

Poetry Series

ademola oluwabusayo
- poems -

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ademola oluwabusayo(08 03 1996)

Am ademola oluwabusayo by name, a lovely Nigeria citizen and I hail from ondo state in okitipupa local government.I finish my secondary school in greater2morrow nursery and primary school in okitipupa, am currently in rufus giwa polythenic owo now, studing public administration.

I love writting poem since I was a child and I derive pleasure reading poems too. Williams, wole soyinka as been a great mentor to me.

4 Cardinal Point And Man Naked

the four cardinal point and man naked
Man enter when watching others
The narrow gate and liitle roof
Man stand in the middle and undress
Watching the passer by through windows
The four cardinal point exposed to man beauty
When man closed the door and undress
The four cardinal point watch man
The little light that appear man cant cover
Man turn to left he face another point
Man turn to right he face another point
The west south north and east looked @man naked
The sun piredced through the windows,
And looked @ man naked
The four cardinal point and human beauty
Man could wear feathers just for his\her beauty
Man beauty is exposed to the four cardinal point

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A Admirable Crirhton

AN ADMIRABLE CRIRCHTON

No man work are pure

I work a labour of hercules,

To be call that name

For alot of sleepless night marry lamb

For are never kicked down the ladder,

No no i refuse to go the land of nod

Alot of freind come together to speak the language

I dont think about lares and peneties

I want to be above head above head

Up with the lark i think of this

In afternoon are rest on laurels

Yes! they now started there own journey

For this a new lease of life

For i work hard to be call that name

For i work hard to be fast and furious in my....

For i have two leg feet in all things

A lengend in my own lifetime

For am not a man of leisure

For i dont want the answer to be lemon

Have an ear God and heip me out

Till we see the outcome of it.....

For i work hard to be call that name

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A Faint Heart

A Faint heart

Let me do a fade with my future
Even if i have to cut my future short
And my past stil hold me back
I don't have the faintest of what to do
My weakess becomes a problem
And my hope on verge
I need a seer to look my future

Only black and white they sees
I dont want to fall short of my aim
Let me take a ride to the host
I realise is just a false dawn
I want to be a far cry child
I want 2 test my fate
It just a feast of famine
A faint heart

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A Fortune Of Hostage

A hostage to fortune

A hostage to fortune
Now they go hot and cold
For they are hot under the collar
For now they are in hot water
They keep late hour until now
A hostage to fortune

For they are now a dutchman
They try to improve shining hour
They do it under influence
For they normally jam tomorrow
Try to kick the habit
A fortune of hostage

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A Journey And A Hope

A journey and hope
I started with loss of mind
But thankfull to one person
Not mindind my heart and soul
He kept me alive in all my journey

I enter the house of two mind
Alot enter we started the journey
No one to say a word
As are say a word in my heart
Seeking for favour and mercy
We started

Alot of new stranger we met
Fast and furious our hourse move
What a happy jouney are embark on
And i easily remember my last journey
Where are fed up due to tiredness

I could see alot
I almost neer the driver
Alot of things are experence
I want to bring out my pen but was not found

We met alot
And alot leave us
Alot sleep little
Why alot was unable to sleep

And this the first journey of the year
I thank the lord

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A Letter To First Lady Are Met In Jan1

letter to january 1 lady are met
She is white and beautifull
She is a heart of Gold lady
Man easily find the long awaiting courage
In the last minute of the year
The man ask for something
The last month of december
But happen in the new year period
And what man think finally happen
Man was drunk and make advantage of this
A lot of memory coming down from God
Man was speaking without looking elsewhere
And man open finally to the first lady of the first new year

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A Loss Sheep

A loss sheep

In the darkest time human cant work,

Without light for a journey

When my little kid behaviour loss is way

When he became popular in street

When is attribute are dangerous

He work always walk with bad goat

When she pursue female hen like.....

When sisters could always flog him

When he could haw and spend money

When he could steal from neighbours

When he could not listen to good advices

When he could play all days

When he could end up in waters of unirine daytime

my little behaviour is born with me

When could my loss sheep return home?

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A Newday

A new day

I woke up 2day to see a new day

Yesterday make me happy and comfortable

I woke up 2day to see a new day

Yesterday make me a unique man

I woke up 2day to see a new day

Yesterday bring me a new joy

I woke up 2day to see a new day

Because yesterday make me a happy man

I woke up 2day to see a newday

Because yesterday make me to progress

I woke up 2day to see a newday

Yesterday i sing a joyful song to the lord

I woke up 2day to see a newday

Because human dont known what we happen 2day

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A Sabbath Day Journey

a sabbath day journey

For we have begin the journey

Pls be on a safe side

For there is a safety number

For we have emback on a journey

A sabbath day journey

For we begin the journey with sait of the earth

For the good samaritan are with us

For not sandwich short of a panic people

For we have emback on a journey

Remember the great traveller

A sabbath day journey

For dnt worry we be saved by the bell

For we have order to say the word

For the journey is like a scalded cat

No one have the faintest of the journey

For all have a fair field and no favour

For no one is famous for 15minute in life

For this is a far cry from other journey

For we have spend a far and away money

So far so good we are still going

Oh! the fat is in the fire have being done

We are great travellers

For this is a sabbath journey

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Addicted

Addicted to only you
Who could deliver me?
Have owe her a living in this world
She is the only world in my oyster
Am addicted to her behaviour

Strange woman in my strange world,
Strange world of my strange life
Who could change me from her pace of life
She could have a pack a punch in my life
She is a pain in the backseat of my life
Am addicted to her life

My heart always keeping her commandment
My eyes turn blind when i forget her law
My foot stumble when i work on her ways
I became sudden afear of her tongue
Am addicted to her ways

She gave me the painting forth bridge
The contract human embark and suffer
I accept everything beyound the pale
Have loses the pale into insignificance
Am addicted to her only

When we human be save
When could the creator save me
Am addicted to her only in life
My life is flat as a pancake
Who could give me the pandora boxes?

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Afraid No More

afraid no more
For yee are my children
I have overcome your problem
For who is in you is mighty than the world
You have spirit not to afraid
What make you afraid you children of mountain
Son of mountain you are far frm house
For his in north south west east
Fear come unto ur soul
I can do all things
For he ask strenghten me
Mercy foe whom that know jesus
Jesus jesus alpha and omega
Pls seer for the heaven door
If you have jesus you have everything

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Am A Wizard

in the early of the year i was happy
hoping noting bad but good
has i walk in the valley of like i smell something
the truth i need to say is gone
i think am a something,

early i woke up with something
what? with my heart of den
i knew have been possess
i taught what could life offer me
i carry on with the laugage of sorrow
i think am a something.

the heart keep saying untrue tinxs
i wash away my hand but could not
my hand is as clean as garment
my heart is as dirty as pig
am a wizard
i cry in my heart my soul listen to me
and a voice say are u a wizard?

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Am Burning Inside

Am burning inside
Like a joke man keep imagine
The feeling keep burning
My heart keep feeling the heat
My heart have light fire in my heart
I keep wondering who can help
She has made my heart gone mad
My soul and heart is in distress
My life have been oppress
By her feelings
By her beauty
By her breast
By her little.....ash
My heart keep burning
By her love

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And He Came To Past

An atmosphere that one could cut with knife
For auld lang syne we should remember
The great bible spoke about this
For this we came to past little we experience now

I dont want this in my own age and time
Are want mine to be full of joys of spring

He came to past country with fight against each other
They we go for the jugular
There we be no principle of jungle
For this written in the great book
End of war could lead to another

Fake man of wonders
A lot could follow and proclaim the word
A lot of wonders and deliverance could start
For now we experience this now
A lot on new house now in street calling on God
Y! the they cover with this name? ?
For this written in the great word of truth
And he has come to past

Now they call upon his holy name
Now they believe in half of his words
A lot of disease could start communicating
Even animal could experience the joy
For this written in the great bible
And he has come to past but not future

I could make love to you if you are a woman
Poet of gay world of lesbian
A lot of men make love to themselves
A lot of women make love to themselves
Sodom and Gomorrah of modern age
In a hidden place 9000s they could start

He he came to past
The son we come once again,

To put the kibosh on all this
For be holy| till the kingdom comes!

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And Old Friend

AND old friend
Stating a quarrel between us
Before the dispute break out
There is a way that seems right to us
Pleasant words are like a honeycomb

A wise man heart guide the mouth
A foolish man heart open to secret
A wicked man accept a bribe in secret
A honest man keeps wisdom in view

A longtime have think of you
Could our journey cross together again
A lot of friend betrayed each other
You did because of her red lips

Love in old time age
When we are wearing short feathers to school
She does our feelings crossed each other
A man with only little hope to woo! !

The words of man mouth are deep waters
An unfriendly friend pursue selfish end
Don't mind my heart friend
Our feeling have crossed each other

Little wisdom we both experience
Feeling could have not deceive us
He who cover and offence promote love
Whoever repeat the matter separate close friend

Rich and poor have this in common
Don't I leave with my feelings
I can't cast my mind back
Could the two of you be together now?

