

Poetry Series

Anuj Tikku
- poems -

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Anuj Tikku(10th may 1974)

A poet and a writer and actor.

Worked in several bollywood films like Rab ne Bana di Jodi, No One Killed Jessica, Ounce Upon a time in Mumbai, Rann, Rush, EMI, NO SMOKEING, DEV.D Turning 30 and many more. Did over 50 odd commercials and ads.

Is an MBA from IMT Gaziabad and Eng. from University of Manchester Institute of Science and Technology. Worked with Citi Bank and Satyam Infoway before taking up the profession of acting

Aauch The Casting Couch!

1

auuchh! the casting couch
on this couch the industry girls will slouch
ahh! to get work no doubt you will have to get on the couch
the industry girls they will weep
to get a role they will have to sleep

2

auuchh! the casting couch
this is a fact have no doubt
if you want to make it in this industry you will have to slouch on the couch
sona tho padey ga
tabhi ja kar tho tu hiroine banney ga
pehele tu director ki sunney ga tabh ja kar tu kuchh banney ga

3

auuchh! the casting couch
this is the way this industry functions
sonney key bina yanha kuch nahi hota
par soo kar bhi yanhan kabhi kabhi kuch nahi hota

4

auuchh! the casting couch
i am a young struggling actress
have no doubt i will not sleep on no couch
mujey actress banana hei tho banao
nahi tho tum bhaad mein jaao

5

auuchh! the casting couch
directors, producers all stand in the line
pounceing over me like wolves pouncing on a lamb
weather i make it or not they don't give a damn
i refuse to be a part of this sham

6

auuch! the casting couch
jab ladki degi tabhi tho ja kar uski casting hogi
darling henione banna hei tho sona tho padega

nahi tho que mein khada rehna padey ga

7

auuch! the casting couch.....

Anuj Tikku

Alone

I am like the highest peak
Alone in what I seek
I want to lead my hearts way
As I drown in my aloness day by day
To be the distant shining star
Up above the world so far
Feeling the tinkering of my heart
Finding the pearls that lie within
To wash away my sin
To hear the silent song
To be my own beacon
And when from my slumber I emerge
Strongly and staid fast
Shaking off the shackles of the past
I arrive to a distant island
Full and complete in my aloness

Anuj Tikku

Bollywood Calling

It's bright lights and never ending nights
It's exotic smells and vibrating sounds
Streaming canvass and larger then life sets
Oh! man it's bollywood you bet
The games of hero's, villains and damsels in distress
The hustle in the casting queue
The director calling the shots on the floor
The zooming of the camera and the burning spot lights
The dancing troops
And the daily scoops
The unreal reality
The casting couch
For that I will vouch
The horny producers
The givers the takers and the users
The extra's the dancing girls
The wheelers and the dealers
The hustling crowds vying to see the shoot
As the fumbling actor gets the boot
What else can it be but bollywood calling

Anuj Tikku

Busted Balls

the story my friends is all about gall
of strength, vitality and busted balls
i roamed around the street like a lone ranger
not a care in the world without fear
fell in love with a girl of the neighbourhood
her father came to know and as the story goes my balls got busted

she had five brothers all body bulider types
one was into martial arts, taek wando, kung fu and the works
i was no match for them a skinney clerck
so what happened next as a tale pain
of lost ground and lost gain
they ganged me up on a near by pavement
tore out my limbs and busted my balls

Anuj Tikku

Cheers My Friends For Single Malt

Cheers my friends to single malt

1

It's color is amber it's taste like honey dew

Unpack the cartoon that's brand new

Feel the bottle nice and rounded

Smell the fragrance of Niagra falls

Cheers my friends to single malt

2

It goes down the throat so very smooth

Crackling over ice like some diwali cracker

Let it simmer and breath for a while

Then sip it slowly with a smile

Don't stop gulp it down without a halt

Cheers my friends to single malt

3

It slowly takes you in it's vice like grip

As one swallows it bit by bit

Swirling away on the tongue

As it gurgel's through down my throat

Tasting better then a million vodka shots

Three cheers to single malt

4

In the highlands of Scotland it is brewed

Comes in wide and narrow bottle

So very viscous so very shrewd

One sip and you stop to brood

So pick up your glasses and pour them down

And say three cheers to single malt

5

Uncork the bottle with a sweet sound

Then watch your mind swim around

Feel the liquor cascading down the throat

Then it's just row row row your boat

Say three cheers to single malt

Anuj Tikku

Choices

Choices

Decisions that one has to make
Choices and more choices for god sake
Go left or go right try and understand my plight
Buy, sell, book, copy or hold
To live is to decide I was told
Right from wrong on either side
Every right could end up wrong
Every wrong could turn into a song
Every decision once taken
Leads you to a door forsaken
I am entangled in the web of my choices
Even at night i hear voices
If things could have turned the other way
Would my choices be right what would you say
To choose something is to let go of the other
I ponder for long how will I decide
Oh boy! Life has taken me for a jolly good ride
If I choose correctly will I turn this tide
Or should I turn away and choose a different side

Anuj Tikku

Committed

committed! !

me and my boyfriend have made a pact
we are committed and thats the fact
he will not screw any other women apart from me
and i will not seduce anyone else apart from him

committed! !

we will be a heathy twosome or so it seems
with this thought in our mind our relationship will gleam
yes sir we are a committed bunch
the world will sing praises of our relationship
the world will stand and admire our friendship

committed! !

he will screw me till his hearts content
as i behind his back will screw all his friends
he on the other hand will bang all my friends
yes sir we are a committed and our relationship is as firm as steel

committed! ! !

it's a word not to be taken lightly
it's the bed rock of all relationships strong and mighty
yes indeed we are committed
he can't screw anyone and i ca'nt be promiscious it's not permitted
we are so so very committed

committed! !

yes sir committed indeed
we are the two us sailin merreyly in our ship
when he is angry with me he does the maid
when i am upset with him i get laid

committed! !

we are think as thives
till his money runs out and i have fullfilled all my needs
oh sir we are so so so very committed.....

Anuj Tikku

Daddy

Daddy

The assurance in his presence
His healing touch, his caring ways
Remind me of by gone days
He kept me in check when I went out of line
But something happened and I went a stray
Causing my daddy much dismay
Dreams in my eyes of bollywood
I lost my way as only I could
With no rudders and no course
I was like a sea without a shore
Trying to swim with my own aspirations
Causing my daddy much perspiration
I lost sight of my goals and aims
Causing my daddy a lot of pain
The wealth he collected I squandered it all
As at that time I was thinking I was having a ball
What he collected I destroyed over time
Thinking it was not his but actually mine
But now he is no more to watch over me
And I am lost as only I could be
His life was being butchered away
While I was in Goa making hay
I was not beside him when he breathed his last
Now I am only left to weep over the past
He loved me like his cherished rose
I wish God had taken me instead it was him he choose

Anuj Tikku

Desire

Desire

Burning within me is a fire
Of reaching my goal I desire
I desire to hear the sounds of birds
The sight of snow capped mountains
Of soft hands caressing me
The warmth of my mama's lap
My dad's reassuring gaze
The children running through the maze
I wish the world would be a kinder place
A place that unites us all
A place our home we could call
To see pink sunset I desire
From my past I want to be free
To let go and just let things be
I wish the clouds of regret fade away
I wish to keep my despondency away
The ray's of sunlight I wish to catch
May be some day I will meet my true match
To see the roaring of the sea
The home coming of the migrating birds
The desire in me yearns for success
For a happy life full of bliss
Something I sorely miss

