still
Can't build
A
Pyramid

To My Egyptian Haters

I don't give
A damn
About
What you say
Or how
You
Act
You can go anywhere
Back In The day
To gather The facts
Yo mama And daddy
Was black
You can cut off the noses
Or
Break off the lips
Theres nothing you can pose
No matter how much
You try to flip the script

The truth hurts
So don't trip
You cant ever ignore the facts
And if you don't believe recently
Go a little further
Back
The universe
Yo mama
And
Yo daddy
Is Black
You treat us
Like
We weren't the originals
Of the Nile
Disrespectful
You should honor

Your
Father and Mother
If you want to live
A longer while
We all family
With no beginning
Or
End
Some with
A little more
Melanin
You just mad because
You listening to your
Bad assed Cousins who told
You
You was
Better
Because
You
Light skinned
But
We hip to the game
Thats just
Willie Lynch
Or shall we say
The knew egyptians
Guess you aint hip
To our brother
Bobby Hemmitt
The original name was
Khemet
And you just some stand ins
While we slept
Just take your medicine
And Watch
My Brother
Mr ImHotep
Matter of Fact No Matter
What you plan

There's No denying
African
And that wasn't even
The original name
Of
The Land
It was
Alkebulan
But
We know
You all shook
With Your tales
That's why
We carry
The Crook & Flail
Because your
Minds
Out
Of whack
And We gotta whip you into
Shape and
Snatch you back
We know
You call
Yourselves
Arabs
To separate
From us
But
Even that
Means Black!!!
So
I don't give
A damn
About
What you say
Or how
You
Act

Robbing and mobbing
Our Story
The universe
Your Mama
&
Your Daddy
Was Black!!
So Quit
Acting
Like That!!!

The Honorable Rev Dr Mama Joan Watson

Everybody

Wants

His Mama

Her Mama

My Mama

Your Mama

To Be Like

Our Mama

Reverend

Doctor

MamaJoan Watson

She Is

AFighter

For The People

The Good Doctors

Sequels

Into

Many

Hearts

North

South

East

West

Afrika

Amerika

Home

All Father

Whose Art is The Heavens
Hallowed Be Thy Names

Give Us This Day
Our Dalai Bread
And Lead Us
Away
From Temptations
Unless Their
Records
Are
Playing

For
Thine
Is
The
Glory
The Honor
And
The Power
Amen

So many

Realities

Truth

Is

Stranger

He

Only

Wants

Whats

Between

Her legs

The

Rest

Of The World's

on them

Rainbow Slurpies

Thot

They could

Turn him

But

Juicy's

Got him going crazy

Though

His

Love is Lazy

She thinks about

Him

All

The Time

Trying

To

Yet Figure

Without

Her love

How

He

Survives

**I Live Life By Light With Even Less Stress At
Knight Into The KOSMOS Do I Take Flight
The Golden Goddess Is My Bride**

Return

Return

O

Afrika

Return Your

Children

To

Their Home

Grow Your Soil And Plains

Bounteous infinitesimal

Let

All

Your

Peoples

Speak

As

One

In

Her

Many Tongues

Let

Them

Speak

Of

Healing

Let

Them Speak

Of

Happiness

Let

Them Speak

Of

Together

Let
Them Speak
Of
Hope

Let
Them Speak
Of
Faith

Let
Them Speak
Of
Love

And
The
Greatest
Of
These
Is
Love

Return
Return
O
Afrikan
Doula
Birther
Of
Worlds

Am I wrong

To be

A

Natural Man

Cuz I want

To cup her

Big ideas

&

Wet

Tight

Unique Gifts

In

My hands

Am I Wrong

Because

I want

To

See

Voluptousity

Ever

So

Grand

Giving

Rise

To

Divine

Plans?

Am I Wrong

Because

I'm

A

Natural Man?

Lavender

Lullabies

Lingering

Listening

Like

Love

Luring

Life

Like

Laughter

Light

Leaving

Lipstick

Lips

Licked

Long

Like

Lemonade

Level

Loopers

Letting

Lettuce

Leafs

Leap

Lamposts

Ladders

Ladies

Leopards

Lions

Last

Like

Lapdancers

Later

Limelight

Lords

Lifting

Lingeried

Legs

Lowering

Leverage

Limits

Like

Limes

Lemons

Lyrics

Living

Lives

Lost

LoL(Legacy out Loud)

ButHerFly

MetA

Morph

Isis

Emerged

From

The

Chrysalis

Never

Been

A

Miss. GNomer

Always

Nandi...