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Bear Foot Of A Preacher

bear foot of a preacher
They walk all days for something
They dont even afraid of a pagan
Morning you could hear their voices,
There voice is like walkie talkie
They are a job comforter alldays
There always full of joys of spring
In this cosmic you could see them
Hardly you could see them in a hotel
Till kingdom come they could always preach there word
They we not give there God a judas kiss
They walk all days for something
They could move to and fro to say there word
They could always aim for something
The kingdom of God
The bear foot of a preacher

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Betrayal

You should have told me

you we not change from your old adam

you should have not done this

you aid and abet with me

my absent of mind

i shoud have remember

you we not change from your old adam

i dont believe that you are alive and well

for what you have done to me

i dont known who to appeal to

just for you not to go

but ceaser denied me

you walk with the bad apple

i shoud have remember

you we not change from your old adam

you know you are the apple of my eyes

but are could remember:

apple and orange are different

i should have give arm and leg for you

but am not capable of it

alot of people ask me another

no answer to it

but are remember

alpha and omega, you betray me

my last bad quater of an hour(experiences)

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Beyond The Veil

beyond the veil

Oh no have you expernce the end time?

The revelation have reveal,

Beyond the veil you shall not hide,

Have an ear in the ground of tribulation

Those that listen with haif an ear shall see

Beyond the veil no where to hide,

People with mind of cost, charge the earth

For you we soon leave your precious house

Oh you could have an end in tears

For you murder the only son

For you dont believe in the only son

For you sin against the only son

Beyond the veil you shall not hide

In end time tribulation sufferness you shall enjoy

Believe in the word you shall be save

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Broken Freinship

Broken freinship

1small branches of broken tree

always looking to the one above

for protection for guidance

strength and security of my life

little branche of tree

who heip others frm breaking away

who will fall

two branches of tree

strong relationship

who will fall?

who will stay?

now one branches stand alone

one fell one depart

see both broken

branches one cannot do without 1

scattered both in pain both branches pass 2ru destruction

hope new generation learn more

the broken branches

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Chibok Girls

OUR CHIBOK GIRLS

with our pride being stolen away,

by the black man of covers face,

with our joy being sleeping in bush,

with there fundamental right denied,

by foreigners of black,

100 days without seeing our chibok girls,

our parent suffering in hard pain and agony,

with government keep promising us,

our chibok girls we missed then

reading all night with lamb,

for the sake of examination

our chibok girls

who could free our chiboks girls

the world army can't assist finding,

our chiboks girls in awkward age,

nigerian with there awkward squard,

who could free our chiboks girls,

our chiboks girls turn to baby in the wood

foreigners of back have back the wrong horse,

nigerian now back to square one,

pls back to the drawning board,

who could free our chiboks girls

let see back up of these foreigners,

the back of beyond of our chiboks girls,

with there back in the wall,

know one known something backwards now

our parent suffering in pain and sorrow

who could free our chiboks girls

government with there back of trick,

security one in seven agenda,

you came in by luck,

when the band begins to play,

we think is a small matter,

who could free our chibok girls

lord have mercy our chibok girls

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Confession

Confession

Confession How many times Should i Care?

How long Will you stay there?

Time ticks for man, i knw we can

I Know cause i can tell,

ever since, that kiss thats how i fell!

This Love deeply Rooted in me,

for you i can't even sell!

All im sayin is that we can make it! So take my

Hand So we can save it!

These Are My Sweet loving ConfessionsI hope!

My baby you love me without Conditions

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Confused

confused

what could the situation be?

how can it be solved!

why are keep wondering

oh! am so confused

someone to help me out

why are decision hard to make

did u want me dead?

oh! are cant express the feelings

why am i so confused

why does the situation look familiar

have are solve one before?

oh it seems so

hard to make decision

easy to follow

should are just crossed

no no no no no

easy to follow

hard to bear

how can i crossed? ?

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Cry Of Africa

here the cry of your people, africa,

your children are here to plead, africa,

your children have sin against ancient, africa,

the God and goddess of africa, your children plead,

they cant move on africa, here there cry africa,

here the cry of your people africa.

africa dont cast your children adrift, africa,

ancient listening to the cry, africa ,

your beloved one need your help ancient,

africa now pile on agony ancient,

virus now from pillar to post now in africa,

pls dont drop the pilot ancient, africa plead,

here the cry of your people africa

pls pin your ear back to us ancient of africa,

for your children plead for there wrong doings,

oh! now the rough end of pineapple, for
africa,

ancient of africa is a pieces of piss for you to
do,

here the cry of your people africa,

for we are lost show us the way,

have mercy ancient of africa,

have mercy ancient of the word

have mercy ancient of the day.....for we
plead

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Cry Uncle

cry uncle

Have cry uncle of your love

I could told uncle tom coblely and all

The high pocket of men have defeat me

You told me am under age

Who could cure my soul that perish

I could wore khaki all days becox of you

Have suffer alot lady before of your love

Richman have cry uncle into my life

Lady pls be quick of the uptake

I could fight because of you

Warrior without not weapon

I could fight with my mouth

Rich young men have let me cry uncle over my love

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Cry, My Beloved Country

cry, my beloved country
My country should have a counsel of despair
They always follow a counsel of perfection
Not wonders out of countenances
For all things is undercounter in my country

Alot of lifes had been carried away
Were our sisters have been taken to unkown country
We wating till our cows comes homes
When could they locate the road back home
Sinces we are a fair crack of the whip

Government sympathiser with us
They could clean there wet eyes at our back
Peddles of lies keep rolling in our ears
Lies and deception are our hope

The weak and corrupt country we dwell
Lack of punishment for noble
Only the lowborn could suffer
They could crack a crib and take u away
We enjoyed
Courrup criminal justices
This our food we been used to this
Cry my beloved country

Since our brothers have been used to the job
This just there annual meeting they we soon start
When there little flowers overseas
They could turn them to horse
They could be ridding on there back
This is just there annual period
They could make our sisters do the job

Cry my beloved country
Thousand dwell in this city
People experence death and destruction
We have been face with ruthless religious sect
Many life have been maimed for life

Leaving hundred in casualties
This is the country are dwell
Cry my beloved country

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Damon And Pythias

DAMON AND PYTHIANS.

Tell me the road of a true friendship?

When you could walk long and short

Ask maybe there is a gate to hell

You would just wondering in vain

Let make way for a long trip

Let the journey of hope be short

Let earn the trust of a friend

Don't rub salt in with lies

And pay Paul with truth

Let be Damon and Pythias

Let be a friend in which we could trust each other

Let the journey of lies be short

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Damsel In Distress

Damsel in distress

Free your mind yound woman

Ask for a drum and dance

Ask for a trumpet and sing

Be not in distress of mind

Dont be a damp squib

Invite a young man to ur feast

Where you treasure alot

Dont force your anger on them

You can taste the blood

And be happy like a first blush

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Death

You should have not done it

Death you should have not done it

You hold all aces to take

her away

you make the acid test

You should av no done this

Death why

you made me have ant in my pant

You should av not done this

i make a mistake

i should have ask you;

to appeal to phlip druck to phlip sober

no, , you dnt make any option

you made the acid test

you make me loss my precious mum

death why?

you are just a rotten apple

you must be mad

you made me loss my precious mum

death u should av reconsider

you did not take another person

y, my precious mum

death why?

dont u see yesterday man

but u dnt choose him

who loot d citizen money

you now make yesterday news ur intrest

you must be mad

why did u choose my precious mum

death why

you make me the babes in d wind

at my age?

why did u choose my precious mum

death why

i know she must be watching me now

i feel for her

she must be in abraham bossom now

you must have made a mistake

death why

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Decision

flying in the most of my vision

the warrior are ready

to fight their opponent

there general proclaimed

these war we bring peace

there commander echo

these war we bring end to war

there statemen promised them

these war we bring about democracy

the warrior are prepared

to fight for peace

the war begin

the warrior fight other

both realised that

there general have forsake them

there commander have betrayed them

there statemen have deceived the

see what, , , , , , , , ; , ,

decision have cost them

dead all around parliament

democracy turn to sorrow to them

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Ditto Of Love

, , , , , DITTO of love, , , , , ,

let me be abc with you,

absence of my mind are things of you,
we have come of age i known..
dont let me keep my hidden agenda anymore, ,
the ghost we walk in our love,
lord have give me gift of the gap to speak to you,
dont be stick in your gizzard listen, , ,

as are explain my ditto of love to you
let prepare gleam in our eyes, , ,

am a glutton for punishment, , !
from the word Go, , not be all Go
you are like a Gold Dust , , , in my life, , , ,
speak! and i we silent as the grave
pls give the green light to my feelings

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Ebola Virus

diseases who dont know age

□ ebola virus arrived into the nation of africa

stealing our youth and old p

people away

ebola move wall to wall

Ebola village to village

Ebola nation to nation

ebola mightier than hiv we are afraid of,

Ebola the urgent killers

Ebola give us more days to p

repare

i love eating

meat

Ebola dont allow people now

Ebola pls leave our country ebola

Ebola pls le

save our world

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Empty Life

Empty life

The life abandoned is behaviour

The world seems to be precious but not now

Life is being kill in the abattior

Life look beautifull in abeyance

This empty life i can feel it

Sorrow uptop of joy all day

Man always abjure on things we cant see all days,

Werby man future is being hide under a bushel

The darkness of the world have cover our light candlestick

The empty life i can feel it

Neither hide nor hair of man can see the future

Empty life of his days time in aboriginal

Man upon curse

Empty life i feel this afternoon

I became an oaf wondering of future

I move day and day in oasis

Enjoying all day long in oasthouse

Ampty life i feel all days

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Farewell 'To The Winter Solders That Lost There Lives