Anuj Tikku

Eat That Pussy

Eating pussy

Oh! Ah it' heights and all to good

A prick up my pussy as it should

Up and down in a slow motion

Taking me to greater oceans

Don't stop now as I am coming

Give it your all as I will soon begin chumming

Stop now let me teach you new tricks

It's time to stop using your prick

It's time to swirl that tongue up my pussy

Come on be a man and stop being a sissy

The clit is hidden under the flaps

It's a women sweet spot

That's why she keeps it under wraps

Come on come on it's ripe and juicy

It's time for you to eat that pussy

Nuzzle your nose on my pubes

It's time to use your tounge not you tube

Eat it up relish it with delight

You and me together baby what a fight

up up up rip that panty away

then only we will make hay

hear me now hear me now hear what the woman has to say

eat it up eat it up keep the rest at bay

Anuj Tikku

Evil That Men Do

Evil that men do
Curdled blood splattered bones humanity weeps and cries alone
There is evil in this world all around
Arrives at the heart with a gun's sound
My friends Evil that men do is all around
Yougoslavia, Afganistan, Columbia or Berrut
Evil is the cause of our fall and at it's root
Like the curse of Lucifer it hounds us all
In the 21st century it's having a ball
Broken limbs, frightened eyes, empty bellies and silent corpses
The smell of gun powder and headless bodies
It is the cause of much misery and pain
With evil my friends there is nothing to gain
First, second or the gulf war
Evil is a serpent that bites us all
It's venom is deadly it's mistress is envy
It is the cause of poverty, famine, distress it is the key
The doorway to hell, pitting brother against brother
Making countries fight against one another
The root cause of our worlds divide
It takes us all on one hell of a ride
Rape, carnage, murder, myhem, war are it's twins
Making humanity pay for Adams sins
Evil that men do some for cause
some with out pause
In it's shadows terror evolves
Through it's window fear revolves
Nepolean, Hitler, Osama, saddam all alike
It's time to send men's evil packing on a bike
It is the seat of the seven deadly sins
As it pulls it's fangs and gives us a grin
With green eyes pointed ears and red horns
It is the curse on humanity it is the thorn
Good and evil together they were born

Anuj Tikku

Fear

Oh my dear let me tell you a story about fear
When we stop listening to the voice of our conscious
When we refuse to see the world within
When the noises inside begin to hound us
Then we begin to see fear around us

When the shadow of doubt creeps in
When the seed of jealousy seeps in
When the foot prints of defeat hold sway
Then we let fear have its way

When we don't do what is to be done
Behold defeat is its son
When we let hate inside the door
When on the wings of despondency we sore
Fear begins to engulf us more and more

When we take relationships for granted
When towards our maker we turn our back
Fear is sure to make its attack
When we take more then we give
Fear within us begins to live

When we stop taking the bull by the horn
Then fear within us is born
When the line of wrong and right begins to blur
Fear within us begins to stir

When we give up without a fight
Fear is bound to give us a fright
When we loose all hope
In the clouds of fear we begin to mope

So ye seeker take heed
Bring in love within your heart
Because only love can drive away fear
Never to bring it near

Hell! I Am Going To Take You To The Police

1

oh boy! you have done it again
my repeated warning's have all gone in vain
i am sick of you showing me your pain
you will not listen that's for sure
you will keep coming towards me as if i were your's
that's it i have had enough
it's time for me to play it rough
hell it's time for me to take you to the police
as that's the only way for me to get some peace

2

if you put anything about me on the net
it's prision time for you, you bet
have a coffee with you huuh! you must be kidding
what do you think i am your love pudding
get out of my office or i will call security
next time my dear i will show no pity
this time i have let you off
but next time in the celler you will cough
hell! i am going to take you to the police

3

stop stop don't usher me in
going down with you in the same lift will be a sin
get off my case you crazy head
i am not going to jump with you in the bed
have a coffee with you? only after i am dead
leave me alone leave me in peace
otherwise i will take you to the police!

4

stop your antics and stop them now
my warnings have all gone un headed
you have for two years with me pleaded
i will die hungry but will not sleep for a role
if you come close to me next time i will hit you with a pole
hell! i am going to take you to the police

5

i always stop from doing the un-thinkable
may be because deep down i know you are a simple soul
pure of heart just like me
caught up in this world of insanity
but if you keep pestering me i will take you to the police
so go now and leave me in peace

hell i am going to take you to the police!

Anuj Tikku

Hope

Hope

When all is lost there is still hope
Hope that things lost can be taken
Deeds done can be forsaken
The hope that all is not gone in vain
There is still a lot to gain
Lost gain to be won back
As I wander into a new track

Hope the deeds of today
Will pay me returns some other day
Hope for a quite dawn
Like the flight of the white swan
Hope that I would reach into my inner core
ask for creativity, forgiveness, love, trust and much more

Hope to hear my true voice soon
And launch me up towards the moon
To take me up to wonderland
Where I can play my merry band
Hope that that change will bring
Solitude, maturity and many songs for me to sing

Anuj Tikku

I And Her

We walk by the pond I and her
Singing songs of yesterday
A bird it quietly sits amongst us
It wanders around chirping aloud
She is distracted by its sound
As I look at her in doubt
She shoos the bird away
It flies of as if to return another day
The wind her companion keeps
As slowly in my arms she begins to sleep
I look at her moon lite face
She yawns
I frown
In her half shut eyes I begin to drown
We float away from the noise and the crowd
Sinking into a soft island
Where only the two of us belong
Taking solace in it's silence
I and her the lonesome twosome
The shadow of the moon
As we look at it and swoon
The time it passes by
As the two of us begin to sigh
The clouds on the earth they land
As she garbs a morsel of sand
The sand slowly whisks away
I and her, her and i
We walk by the pond I and her
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The sand slowly whisks away
I and her, her and i

Anuj Tikku

I See A Distant Ship

I See a Distant Ship

Anuj Tikku

I Use To Be A Man My Friends

I use to be a man my friends
Till life tore away at my core
Ozzing with coke from every pore
I was reduced to a shadow of what I use to be
Not able to see things the way I use to see
My vision blurred by wine and the scent of bar girls
Pulling and tugging me from side to side
I was just like the devils lonely bride
Going down the slope of a downward spiral
My wife taken away by her lover
My mom fought bravely only to loose to her cancer cells
I still did not listen to the alarm bells

I use to be a man my friends
Till I gave in to my decadent ways
And forgot all about my hard working glory days
Drank too much came home late at night
Their was a time I had a lot of fight
Now chased by gangsters who murdered my dad
This is a story of a man who is very sad
The sands of time kept flowing by
As I was reduced to the shadow of my former self

I use to be a man my friends
Happy go lucky with no worries in the world
Till I tore down every value system
Rebelling without a cause without reason
Walking on thin ice
For which One day I had to pay a heavy price
Only if the consequences' of my acts I had known
May be I could have stopped the rot
I could have given life one more shot
Instead I choose to ignore
Now I am in hell for sure

I use to be a man my friends
I am now reduced to being a lonely boy
Just like destinies lonesome toy
I had given up on most things

Gold silver and diamond rings
I am now the shadow of my former self
Frying my soul in my own hell
I use to be a man my friends.....