(Say it!!!)

Ace/Deuce Gangster Brim In The Beginning

I discovered
My Enemy
Was
My
Inner Me
&
Her
Being
Was
B in G
To
Be
In
G

But
The
Same
Lessons
Learned

Freedom
Ain't
Free
Nonetheless
My
Loyalty
Never
Leaves
It
Ever loves
Ever After
Everlasting

If

All
The
Days
End
Im
Gonna
Dream
You
Up

Keep
Your
Name
In my
Pen

Drink
A Drink
With Your
Face
On
My
Cup

Gonna
Keep
On
Climbing
Mountain
Tops

Unscrambling
Letters
When it's hot

Because The
Struggle
IsRa El
The

Wetopia

That

All

Feel

So

I'll

Say

This

Stay

In

Game

Keep

Rolling

The

Dice

Keep

Spinning

The

Wheel

Rap So D

Most

Cling

To da streets

I'm too busy

Waxing Tracks

Mixing Beats

Simple Feat

Like

Arts

Beats N Eats

Yeah

This

Rap

So

D

So dont sleep

Critical

Like

Rock N Rye

Moon

Misted

So dont

Blow

My high

Bedda Made

East Side fly

Tasting

Delicorice

Like

Mom's Spaghetti

They say
Ace
Is
Ready
Like
9
Mile
With A Yeti
Or
More
Like
Freddy
Kruger
Chopping
Vegetables at Krogers
Or
The
Meatloaf
Leftover
Business Busy
Like
WJZZ OR JLB OR 92.3
101.9 is fine
With a glass of wine
Or
90.9
With a cigar
And a glass of scotch
At nighttime
Because
Hey
You
Got

Coffee
At the end of the day
Have
You ever done a mixtape
Remember them back in the day
Yeah
I met you backstage
I shook your hand
When the Filmore
Was the State
And you were
Becoming
Great
Then you got with Dre
The Rap Game
Was turning a page
HipHop
Was
Coming
Of Age
Jazzheads
Were
Turning grey
Shuttles were going
To outer space
Dave Chappelle
Kings Of Comedy
Madea Craze
Everybody was getting paid
Then we found out that
Most of them were gay
In some
Underground

Downlow
Illuminati
Thing
I like girls
I was just trying to hear Mariah And Whitney sing
Or
Aliyah & Mary J
Destiny's Child
And all dem fine ass
Babes
We
Had
Back
In the day
Then we
Got
Crashed
With the internet
Facing books
In myspace
Of
Instagram
Snapchats
We would have
Seen the
Spot if i
Hadn't gotten
Washed away by
The Tidal wave
On amazon
But
Thats what you get
When you open up

Pandoras Boxx
Youtube Videos
And
Birds
That dont tweet back
Black Cadillacs
Tahoes & Hellcats
8
Mile
Is
A long
Way
From
The North End
I'm down There
OnTuesdays
At
Least
Once a Month
Cooking At The Mission
Maybe we could be friends
Pop bottles
Till
The world ends
Or
Maybe
We could just feed
The Homeless

As

One Nation
Tries
To
Stand Tall

They're
Building
BRICS

While
We're Still
Tearing Down
Walls

9
Rings
And
Yaun
Rules
Them All

“Cash Rules Everything Around Me...
Get The Money...Dollar Dollar Bill Yall “

Put Harriet And Sojourner
On Them Papers

Run Dem Freedoms
Black Man
Pop
Tall

Rise
To
Imminence
Reclaim
America

In
Truth
As
All
False
Prophets
Fall

Hotep
Indigo
Papa

Hotep
Osiris
Ptha

Wishing
On
Dream

Wishing
On
A
Star

Awaken
Sleeping
Gods

Remember
Who
You
Are

Imagination is unintrusive, liberating and committed only to the desire of the one(s) experiencing it can travel an infinite possibility with innumerable variables and not disturb the reality's ephemeral essence

Time is but an illusive Vision of The All Mother...Dream Of The All Father... if We simply embrace the smiling thoughts of all that we imagined in the perfection of each other it would fulfill all our destinies... hence do we merely amuse ourselves with our human experiences ...Seeking To immortalize All the moments of Bliss