FAREWELL; ; to the winter solders that lost there life
The book open the account slow and steady
The solders have fought along time
They are serving there fathers land
They have emback in still journey with open stomach
Leaving there family alone
Leaving there wife in cold
This is a winter period
They could clothed with leave
There face is as long as a fiddle
Farewell to the solder that lost there life
We are waiting for a special day
In cold they wake and sleep all days
This is a winter period
Farewell to the solders that lost there life

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Farewell; To The Darkest Night Of The Year

farewell to the darkest night of the year
Now the sunset set to go
And the darkness of the year want to start
Moon and star could come back again
The sunset of new day could pay us a visit
And the new day of the new year could come
When both good and bad have pay us a visit
And we could easily say., ; ;
Farewell to the darkest night of the year
For a new year have started
Let wait and see what the year bring
The sun the moon and the star look bright
And in another year of end time again
We could say
Farewell to the darkest night of the year

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Farewell; To The Lost Love

Farewell; ; to the lost love
Farewell to the lost fate of love
Loneliness as cool as cold
The love does not leave in a fat land
The lost hope of little fate
This is a fate worse than a death
Your love is just a ghost at the feast
You are fed of the teeth to my feelings
Have sit on the fence of your love
Have turn to a man with dark mind
Have turn to a man without hope
I could say the last word
Farewell to my feelings toward you

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Fortress Of Solitude

A lonely house,
Should are pay u a visit?
Lonely house entertain me when the need arise,
A place to think and be alone
Lonely fortress, say the naked truth
For he knows better than human
A fortress of solitude
Nearest and dearest place
Fortress entertain me alone,
Alone in the lonely house
For he knows all nigger in the woodpile
Do u want to know the nuts and bolts,
We u ask the insider to open the fortress
For the fortress is an odour of sanity
It maybe another day in the office
The fortress does not welcome a pain in neck
For righteous are allow in the fortress
Explain,,, to the fortress, av a state of mind
A fortress of solitude of joy

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Getting Near The Grave

GETTING NEAR THE GRAVE

Early in the morning the funeral start
Little does human see of future
In the reven of the heart
The heart of den of human future

Days long they performed their rite
The heart have unforeseen this
What we happen to human life
The heart rebuke this

The heart always believed this a fallacy
He always walk with is faint heart
When human have travell in a false drawn
This is just a ghost @the feast of the heart

It getting to the darkest of the night
The heart is over the fences
Not minding the fiddile while rome burns
In getting to the darkest of the night

The heart is packing is laugages
The heart have been in full flow
The lord the controller of ther heart
The little boy looked for hope

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Gods Of Taugh

Gods of taugh

alone with the gods of my taugh
Like a crying baby hoping
Standing near the road side
Alone with the taugh of my life
Alot of crowd with same mind
I could heard it in my soul and heart
The gods of taugh are moving

Journey is a teacher life is a teacher
Gods of taugh need to need
For the world good and bad always
Making one another opposite
Gods of weaving of taugh
The gods of taugh are moving

Let the gods take a hacking cough
For nobody must let the gods hackless rise
For the gods make haif a chance to think
Behold the gods are pure
Behold the gods are unpure
Behold the gods have this 2 little children
The gods of taugh are moving

Hand of glove with ur heart
The gods are moving to and fro
For the gods thinks and dont have hand in fire of decision
Gods of taugh cannot be handed a hanging offence
For they judge and unjudge you
The gods of taugh are moving moving moving

Paying me a visit when are did not request
For they unlock the gate of my heart
Gods of taugh started were are the not hope for
Did they think good or bad?
Gods of taugh could like to ask u that?
The gods of taugh are moving

The gods no when u r happy like a sand boy
And they no when u r sad like a ragboy
For they control the highest place in ur heart
Hard as nail ur heart the gods of taugh
The gods of taugh are moving
The owner key of the heart
What did u think 2day?
The gods of taugh the gods of knowledge

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Hamlet Without A Prince In Africa

hamlet without a prince in africa,

ancient dont leave africa, we plead,

we are calling with hammer and tongs,

ancient give a hand to our life we plead,

ancient, we are now a safe pairs of hand,

hamlet without a prince,

now we have to put our hand in gloved, ,

now we need to wear long cloth,

our new enemy have arrived in west africa,

liberia nigeria gambia serria lone,

our new visitors have arrived without our consent

hamlet without a prince in africa

ebola love africa as good as gold,

now we are having fever we are afraid,

ancient take in good part of africa,

africa we known we are no up to good ancient,

ancient africa have no the gospel truth,

hamlet without a prince in africa,

ancient africa are wise man of gotham

withdrawal of symthons in africa,

africa no turn to hamlet without a prince,

africa have dethroned there king,

ebola a wolf in sheep clothing in africa

hamlet without a prince in africa,

for we have cry wolf to you acient,

for we plead ancient, forgive africa,

for our new visitor to leave africa,

for you are nine days wonder ancient,

for all africa plead heip us, heip us, , , , , ,

ademola oluwabusayo

Have Been Drunk By The Blood Of Her Love

have been drunk by the blood of love
Have taste from the blood of love
You are not here but your heart is here
Have drink the blood of your love
But this a different strory in my heart
With me however my heart cry out
When you are with me i feel somehow
You are away from me,
But my heart is not seperate from you
When you are angry with me,
You are faithful to me
It your hand i hold in mine
Have been drunk by the blood of your love

ademola oluwabusayo

Have Been Possess

have been possess
The night could soon reveal
The hope of man line on this
Who could separate the wheat from the chaff
Have been possess

The heart have being tempted by heart
The soul of human become rag to God
Oh! my heart has become a pot pourri
The palm oil is all over the white mind
Who could cure the heart that perish

Have reap the whirlwind
The spirit make me superior to others
Within the whisker of my heart
Have whistle in dark of my ways
Who could cure the soul that perish

Have been possess
Possess by the spirit of Good and bad
Oh my heart is filled with joy
Ironically with joyfull mind
Who could cure the soul and heart that perish

My heart has become a white knight to me
Who could cure the heart that perish
Maybe 2nite
Another day
Now
Who could cure the heart that perish

ademola oluwabusayo

Have Found The Road To{ Hell)

I FOUND THE ROAD TO HELL IS WOMAN
The journey man wonders many times
In the middle of nowhere they stay
There life is like a midstream
You could go to hell a mile a minute because of them
They are milestone round mens neck
You could not say mince words when u face them
Your first temptation we first start
When u face them
Have a glances of your eyes on there breast
You could take a looked @ there face
You could be out of your mind
I found the road to hell is woman

Some of them is a wacky wages woman
They could used a wagon to carry your baby
Not minding of your future your baby we became a waif
In a minor key they are hell
Pay them a visit in there lagoon
They could make a mockery of you
You could be waiting for a moment of truth
You could became a monday morning quarterback
Like a moth to flame you could see them
They could take mouthful of you
Have found the road to hell is woman.

They her like peacork among men
They are sometime mover and shaker of there family
The road to hell is woman
Dont be possess by there beauty
They have lead man astray
Have found the road to hell is woman

ademola oluwabusayo

Heart Of Den

with the heart pounping blood

in the den of nowhere to see

heart and soul of the den

thinking good and bad ways

human with heart of stone

heart to heart not candid

heart of den heart of wicked

heart of den heart of hapiness

with you having one another else

den of ones heart to heart

wear ones heart in ones sleeve

a heart beat of sorrow

a heart beat of success

heart and mind of the den

my private room for thinking

non good non bad non sorrow

pain always when thinking

in the heart of ones movement

why did they turn up the heart

non good non bad non sorrow

heart of den heather on fire

no one to have insight of the den

in the seven heaven of heart

heart of den sink to highheaven

a heck of heart all hell broke loose

heart of den heart of.....

ademola oluwabusayo

Heartbreak

heartbreaker

In the world of living
Human with heart of trust
When man feel comfortable and happy
When woman leave is peace and no distress
In the world of living and world of trust

When human goes and see nothing,
But the beauty of the world
When man have a beauty @home
Human with heart of loss forgot

We admire alot not thinking of others
We love alot no thinking about wu hate us
We flex alot without thinking of the consequences
We let easy goes of our feelings

Heart to heart meet each other,
In the den of nowhere to see
Heart and soul of the eyes
Wereby human heart is being stolen

On a bike i remember one sunday
She look @ me and my heart goes off
I took a smile because she does
My eyes was stolen with one glances of her eyes
In the world of living of love

Human could make promise,
We could not think of what could happen
When we flex we forgot alot
We say sweet words @ first
But we could breakup because d heart does

ademola oluwabusayo

Heaven And Earth

For the earth have realised

for the heaven has gone

a precious son is born

for we loose him like a flame to earth

ademola oluwabusayo

Hidden Agenda

the world we soon know

no peace for the wicked

in the world of aladdin cave

when are set the world alight

i we be alive an kicking

for those that run amok

i we beg the ancient of days

to give me the angels in the house

i we stand on the side of the angels

i we not become an angry young man

you could seal my approval ancient

i we not argue the toss

under the auspices of God

i we not have axe to grind to her

you could take a back seat in my home i know

have bring home the bacon

whole ball of wax belong to you

we could visit the banana republic

you could become second banana in my life

play

when the band begins to

i could plead with the ancients of days

for you not to believe then

forbid the bans and forget

they want the bang goes of us

don't let us face the baptism of fire

our life we be barrel of laugh

hapiness success mercy we be ours

we could get to our first base

our journey like a bat out of hell

we could be happy in our journey

under the baton of God

ademola oluwabusayo

Hidden Treasure Of Her Beauty

Hidden treasure of your beauty
My beloved is white and fair
Her beauty is the fairest among the ladies
No need to wander in darkness you could see her beauty
One among the sixty queen on earth