Anuj Tikku

Lie

The lie
The simplicity of the lie
It shows up on your face
Your words come out at a different pace
The rush of blood when you lie
The tremble of the heart
The beads of sweat
Your pinocchio nose
It gives it all away
A lie perfected
Can always be detected
Turning the facts upside down
In your guilt one day you will drown
The ocean of truth will sweep it away
Your lie will become your burden one day

Anuj Tikku

Love

In the midst of noon two eyes meet
Her and I
Slowly she looks away
I blink to wait for another day
She pesters me with her glance
It's time for me to take a stance
I reach out to her with an excuse
A trick or two I often use
She beacons me to the corridor
I talk she listens, she listens I talk
Then through the garden we go for a long walk
Ah! Alas a date is set
It's love it's love you bet
She calls I pick up
I talk she giggles
Alas! Tied by a force two lovers meet
I sing for her write sonnets
She looks up in the sky and shows me comets
Together for days we stop time
Is it love is it love is she mine?

Anuj Tikku

Meet My Mummy

as the thought gurgul's in my tummy
it's time for me to introduce you to my mummy
we have played the dating game
flowers, chocolates and lot's of champagne

meet my mummy
we have walked on the sea coast
to our health we have raised many toast's
but a peek on the cheek is all i have recived
i have tried all my idel bantter
but i know you won't give it to me till i make you meet my mummy

meet my mummy
she is a cute old dame
i have used her in many of my love games
when i am unsure that you will sleep with me
i know it's time for me to take you to mummy

meet my mummy
because mummy will reassure you
that i am ur real prince charming
my mummy's smile is very disarming
when nothing will do the trick
it's time to stop being a prick
it's time for you to meet my muumy

meet my mummy
when i have used all the bait
and taken you out for sevrал dates
and still you shy away from holding my hand
it's time to play the mummy band

meet my mummy
when all my re-assurances have failed
when you are still unsure will our love sail
it's time to bring in the mummy gail

meet my mummy
she generally does the trick

beta beta you are so pretty
what lovely match you two will make
you can trust mummy to fix up the marriage cake

meet my mummy
now that you have her assurance
it's time to jump with me in bed
it's sex time kitten
it's a great script that my mummy has written

so folks
whenever you fail to get a woman laid
the mummy game
will always work on your dame.....

Anuj Tikku

Miserey

Today I lost the one who loved me dearly
To catch a glimpse of his cold dead body
Streaks of blood mark his lips
As his body lies on the floor
Why me as if to ask
I was just being a father doing my task
Now I am left all alone
With my misery I sit and moan
Tied in chains by an inhuman act
I have never felt so helpless in fact
the moans from my endless weeping
of days gone by without sleeping
memories of years gone by
as I remember them and take a sigh
the first question I ask is why
letters that I had written to him
albums of old songs that we use to sing
an old wedding ring
photo's of holidays jointly taken
his old coat that now I pack
to give it to urchins on the street
he was amongst us but no more
as the sound of his silence grows

Anuj Tikku

My English Maim

My English maim and her lovely ways
She was one in a million in those days
Especially when she recited plays
She read poetry like a knighting gale
Her cheeks were pink her makeup pale
She wore fur coats with frills
With eyes that could kill
Her high heels stuttered away
When I saw her I felt so gay
I wrote essays for her with delight
For her attention I would fight
When she appreciated them I would blush
She was indeed my first crush
She wanted to be my guide
And I never wanted to leave her side
She took us to theatre and concerts
Animal farm, mocking bird and Shakespeare she taught
She gave preference to all my thoughts
In her house for the first time I had wine
Got drunk and asked her if she would be mine
She smiled and with replied
I am forever yours sunshine
She kissed me like a gentle rose
Then gave me her myrlyn Monroe pose
I still cannot forget that day
What legs what can I say
So now whenever I think of her at night
My English maim was one hell of a sight

Anuj Tikku

My Mama Rot's Away

My Mama Rot's away
On her hospital death bed she rot's away
Her cancer cells eating away her healthy tissues
Her bloated tummy infested with bile and froth
On her hospital bed her body rots
A healthy and beautiful woman she use to be
The greatest mom in the colony
She was the chirpiest of them all
In her warm shadow I was always having a ball
She whispered lalla by's to me at night
Looking at me with eyes bright
Now that I see her wasting away it gives me a fright
Her hospital bed is cold her body is frail
Her skin is warted and pale
She fights away until her last breath
He body is numb her hair are falling
She use to stand straight but now she is crawling
Her breath is hard and she is constantly coughing
Huffing and puffing as if she were jogging
She eats little, she is half her size
Her organs eaten up by her cancer cells
It's time to call the nurse it's time to ring the alarm bells
Her body aches with needles puncturing her skin
She is so frail she can't even walk
I have to come close to her then only she can talk
The nurses run around giving her medication
The drips, the saline, the blood and other injections
The B.P machine beeps away making a loud sound
One last ditch is on to save her
No more no more she has had enough
Stop stop she cries let me go
Now death has come to take me and it's my last show
With one big heave she breathes her last
Her pulse fading quick and fast
I collapse on the floor seeing her demise
She use to be a big mama but now her body is half her size
The night has fallen it's time to call it a day
As I stand by her bed seeing my mama rot away

Now I Wish To Have A Wife

Now I Wish To Have a Wife
I have been through hell and back
Carrying the burden of my father's death
Oh friend ye try and understand my strife
Now I wish to have a wife

I am all alone in my grief
His life cut short in brief
I am so alone in my repent
Searching for some soothing scent
How much I wish to have a normal life
Now I wish to have a Wife

My age as it burns away
My solitude it still holds sway
Walking alone with my shadow
I am like a lonesome widow
I yearn to cut my silence with a knife
Now I wish to have a wife

To hear her appreciative words
To listen to her whispering in my ear
To hold her tightly in my arms
To smell her scent
And then to her wishes relent
Now I wish to have a wife

To see the way into a woman's heart again
The way I use to when I first began
How much I wish for her tender touch
Just a bit of love not too much
Now I wish to have a wife

I plead for the stability a woman brings
When she sit's near me to slowly sing
When she gently cooks my sup
And with a kiss wakes me up
I wish for some rhythm in my life
Oh how I wish to have a wife

Anuj Tikku

Now That I Am A Millionaire

Now That I am a Millionaire
I was a happy go lucky lad
No cares in the world in which I lived
No take no give
My life was totally free
Then the heavens fell upon me
As u can see
A tragedy befell upon me
My dad is no more to tell the tale
My property is now up for sale
A millionaire I have become by chance
Now the whole world is chasing me
My friends, girls and my family
A burden with which now I am thrust
Man I am sure to go bust
Chased by bankers and gangsters alike
This is going to be one hell of a ride
I wish I had not got this millionaire tag
I am in a soup that I need to tackle
I need to break away from this shackle
A responsibility on me this tragedy brings
As I sit silently and begin to sing
What he generated I must retain
Without giving his soul any more pain