-Aether Bleu

Ennama Abbaka Suhnn

We Dance In The Daylight Darkness
to Shine Light
On The Blind Masses

We Fear No Evil
Nor None Of The Devil's Trespasses

We Extol The Holiness
Of The All Father
Beyond
All Space & Time

His Beneficence Is Infinite
His Glory
Divine

In These
Daze Of Trouble
We Leave
Nothing
To Be
Assumed

We Dance
To The Beat Of
the Original Drummers

Enamma Abbaka Suhnn

The mystery of love

Is the peace
That passeth all
Misunderstanding
It is the
Essence
Of
The
Very fabric
Of our
Reality
The
Life
The
Living
&
Being

Eyes So Wise

They've Got u
Disguised

Cupids Bow On Your Lips
I wish to be
Pierced with a kiss

Simplest
Of
Elegance

Fully
Dressed
As
Nasty
As
You
Want to be
With dignity
Respect
&
Oh
Oh
Oh
Oh
Oh
Oh
Yes!

I
Imagined
This
But
You
So
Fine
We're

Probably
Related
That's
What
Got
Us
All
In
This
Mess
Thanks
To
Uncle Sam
&
Massa Gilmore
So
Buddha Bless

Maia

I pushed

You away

Because

I didn't

Want

To be

Another

Abuser

True

To

Your

Game

You

Spoke

Your

Mind

All

The Time

Nothing

Plastic

Except

Your

Bank cards

You

Filled

My

Belly

On

The

Way

To

My

Heart

And I'll
Always
Remember
That

I met
Auntie Mary
And
Uncle Walter
I Even
Made A cake
For Kwanza
That was Special
Like
First
Sunday
Dinners
At
David's
Your croquettes
And
Spaghetti
Squash

I
Thought
I
Would
Have
A
Chance
To
Innerview
Your
Greatness
After
Me

But

Then
You
Pushed
Me Away
Because
You
Were
Leaving
But
Your love
Lingers
Like
A Lion
On
An
Elephant's
Back
So
I'll
Carry
You
With
Me
Until
I
Wake up
In
The
Forest
Home

An Obligation To The Blues

Tempered

With Ego

I relinquish

My Duty

To Love

&

Engage

My

Melancholy

With

Another

Sad

Love

Song

Loves Lost

To

Fate

Of

Circumstances

Beyond

My

Control

Or

Ability

To

Redirect

Beyond

Oblivion

My love

Is

Not

Just a task

But

An
Obligation
To the Blues
Like
Lucile & B.B.
Because
My
Love
Is
Indefinite
Beyond
Funeral Pyres
Or
Mosoleums

It
Is
Eternal
Like
Sunrises

Temper-mental
Like
Clouds & Rain
But
True
Like
The Ebb
&
Flow
Of
Moon tides

She still
Whispers
In The
Aethers

Many

Dreams
Of
Peace

Never
Letting go
I'm
Never
Alone
Only
A
Singularity
In a
Divine
Equation
Solving
For
X
The
Square Root
Of
My
Solitude

Check it

Check it

A1,2

A1,2

Check it

Check it

A1,2

A1,2

Check it

Check it

A1,2

A1,2

Somebody

Stole

My

Rhythm

But

I

Still

Got

The

Blues

Hit

A

Lick

On

The

Strings

Broke

All

The

Rules

Dug

Deep
Down
In
The
Mud
Mined
All
The
Jewels

From
The
Highest
High
To
The
Lowest
Low

No
Heaven
Above
Me

No
Earth
Below

Humanity's
Esteem
WorldSmithing Realities
DreamWalking Dreams

Sinnin

&
Winnin

No beginnings
Or
Endings

I Was
Driven
To Push
Through
These
Holy Day
Blues

So
I
Slipped
Into
The
Strip
Flew
The
Coop

Met up
With
Charlie Brown
&
Snoop

Took
A
Chill
&
Vibed
To
Franklin's Grooves

Holy Mountain

INI

Stand

At

The

Mouth

Of

The

Three Rivers

Flowing

From The

Valley

Of

Many

Blessings

Up

To

The

Holy

Mountain

I N I Home

Jah Seated

On The

Throne

Two ND In

(For Ray & Edwana)