On a rock i stand and cast my eyes @her
Her beauty is fair like the canaan fair land
Her cheek are like a bed spices
Her hand move like the dove
Her lips when speaking her lilt

You could wonders when could u see her mare
Her body is carved ivory
Men could always smell the fragrance of her body
Her stature is like a short palm tree

Her breast is like a clusters
The shape of your breast her like apples
The red lips of your mouth is like the best wine
Your lips move and sleep down like a sleepers
And her desire is always towards me

Alot could always want to listen to her voice
Alot of man want to labour for her
They could have the profit when ther have her
Man heart we always beat
Man heart we always be in opprest
When the beauty of earth pass by

ademola oluwabusayo

Home

home

For the day has come
The exam finally end
For we both did the test
In this holiday period
For we all go the whole hog
For am a hold court
For have try to hold my hourse
For are left holding the baby
For this is a roman holiday
For we now go a home for home
For am not more close to the home
For now time home is dry
Home and hosed home free
For have try to play hockey
For is home
For we are now back home
I feel happy here

ademola oluwabusayo

Hunted Heat

hunted heart

Am a hunk man looking for something
Have feel alot of hurdle in my way
Have passes alot of way with hurricane
I move and move hurtle like a tortoise

The sun have have pay me a visit,
It could apper little and little
It could visit my windows and pass through my cottons
He could tell me my future look bright

I could put on my helmet and go for hunt
My hunted heart in the breeze
The breeze could blow away@first
The breeze we pay me a visit with pain

Hmm the sun is over my yard arm
Under the sun of been hurnting by are feelings
When could she rides again to me
I could blow down in the house of rimmon

I could believe are kept my heart in box of birds
She has become a hemlock in my life
Have been hunted by her feelings
When could she bring the herb to cure me

I could looked her like a hibiscus
I could feel are morning stars
With are red lips causing me problem
Have are become a hideous man

ademola oluwabusayo

I Could Stay By You

I made the promise

i we stay by you

i could stay by you

mum made that promise

she could stay with me

i made the promise

i could stay by you

not change

the circle will

heartbreak upon tears

even if the world we end

i we stay by you

i we not loose you to anyone

even if journey do us apart

i could remember ,

i made the promise,

i could stay by you

ademola oluwabusayo

I Tell A Lie

I TELL A Lie

U could wonder alot about this,
No one to break the ice about this
This could be a skating matter
This is just a tip of an iceberg
No one could put icing on the cake of dis matter
For all is a tip of an iceberg u no
I dont feel love but lost
Your heart as be under illusion
You could have turn me to a graven image
If you could have made a better decision
Have make use of my time,
Just for you to incline on your ear
But u have become deaf on my lost feelings
Am not under influence to say this
I dont feel love but lost
I could have been a honestly injun man,
But i could not put that garment on
I could have found the ins and out of your heart
But you made the right decision
You really no something outside me
You made the right decision
You could have add insuit to injury in your heart
But your heart easly declare the intrest
I dont feel love but lost
Alot could have run interference to you.
For your hopeless heart could have been damage
Dont think the iron hand in a valvet glove,
Am just a man hideout of my appearances
Your heart could have not hold the hot iron out the wrinkles
If the iron enter your soul
You could have been my heart slave
Am sorry
I dont feel love but lost
Am just an itching palm
Let close the lost love passage
I Tell a lie

ademola oluwabusayo

III Of Love

ill of love

Once bitten am twice shy
Pair of hand in marriage for me
For have go down the pan again
Once bitten am twice shy again
For a woman like me misbehaven
A drunkard without hope
Part and parcel of me
I behave like a patter of tiny feet
These a penny for my thought
For she look pretty as a picture
Once bitten am twice shy
A pile of agony in my heart
When could u become a man?
My heart in piping hot
This just a piss in wind for me
Could are ever see a position in sun?
Should i play like a blinder oh oh! ! !
I could rob the kings bank just for her
I could be happy to visit her mejesty pleasure
Once bitten am twice shy
It could be over soon
Ill of love just for her and my shyness
A pile of agony in my heart
Standing and vibrating in my soul
Speaking and dancing with my mouth
Once bitten am twice shy

ademola oluwabusayo

Is Brother Not Me

you only feel my pain and accept me
You dont love me but that person
Have realy turn to a foe to woman
What else can i do
I need to let go of my feeling like river
And dont let me feel the pain of your love like slavery

ademola oluwabusayo

It All Lies

Ask busayour what happen?
You could here alot through tears
When ewa leave and say with another man
An busayour was throw into pit of pain
Suddently tolu shade and tola make jest of him
Busayour was dying becox of something
It all a lie of emotions

ademola oluwabusayo

Jewel In Crown Of Hell

jewel in the crown o f hell

there we be hell to pay

in the first day of judgement

with man of heart of den

there we be alot of raise hell

all bad man could play merry

there we be no hope in hell

hell could freezeall over

journey which those not end

you could plead like a hen one chick

all that act out HEROD HEROD

you could end up in lake of fire

you could not see neither nor hair somehow

black house of mercy

no one we hold hard on you

follow the right path

come hell like high water

continue not to end in hell pay

ademola oluwabusayo

Journey Of Love

the journey of love

We move far away d heart does
We move and insh d love move
We move straight d tongue move
We move left d hands does

The journey of love started
The journey of feeling started
The journey of close heart does
The journey of love move to and fro

I could remember the journey need a heiper sometimes
The journey begins in august
When we started preparing for exams
The journey of love started flowing like a stream in ocean

The love of journey in secoundary school
When we could be enemy in class
Just to protect some from suspecting us
When we could be judas and not betraying others

The love of journey both started
When d love first crassed like a aeroplane
The love move slowly like a boat
The love move like a tortise somethings
Oh! my God the first accident of the love

When feelings meet with each others
When the drivers of love confused
What could be the road
When could the journey of love ends
The journey of love still moving
When could the journey ends?

When we could signup of facebook
When we could 2go @ night
When we could write letters day time
When we could send message in evening
The journey of our love when could this end?

ademola oluwabusayo

Last Day

LAST DAY

behold he come with cloud

every eyes shall see him

earth shall wail becos of him

last day

all involve in one armpit

every human being

you could listen to the voice

cry here and there

last day

when the honest make straigh arrow

no wicked we rise from ashes

they belong to that hut

the last day

warroir move to and fro

backup the wrong tree for your action

you make yourlife barel of laugh

you could remember

the last day

no one in terms of tribulation

you dance to the musci you play

you could heard the great voice of truiimpet

prolong the agony

you could suffer for yourseif

know proof to fight

know pros and cons

you could be under protest

you decide with your faith

the last day

ademola oluwabusayo

Lies

lies to a woman
No dogs knows its father
But it never the dog fault
It the way of the creator
No goat knows the male it mothers belong to
Its not theirs fault
They cant change there destiny

Careless and carefree
Every woman must to mate
Why does men love mating with women?
and always saying truefull lies
Never taught of the killer dieses

Too much load could hurt a donkey
A bunch too big can cause a banana stalk to snap
Afree gun powder wrecks the gun
A free woman breathes trouble
A wonan discountenanced as free employment
Why do you guys cheat on them
No matter lucky you are
Karma will eventually catch up
Fool is he who die bcox of a woman
He should be referred to as head of the senseless
Never collect what you wont pay back
Never deceive someone you wont marry
No one no tomorrow

ademola oluwabusayo

Life Sceret

Life secret

my life secret is exposed

my life started dancing to d tone

loss all around me

my soul begin to scream

definatelt i knw were i belong

my life started moving forward

like a toss in occean

but insted backward 4now

my secret started floating around me

are could remember

like a ecipse

my secret are 2much

i need to surrender

my soul like slumber

for my secret to surrender me

no posibility for island

becos d secret of my life

started drowing me

finally are realise

my life secret is finally exposed

am now dancing to d tone:

my life secret

ademola oluwabusayo

Lonely River

lonely river

When this passing world is gone
When the beauty of human become faded
When the animals became old and die
When the night move far away from the sun
When the harvest of farmer yet to yeild
Wgen the warrior fail to return
When human work and eat in starless night
When the flowes became dry
Cloud and darkness leave in distress
When the wind blow and no tree to blow
When could i receieve any visitor
When we a pilgrim and a stranger come my way
Alone night and day were could i mve to

ademola oluwabusayo

Lonely Slave

lonely slave

We woke up in 5 o'clock every morning
We walk to the farm all alone with guard
We work everyday in lonely stomach
The bush wisper to us all alone

No ways to do the fade no one
Our faint heart is a coward
All slave have a fair field and no favour
We rejoice in the darkest moment