Anuj Tikku

Oh My Visa Application

Oh! My Visa Application
Flying to London was a dream
Enjoying Christmas having ice cream
To London I wanted to fly
To visit old friends living in the city
But my documents were not in order that was a pity
Thus my visa application got rejected
Seeing this I was very dejected
Income proof, bank statement, property detail and ITR
Is visa application ne mujehy kiya hallal
Your poof of income is not in order
Your employment certificate is incomplete
We are not convinced that you will leave our country
That is why we are rejecting your application in a hurry
Stay put where you are and don't worry
We are not sure of your true intentions
Your visa application needs a lot of correction
So now I am stranded with a rejection letter
Boy before applying I should have known better
Endless waiting in the que
To prove to some idiot that you are you
Finger prints, eye ball test this and that
They charged me a fee which was fat
On top of that I was refused entry
By some stupid border agency
Why does the world have boundaries any ways
With telecom, internet, facebook now a days
Now I have to do the rounds of the visa offices again
Oh my friends where to start and where should i begin
My friend in London is at my back
To come quick if only with a sack
He has just sent me my appeal
With which I will soon deal

Anuj Tikku

Oink Oink

1

oink oink the pig goes forth
he decides to raise a toast
with his little shoe lace tale he swats away some flies
which hover above his pig sty

2

oink oink the pig goes forth
he is greedy for his meal
oinking away as if it wasn't such a big deal
he floats all over his own feces to keep him cool
looking like the king of fools

3

oink oink the pig goes forth
his stout is round and his nostrils flare
he runs around the farm as if he was the only one there
the insects stick to his pink fur
magnify his vision a bit blurry

4

oink oink the pig goes forth
running around in circles in search of food
oh there's so much litter for him to feed
his eyes pop out with joy, and say what a feast

5

oink oink the pig goes forth
his hooves make foot prints on the wet soil
as he floats over the mud
and comes crashing down with a thud

6

oink oink the pig goes forth
he stinks of litter and of a ditch
life for him is such a bitch
soon he will be cut up and packed into a sausage
eaten in restaurants before the caramel pudding

7

oink oink the pig goes forth
he has fleas stuck on to his skin
as he cries out and makes a din
stories are written on his wisdom too
animal farm and many more

8

oink oink the pig goes forth
he is an animal always rebuked
he will float on his own puke
severd as a sausage and a salami
you can have him as a roast
he makes a great meal for any host

10

oink oink the pig goes forth
he featues in hollywood films too
a the talking pig in a film called babe
a sheep herder the taking pig
he will with his hoves big craters dig

oink oink the pig goes forth.....

Anuj Tikku

Politics

A profession for goons it has been
Through the eyes of the parliament it can be seen
Neta's beating each other wearing their khaki caps
Keeping each others scam under wraps
Forging alliances with gangsters and goons
Letting our country head for it's doom
The speaker oh I pity her plight
She ends up stopping every fight
At every speech the opposition will hoot
Giving their mates the mighty boot
The eys have it the nays are left to brood
Look a neta there is caught surfing porn
As if in an asylum he was born
Our system is in the state of a pity
Our statesmen should be moved out of this city
Each scam is bigger then the other
In politics no one is no ones brother
If we decide to let them rule our lives
These bastards will end up screwing our wives
They abuse the power we gave to them
Are they the ones we choose to govern us
They have taken us on a jolly good ride
They have no nationality no pride

Anuj Tikku

Pork Chops Are Fun

chop chop chop the pork squeals over dinner
with it's fatty bits and tasty bites
it marinates on a stick over hot coal
who will taste it first who will finish the bowl
Wow Pork Chops with red wine
then dinner will be divine

chop chop chop the pork is done
with ginger, wine and lots of fun
it's time to have with a salty bun
chop chop chop see it go in the oven my friends
it's dinner time lets eat it all
then lets sit together and have a ball

chop chop chop the pork tastes good
with the meat so tender it bloody weel should
sometimes on the pan sometimes as a roast
call your freinds for dinner it's a dish one can boast

chop chop chop the pork is done
sprinkle a little wine to make things bright
then the meat put it on light
watch it burn and tremble with delight

chop chop chop my pork chops are done

Anuj Tikku

Property O My Property

property o my property
i use to be a man fine and witty
no cares in the world full of terimity
untill the heavens fell off my dad was murdered
and i was stranded with his property

property o my property
three flats into one, office, home and land what fun
rentals 6% home appreciation by 10%
money in black some in white
o my friends try and understand my plight

property o my property
some say it's worth 50 crs some say it's less
i use to be a free bird before
god knows how i landed up in this mess
brokers, dalla's, buyers and sellers
i have two houses still i am a lonely dweller

property o my property
what the hell to do with you
buy or sell take or give
now my life is not a life but a hell in which i live
property my property
o my dad's property

property o property o my dad's property
my well wishers say i cannot be trusted
to handle all this and i sure will be busted
so my friends you see my situation is dire
it's time like this that i feel i am walking on fire

property o property my dad's property

Anuj Tikku

Ram Ki Beti Jo Saab Ke Saath Leti

Ek marwadi gujju family mein thi wo pali badi
Neeli aankhon wali ek husaan pari
Radhika thaa uska naam
Media marketing tha uska kaam
We first chatted on the messenger
Exchanged e mail's with each other
When we first meet it was love at first sight o brother
She was fair but not very tall
But two of us together had a ball
Painted the town red in the Mumbai lounges
Smooching each other in a taxi car
As we hopped from bar to bar
She constantly spoke about her self
Her bad previous marriage
And a messy miscarriage
I was taken In by her sob stories
Gave her my shoulder on which I let her cry
While on my dick I let her fry
She had slept around with many the advertising crowd
Some men were short some were loud
We hung out together one night
Some jat mates, her and i
While we drove around on our normal beat
I was busy kissing her on the back seat
She got emotional all of a sudden
Pulled out a poem from her purse
With her wet green eyes she recited it all
As we all listened silently to her words
"tho phir krishan ji aaye aur bole tu tho
Radha hei tu thu ram ki beti hei tu kyon roti hei"
Hearing this my jaath friend felt amused
prompt came his retort which left her bemused
" arrey tu agar ram ki beti hei tho yanha kyon leti hei"
Hearing this we all broke into a laugh
She felt hurt and hit me on my staff
She parted ways and left in a hurry
We drove back home without any worry

Regret

Regret

The past often pop's into my present
Were they mistakes that I made
They seemed the right things to do at the time
The choices I made I now regret
My past and present as they meet
I should not done the deed that I did
I should have been wiser more aware
But I was in no mood to listen or to care
As with the past is tied my future
So now where I stand should I regret
May be I should have done things differently I ask
How long in the glories of my past I can bask
No matter how many times I get it right
the regret of the past comes sweeping by
my cup is full of losses and gain
but past regret still causes me much pain
I wish at times I could stop the tides of time
May be if I had done things differently I could have stopped this crime
The thoughts of loves gone by
My youth in front of me as it fades away
Regret comes popping into my life and starts it's play
Defeats of the past, victories of the future all layed out
As with the pain of regret I begin to shout
Come yee angels take away my pain
As with my regret I have nothing to gain
Past, present, future all is alike
It's time to send regret packing on a bike.....

Anuj Tikku

Soulmate

Soul mate
I wasted away my youth
In shadowy bars, pool joints, café' & booths
On the street corners, beaches and hotel rooms
Watching through windows heads roll by
Searching for my soul mate
I fell in love now and again
Some it lasted for long some for less
Yet unfull filled I was left
They were not bad the lovers I had
But none complete
They always left me behind
To sit and mope on what could have been
And then alas the heavens opened
You arrived into life
Causing my heart to flutter
My sweet my lily my rose
As my true love you appeared
My dear my date
My only soul mate
Like the goodness of the morning dew
It was since eternity that I knew you

Anuj Tikku

Sweet Lips!

