

Poetry Series

**Babatunde Raimi**  
**- poems -**

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# Babatunde Raimi()

## &quot;Ala Beke&quot;;

&quot;Ala Beke&quot;;  
God's own country  
What is the hype?  
Fix your country  
To reduce brain drain  
Kill corruption  
Lest it kills us  
We're tired of exodus  
To a foreign land  
Built by visionaries  
Be advised  
Once you get to &quot;Ala Beke&quot;;  
You are just another dude  
With a funny accent  
You become a second class  
Let's fix our nation

Babatunde Raimi

# "Igba Nkwu", Ibo Traditional Marriage, West Africa

If you want the sauce  
It's home sweet home  
I shall carry the wine  
From the iconic palm tree  
But you must see my people  
The Umu Nwayis and the Adas  
"Igba nkwu abia go"

You want total package  
Pay the price, for the prize  
First, come, declare manifesto  
Not as politicians of our time  
For Amadioha judges instantly  
Then, Nnai shall be officially informed

"Bia kuaka n'uzo"  
With an original Ibo kola  
That which does not understand "oyibo"  
And when I say "Yes"  
Your kolanut will be accepted  
Giving way for "Iju ajuju"

Come with dry gin and gifts  
More kolanuts and drinks  
The Umunna awaits my King  
The one that tickles my fantasy  
Pay the "Ugwo ishi Nwanyi"  
I can't wait to bear your children

Now that we are here  
"Igba nkwu Nwanyi"  
Let the town crier sound the gong  
Come wine, dine and merry  
When the wine is in inside "Iko"  
Even if all lights in the world goes numb  
Your sweet fragrance will lead me to you

I see the glow in your eyes  
Still as enchanting as our first meet  
Nothing else mattered  
As I danced towards My "Obim";  
They called and beckoned  
But my heart belongs to you

Drink my love, drink  
Drink from my breast of life  
For therein you shall drink  
For the rest of your life  
Till death do us part  
And with this drink  
I thee wed, for better for best!

Babatunde Raimi

# A Child Is Born

How my musings were interrupted  
As the messages dropped  
On a must see MBA Platform  
But it was all worth it  
Cos a Child is born

A virile man  
A ready vessel  
Produces extra-ordinary results  
Like the Hebrew Women  
She was delivered of a Jewel  
And a Child was born

Who will save us from our trappings  
Who is that Vessel of change born to us  
A vessel Divinity prepared for months  
Embedded with greatness and virtue  
A Child was born

This child will fulfil ministry  
This child will blaze trails  
This child will set paces  
This child will be a reformer  
A blessing to our generation

Let the town criers sound the gong  
Let the Sentries sound the beagle  
Let the people gather in awe  
To The Only Wise One  
Who gave us a priceless gift

Materialism i may not offer  
Promises i may not make  
But with my pen and paper  
Mightier than POTUS's sword  
I felicitate with you  
On the birth of your child

Fellow Academies of repute

Fathers of successful children  
Mothers of our virtuous offsprings  
Spinsters and Bachelors with a Swagger  
Please raise a glass  
To this newest MBA addition

Congratulations!

Babatunde Raimi

# A Dose Of Vanity

A dose of vanity  
What you call vanity  
Might not be vanity at all  
What is poison to one  
May be pleasure to another  
How yummy and sweet it is  
The sweetest of all pleasures

Come with me to sin city  
Bring down the walls  
When you come over  
No need for hang-over  
Just bend over  
And I will take over  
Afterwards, we can changeover

Give me a dose of vanity  
Without any iota of sentimentality  
Let us define our territoriality  
With a sense of responsibility  
Before we engage in vanity  
That leads to ecstasy  
Be advised, proceed with protection

Now, the moment has come  
&quot;Abeg&quot;, open the bonnet &quot;jare&quot;;  
But before we &quot;cum our cum&quot;;  
Let us &quot;talk the talk&quot;;  
This moment is intended for pleasure  
No doubt, the best form of exercise  
Ours not intended for procreation

Did you sign an oath of celibacy?  
Are you virile and adventurous?  
Let's play with the oil that never dries  
Let me give you a trip  
To a city that never sleeps  
Don't we all need a dose of vanity?