Our lady is been taken away in darkest hour
Our lady return in tears in morning
Lonely slavely in daylight
Lonely slave

ademola oluwabusayo

Love For Jezebel

love for jezebel

finding my new jezebel,

on the den of jezebel street,

my new jekyll and hyde,

full of joy at first,

jezebell a little kettle of fish,

am now the king of charles head,

my new jezebel my old marry,

she turn me to king of kaiser

till kingdom come, love for jezebel,

kiss of judas, she hate it,

kiss and tell, kiss ass jezebel,

hope i did not meet jezebel,

jezebel my hapiness

ademola oluwabusayo

Man Of All Season

A MAN OF ALL SEASON

He arrive with his old fashion shoe,
A man man of the
society,
A man of God, a man of cloth.
All man of street are welcome,
to
the palace of ancient,
The holy man in the world. Open your heart.
Governator of your soul, gate keeper of
your heart,
Donot think the reverse of the medal,
A man for all season.
With your heart of de
n, lake of fire,
follow me i we show you the way.
believe in my word you we save, jesus christ love u
ademola oluwabusayo

Minister Of Justices

minister of justices

With there mouth always promising

They could make fences with us

When they have not achieve there aim

Minister of justices

But the fools have forget

They are ceaser wif

The word they say last 4 years

Thw could repeat it again

Minister of justices

They could raise cain among our brothers

They could make our sister do the business

They could use and dumped them

Minister of justices

Wearing fine feathers

They could promise us

We could have finger in pie

They could change our life

With there voice always saying i we walk for you!

The fool we reply

You are the one keep going

Ministers of justices

After their ceremony

They could be waiting for the finger on the pulse

The fools we now realised

Finger and thumb of their decision

They could burn their fingers

They could spend there 4 years

They we remember the fools again

The fools we vote for them

They we suffer, , , , , , , until they make the last decision...

Minister of justices part 1

ademola oluwabusayo

Morning Before The Dark

Man wake up in the wicked world,
Wereby man pursue what belong to the world
Man with alot of achilles 'heel
Morning before the dark
Wereby man travel for along night
Man end the journey in morning daytime,
Wereby man cant have insight of the journey
Let our work be clean
One day man could embark on the same journey
Man we sometimes lost the way of the journey
Morning before the dark
Wereby man we give account of all his work,
To whom to the creator
Who made heaven a earth
The sinfull heart feels strange this morning
The feelings of a new stranger on your way

ademola oluwabusayo

My Feelings 4 U

my feelings For you

I could have told you

The first time we met

But the problem occur

my shyness cox me problem

I could have just told you

my feelings to you

It isn't over till the fat lady sing

but my shyness cox me problem

I look through your eyes

i should have just told you

But am still in the land of living

i could just have told you

my feelings to you

i known you could understand

now the break come's

we depart i feel sorry 4 myseif ^

up with the lark i think of you^

when could the break comes to end

i could just have told you
my feelings to you
so that i can have the last word
i could remember!
we met before the break
you standing in front of me
are made the attempt
but my shyness cox me problem
i could have just told you
my feelings for you
that should have been my last chance saloon
but are could remember the last thing
i think of you
i should not be late and day
to express my feelings
i should just have to you
my feeling for you
enough to make a cat laught @ me
for me not to woo you
i known
have go down like a lead ballon

not to express my feelings

i could just have told you

my feeling for you

ademola oluwabusayo

My Heart Become Mad Again

my heart has become mad again

I will be careful as are emback on this journey

My blameless heart have feel something
My blind eyes finally open to her beauty
My heart is blighted onces again

My heart is been withered like grass,
I forgot everything Even my future
My tongue is in distress,
My mouth failed to open

I wake up late because last night i think of her
Have become a bird alone on a roof
No one to stick oars for me
Am like a scalded cat to make decision

For her love vanish like smoke,
My heart burns like a glowing embers
I became thin and my skin was reduces
I drank from the tears i weep in my drink

My feeling wither away like grass
Lady do not hide your face from me
My heart is being stolen with one glance of her eyes
My leg shakes in front of her
My mouth failed to open and became pregnate of my feeling
When could my heart give birth to my feelingS

My heart is been broken, i loss my strength
When could i start the foundation of my love
You should have not called me
You make me remember your precious face

My heart is full of trouble
My feeling draw near is grave
I am like a man without no hope
Am like a slain who lie in the grave

You have put me in the lowest pit lady

I am confined and cannot escape from your cage

My eyes are dim with grief

Your darkness feeling is my heart

I have suffered for your love

I will maintain my love to you forever

I will not violate your decree

I will not fail your commandment

Lady establish my love forever

ademola oluwabusayo

My Last Bad Quarter Of An Hour

i could take to pay the road

i rob peter to pay paul

between the rock and a hard plate

a rod of pickle

i make a rod for my own back

selling someone down the rivers

my bad quarter of an hour

rome was not build in a day

are in a smoke filled room

i give people enough rope

a rough passage of my life

rough around the edges

rough edges of my tongue

ride roughshod over my life

my bad quarter of an hour

rub around my wrong ways

have crossed the rubicon

have ruffle someone feathers

i should have used good tongues

there is no saying

I like a scalded cat to make decision

my last bad quarter of an hour

i do things behind the scene

on the scent of my actions

am at the sea

i rise to the bait

all over bar shouting

my last bad quarter of an hour

ademola oluwabusayo

My Lord

my lord
the host of living flowers
have mercy on this living soul flowers
all enjoys and dwell in non living sin
little brain
but they proved to be masters
when they are living flowers inside cage
lord the host have mercy
all sinners flower cried out

ademola oluwabusayo

ademola oluwabusayo

My Sunshine My Happiness

my sunshine my happiness
Look not upon me with a blind eyes
The sun has look on my ways
Even when is hard to locate
The white hunter of heart have found me
Without a cut rate
Even when i slept outside my safe house
It very hard for the dangerous people in black garment to see me
It just my salad year
Am the fairest among all mens
The sun has finally shine on my part
Am the master of all vineyard
The lord has given me my sunshine
Her teeth are like flocks of sheep
So white and even shorn
Her lips is like a thread of scarlet
Only me can feel and sense are frangrance
Is a bitter pit for you to swallow
Dont envy my sunshine
She so black and fair
I always follow her footsteps likr a flock

Foes and friends need to spread this scandal sheet
My beloved is unto Me and so was me
Your blessing the host of the event

My sunshine my happiness

ademola oluwabusayo

Neighbours With There Cloth Of Gossiping

□ neighbours with there cloth of gossiping

In my neighbourhood street.
Wereby we hate someone and started happy
We could put our neighbours in nail of coffin
When they could put nail a lie in there secret
When they could say your word in neoclassical of your syle
They would say the naked truth in your present
Neighbours with there cloth of gossiping
! what could you do if you catch them on napping
They could sing and praise your name,
 in your absent
 in your present
 in your eyes
 when your ear are active
 with your noise spelling your name
 and your tongue feeling it
Neighbours behavioir and there gossip,
Both men and women have these in common

Did you have these in your behaviour comment about these poem @ you reading it

ademola oluwabusayo

Nigeria Freedom

with alot of joy in the old school

we are free from the boundage of suffering

we became the king of our land

fredom we change our old days

freedom could be oppourtunity knock for us

for our freedom we have no pain no gain

at first is like a watching paint dry

we move on is our old shoes

we started wearing short paint in our growth

we become largest in nation of africa

we move slowly like a tortise on the road

we controll our animal by ourseif

animal controll animal when we get fredom

theres is always a nudge and a wink in our
kingdom

we became free in our homeland from the
prisoners

we are free we controll our thing by our seif

nigeria freedom

ademola oluwabusayo

Night Vilgil

night vilgil

Is 2day night

My vale of tears most end

My heart of den most depart

2day is the night

I could call untop of my voice

Lord be still on your gazard answer my prayer

2day is a night vilgil

ademola oluwabusayo

No Pain No Gain

No pain no gain
What life offer me i take!
When the garment of life been black
I hope i can see my future
Have walk alongway for this
Humanity betrayed me
I was not dreaming
I can see what life offer me
No pain no gain

ademola oluwabusayo

Ode To Akewi

ODE TO AKEWI

In this living world are dwell
Human souls flew like birds
An achilles heel
Little does he experience And live

He move to and fro in pain And agony
Dead have become our old adam,
Price and priceless to pay for
For all human have eat the dead meat
When we human be free from this?