Sweet Lips

Ah! So ripe so fresh sweat lips of your orchard

I wish to find my way thru its maze

Narrowly missing your gaze

Behold red, thick as you role them into a pout

When I see you in this pose I doubt

I doubt could angels be so mellow

So gentle so subtle so true

Alas I open my eyes and see you

Anuj Tikku

The Bardmaid

She is half Caucasian half blonde
Standing two feet away serving liquor
Dancing around with her tray
Keeping lurid guests at bay
The music is loud the thai boxers fight
As I look up to see the beach on the other side
Her body so soft like a babies bottom
Her ass jirating evenly from left to right
She looks at me like the devils bride
I becon her to come my way
Look at her from head to toe
My dick rises at the thought of her touch
I have just started drinking and it's not that much
I ask her if she wants a shag
She say's shyly ' come tomorrow'
At the stoke of the hour I land up at the boxing ring
To take a look at my sweet little thing
Dressed up in her short mini she appears
Becons me towards her scooter parked on the side
Her blonde hair flung open with pride
She drives me to my hotel room with great joy
Playing with my feeling like I was her toy
She does a little striptease for me
As I capture her soft body in my handy cam
As my eyes with her they meet
Wow this babe will be such a treat
As I lie on top of her to get it in
I bet she will make me pay for my sins
We light up a joint when the deed is done
As she looks at me with pleasurable eyes
I lie back with a deep sigh
The morning sun welcomes us
I lead her to the door and guide her to her bus
With a kiss on her cheek I slip in some cash
And throw into her purse some good old stash
I will never forget her blue eyes
She was half her age but so very wise
So ends the story of the barmaid
It was the first time in Thailand that I got laid

Anuj Tikku

The Bum

The Bum

with his slittery walk and purposeless talk their goes the bum
bitting through street lights meandering through the hum drum
the bum has no direction the bum has no way
he has so many things bottled inside yet he cannot say
he sleeps all day only then to stay awake
lighting up a few joints for plaesure sake
yes sir their goes the bum

he buys some he sells some makes money once ina while
he has no watch to tell him he is justt whiling away time
his pockets are empty and he does'nt have a dime
he rolls weed burns some seeds
inhaling puffing away in dirty ally's and back yards
dining with hookers and some old tarts
he pimps away his life to idel banter and gossip at tea shops
his manner is mean his walk ungaily
he had nowhere to go no agenda's he keeps
only at times on his purposelessness he weeps

Bum Bum Bum the lonely bum
a looser to some a saint to others
he looks like a sage trapped in a cage
wasting away his life page by page
year by year he ages away
making no sound likea broken drum
yes sir theit goes the bum

Anuj Tikku

The Cigarette

I lift it up when I need to think
Light it up to inhale the smoke
It's bright orange flame like embers they burn
As I slowly it slowly in the ash tray turns
I sip coffee to relive it's flavor
Then with pleasure I savour it
As I suck into it's tasty bits
The yellow filter it stains my finger
As I blow smoke rings in the sky
And let my mind fly'
It's tobacco makes my head spin
It's many flavors tingle on my tongue
Singing songs in my head that were never sung
It's various smells in me ignite many a thoughts
As with it's tar my inneres begin to rot
Smoking is injurious to health you know it is a sin
With this thought I stub it out and throw it in the bin

Anuj Tikku

The Clit

The Clit

Hidden away in nook and cranny
Their in lies the little fanny
It get's excited when it's ticked
Its very small and sometimes fickle
It's hidden between the flaps
It's sensitive and always under wraps
To find it you must first kneel
And then slowly with your hands peel
It feels great when with the tounge it's touched
Oh! The pleasure it's just too much
Eating it with minty delight
Man licking this pussy will be such a fight
Ohh and aah aah's are in store
So get down on it man and stop being a bore
And poke that pussy till it's sore
The clit with it's pinky skin
Leaving it alone will be a sin

Anuj Tikku

The Dealer

The Dealer deals in snow
in yellow crack, extacy tabs, lsd drops
one pill and your mind pops
i got pure for sure he lures you in his trap
till you hand him wages and he feeds you his crap
he is shrewd he is slow
till you are hooked on his blow

he operates at night changing hands of his filthy powder
from niger, south africa, columbia he comes
shoving up his ass with polethe bags
he will sell you the stuff warped up in rags
till your eyes pop out when you snort the loot
and then when your money is finished he will give you the boot

his walk is ungainly and he talks a bit slow
but when you have his stuff man you are bound to glow
2000 for a gram,600 for a tab,750 for a trip
it's all pure now he has you in his grip
he is the graet conjurer of tricks
man when you don't have money he can be a prick

the dealer deals in the night
god help you if he has you in his sight
pure for sure this time he has
one pop and you know he has your cure.....

Anuj Tikku

The Dirtywhore

The Dirty Whore

Whore whore whore the dirty little whore
With her heavy hips and juicy lips
She is bound by her pimp who gives her, her daily dose
Crack Coke heroine or lsd
In them she her emotions pores
Whore whore whore the dirty little whore
As she tickles your dick and gives you new kicks
Biting down your balls to take it all
She massages your chest as she bears her breasts
Coming close yet staying a far
As her panties she removes to make new moves
Saddeling up your prick up and down she rolls
Whore whore whore the dirty little whore
Her job is tough her beat is rough
Pimps and pushers her companions at night
She dines with gangsters and cops alike
Getting paid well and getting beaten at times
Taking pills to giving new thrills
Whore whore whore the dirty little whore
Either at street corners, in bazaar's or mandi's
My friends you are bound to meet this raandi
500 for a blow 5000 for a shag
She even carries rubbers in her bag
To please you is her job
But you of your morality she will rob
Beware of the whore the dirty little whore

Anuj Tikku

The Divorce

We were inseparable the two of us
When our eyes first meet at the airport
She was tall slim and fair
I was short and plump
together we made a wonderful pair
now I sit in my lonely room with despair
surrounded by emptiness all around
my divorce comes back to me to hound
Yes sir we were in love the two of us
Got married instantly without a fuss
But the monotony of life took something away
Till we grew further and further each day
Her sweet words no more sound like melody
I still remember when we first made love
Uncageing her breasts like sweet doves
Her naked body tasted like nectar
Now the same body feels so course
Oh I want a divorce for sure
Her moans use to sound like tinker bells
But now their sound ravage my ear drum
She was the one who reduced me to a bum
She fled with her lover one fine day
Casting me forever at bay
Never to return into my life
Never to say that she use to be my wife
Two young hearts withered away
Through divorce proceedings as they say
The law then took it's course
Granted divorce by mutual consent
Rs 3000 was the bribe I gave to the clerk
To hurry up the proceeding and grant us our wish
I burned the photo's from our marriage album
Smoked some pot and had some rum

