

“In the Dark”

Shadows don't move

In the dark

Kill all lights

Save one last spark

Now everything's right

Here's my peace

My calm

My cocoon

This dead room

Where nothing resumes

Just my thoughts

A drink or two or three

NO LIGHT!

Nothing can be seen

I just sit

Brooding.

There's something soothing

In this room

Devoid of everything

No sounds but

That of a glass

The clinking of ice

The bite of liquor

Doesn't clash as

The demons pass back  
Into a not distant past  
They take that blast  
Of wrath with them  
As they pass.  
But only in the dark  
That's the part  
Stories don't harken to  
They live in the dark.  
That's where you gotta be  
For freedom. Relief.  
It all begins when  
The lights dim.  
In a chair.  
All alone.  
Just you and the shadows  
That don't move.  
As long as you're in the dark.

“Franchise”

I'm getting tired of boss

Old ass web slinger

He think just because his name bigger

I'm just supposed to figure

That my flame sparks

Can't start a new franchise

Telling me I need to realize

How my powers affect real lives

Like I don't work a 9 to 5

Like I don't have kids to feed too

I mean I don't, but I still got dreams too

I wanna spark the next Bin Laden

Not spark as in start, I mean

Torch. Yea that's it

I'll get my flames going and blow

Away all the evil master minds

Like the jester, Mayday

Even Mad Max gone pay

When they see my face hiding like

I got time to waste during the day

But at night!

Call me the Light Night

Kinda got a ring to it right?

My fire power unlike

Any of the all mighty

Fighting the universe

My curse won't be this bank!

Just cashiering and giving out balances

My spa- my FLAMES giving out callouses

Blisters on bad guys fists or

I'll be brawling in the Pfister

Saving the day

Yea. One day these sparks gone save me

Until then I guess it's, "Next please"

"Jimbo From Zembo Pt.1"

I knew Jimbo

He came from Zembo

He lived on the plantation

With no explanation

Working day and night

He didn't know his left or right

His children taken away

Still he labored away

Jimbo had 3 fingers

On each hand

Then he burned 2 trying

To eat out a frying pan

I said "Damn Jimbo,

How you make it in Zembo?

They must've been waiting

Praying to give you away

That's life 101: Don't touch hot"

He just laughed at me

Said "Jimbo lord got shot

So Jimbo flee. See?

So Jimbo free now"

I couldn't see how

He was chained and framed and

Still he maintained and claimed

His maimed hands did  
Everything that he wish  
Even when he old lady  
Cracked his head with a dish  
Jimbo said "Jimbo fine  
Jimbo make sure we eat tonight  
So what if he bleed  
As long as his wife feed?"  
I said "Damn Jimbo  
How did you make it in Zembo?  
I thought ya'll was fighters  
not merely survivors  
You're a disgrace."  
He looked me in my face  
With a stern look  
And said, "I say grace too  
Look at you.  
I guess I'm rubbing off"  
And just laughed  
Blood dripping down his face  
Who woulda knew  
Jimbo from Zembo truly knew his place?  
That it wasn't really here  
It was never really clear  
He couldn't walk while talking

My wife thinks he's been stalking

I caught him staring in the sky

He said "That's where Jimbo die"

He would eat dirt because

"It help when Jimbo hurt."

And "Jimbo never gone

Because Jimbo never here

The earth give Jimbo

Look...? hmhhh? Uh, clear."

He's not right in the head

And yet....

He sees more than I dream

More than I can believe

I knew Jimbo

He was born in Zembo

Living on this plantation

With no explanation

“Kings”

Be seen and not heard

Just stand by my side

Don't question what I do

Just get in and let's ride

I ain't talk to that girl

So don't talk to that dude

And give me the world

Because I just set the mood

My phone is off

So don't worry bout that

Thats just my cousin

Ima hit him right back

You outta line right now

Know your place my queen

Stay by my side girl

You know what I mean

I gotta be uplifted

I need peace. I'm exhausted

Man it's such a burden

To be this exalted

I need my bags

Baby, where are my keys?

Being royal has is perks though

Can't wait to get to Belize



The women are beautiful

You ready to go, my Queen?

I just got one question for you,

Is this your king?