Black Love

Two ND In
Healing
Harmony
Singing Bowls
Of
Bounteous
Fruits

Binary
Creativity
In
Oness

Sonic Soul
Sentience

Nature Boy Poem

Ive been

Both

A fool

And

A King

Over

Different

Things

But forever

Do

I

Dare

To dream

Loving

You

Is

Much like

The

Garments

Of

My

Being

I

Know

You're

Settled

In

Your

Resolve

Although

Some

Things

Are

Left unsolved
But
Loving you
And
You
Loving me
Has
Never
Been
A problem
It
BeComes
Easier
At
Each of
Life's
Twists and turns

Observing A Pharaoh

(For Charles Ezra Ferrell)

Reserved

Like A
Seasoned
Whiskey
Barrell

Africa
Like
Copper
Chittim

Solemn
Clinched
Fist
Dignified
With
Heavy
Garments
Of
Mudcloth
Kente
And
Cowry shells

Current
Like
Revelation
Of
Paper
Moons

Disciplined
Like
Brigade
Salutes
And
Water
Bearers
Buckets
Dipped
Down
Into

The
Depths
Of
The
Diaspora

Humble
Like
A
Baobab
Speaking
Truths
Of
Thunder
And
Rainforests

Present
Like
Coffee
On
Sunday
Mornings
And
Saturday Chess Matches
Check-Mating
Time
Like an
Orishan
Rite
Calling
Initiates
To
Creed

Ye

Let us
Parler
On The
Math Today

Everybody
Caught up
In Kanye
Like
He's The Knew
Added shun
But
don't hate
True and Living
Always
Answer
The
Prayers
Of Their
Worshippers

Just
Wish
They'd all
Rehearsed
With us

But
To Re hearse
Is
To
Return
To dust

We be
Breath
Of Living Souls

Kosmic
Consciousness
Men
Of
Old

So

While
We all
Robbing Banks
Dont
Forget
To
Stash Your Gold

Protect
Respect
Keep
The
Family
In
The
Fold

A Song Of Poems

So many

Lives saved
With Your
Song of poems

So
Many
Loves
Lingering
With
Your
Loss

But
We know
With
All
Those
You saved
You saved
Yourself
First

A
Life
Well
Lived

A
Play
Well
Rehearsed
Even
To
The final
Act
Justifying
Your
Ministry
To
Seek
And
Save
That which
Was lost

Yeah
You

Were
On
A
Mission
Straight
From
The
Boss

You
Witnessed
The
Lite that Shineth
Through
Our
Ebonics

While
We
Got
Our
Men-Tal
Together
With
Knowledge Born
And
That's Why we
Spit
That Shit
And sit
Because
The Key Club was Hugs
From
Mahogany
So that
Whatever Lola's wanted
Lola Got
From
Caesar's sessions
Back To Frenchie's
Foundations
We knew
All
The
Kings
We're Wise
With
Righteous
Knowledge

Yeah
You
Kept
Our
Third Eye Open

Now
That You're Gone
You'll
Never be forgotten
Like
Milleon
Bathsheba
Osiris
&
Ankhenaton
Your verbs
Were
The words
That
Lifted
Phoenixes
To soar into
The
KOSMOS
With a Crown
And
a
Legacy
Fluently
Flowing
Through
The
Cen Tenure
&
Aether Bleu

Truly
Black
Like That
You
Gifted
Every
Woman
With
One
Single
Rose

A

Love
From
The
Top
Of
The
Sky
Deep
Down
Into
The depths
Of
The
Black
Bottom

We
May
Not
Be
Able
To
See
You
Tomorrow

But
As
Long
As
The
Little
Ones
Have
Wings

We
Know
His
Eye
Is
Always
On
The
Sparrow

What is life

But

A

Slow death?

It is

The

In

Between

Dream

That

Makes

It

Worth

Living

Depression's Compost

Compacts

The

Ruffage

Of

Songs unsung

For

Chicken Feed

As

The

Chorus

Of voices

Screaming

For

Dignity

Go

Silent

Into

Oblivion

Am I

Irrelevant

Like

Time?

Or

Am I

The

Random Abstract

Compassionate

Like

Teardrops

Mixed

In

My

Morning

Mug

Of

Mocha

Melancholy

Sipped

From

Memories

Of

Lips

Last kissed

By

Lost

Lovers

Or

Comrades

Who

Spoke

Of

Life

Like

Aged

Single Malt

And

Cigars?