Anuj Tikku

The Door

The Door

Knock knock the sound of trance banging in my mind
Open up open up let me pass through
There are so many thoughts standing in the que
All vying for my attention vying for my space
As I gaze up and down in my minds narrow place
I tried everything meditation, drugs, prayer
Spoke to wise men and sages who are rare
Travelled far to yonder land listening to people who said they knew
Yet I am far from penetrating the door
The door to the other side
which will take me on a merry ride
yes I see it opening now
god knows in it's folds what mysteries it hides
carrying in it's midst knowledge from with in my soul
pouring revelations in a bowl
the door the door to the other side
come open up open up let in the tide
the doors of perception the doors of reality
the doors to an insane sanity
the keys to the door lie within
as I go inwards I awaken my inner din
the knowledge released in bounds of energy
holding the universe in a beautiful synergy
as i unlock it with my minds key
oh come my friends it's too much effort just let it be
the door the door to empty spaces

Anuj Tikku

The Funeral Pyre

The funeral pyre
The body burns with it's own fat
The whiff and smell of burning flesh
As the ghee is poured on the pyre
And the first son lights the fire
As the pundit chants the mantra's aloud
The vultures gather around looking very proud
The crackle of the timber wood
The body burns away as it should
The ghats radiate with a sudden light
Some soft some bright
The maha arti's oh what a sight
The humming and buzzing of the bells
As the urchin's bathe by the side of the wells
The aghodi's go into their dance
Watch as they on the dead begin their trance
The smoke of chillum's fills the air
After smoking it the sadhu's say a prayer
The pungent smells of aggarbati's, burning diya's and grass
Oh it's a traveler let him pass
The long line of kavadiya's they descend
As they take a road that straightens and then bends
The naked naga's holding their trishul's begin their walk
As neighbors stop at tea shops to talk
The meditation of the saint it begins
To stop looking outward but with in
To search the ocean with in us all
The meditation is one hell of a ball
The night descends the pyre is cold
The shamshaan keeper washes the ash and collects the bones
To store them in an earthen pot
So that they are not left to rot

Anuj Tikku

The Gangsters Moll

She floats by in her red gown
In the arms of the gangster all around the town
With the underworld she is having a ball
With the Mafia standing tall
They use her as the honey trap
In her arms she will rich men trap
Her quivering lips her swilling hips are the bait
Without knowing it she is set up for the date
She dances and parties with her victims
Inebriating them with wine and coke
Then she slowly lets them poke
She chats up her victims with words of comfort
As openly with them she flirts
Luring them into a trap
Slowly each one of them will fall
Then her gangster friends take charge
Looting and killing her victims by night
They will give them on hell of a fright
And when the gory deed is done
They will throw their victims over a cliff
Without anyone getting a whiff
They then share the spoils of the loot
Giving the victim's families the boot
So beware of them all
Especially the gangsters mall

Anuj Tikku

The Great Meditator

The Great Meditator

He stares at the mountain top the sun shines bright
It's time to lay the lion skin and sit crossed legged
It's time to let it all fall off
The pain, the sorrow, the joy, the weeping
It's time to sit in full concentration
Sinking inwards to find new pleasures
To pick up jewels that life has layed out
It's time to meditate and clear all doubts
The eyes are now closed as the body sinks into a yogic posture
As the breath sinks into a rhythmic trance
And my inners they begin to dance
One with my creator I have now become
As I sink into a quite sleep watching my breath every time
It's like listening to great poetry in it's prime
Slowly new visions they will be revealed
Each layer of emotions my breath will reveal
Disappointments victory's all are alike
As the energy of the kundalini begins to rise
Like a serpent it floats to my mind
Creating an halo of some kind
The freshness of the breeze hit's me wild
It's impossible for me now to stop this tide
The hair on my body with energy begin to dance
As if I was in the midst of a holy trance
Slowly now the rain pours on my face
As my hands begin to move with their own pace
With joy and glee I begin to dance
Like the mighty mystics of yonder years
I pick up pearls as I move from chakra to chakra
Building the extacy within me to a final crescendo
Until there is nowhere to come from and nowhere to go

Anuj Tikku

The Hangover

Oh hell the night is over
lets celebrate the morning hangover
rum, burbon, scotch, single malt and taquilla shots
lets break bread and have some pot
it was so beautiful when the party was on
now the night has faded away
as I try to keep the morning at bay
the sun shines slowly as they say
it's hangover time, time to regret
get up you bum don't fret
the chicks were hot we could hear the disco sound
as my mind spun round and round
the bars were full of idle banter
the chirpy birds twirling away in their short skirts
oh how I wish I could get laid
but this head of mine it still aches
my breath smells of booze my clothes of tobacco
As I look like some old wackho
Come come give me some pills
The head ache is giving me the chills
As I look at my credit card to find some unpaid bills
My room is littered with coke cans and pizza pans
As I walk to the toilet to take a leak
Some one looks at me and has a peak
I can barely sit to take a crap
I am like a road roller without a map
My paunch slides over my underwear
I can't be bothered I have stopped to care
As I fart away my life in despair
Come come ye brother with me my hangover share

Anuj Tikku

The Haunting

The brief notes of a silent grief
The hollow sound that lies around
With the quite smell one can tell
That here once rang wedding belles
The banter of mates, relatives and of so many others
Of aunts and uncles, sisters and brothers
The morning radio blared around
Now there is no one, not even a sound
The situation is very daunting
Man living in this house is haunting
Once together we celebrated here
Smoked, ate, drank some beer
But now the hum drum has faded away
Happiness that once was has lost it's way
The night no more laughter it brings
The morning has stopped even to sing
The house that was once full of life
Resembles a man without a wife
The haunting is difficult for me to bear
The silence is it's veil that I wear

Anuj Tikku

The Hum Drum Of Platinum

The hum drum of platinum
friends from a far friends from yesterday and tommorrow
all join hands to share their truth, joy and sorrow
meeting each other in the same school
from places far and wide they came to join this pool

The hum drum of platinum
the wine follows like the river here
friends and foes joined hands with out fear
krishna, ganga, cauvery, jamuna all join this muighty sea
all joining hands together like a big family

The Hum Drum of Platinum
with golf and cricket to match any wicket'
with plays and dinners all glore
we all celebrated with russian whores
a sea of ex welhamites decending on Doon
oh my friends it was a wonderful boon

The Hum Drum Of Platinum
what joy what laugheter prevailed
juniors and seniors, sedi's and nerds
loosers and winners all alike
drank from the same cup of life

The Hum Drum of Platinum
Teachers, parents, governors and guests
all in their ties dressed in their best
The palys the meeting and the fete
it was at times like this i wish i had a date
food, liqour and desserts atl displayed
As we made merrey and watched the play

The Hum Drum Of Platinum
four days on reunioun fun and frolick
we lived old times once again
wearing t- shirts and badges alike
as Cochar gave a speech with a busted mike

The Hum Drum Of Platinum
it was time to say farewell in the end
with haevy hearts all parted ways
carrying in their minds memories of yonder days
to return agaiin to celebrate the Centenary

Anuj Tikku

The Lunatic

He walks around in his white pajamas
Walking past the asylum gate
Making monkey noises at passers by
His face is ragged
His walk is jagged
From the real world he descends into the unreal
What is right what is wrong
Real unreal merge in here
In his heart he knows
As to the outside world his insanity grows
His behavior looks bizarre
But none like in the world of politics, crime, business or the arts
So why call him a lunatic then
Sending him to the asylum den
He is a brave seeker
Just reaching out to yonder land
Singing in his own merry band
As sands of time pass away
This lunatic still holds sway
Trapped in his own cage
He is gurgling with his own rage
He stands in the night gazing at the moon
Looking towards it with soulful eyes
He is no lunatic but a man who is very wise
He sees things none can see
His interpretations are unique
As if into the future he can pique
His understanding is profound
His ideas are actually very sound
So my call him a lunatic indeed
Release him of his prison and let him be