Slowly, lift up the veil  
Start from the periphery  
Input the play head  
Twerk like Cardi B  
And enjoy a dose of vanity  
Before you get tipsy and engaged  
But remember HIV is real  
Have you been tested?  
Spread the news, not the virus

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Babatunde Raimi

# A Gold Fish

Looking at the river banks  
You see the beauty of Nature  
Void of artificials  
Pearls worth more than diamond  
That's how i see you my Angel

A Gold fish has no hiding place  
A priceless asset worth more than rubbies  
The first gift she gave me was Grilled meat  
That we call &quot;Suya&quot; in our part of the world  
Thumbs up Unique tutorials!

She has a knack for knowledge  
An untiring zest to better her tomorrows  
While competing with herself  
Her proficiency is remarkable  
Like a Lioness pursuing a prey

For her, the sky is blue  
She loves her blue skinny jean  
With celestial white crop tops  
Revealing not too much  
She looks in admiration  
Journeying across the world  
Just the way she loves her movies  
With white rice  
Laced with locally fried pepper  
From a local grinding stone  
Don't ask me how i knew  
She is a &quot;Person Of Interest&quot;

For a Masai  
Every Cow is precious  
For a Poet; every acquaintance is priceless  
Fair like the descendants of Job  
Witty like Queen Esther  
With a perfect figure eight  
You cannot but gaze twice

Having studied Psychology  
The psychology of human relations  
In the University of Creavity  
Faculty of Feminism  
Graduating with honours  
I qualify to say these lines  
&quot;Omowunmi&quot;, you are an epitome of beauty

You are an archetype worth studying  
That's why my project is about you  
Being a project submitted to the MBA School  
Hoping this gets me closer  
A little beyond the lines  
That as good friends  
We may paddle our canoe  
To a world of limitless possibilities  
Where there are no bounds

Keep those natural smiles  
Don't stop being you  
Striving to outstrip your yesterdays  
Even if i am faraway  
I will be close by  
Whispering in your ears  
Terrific stuffs worth hearing

Babatunde Raimi

# A Letter To My Bullies

When I was weak  
Vulnerable and helpless  
Instead of being a rung  
You became an instrument  
An incarnate of the devil  
You abused me...

Instead of being a god  
A mentor i can look up to  
As much as I respected you  
You bullied me  
Stole my pride and confidence  
I was down and out

I almost quit school  
I was afraid to speak  
For the fear of you  
You caged my destiny  
You and your unholy allies  
Thank God I didn't join a rival gang

For years I suffered  
I was broken emotionally  
I died before I died  
I almost took the only option  
At least I will be free from all  
Until I saw a light

Years after I look back  
You ended up a non-entity  
You didn't make it to the top  
You and yours are now history  
You threw stones at me  
With them, I built a fortress

It's easy to forgive you  
Even as you almost took my life  
But I got the conviction  
You were only reacting

Because I was better than you all  
You all but me knew it, didn't you?

I discovered the me in me  
You were an instrument  
That the enemy chose  
To derail my glorious destiny  
But God had a plan  
He allowed it for a purpose

You attacked my destiny  
Because I am ahead of you  
That is how God programmed it  
Whom HE has blessed  
Not even you can curse  
So, like my Father, I forgive you

I pray you find peace  
Repent of all your atrocities  
That you may lead a good life  
And raise a good home  
And inspire your world  
Just ask, HE will forgive

Are you worried or challenged?  
Are you a subject of mockery or gossip?  
Have you been slandered and maligned  
Don't worry, HE is taking you somewhere  
Just be calm, watch and pray  
The One that created sleep never sleeps

I am glad I passed through them  
Lifes challenges and fire  
The brimestones and cruelties  
But I survived them all  
Because I have a vision  
And my mission is clearlydefined

To all going through hell  
Keep going! You will triumph  
Don't pray away challenges  
Ask for the grace to surmount

No student gets promoted without exams  
Am I loud enough!

While you keep on  
Beware of destiny killers  
They come as unfriendly friends  
They are visible in family  
Worse in religious houses  
Basking in the altar of hypocrisy

I am a survivor  
I won by keeping my focus  
I believe in your ability to triumph  
Please don't let you down  
I will see you at the top  
The rightful place of giants

Babatunde Raimi

# A Letter To My Lover

...dear lover,  
If I say I love you  
Jesus will die again.  
Love! - It once existed

If I say you are my fantasy  
Eros will be a child of light  
Fantasy! - now devoid in my world.