The
Wind
Whispers
Their
Silent
Tongues

Thunder
Their
Raucous
Laughter
That keeps
Us All
In
The waking life
Smiling
Speaking
Insense
And
Candle glow

But
This
Beast
That has
Me
Locked
In its jaws
Seeks
To
Devour
Me whole
Like
Steaks
Given to
A ravenous
Lion
So

I fight back
Even
In its mouth
With

Song
&
Pen

Brush
&
Canvas

Camera
&
Focus

Poems
Songs
Paintings
Of
A
Problem
I may
Never solve

Until
I
Become
An
Invisible
Memory
Of
1000
Faces

The
Hero
That

Healed
Everyone
But
Himself
Because
His
Sickness
Was
Malignant
Like
Rain
Inundated
By
The Flood
Of
Raging
Rapids
Of
Emotion
And
A hundred
Eyes
Of
Hurricanes

Here Is Africa

Walls Of Jericho
Come Tumbling
Down

Miles is Up Ahead
Dewey-ed At The
Dollar Amount
But
Currency
Is
Cowry shells
Mud-cloth
Golden Scepter
Cow bells

Round About Midnight
Oceans
Still
In The Lagoon
Red Tide
Blue Moon

If
Thelonious
Was
A Sphere

Miles
Was A
Sketch
Of
Spain

&

Herbie
Was
A Yardbird

Circling
Dizzy
Like
A
Coltrane

Its all

A distraction
From all the dissatisfaction
Leading
Most
To believe
This
Is
The way
Things are
Supposed to be
Hindsight
Is
20/20
So
Who
Took
A wrong
Turn
At
Albuquerque?

This
Is
The
Nightmare
That some
Thought
Was
The
American Dream
But
That was before
We saw
The
Puppet Strings

What is
Money
Cars
Clothes
Guns
Drugs
And
Hos
After There
Is
No one
Left?

Musics Execs
Of
Death

You can
Come
Together
To
Kill and pop pills
&
We know you got skills
So why not
Promote
A
Culture
That lives?

Most
Had
120x3
So
Why don't we
Even Cee
The
Majesty Peace
In The

Lesser
Degrees

Harassed
By
Police

Executive Deceit

Stalker Killers
In The Streets

Gangbangers
Hustlers
Keep
Cooking
Up
Beef

Oh
Say
Can't
You
See
That
Star
Spangled Banner
Needs
A Crescent
And
A Star
With
A Red Black And Green Theme?
(Don't forget the gold They stole)

Come Together
Let us
Break Bread
Over

A
Bowl
&
Get the devil
Out
Of
Our
Head
Holla
Wit
Yo
Dolla
And
Start
Billionaire
Black
Investing

N'I Mean?

Peace!!!!

Ron

Is
A
Reality
All To
Himself
Novocained
Ego
In the mouth
Of
Causation

History
Reverb-ed
In
A Pot
Of Greens
Fried Chicken
&
Macaroni & Cheese

Coffee & Coltrane
Monk Mondays
And
Fractured Spleen
Of
Idioms

He
Gave me
The
Dissonance
To
Harmonize
Black Wholes
&
Thunder

Pieces
Of
The
Parallels
That
Permeates
Pimp Samiches
&
Kool Aid

We
Read Him
The
Riot Act
And
He
Produced
Methane
Induced
Wig trips
To
Ganymede
So we could
Spit
Hot lava
In
The
Funk
Of
The
Mothership

Yeah
Ron
Allen
Is
A
Reality
All

To
Himself

No
Mind Guerrilla
In
The
Frequency
Of
Zero

Orishas
Buddha Chanting
In-Sense
Candles
And
Cow bells

Ron Allen Poem

(Telephonic Egotrippin Psychonetics)

Hello

This is Time
I'm
Irrelevant
Compassion's
Abstract

Random
Like
Iodine
Tongues

Shit!
I
Know
Ron Allen!
And He
Knows
Pussy
Is
God!

And

That's
Why
I'm Crazy
Ego tripping
Psychonetics
In
The
Mirrors of
Hurricanes

Cyberpunked

By my
Social
Media myopia
I have
No addiction
Except
The
High
Of
Now
Speaking
Through
The
Salt
Crystals
Of
My
Libido

So
I
Spit
Transgender
Microphobias
Into
The
Rivers
Of
Feminist's
Flatulence
Of
French
Kissed
Politics
And
Police
Brutality

So

Can I Rock
You
Amadeus?

Amadeus!
Amadeus!
Amadeus!
Amadeus!