In pain he lived and think of future
In sufferness he worked just for future
The future became blind and cannot see again
The single bird of hope lost from her mother
When we human be free from this

His a brave warrior
He could have dead from is feet
He slowly move to the darkest part of the night,
Dead have put her deaf ear on our cry
The single left bird finally fly back to a resting place
When we human be free from this

Wipe of your tears oh warrior of faith
He must be in abraham bossom now
Absent of mind cause me alot
He finally sleep and rest till we me in the new world

ademola oluwabusayo

Ode To Ayodeji

ode to ayodeyi

the mother of all nation has gone,

the mother of seven survivor has gone,

the mother of africa has relocate,

she gone like a moth to a flame,

mover and shaker of the family,

the mother of all nation has gone,

the beauty of africa has gone,

are scream blue murder of you,

beauty of africa wait, your children are comming,

mother give more flex of your musles,

your childeren with soon arrived,

the beauty of africa has gone,

the coward of your beauty,

you dead like mutton, you pass muster,
on the nail you are covered,

i became the urgent doctor,

you trusted the nasty pieces of work,

young pregnant of old tree,

the coward of your beauty,

in nature of things, we accepted,

you are a traveller of little journey,
the seven mustard seed we grow,

we have inherit the beast of your nature,

a necessary evil, they we soon get in neck,

in nature of things, we accepted,

the same neck of the woods, we survive,

strain every neck, we are not coward,

last pregnant leave far away,

we are good news, we survive,

in the land of nowhere to find.

the mother of africa has gone,

ademola oluwabusayo

Ode To Bose

ODE TO BOSEDE

She lived in pain and agony
Your days on earth are little
You spend little time of enjoyment
You sick all day long
You finally leave
You finally put end to it
I known you could be happy now
You could finally wait
My dear thank God
Everyone we go bouse
Pls be happy
I know u we be with God now
Your way on earth were pure
My lady rest the lord we be with you

ademola oluwabusayo

Palm Tree

I walk throught the forest @night
Then i saw a shiney palm tree

ademola oluwabusayo

Path Of A Wind

path of the wind

If tree stand alone in path of the wind it we fall(akan)

It very hard for them to pack a pounds

Absent of mind could cost u a lot

Dont follow the wind on a bald hair day

It very hard for you to cut the wind path

Wind would make u paint the town red

A tree that does not know how to dance, we be taught to wind(akan)

It just a pale in comparison

Easy wind would make u pave a way

Maybe when your future is untold

No need to pay the freight

Pray for a easy wind

Path of a wind

ademola oluwabusayo

And The Poet

POEMHUNTER AND THE POET

Have started the journey longtime

Alot could take dim view of my work

The poet we always write

Poemhunter and the little poet

I we not became a viper in ones bossom

The poet could say thank you for posting my poem

The give me a respect of fireman

Poemhunter and the poet

Why have u refuse to post my poem

The poet we always ask

Am greatfull have learn alot here

Thanks alot poemhunter the poet says

ademola oluwabusayo

Praise The Lord

PRAISE THE LORD

The mighty God of isrealites
The holy man without no sins
The husband of the windows
The father of the fatherless
God you are awesome in your sanctuary
The lord who speak with thunders,
And his voices sound mighty

His power is over the world
His power is in skies
Because of your temple in jerusalem
People kings we bring praises
Praise God all people in congregation
Praise the lord in assembly of isreal
Let all the singer sing for joys
Let all maidens plays tambourine

Praise the lord oh pple of the world

ademola oluwabusayo

Precious

(precious} and the little home materials
You could feel her present
You could feel her absent
Whenever she move out
Whenever she visit the market,
They could easily know her
Little precious is now back home
The cotton could feel her present
The chair normally feel uncomfortable
The stew inside comboard is in problem
Sowing machine could be happy ironically
The plate inside the basket her into something
The rug could cry and cry and cry aloud
Our neighbour could be enjoying
Little precious is home
The landlady could sleep and awake
Enjoy little of your time when little precious sleep
You could feel it in your body
The air could knows
My little precious with her problem
Little precious and house material

ademola oluwabusayo

Pregnate Love

The stomach keep telling me
My heart keep feeling it
My eyes seems not to deceive me
Am i pregnate for ur love?

Hello lady am askin you
My pregnate soul and heart ask you this
My heart have be stolen with one glances of ur heart
Lady! have turn to something else

Hello lady am felling it
Your love flow in my heart like the reed sea
Your feeling walk in my heart like a narrow road
My heart feel ur present like u does

Hello lady am here and standing
12years is not more than a year for me to wait
I could become a police standing in the middle road
Lady! be the passenger passing to and fro

Hello lady am so anxious 2day
The sun pieces into my room and i feel it
The ray of sunshine of your love appear to me
Lady! the rain and coldness of ur love make me to afraid

Hello lady my pregnate soul have waited
Lady let me speak and let the new born love came out
Lady! we it be twins
Lady give the green like to my feelings

ademola oluwabusayo

Prostitution

with the woman selling black market

standing near the road side

buyers coming to and fro

sleeping in a procrustean bed

there the oldest profession

there always on a promise

they prop up the bar always

they go on public

on in the public eye

they do not have a pudding club

they do not fine it as a pulling teeth

there the oldest profession

hope i do not marry one

they do the business with joy and sorrow

ademola oluwabusayo

Provincial Country

Provincial country

Once in a provincial country are dwell
Human lived in solitude of fortresses
The noble hold all aces on everything
The blood of unsinners flow
Weary are my eyes which i see
The poor become poorer
The curse is on our society
The poor become homeless
The rich dwell in a peaceful area
The backmen of cover face raped our ladies,
They kidnapped our girls
They could not tell us the bare bones of them
Our parent lived in pain and agony
The provincial country are dwell
The leaders could always wore fine feathers
The could always fight for power
Like a bat of out of hell they spend money
They are just a hill of beans in our lives
The back men marry to our girls
The country keep promising us
The provincial country a stay

ademola oluwabusayo

Race For Leadership

A RACE FOR LEADERSHIP

A hard act to follow

They could fight for this in holy house

A hard act to follow

Even children with only one mouth race 4 dis

A hard act to follow

Even old with one led run fast

A hard act to follow

A race for leadership

ademola oluwabusayo

Rape On Nigeria

Rape on nigeria
thou art my rock when sin is invited
Thou art the rock when the noble go through trial
Temptations for wealth honour and power
it all about words from minister, like
Rape on nigeria
nigeria economy is sick
Maybe in 4years they we find a cure
Leaders dnt follow there laws of according to hoyle
They always prepare ACE in the hole
Rape on nigeria
they always pay money that ANTE up
I pray those ministers dnt get back on there feet
Our country is always below PAR
Every 4years we always bet our fingers on wrong horse
Rape on nigeria
The court of law
The leaders dnt abide by decision
They behave as sober as a judge
They are always at the mercy of court
They always beat the rap
Rape on nigeria
Dont u belive me?
Why did they normally come down on citizens?
Oh! We always cop a plea to them
They always performed a guinea pig to us
We always want to be ahead of the pack but no
Rape on my beloved country

ademola oluwabusayo

Ray Of Sunshine

your ray appear in my life,

you give me time to read the riot of act,

your sunshine appear in darkness,

you take something as read,

i could reap the harvest that are sow,

on the rebound of what we done,

you be at the receiving end,

your cat whiskers to me,

have turn cat in pan to you,

on the name of hello i love you,

have rub peter to pay paul,

on the fences of no body to see me,

you keep cave on me,

so that i we not turn to black sheep,

ademola oluwabusayo

Solutude Of Heart

Lone and weary, sad and dreary
A poor wayfaring heart
The heart of den heart to human heart
The heart was wandering sad and weary
The heart grew sick with sorrow
The heart was so anxious to release my though
Heart of den heart of sorrow
Who could resue the heart that perish
The heart @the bottom of the sea
Who could bring the heart from the vale of sorrow
Who could seek for the heart that stray
The heart that found joy in sorrow
Thw heart of a secret balm for pain

ademola oluwabusayo

Songs Of Beloved

Songs of beloved

Like an apple tree among the trees of the forest
My dove in the clefts of the rock in the hidden place
Lady on the mountain side pls show mw your eyes
All night long on my bed thinking of you
How delighted is your love in my heart
Your two breast are like two fawns
Like twins fawn of a gazelle
Your lips drop sweetness like the honeycornb
The fragrance of your garment is like lebanon
Are scream murder of you when i saw you
Am lilke a tree gazing through the windows
Your neck is like an ivory tower
Your head crown you like mount carmel
I have come into yout garden lady
I slept but my eyes was awake
Seeing the picture of you in my heart
Your hairs is like a flock of goats
Your teeth are like a flock of sheep

Songs of beloved lady for busayo av composed this

For are realised a long time ago
A story which does not end
For my feelings goes like flame to sky
For your number delete in my heart
But my heart and soul always remember something
O creature human being the lord has made
How beautiful you are lady
Your eyes behind you veil are dove
, my heart is stolen with one glance of your eyes
Untill the day break i think of you
I should have recorded those voicess
The daughter of beauty has left!
Like a shelter in a vineyard
Here o heaven! Listen o earth!
For my heart has spoken
songs of beloved to you lady

ademola oluwabusayo

Stand By Me My 'Beloved'

STAND BY ME 'my BELOVED'
Stand by me my beloved
Mother stand by his children
Stand by me my beloved
For am now a new baby in the wood
Pls be my seat back driver
Remember we start with the baptism of fire
Stand by me by beloved

For have faces alot of battle of the giants
Oh lady! I started weaving
No one to support me by standing
For i remember this not a battle stations
For dont think am a hill of beans in ur life
For have faces alot of battle of the giants
Stand by me my beloved

Oh! Lady i could think of u
Can relationship last when 2 dose not see?
For i we be full of beans when we meet each other
For am just a traveller of a little journey,
I will soon be back
Am loaded for bear to fight for you
A little warrior without no hope
Stand by me my beloved

News about me comes bad,
News about me comes good,
Just wait and ask me alot of jokes to make,
Lady, bread the lion in my words are lairs
Stand by me my beloved

Like a tress without not root i stand,
Waiting for u to support me
Could u ever turn to wind and blow me away?
Stand by me my beloved

ademola oluwabusayo

Take Me To Africa I Dream Of

Take me to Africa i dream of
Take me to africa
The black people with white mind
Have missed the black forest
I need to see the airs and graces of africa
The black rivers they bath me when i was born
Africa the aladdiin cave beter than all race
The monkeys and birds of africa
Were people run amok and do the right thing
Have missed my lovely africa cloth
Take me to africa
Am a african as a apple pie
Those soft and lovely food
Take me to africa
Africa the new civilised country
Africa full of joys
Africa a place of hope
Take me to africa i dream of

ademola oluwabusayo

The Famous Police

THE FAMOUS POLICE

I was born in 1996,

I still remember,

The famous group of police

They normally play politics and use by them

They are the most popular profession

Some of them go postal when d need arise

They are the famous proffession

Standing near the road and middle side

With u having there ticket u are free to go

There powers is behind the throne

Who could preach so that they could be converted

Pls let me put a pregnant pause! ! !