If I say you are my dream  
Morpheus will laugh in his sleep.  
Dream? - Now void and empty.

...dear Lover,  
Once upon a time,  
I was your goddess,  
Was I not your world?  
I was your universe  
Even though you called me your life.

Now, reality has struck  
I lay alone on my couch  
Left only with memories.  
Memories now dreams.

Babatunde Raimi  
Author/Life Coach/Poet

Babatunde Raimi

# A Letter To My Younger Self

Today is a present  
Yesterday is past  
But tomorrow is a gift  
I wish I still had yesterday  
Now, I wallow in regrets

I wish made more mistakes  
Learnt new lessons  
Took more risks  
Dated more girls  
I wished interacted more

As I ponder over yesterday  
I wished I read more books  
Rich Dad Poor Dad  
The Richest Man In Babylon  
48 Laws Of Power  
The the Holy Books More

My greatest regrets  
Lays in the dreams unfulfilled  
Trips not taken  
Skills unlearnt  
Studying a course I don't need  
Allowing people control my life

If you could write a letter  
To your younger self  
What would yours be?  
Is it filled with "Had I known?"  
Or sweet loving memories  
Did you just smile...?

When I was a kid  
I dreamt on becoming  
The trees stood as witnesses  
The pigeon gave dotted white nails  
A seal of assurance of tomorrow  
A tomorrow, now yesterday

I wish I trusted my instincts  
Learnt how to cook  
Travelled around the world  
Sang more country songs  
Even if it isn't as common anylonger  
I wished I kept my virginity

This is a letter to my younger self  
Now, I am left with memories  
Can I take back yesterday?  
I wished I listened to my parents  
I wished I got married earlier  
I wish I never was a hermit

As I walk through memories  
My course is set  
My boat sailed yesterday  
Armed with hope and faith  
I believe, therefore I will  
Afterall, tomorrow is a gift

Babatunde Raimi

# A Lineage Of Naturals

Processed foods were taboos  
Unlike their urban comrades  
Gulping every fast food  
Negating the negatives  
In Agbon Clan, everyone is a farmer  
With at least a vegetation

They understood Genesis 1 verse 11  
As uncertificated herberlist  
The leafs &quot;Digwe&quot; for them  
But for serious medical exigencies  
They rarely visit the orthodox

Give them shekels today  
You will find it in their &quot;Umuama&quot;;  
A local bank in their house  
They prefer local to broilers  
Everything is by nature  
In that village  
It is a breathe of fresh air

In our cities  
A fifty year old is already &quot;Figiti&quot;;  
Why not retire and go home  
A home of peace and longevity  
After 35 years of service  
You don't have a country home  
What a shame with lost identity

In our villages, especially Oruakpo  
Retirement starts at five score  
My dear friend  
One day, you will retire  
Have you started planning?  
Where is your retirement home?  
Enough of procrastination  
Now is the time

As for i and i

Otoro-Agbon is the way to go  
With one village wife  
Integration should be easy  
Please give me "Cobnoni" to stay  
Or starch in Native Otoro-Agbon  
That i too can live long  
In a lineage of longevity  
Going a little behind time

Babatunde Raimi

# A Richly Poor Continent

Dear Friend  
I am your brother  
Though separated by the mediterranean  
Even as your skin colour differs  
The colour of our blood is same

You offered us aids  
In cash and kind  
Some were Greek gifts  
But better than nothing  
Especially in a corrupt continent

Your aids delivered us  
Improved our lives  
Good schools and hospitals  
Water and cleaner environment  
Thank you my Friend

In an impoverished continent  
Rich in human and natural resources  
Ruled by corrupt officials  
Manipulators  
Aided by unscrupulous elements  
You still stood by us

You built us schools  
Gave us good hospitals  
Granted scholarships to our children  
That they may return  
To rebuild Africa  
To make it a great continent

You protected our democracy  
Protected our institutions  
But Dear Friend  
How can we so rich?  
And yet so poor?  
What is wrong with Africa?