Blinded
By
The
Eyes
Of
Diction

Words
Are
The
Fear
Of
Hidden
Thoughts
Transcending
Nightmares
In
The
Illusion
Of
Now

Now
Is
The
Sound
Of
Funk
In your

Dishwasher
Scraping
Plates
Of
Alternate
Universes

Waiting
On
The
Next
Meal
From
Pussy
Cuz
Pussy
Is
God
And
That's
Why
We
Are
All
Here
Waiting
To
Be
Born
Again

Immaculate
Like
A
Jimmy
Lick
In
A
Coltrane

Nod

I'm

Still

Here

Because

Ron

Was

Hip

To

My

Ego

And

It's

Many Elixirs

And

I

Sip

From

This

Chaos

Like A

Whiskey

Lemonade

Sobering

Like

Pussy

Cuz

Pussy

Is

God

And

We

All

Know

It's truth

Sopped
Up
Like
Monk
Molasses
In the
Funky Bisquick
Of time

Loose
Like
Methane
Epiphanies
In the
Causation
Of
Lamb shank
In
The
Teeth
Of
Boogies

Dancing
Like
Chaos
Ordering
Pizza
In
A
Soda fountain
Brothel

Picking
Winners
Like
Draft cards
It
Always

Reminds
You
To forget
Tomorrow
To
Embrace
The
Nothing
Of
Now

The
Code
Zero
Of
Infinite
Blue jive
Monkey
Spit

It
Splits
Your wig
To
Realize
It's
Divine rhythm
Of
Roses
And
Chocolate
Lipstick prints
Of
Saturday nights

But
It's
Real
Like

Thunder
Because
We
Know
It's
Lightning

Pussy
Is
A
Prophet
Foretelling
The
Second
Coming
In a
Left stroke
Of
Good
Luck

Pussy
Is
God
And
We
All
Waiting
On
Our
Savior 's
Return

Gangster Soliloquy

Here ye

Here ye
The average
Rap life expectancy
Is
45
But
That's
Just
Statistics
Check
The Ballistics
If You have
A 45

Spinning
In the
Chamber
Or
Turning
On The
Table

Everybody
Wants
Their
Kids
To eat
Just not bullets
But
This
Is The
Harsh
Reality
Of The Average

Gangster Soliloquy

You either die

By

The police

On

The beat

Or

By

The

Streets

Trying to eat

Money

Cars

Clothes

Hos

Trap

You

In The game

Seeking

Grandma's

Another

No

Good

Nigga fame

But

You

Paid

Her

For the love

To look

The other way

So tell me

Is

This

The only

Thing

Our kids

Have
To look up to
Today?

Oh yeah
In
Sports
And
academics
It's even
Worse
Or
The
Same
Way
Politicians pushing
Gender
Flip
Switching
At a very young age
And we
Wonder
Why
they are
so crazed
with rage

How
Many more
Churches
Have
To
Be
Built
To preach
The Gospel
Of
Deliverance

How
Many
Mosques
Must
Be
Erected
For
Hell's
Severance?

How
Long
Must
We
Chant
Before
Babylon
Falls?

How
Many
Temples
Must
Sound The
Trumpet
Before
We
"Here"
The
Final Call?

Some
Say
These
Are
The
Last
Daze
And

The
Earth
Has
To
Be
Shook...
Who knows
Whose
Names
Are
In The
Lambs
Books?

They say get
Vaccinated
So everybody
Got
Their shots

But
For
The sake of Africa
Should
leopards
Really
Change
Their Spots?

I Think
Knot
The
Blocks
Are
Still
Hot
Too
Many
Gangstas

And Rogue Cops
You
Gotta go
To the mirror
Call
On
The God

Ministers
Teachers
Professors
All
Mature
At 13
To
Produce
Crops

Snatch
'Em
All up
From
The
Devil
By then
And
The
Spin of
The
PSi-fr
Stops

Libido Bandido

I
Don't
Know

If
I'll
Ever
Get
Back
In The Game

Im an old man
With no
Wood
Ever
Trying
To
Re Kindle
Old
Flames
But
I just haven't
Been able
To get
The
Fire
Started Again
Even
The
Old
Ladies
Got
Younger
Men

I guess
Its
A

Testament
Of
Where
I've
Been
Or
What
I've
Been
Through
Nothing
Seems
Inspiring
Anymore
Like
The
Excitement
Of
My youth

Vanity Of Vanities
Seems
To be
The
Common
Truth

Pussy
Ain't
What it used
To be
And it
Doesn't
Motivate
Me
At All

Most Times
I feel like
I'm
At
A Bar

Sitting
Waiting
For
Last call

Is
There
Any
Fuel
Left
To re-light
My fire?
Or
Am I left
To
Compose
The notes
Of
The
Birds
On
The
Wire?