Did u remember the prisoners of conscience

I ask u this famous police

For u work opposite of what u promise the nation

For u take no prisoners famous police

They sleep on a procrustean bed

Police are always on the prod

They always pros and cons always

The famous police is still remember

@2014 they are still the same

The famous police

ademola oluwabusayo

The Firstlady That Saw My Naked

first lady to see my naked
For we are little.
For we are freinds and enemy
For you are the first lady on earth,
Haif a chance i made it
We did it not for love or money
There is not love lost between us
For are lower the boom of it
For we ride our luck on someones bed
For we are mad and hatter for doing that
We are quick of the mark
For i mark your card and told my friend
For are told them you could be market for them
For my aim we not change to marry money
For am very meek moses to you
For this a meeting of mind
For this a trip down memory lane to me
For you dnt seperate the men from boys
For you could take the mickey
For i adopt a steer of a middle course
For i remember
The care of milk and human kindness to you
Did you remember our secound chapter?
For we are good lovers
For you are now beautifull
For are think of you
For you have turn to debate
For you leave and gone a million
For are cant cast ones mind back
For you dnt pay me your mind
For we seperate
For we depart
But you still occupied the 1 spot
The first lady that saw my naked

ademola oluwabusayo

The Kingdom Is Born

the kingdom is born
Let all all slave in the world rejoices
For there suffering ends 2day
The kingdom is rejoicing
The angels are rolling
The stars shines bright
The lions in gayfull roaling
The king is born
Let all slave off there cloth
Let they put the garment of praise
Satan in trouble
The heaven is rejoicing
We all share in the happiness
Dont ask for the two sides of shield
There is no bitterness
We rejoces and sing with d lord
The kingdom is born

ademola oluwabusayo

The Market Place

To and fro people move
Large crowd with a lot of aim
Buyers and seller by the road side
Hawkers moving to and fro
For a lot have to be in market to buy
No Matthew principle in buying
For seller want to sell
For buyers want to buy
For this a market place
This a meeting of mind between them
For buyers we leave market
For sellers we leave market
Both we give account of what they do
Both cannot ignore their call home
Buyers and sellers we give account of
You can't ignore your call
The market place of home

ademola oluwabusayo

The Morning Mood Dreams

standing near the morning mood dream
Untill this time the night past
When they are few in number are see little dark
Indeed very few and his like a new stranger
Saying! you have wake up early today

I stand and stand to look up the sky
The voive came i cant see antone
I realised my heart have spoken to me
The voice say do not be silent paise the mornin stars

Alot of beautiful thing appear in multitude
The sky appear most beautiful 2day
All the sky filled with one colour
My soul open and my heart was filled with joy

For the lord God has made this to happen
The sky have change is garment 2day
I move and move a little bit, the sky come nearer
I turn away my eyes and move round, the sky turn to me

I am like a stranger to the new sky
I cry out my whole heart to the sky
My eyes now are awake to the sky beauty
The beautifull sky have seen 2say
I praise the lord for what he has done
I wake up i realised it was a dream
I could remember the memory of the sky dream

ademola oluwabusayo

The Name Called Man

A name called A MAN
Man is a mere phantom as he goes
.to and fro,
He bustles about but only in vain
He heaps up wealth not knowing who will get it
He suffers a lot and could only have few

For man hope what to do
He could ask, what do I look for?
.he could wonder all days in vain
And say I will watch all my ways

When man was silent and still
.man like a deaf man who cannot hear
Their neighbours stay far away from some
All life longings lie open someone

My heart pounds my strength fails
The light has gone from my eyes
As a man I could only feel the present
Future of man I keep wondering

My back is filled with searing pain
I groan in anguish of heart because I am a man
Life makes me to bow down
.my wounds fester and are loathsome
Are rejoice in sinful folly

Why are you keep wondering?
.the curse is upon man
.the name man have received the word
You shall labour and eat little
The name man is upon curse!

ademola oluwabusayo

The Name Called Woman

THE NAME CALLED WOMAN

I am weary with groaning
All night i make ny bed swin
I drench my couch with my tears
There souls also is greatly troubled

The name called a woman
Pain all night when am pregnate
My stomach hurt me so much
My back deceived me many times
It grows old and became more dangerous
It hurt my leg my hand and my back

No one to heard the voice of my weeping
For i could move here and here all alone
For am in a great fear all alone
Are eat alot from little i get
Alot run away from me
Are could spiit and split again

For my sorrow are grealy multiply
For in pain are bring forth chilid
For my strength im my life are weaken
For am now ease from my anger
Alot run from me becox am now their enemy

Alot run and cater for my needs
I could eat were are did not sow
Alot the man we work
I could be the happiet with new name!

The named call a woman
I remember the name have being curse
My mother have being deceived by snake
The snake as wise as king solomon
My desire is my husband!
My husband shall rule over me
For the lord have put enmity between us
I realised the name is upon curse

The name called a woman

ademola oluwabusayo

The New Africa

THE NEW AFRICA

Africa old journey have end
The new africa is now build
Africa now build with truth and trust
The new world of africa is back again
The white we wonders many times
Soon there we be no judass of kiss leaders
Africa our home africa our hope
Africa new world is now build,
For this we take a little time
The new world of africa we be great
For this we not be white man grave anymore
Alot of fine feathers we be wore by african
With alot of glory to our name in world
The new africa our new hope

ademola oluwabusayo

The Rain

THE RAIN

First appear when i could not remember,

Afraid of the song that usually occur

Thunder and rain and loud sound

Have alot of gain aboutt it

The rain makes me feel others side

ademola oluwabusayo

The Rest Is History(Military Rule In Nigeria History}

The rest is history
The sufferness open the history
1996 the kaki men begin there rule
The igbo men hitch horses together
Hitch there wagon to a star more than other tribe
The blood flow the true people lost there life

A year wereby water turn to blood and started floating among kaki men
The watches of the night began
The civilian fell by the wayside
Hoping one day there kingdom we come comeagain

In 1975 the youngwarrior of faith forth back
They hope there parent have been suffering
The faith and strongman of their parent
They are tired of promise and unpromises
They want the white mind to rule again

In the same year they keep faith
Alot of life were lost
Mothers sober for there childreen
Father weep for there lovely ones

The prayer finally answer
In 1979 the new white mind finally arrived,
From a journey wereby a lot of sheep has being lost
The country restored is pride
The rest is history

The name being called for the newbaby
The secound juntan of 1983 to 1998
The civilian put a brave face on there face
We could dot do a fade in our fathersland
Let wait and see what we happen again
The kaki men are in power again

In i983 the bloody coup started again
The white mind was killed again
The new true leaders of black mind arrived

A journey we have waited not to see again
2 years we enjoyed the good and bad of him
The rest are history

In 1985 another black mind of fake true arrived
A journey which those not lost maning souls
He promise and promised again
He gave the power to a white mind again
The rest are history

Another wicked and black mind came into power
Human life is as stake
He gave us the fair does
He lost is life and soul again
The rest are history

In 1998 another person ruled us
another slavery begin for us
The kaki men make us suffer
Our right is being denied

In 1999 he arrived
The white men mind with white coat
He gave us the democracy
We are free from slavery of kaki men
We are nigerians
The rest are history

ademola oluwabusayo

The Tail Of Poet

the tail of sorrow

the tail wag the dog

with one's tail between one's leg

ewa with one tail up

he take the biscuit

becoming an old wife tail

there is a lies in take ewa

for written these tail

the hind leg of donkey

ewa chasing one tale

becoming supernatural ghost

becoming douthing thomas

ewa sowing dragon teeth

busayo the tail of poet

the tail of taste tale tail

ademola oluwabusayo

The Way Of The World

i was born in the world of miser

on the wagon of sorrow

telecommunication of suffering

i make walk under compulsion

they drive me under the wall

my wall have ear

the way of the world

problem untop sorrow

i engage in war of nerve

a war of word all time

they make the war warm for me

on the warpath of anger

no one to watch my back

am now a water under the bridge

i fell by the wayside

with alot of fine feathers of duck

am now under the wheather

are stated weaving

no one weight in Gold

are make a welkin ring in life

no one to here my cry

are give it more welly

are become a wet blanket

are wet behind my ears

am happy with a wheel of fortune

changes occur in a world of living

i whistle in the dark world

are become a white elephant wihter than
white

now am in the whole of nine yards

no peace for the wicked

the world of word war of hero

ademola oluwabusayo

The Woman

ThE WOMAN

She lost the crown
The turn her to pain jane
The did not see her jewel crown anymore
She lost her heart her desire