Anuj Tikku

The Rave

The Rave

The thud of techno the buzz of trance
It's time to climb the mountain and time to dance
The swirling of the mind the banter of mates
As we meander through our path to search for the cave
From all parts of the world mighty ravers descend
Carrying with them water, pop's, pills, acid and chillums
The music grows louder as the ravers find their path
It's time to drown in the music it's time for a inner bath
Behold we reach the tunnel top to see the sea roaring by
One pop of acid and then we all will fly
Soon the music will give way to shapely images
Dancing away each in our merry illusions
The whiff of ganja the intoxication of charas
The thud of dancers with energy abound
As all of us go round and round
Slowly and gradually the morning descends
Uncovering many colors and techno trends
Soon many tasty visions we will see
In search of truth or the bodhi tree
The images of shiva float about
As each individual gloats that they had an ultimate trip
We dance till we let our shoes rip
Come come to the rave yee lovers of tomorrow
The sun shines thru now the lovers hold hands
Wearing colorful hippie clothes and techno bandana bands
The rave has now got everyone in its grip
It's time to burn the dance floor now and let it rip
Soon we will awaken to a new dawn
As if in a new world we were born.....

Anuj Tikku

The Rehab

The Rehab

Infected by drugs and the mushroom cloud

I begin to see and hear things aloud

Seeing visions of future things

Loud and clear as if in an alternative reality they exist

Causing my kith and kin to wonder am i in pain or am I insane

The lsd kicks in some times, the whiff of marijuana burns like a flame

Dancing around the mind playing it's game

It's time to leave this unreal world

It's rehab time it's time for change

The syringe is full of sireum

To flush away the opium in my veins

It's de- tox time my friend

As the detox drug kicks in

I go into a deep sleep

Waking up only to see the misery that surrounds' me

Coughing, wheezing and whining addicts

Lying on filthy cot's and mattersses

Waiting for one more trip

My head has bruise marks on them

The urge for one last smoke still kicks in

As I swallow the prescribed blue pill

The red one to calm me down the white ones for the mood swings

Taking a stroll around the park searching for ghosts in the dark

As slowly the toxins flow out of my system

To leave me in a merry and bliss full state

Soon my rehabilitation will be over at this rate

I will be back to fight in the real world

And will stop being a sissy girl

Anuj Tikku

The Slither

1

slither here and slither their
he slides and glides every where
when he hississ the enemy pissess
with an unsteady zig zizga motion
where ever he goes he makes a comotion

2

slither slither come hither like a snake on his belly he movess
making his trackes on the surface of the moon
he is not an ordinary man this creature
he on the canvass of life paints his own feature

3

slither slither come to me
you are not yet as smart as you could be
respnosible for mans fall from grace
gliding thru the desert at his own pace
your ungainly walk is a silght to behold
you have so many stories which are untold

4

slither slither come hither
as he walks towrds an unknwon path
some times not even taking a bath
lord shivs's mala he becomes
the enemey shudders when he comes

5

slither slither come hither
in day and in night he trods a path unseen
as if for a morning walk he has been
he is the one who persuded eve to eat the fruit
he was involved in adam and eves dimise
he is the symbol of lucifier

6

slither slither come hither
gliding on the hevens gate
he is the one who gave adam the bait
he is the symobl of eveil and distrction
but with out him the biblical stories are incomplete

7

slither slither come hither
his venom so lithal his skin so slippery
it's difficult to hold him as he whisks away
using the night as his shield and armour as his day

8

slither sliter come hither
if you love him he can be your friend
but if you disturb him you just might meet your end
he rests in the shades for a while
moving around only in the dead of night
he will give any enemy a mighty fight

9

slither slithe come hither
some worship him like a demigod
some feed him milk with out a secod thought
he is unpridictable when disturbed
fighting tooth and nail to save his turf

10

slither slither come hither
he adorn the head of madusaa the gorgan woman
who could turn mortals into stone with a single gaze
he moves around in shrubs and maze
they are the interpreters of heavens words on earth
sheeding their skin as if taking a re birth

11

slither slither come hither
symbols of firtility in some cultures they become
some regard them as the symbo ofl wisdom
some say they have aphrodisiac qualities
they are prevelant in evey cultural myth

12

slither slither come hither
walk with me this is no time to dither
constantly the devils companion
you find them in back yards and in holes
people pull them out with pointy poles
if they bite you, you are in trouble

some come with heads that are double
come hither come hither my slither.....

Anuj Tikku

The Son Of A Gun

This Son Of A Gun

he can barely run carrying his own weight
his belly runs over his balls he is decadent to the core
inebriated by wine whiling away his time with filthy whores
he smells of ganja sniffing coke smokeing dope
he curses down the religions and the pope
he has no morals has sold away his values
with the devil he dines
he owns nothing and nothing that he can call mine

This son of a gun

he rolls over when the kick is done
shocking passeres by mooning over at the foot path
busking away at tea shops and bazaar's
he is alone he is one in a hazaar
he use to be a winner
but now he is just a loser
blowing the trupet beating old rum's
waiting for the time when the next fix can be done
who can match this filhty man
littering the streets with his own vomit
he bangs into you like a haleay's comit

The Son Of A Gun

his family he has left to rot
for the plaesures of the almighty pot
he has no qualms as pleasure is what he seeks
smoking spliff's tied to his narrow beak
tattoo's on his arm are his only identity
with his over grown dirty coat he hides his vanity

The Son of a Gun

some thorw change at him when they like the tune of his flute
as kids pick up from the kitty and enjoy the loot
he aknowledges both passer by's and the looters
as he blow's once in a while from his shappy hooter
he has no direction he has no cause
yet you stop to look at him with a slight pause
This gun this son of a gun

He rubs his hands as the witer fog grows thick
his eyse popping out as he catches the nip
only coffee to keep him company ina tattered mug
he is a mean fella looking like a slug
the pavement is his home and the bazzar's his abode
This gun this bloody son of a gun

Anuj Tikku

The Soul

The path not the destination is the true goal
As I reach out within to tinker with my soul
Ye so pure so innocent in it's ways
Crying at night laughing in the day
My soul is the mirror of me
So brightly it sometimes burns
For the love of a woman it often yearns
It is the anchor of my being
The face of my inner conscious
The keeper of my darkest secrets
My compass my guide
My sorrow, my laughter, my pride
When my body is gone the I will remain
My soul in the vast ocean will mingle
My constant my single
Keeping the records of all my pain
Keeping me going keeping me sane
Without the soul I am just any empty shell
Ringing like a hollow bell
My soul is the path way to my maker
In my silence it is often reveled
It is the beginning it is the seed