They stole our common wealth  
These masquerades of fortune  
Sent their children to your schools  
With stolen funds  
Stashed in your banks and vaults  
But you are my friend

While you preach sustainability  
We are still grappling with development  
Dear Friend  
When you give without monitoring  
You fetch water with a basket  
An exercise in futility

We see your Hollywoods  
Streets laden with gold  
We identify with your celebrities  
And we desire that life  
By hook or crook  
We want to come over  
Legally or illegally

We migrate to your country  
Even if we die trying  
And try we must  
Better that a "Shithole"  
That we may escape  
The poverty of Africa  
A richly poor continent

Dear friend and brother  
Help us get it right  
Help us fight corruption  
Publish names of bandits  
Who have raped our continent to stupor

Send our stolen funds back  
Send culprits to jail  
That we may invest in our people  
Else it will ricochet  
And invade your taxpayers funds  
Please my brother

Help!

Babatunde Raimi (Author/Life Coach/Poet)

Babatunde Raimi

# A Royal Beast

I am a royal Beast  
The Lord of the jungle  
I turneth away from adversaries  
I know my lineage  
I have a royal bloodline

When i move, things move  
When i stall, things stall  
When i roar  
Enemies scamper  
Mountains cave in

I am a royal Beast  
The king of the jungle  
You advance at your peril  
If you are clean  
Maybe i might spare you  
That you may tell the story

Before you gather  
For surely they will  
Remember my reputation  
Merciful to whom i please  
Devouring all obstacles  
I am a royal beast  
I bow to no one

Every great destiny is exposed  
Encountering confrontations  
From friends and enemies alike  
I am an untouchable  
So, proceed with caution  
That your generation be not wiped out

I know who i am  
I have a possibility mentality  
I am a royal beast  
I will weather the storm  
Therein lies my spoils

For a royal beast bows to no one

Babatunde Raimi

# A Special Birthday Gift To Me Titled: The Beginning Of An End

Rising above lucid clouds  
With swaggers that depicts class  
I watched the Birds sing lullaby  
In reverence to The Master Creator

Ever seen a Gladiator?  
And the surprise of a second chance  
On a journey that leads to Valhalla  
The abode of the Odin god  
As everybody gets a second shot

From insemination to conception  
A Gazelle must outrun Masters of the game  
To survive a world of uncertainty  
But run it must, else tragedy looms

On a day like this  
In a beautiful francophone city in Western Africa  
The world stopped  
As from a saintly vessel  
A Writer was born

The sun quickly faded away  
As the moon basked in its glory  
To unveil the offspring of an Academia  
A true man of love and valour  
On that day, "Omo Baba Raimi" was born

Clad in a toga of thanksgiving  
Hands lifted in appreciation  
To the One and Only True God  
I "rababa" to reverence His awesomeness  
Without Whom, i would have been history

For the grace of restitution  
Privilege of service  
Selflessness to humanity

And a 'morrow filled with opportunities  
I bow to your His Majestic awesomeness

On this very special day  
I cannot but pledge  
As "Eledumare" liveth  
To live for humanity  
Until i draw my last breath  
That i be welcomed as a faithful servant

This pledge i make  
On my honour as a Boy Scout  
With my pens of gold  
And points of diamond  
Witnessed by the Angels  
So help me God.

Babatunde Raimi

# A Stranger

We met on a Tuesday  
Moody sat I  
Alone and thoughtless.  
Soon, my view was interrupted by a tall figure,  
Wearing a black flowery gown.

It was a stranger,  
Panting yet excited  
Suddenly, we struck an ironical conversation  
The laughter on her eyes,  
The melodious rings in her voice...  
Made me wish the tete a tete never stopped

...still in the mood  
She sat by me,  
Then the opportunity came  
To have a deeper look into her eyes.  
That one glance stopped my heart  
The lines went dead  
I could still hear her talking  
But no sense was formed in my head.

Quite unlike me,  
I got blown easily  
Just like a pack of cards  
Alas, our conversation ended  
Quick and short it seemed.

My stranger I had to leave early  
But not until I fed her with my details.  
I lie,  
Never to myself.  
I would love to see you again!

Babatunde Raimi  
Author/Life Coach/Poet

Babatunde Raimi

# Adieu Mama

She layed cool from the mute  
As beautiful as the river goddess  
Her smile still looked beautiful  
But she is now a star  
Sitting in the galaxy of the greats  
She crossed to the other side  
Where the grass is greener  
And the water purer  
As she layed cool from the mute  
She smiled like a diva  
For the first time since the news broke  
I released droplets of tears  
Then I smiled...  
She knows I love her  
But who am I to query the Creator  
Who has chosen to take His creation  
She got to her final abode  
Done and dusted, she bowed  
Afterall, legends don't die  
They translate  
Join me celebrate my icon  
The one whose vehicle I rode to earth  
From dust to dust she slept  
Yet, so beautiful  
Adieu Mama!