Alot of little men foes oppresss her
They distress her allday
She became a sources of rumour
Her heart spilit into pieces

The whole jingbanG taik of her
Is little kid day and night
She always keep up with the joneses

Alot of men give her judas kiss
Alot of men used their black lips to deceive her
Men play kissy face on her

She always done a labour of love
She does not mind the ladies who lunch
They could mock her
She became a lamp to a slaughter
The woman

She could not visit the land of nod
She spend all day lares and penaties
The men could visit her up with the lark
All dey want is to visit her temple
They could decieve her
The womann

ademola oluwabusayo

The World The Flesh And The Devill

The world, The flesh, The devil
All forms of temptation in the old world
The war of word all time
With temptation of the flesh first
The new ruler happy of this
The world the flesh and the devill

The world and his wife only
So much the worse of the world,
With some noble benefiting from their ruler
The world with problem all time
New ruler happy for his mission
The world the flesh and the devill

The flesh and is owner,
Lot of fine feathers from human
Easy temptation on people,
Including the white man of garment
The flesh with is temptation
No one can escape this, even the white man grave
This we not go the way of all flesh
For this make human flesh weep
Flesh and blood, we soon die like flies
The world the flesh and the devill

Did u deserve respect?
The devil the wicked soul and heart of human
Lot of danger because u need servant
For the real servant are misbehaven
This a dead cat bounce
Ur blessing are problems
The world have turn into sorrow becous of u
Did u deserve respect once again?

The world the flesh and the devill
All causes problem to the world
Hope the real owner help out
All need solution
Thw worldd the flesh an the devill

ademola oluwabusayo

Thunder Strike

Thunder strike

why are many people afraid

why does the situation look like this

why does the weather look somehow

why all these question

thunder strike

when the sound of drum start

fairness here and there

pure and unpure heart

scared everywhere

oh! thunder strike

can you locate it

why all these?

thunder strike

does it have a location

where can it ne locate?

i wonder how come >

thunder strike

pure and unpure heart

afraid here and there

the song sing sound bright

pure and unpure heart

thunder strike

ademola oluwabusayo

Untold

UNTOLD

the memories you hold

be forever untold

the memories we shared

Gold is not more

Sliver leave me alone

diamond dorsake me

night move far away from me

Sun did not appear to me

moon dissapear

OH! the memories we share

we forever untold

the sea washed away my heart

but are keep remembring that:

..... the candle of you appear to me

memories we shared be forever untold

ademola oluwabusayo

Vale Of Tears

Vale of tears

Vale of tears in the city

There is not variety is spice of life
With alot take a dim view of the city
For this city is now potemkin village

Vale of tears in the city

Alot of war of nerve in the city
Within the whisker of of the city
Poor rich experence all this

Vale of tears in the city

Alot of cold blood being waste around
Alot of people with mind of lost
Even insane human dont live happily

Vale of tears in the city

I could view with a worn eye view
Alot of king of kaiser in the city,
Rulling with mind of lost onces again

Till the kingdom come in the new city

In the lap of gods no one to control
Am sorry to take the library
Vale of tears in thr city

ademola oluwabusayo

Wedding Day

i shared in the joy

where the air was feel with songs

to love to love on a wedding day

smile appear on my face

induces many joyful memory

which are cannot forget

which have not experence

to love to love on a wedding day

today is anty wedding day

anty wed with love

anty wed with truth

anty wed with hapiness

anty wed with sincerity

anty wed with honesty

to love to love on a wedding day

hope they are both here

anty feel for them

she missed there absent

to love to love on a wedding day

anty waited for so long

to here the song of wedding bell

the bell rang

i feel happy for anty

first in generation

to love to love on a wedding day

finally come to an end

anty weep are realised

the road run wet

not with rain but with tears

i was broke for my feelings

crying in an event

on any wedding day

to love to love on a wedding day

ademola oluwabusayo

What Can We Do Not To Sin Again? ? ? ?

WHAT CAN I DO NOT TO SIN ? ? ? ? ? ?

The secret of the world is exposed

The poor suffered

The rich enjoyed and became happy

Once they feel it

Once in a year

What can they do not to sin?

They could have pure heart during this moment

It could change sometime someday

The world could be empty when they think of this

They could know the secret of the world is sin

They could want to forsake their sins

Oh! they could only be holy for that moment

They could realise there still in the world

A place of sins lies, died and a lot

The secret of the world is exposed

What could they do not to sin

ademola oluwabusayo

What Could Love Offer But A Wound

What could love offer me?

Am a man who goes to a party of someone heart uninvited

I try to make my heart feel like am invited

But the celebrant keep sending me away

I want to be g gues in the party

But alot really want me out

Not food non drink for me

Truelly i have to leave since the celebrant want me out

ademola oluwabusayo

When We The Heart Comes To And End

when could this heart end
When could this heart end
Have been growing the seed of pain
Harvesting the the fruit of sorrow
Knowing future could heip resolved
Happy 2day sad 2morrow
When could this heart end
In pain i was born
In agony i grow up
In sufferness are enjoyed
My still beter yours is worse
All men i equall that the new anthern
Whenc could this heart finally rest is sinful thought

ademola oluwabusayo

Who Could Cure Africa?

who could cure africa

Who could cure africa? .

Mothers of africa we plead

Great terror in africa

No more meat to eat

Guys turn to warrior becous of ebola

New rules, dnt shake dnt eat meat

Who could cure africa

A wooden nutmeg in africa

We dnt feel ones oat again in afrrica

God and goddest of africa we plead

We turn odour of sanctity

Who could cure africa?

All citizen mad and hatter in africa

We are no more far frm the madding crowd

Every one is afraid even son of manse

Oh we are very meek in africa

Who could cure africa?

Men in white coat cant save us!

Now we all have nail in confin!

We have remember the name

Oh! ancient save us

Who could cure africa

Our new visitor is a traveller,

From congo to serialonne , liberiato nigeria

Oh acient we plead pls save us

Pls we have carry the can ancient

For we plead in africa have mercy

Who could cure africa? Ancient pls

ademola oluwabusayo

Why Are Greeted A Lady

why are greeted a lady
wake up and smell the coffee, lady,

Lady have turn to watches of the night

Lady, let me make this widow of oppourtunity

Let me make you wine, women and song, lady,
lady have waited a long time to greet you..
have made up a wine and prayer for you.
lady stand, let me use the word of mouth, , , , ,
have waited a long time to greet you

Let start a variety in the spice of life lady

Lady am now a paddle of my own canoe

Give me painting the forth bridge to complete

For am not more a ugly duckling, lady,

Dont go, , dont make twist of wind,

For are standed a long time to greet you,

Let started a new university of life lady., ,

Why are greeted a lady!

ademola oluwabusayo

Winter Festival

WINTER FESTIVAL

It a festival period

The cold outside have turn a new leaf

The cold is been transfer by wireless

You could freeze during the daytime

This festival period

The weather really change alot

Like a thief gazing through the window,

I could easy look @ the weather

This is a winter festival

ademola oluwabusayo

Woman Pride

WOMAN PRIDE

Could they ever put price on your pride woman?
Your pride is a spare prick at a wedding
Woman dont let this be a prick in your ears
You have kick against your pricks of your pride

Lonely man move waiting by the road side
Some woman are woif in sheep clothing
Even if you keep there woif from the door
They could easy open it with there behaviour

Some woman pride are nine days wonder
They have make there pride,
As a bussiness of work wonder
Some lady there pride not worth a plugged nickel

Early stage,
There pride have been nip something in the bud
They are easyly quick of the mark
They could start wondering about there decision

They have turn there pride land to every man's land
Every nook and cranny of there pride are now shame
They always enjoy man nudge wink nudge wink
There is not nuff said again
Did you still have ur woman pride?

ademola oluwabusayo

You Have Forgiven Me

you have forgiven me

through my heart are plead

oh! ancient forgive me,

my heart of den make me sin

i we kiss the rod ancient

my heart of den cox me sorrow

oh! ancient forgive me

have confess as my mother knee

am weak at the knee ancient,

oh! ancient forgive me

give me labour of hercules to serve you,

am weak in my soul my heart ancient

am inlove with the labour of love,

am like a ram to a slaughter ancient

oh ancient forgive me.....:

...have mercy ancientx

ademola oluwabusayo

Your Beauty Is Africa

YOUR BEAUTY IS AFRICA

Like the sun shining are beauty appear
White as dove, black like africa
The fragrance of her body are pure
Her life is like a bed of roses
Here, in africa you could see her
Dark like darkness and pure in earth like water
She is a beer and skittles to man
When she pass by the beauty of africa move
Her beauty is dark always in africa
Alot could have a begger belief in her beauty
What type of creature God create in africa
When she walks,
She scare the bejesus out of man
When she see elders she is always in bended knee
The beauty of afriaca alot want to see
They could be waitin when afraca we pass by
She always wore the best bib and tucker
Always in africa u could found her
All men in africa,
Want to told her the birds and bees of life
She could easlly answers
Africa is so young
Man want to turn her to bitch goddess
They want to worship her in there house
She does not have a black mark
She could draw a blank in man words
No ones have ever blaze a trail of her
The beauty of africa
Her beauty is africa

ademola oluwabusayo