My
Imagination
Sends
Me
On
Fantastic
Voyages
But
My
Reality
Is
Simply
An Alleyway
Of
Disinterested
Clocks
Who
Tick tock

Time
Into
Geriatric
Delinquency
Hoping
Some
Young
Hotties
Would tune
Me back up
To the
Right
Freak-when-see
But
Until
Then

Puff
Puff
Pass
Show
Me
Another Picture
Of
That
Young
Phat
Ass

Yeah...
Something
Like
That.

Erector Sets

Little boys
With
Nuclear Toys
Poise
To pull
The trigger

To blow up
The world
Just to prove
Whose
Dick(stick)
Is bigger

Disrespectful
To the electric girls
In political swirls
Grabbing pussies (coochies)
With their friends
Seeking extenze
As a means to all ends
To justify Hilfiger

Meanwhile
Black Panther
Gave
A glimpse
Of
The answer
The cure for the cancer
That's Moor
Than Fantastic
To
Liberate Asiatics
From the problems
Of

America's mathematics

Consciousness

Woke-ish

Now

They down for

Whatever

Anything

With the Semblance

Of

Returning to the

Crook and Flail

Across chests

Wakanda Forever!

Africa

Is rising up while

Brexit cracks

Euro cups

But they can't afford

Glamour to chink their armor

And put them back to sleep

We All gotta

Make amends

Like

A million men

To gather

The lost sheep

While Bitcoins

And SDRs battle

The dollar

We still

Hot around the collar

Issues

Makes you wanna holler

We'd all rather

Have
Forest Gump

Middle fingers up
To
45
We all trying to survive
85 still ruled by 10
I hope class never ends
While the school revives
By five

Lady liberty peeping 13
That's Why
they all catching hell
they not speaking well
In all that they do
Fool
She knows all about you

You gotta be cool
When you rule
To get through
All the stress and strife
If you want luxury money
Good homes
Friendships
In all walks of life

Banning AR-15s
Won't do a thing
If you ain't
On your Deen
It's all a spiritual thing
This American cleansing

If you spied the class
Y'all wouldn't
Be poking

And
Grabbing ass
Trying
To get and keep
A wife

Torchlight is this
Heaven is Bliss
But this what you missed
No
Matter the color
The world over
You
Gotta respect her
Protect her
And
Love her
For life

But as far as
You're concerned
Most gentlemen laugh
Cuz you ain't
Doing it right
We thought
You've been
Down that path
You on your way
To the gutter
By your laws
And
She's gonna get half
Because your
Game ain't tight

Wisdom Born Freedom Understanding
(Quotable Dope)

“The Genius Of The Artist Rests in Their Cultural Root Dynamic; The Uniqueness Of Their Expression is Relative To Their collective Experiences... they all don't know how long they have so their Legacy is laid in the now of every Moment they are present in The surety of the very essence And spirit of their reality and soul of their Divine being “

“With Each Level of individual freedom you achieve, you mustn't let that freedom be corrupted by your ego , or be abused by your knowledge; it must be cultivated and harvested

In your heart through compassion and empathy

For every class, creed, race, color Community, nation and generation of all humanity “

“Too Many People Don't Know how to Properly Receive The Artist in The Uniqueness Of Their Individuality; They Compare Them Instead To The Ego and sometimes The ignorance of Their own ear And eyes of what they are listening to or Experiencing ... We now only have documentaries and recordings of some of the most Prolific artists of all time... each generation has its triumphs And Tragedy... The Key is To Tell The Story For The Next Generation... Teach The Lessons You Learned So They Too will celebrate Their Own Triumphs and mourn and Heal From Their own tragedies “

“The Brotherhood Of Man Is Far Moor Important Than The Ego Of Any Individuals”

“Life's Troubles Are Like Drowning In A Tub Of Bathwater; All You Gotta Do Is Stand Up And You'll Realize It Ain't That Deep “

“Expect Nothing And You Will Always Get More Than You Expected “

“Ego Ain't Nothing But A Waffle When You Add Another G”