Anuj Tikku

The Stalker

The Stalker

His eyes shone with excitement when they meet hers
This was a rare treat
Sandalwood skin, buxom, with a soft tasty behind
One that you would rarely find
She was the ultimate she has always been on his mind
Her long curls so line madussa's mane
Causing in his heart a rare pain
She sat beside him like tasty dish
It was time for him to fry this fish
With his lustful lips he tried to kiss her
"stop looking at me with those majnu eyes" she said
Pulled the pillow and lay down on his bed
They chatted and joked for a while
She could see sex in his eyes
With those words he kissed her good bye
Without even asking her name
He already started the game
He sent her a teasing message
She replied back with equal vigor
She was ripe for him to be had
But here my friends the story goes a bit sad
He sent her an overtly sexual SMS
And landed in a soup in a deep mess
She got annoyed and rebuking him said
"you can't talk to me like that Fred"
With those words she switched of her phone
Leaving him to moan and groan alone
He ran like a mad man asking her friends who she was
Realized he didn't even know her name
But still in his pant's he came
Asked a cop friend and gave him her number
To get her name and address so that he could redeem his blunder
Wrote love poetrey and couplets for her to please
He was even ready to give her his flat keys
Sent her flowers and wrote her a song
But he still couldn't tell how things went wrong
All his efforts went down the drain
The girl wouldn't budge it was all in vain

She wouldn't fall for his endless stalking
He use to even see her in his dreams talking
So this is how the story goes
The dame did not respond to his prose
Only if a few words he wouldn't have said
He still wouldn't be jerking off on her before going to bed

Anuj Tikku

The Suicide Note

The Suicide Note

The vile note was written by me
An epitah on my tomb for everyone to see
It was written by me in an inebriated state
Then handed over by me to my mate
The note in which I signed away my life
Coaxed out of me as the media said
The note that I had before never read
I was as startled at the discovery
In the hard grip of gangsters
The note surely caused a stir
They could have easily finished me off but it was not to be
And now the note is in the open for everyone to see
My kith and kin surrounded by fear
They could not tolerate the smear
The note found in my mates locker room
Through it soon he will meet his doom

Anuj Tikku

The Threesome

It was me and another bum
Stacked up at the osho ashram
Saw a chick taking to some mates
They seem to be pestering her for a date
She walked up to me with whole some eyes
Looked at me and said "they won't let me be"
Will you take me
I said "off course but I have a friend"
She said "I don't mind the two of you make me bend"
So we trotted off to the room near by
She took off her clothes but was a bit shy
In the bed she slide to hide her shame
As the two of us started the fucking game
One took her from front the other from behind
Man she moved in ecstasy from side to side
Reached out to her purse to pull out her vibrato
She had porn stacked with her straight from the gutter
No no don't stop now
I love to beat her behind and take this cow
We screwed her till our hearts content
Till she started to relent
Then we swapped her over till she was done
Wore our clothes and tried to make a run
She said to us "guys stay a while"
Showed us pictures of her family
One son and a daughter called lily
So goes the story of our threesome
When a woman in a single night made us all come

Anuj Tikku

Voices

The sleepless nights they begin to bite
As I hear voices of my fathers plight
As he shouts and shrieks for his life
The voices in my head as I lie down in bed

The voices of the past
Come to me thick and fast
I hear them just the same
These voices of blame

My cup is full of voices
Of time gone by of past choices
The voice of my mother whispering to me
The voices that said just let things be

the voices of women in my life
the voices of my weeping ex wife
voices that pleaded me not go
voices that cried out for me
the voices that say just let things be

Anuj Tikku

Why Did'Nt I Lick Miss Malik

Why didn't I lick Nidhi Malik
The first time I meet her she was quite a sight
This happy girl with bulging thighs
Her heavy hips that gave her age away
As she moved around and let them sway
Her sari ka pallu drooping over her taut breasts
Taking me towards an unknown conquest
She liked me for my sensitivity
A happy go lucky man with lot of terimity
We watched movies together and went to plays
Whiling away time in the streets of Bombay
She wore t-shirts with birds on them
Red lipstick her lips adorned
She wore poison fragrance in the night
She wore gowns that were very bright
We went to dance bars and disco's alike
Dancing till the wee hours of the night
She had hair long and straight
To her I was just a bait
One night she just thudded into my room
Threw the towel on the bright lamp
Pulled me towards her as we began an almighty snog
Her legs tightened around my waste
As she tore at my t-shirt in great haste
Pulling and frisking me all over the place
I stopped for a while to take a breath
Pulled down her bra straps to kiss her here and their
With my staff at full throttle I pulled by boxers shorts down
To give her a peek into what was around
As she with her panties did the same
But fells as we were about to play the oral game
I without warning immediately came
She went wild with a rage and got on my case
Flung my underwear on my face
So that's the whole story as you can see
A story full of fun and frolik
The story of why didn't I lick miss malik

With Burning Wings I Wish To Fly

Shackled with the chains of a ghastly act
Caught up with the devil in a pact
I have smoked away my life
With the weight of own strife
With burning wings I wish to fly

Tied up in the cage of my deed
To be truly free is my need
Away from the burden of wealth
I wish for good food and health
Like a pelican I wish to sore
With burning wings I wish to fly

To forget about my past
To leave behind my regret
To take my future in my own hands
As at the milestone of my present I stand
With burning wings I wish to fly

As from my present my future will evolve
around the ashes of my failure my victory will revolve
I wish to catch the falling stars
I wish to dance in bars
With burning wings I wish to fly

Having reconciled with my fate
With angels I wish to date
I wish to play erotica's harp
To feel the embers of love again
So that I can forget my pain
With burning wings I wish to fly

Having walked on coal
Now I need to retrieve my soul
I want to breath the freshness of the morning dew
The way it use to be the way I knew
With burning wings I wish to fly

Yes Sir I Killed My Dad

Yes sir I killed my dad

He was a jolly good chap never harmed a fly never took any crap
When I went out of line I was sure I would be getting a slap
He tended to me like rainbow in the sky
I was all he had and he was after all my dad
But what followed my friends as you know was sad
He fought two of them single handedly with out a weapon in his hand
Attacked from behind he held on as long as he could
Cried out for help beating the window pane
Some one saw him a fellow nice and sane
Banged the door open to see humanities hour of shame
He lay in a pool of blood as they tore his chest with a knife
This poor old man without a wife
Blood curdled on the floor splattered on the wall
He cried out for help and I was nowhere in sight
High on coke inebriated by with wine
As I sat down for dinner with that filthy swine
I was the reason I was the cause
As I sit back to think it over and take a pause
Yes sir I killed my dad

They came with plastic bags knives, saws and sacks
To cut him up into pieces to saw him up and carry him in bags
I should have been aware I should have seen through that
But I was in a haze to see through the maze
I still remember his eyes his soft gaze
My dad was one in a million that's for sure
I could have saved him but now he is no more
Yes sir I killed my dad
It's a story that is gory and so very sad
In which a son blames himself for killing his dad
Having been battered by the media
And hounded by the press
This is a story of a man in distress
Some say I was headed for it, some say I had it coming
But why did he suffer for my sin's I ask
You were his son you fool and it was his task
I owe my life to him which he sacrificed for me
So have no doubt my friends it was me who killed my dad

Anuj Tikku

You Angel

You angel!
You angel so pristine so divine
As if emerging from the vineyard like fresh mountain wine
Like the soaring of the mighty pelican
Come ye into my arms your nectar, my lips want to drown
Your dimple so simple it's gaze
Teasing me in so many ways
Your idleness your moonlight eyes
The glowing softness of your baby skin
Like a bowl of choicest fruit about to be served
You devil you trap as I squander my life in front of you
Age now catches up with me
But you so new so alive radiate like the morning dew
As Erotica on its harp
Like Venus in full flight
On your burning wings I wish to fly
Ankeeta my dearest you so sly

Anuj Tikku