“Time Is Irrelevant ;There Is Only The Compassion Of The Random Abstract”

“Imagination Is The Sound Of Thought Traveling At The Speed Of Art”

“Music Is The Sound Of Spirit In Harmony With The Flesh”

To Rise Again Into The Flame

I

Reduce
Myself
To
Ashes
In
Hopes
That
She
Will
Resurrect Me

So
I
Can
Soar
Into
Her
Heaven
All
Ablaze
Nesting
Amongst
The Stars

Cooled
Only
By the
Waters
Of
Her
Depths

Where
Knew
Life
Nourishes
Our
Souls
In
The
Infinity
Of
A Smile





Love As A Crystal Stair

As i

Embark
On This
Journey

My mind
Wanders
Into
The
Unknown

Beyond
Dinner
Dates
Or
Conversations
On
The
Telephone

You
See
We
Being
Two fish
I wonder
How Far
Our
Minds
Can
Go
In The
KOSMOS

What
We
Might
Do
When we
Get
There
Or
Simply
Enjoying
Love
As
A
Crystal
Stair

Taken
Step
By
Step
Left
Right
Left

Until
We
Get
To
The
Top

To
Enjoy
All
The
Stars
And
Possibilities

There

Intimacies

Of

A

Kiss

Or

Simply

Enjoying

Each

Others

Presence

Yes

As

We

Anticipate

The

Bliss

The

Energy

We

Create

Between us

Is

Kosmic

These are my Blues

The Blues Of A Kosmic Gentleman

Where
Emotions
And
Testicular Fortitude
Often
Get
Misconstrued
And

**The shadows of yesterday
whispers darkness...
so i bathe
in the midnight sun ...
coming forth by day
i walk in the light
of tomorrow
towards the horizon rising
...never settling
until the dusk of destiny
falls upon me
and the moon draws in the tide for tempests
in the winds of changing seasons**

Eager am i

To lie down
Among the
Carcasses

Where
The
Eagles have Gathered
But
There is a balm
In
Gilead
That will
Raise
My wretched soul
Up from
Those
Old bones
And i will
Be carried up
As The Sweet Chariot
Swings low
Back oh back to
My heavenly home

Soup Labels

When a child
Sees
Past
Our adult blindness we
Debunk their
Judgement
For
Our
Erroneous
Emotional Egos

Labeled
By
The
Papal
State
We
Dismember
Our
Body of knowledge
Of
What could be
or What Is
For us
For what was
For
Others

I am
Not
Your
Sister!!!

She
Couldn't
Comprehend

The
Notes I play
Except for
The Miles
In My Horn
Or
The
Coltrane
In my
Cup
The Monk
In My Hat
Or The Dizzy In My Wig
But
That's
A
Side
Gig
To
The
Innuendo
Of
Insolence
Cigarette Butts
Unlit In-sense

They say
Love
Conquers all
But
This love
Is
For suckers

So
I'll
Seek
The
Solace

Of
My Singular
Soul

Proving
That I am
Worthy
To
Be loved
Even
If
It's only
From myself



Thank You For Being My Muse.

Thank You For The Card.

Thank You For The Cologne.

Thank You For Letting Me Meet The Little Goddess.

Peace & Love.



LOVE DIVINE PEACE ELEVATION

Aftermath

Free

Yourself
From
The mind chatter

Pull up closer
To the window

Listen
To
The
Raindrops, thunder

Pour a cup
Of
Tea

Smile
When
You
Think
Of
Me

When its

All

Said

And done

We

All

Had

Fun

At some Point

In between

Scars

And juke joints

But

If

Tomorrow

Doesn't

Have

The Right Medicine

To Heal us Today

All our Yesterdays

Will Go up

In a Blaze

And

We'll

Have

To

Thank

You later

For

Them

Hamburgers

Today

We

Would

All

Be
Remised
If
We
Forget
The
Bliss
Of
A kiss

Lovin
Instead
Of fighting
Where
Whenever
We got mad
We took it
Out on each other
In the bedroom
And
Made a
Solution
To our problems
Of
Coming
Together

That's how
We
Used to
Do it
Anyway

And
I don't think
We'll save any bases
Or score
Any
Touchdowns

As
Long
As
There
Is
A
Flag on The play
For
Delay of Game
But
This Is
Just The First Half...
You know...
Sponsors
Gotta get Paid...