Babatunde Raimi

# Africa Bleeds

Please i need help  
Don't leave me like this  
I can't sleep  
They say it's sleep-onset insomnia  
But from the beginning  
It was not so

Maybe it is psychological  
Their pains in my heart  
With pictures of them  
Begging for their lives  
But i still cannot sleep  
And from the beginning  
It was not so

Their bulging eyes  
As they take their last breathe  
To a journey of no return  
Their offense  
Victims of a failed system  
But from the beginning  
It was not so

Why are brothers killing brothers  
Brothers killing sisters  
Sisters killing brothers  
Wiping out communities  
For the glory of what?  
Where is our morals?  
The spirit of comrado?  
But from the beginning  
It was not so

Though obscure  
We need to ask  
Where are the jobs?  
Who has the reins?  
That has stagnated Africa  
Black people, black mind

A phrase that depicts backwardness

Even the Heavens have Guardians  
Nothing passes their sight  
They have been enfiend  
To neutralize aggressors  
But, can my brother be an aggressor?  
Trust at your peril  
That's where we find ourselves

In the Jungle  
It's "No man's land";  
Where the strong prey on the weak  
As long as you are powerful  
Or seemingly untouchable  
You are licensed to kill  
Africa bleeds  
Yes, Africa bleeds.

Each time you strike  
A wife loses a husband  
The children; a father  
The family; a breadwinner  
The Community; a philanthropist  
The nation; an Ambassador  
Africa; an illustrious son

Stop cattle rustling  
Stop political machinations  
Stop hate speeches  
Especially From the altar of religion  
The internet inclusive,  
For it is divisive  
Stop the killings  
That Africa may live  
And not just survive

Break the walls  
Let's build bridges  
Open up your enclosures  
That I may come in  
And dine with you

That is how life was programmed

To achieve our SDG's  
Our intercourse is prime  
That your people be my people  
My people, your people  
That we may give the boy child a life  
And the girl child a voice  
And build the Africa of our dream

The carnage in Rwanda  
Aparthied in South Africa  
Insurgency in Libya  
The killings in Nigeria  
Mirrors the travails of Africa  
Rooted in corruption  
All must stop now

How did we get here?  
A people divided  
Along ethnic and religious lines  
Detached along tribal and economic  
But from the beginning  
It was not so

We are tired of bloodsheds  
We demand peace  
The white on the Nigerian flag  
Invisibly tainted in red  
Being the blood of the innocent  
But surely, nothing lasts forever  
For surely, justice will be served

Stop saying &quot;Kafasasu&quot;  
As our heart bleeds  
When you open up our brothers  
With your knives and weapons of mass destruction  
Sending them into a journey  
A journey into the unknown  
Oh gods of our ancestors  
Where are thou?

The God of our creation  
Send us a Moses  
That will lead us from where we are  
To where we ought to be  
Our promised land of peace and unity  
Equity and justice  
That we may return with offerings

Stop the rustlings!  
Stop destroying our crops  
No life should equate that of animals  
No animal should be silenced unjustly  
Why do you think prayers are said  
Before any animal is slaughtered?  
The act is sacred  
Friends, we are all animals  
In different shades and sizes  
But place premium on life

Once i saw a documentary  
Featuring a helpless Antelope  
Feeding her young  
Until a pride of Lion approached  
As her young sprinted  
The mother waited and sacrificed  
A sweatless feast for the Kings  
But the Eagle watched  
She could have helped  
Enough of nonchalance  
Get on and be engaged

Praying for Africa is a beginning  
Taking conscious steps is progress  
That the Creator may hear our voices  
And have mercy on us  
Let my people be your people  
Give me a damsel from your clan  
I will give you a Prince from my tribe  
That we may unite

Refuse to be nonchalant

Refuse to be intimidated  
Especially on the part of justice  
Let us come together  
As a people of one race  
That we may build Africa  
And the world at large  
Not by the sword  
But the strength of our unity  
For all these ills  
From the beginning  
It was not so

Babatunde Raimi

# Africa On A Move

Insurrections and insurgencies  
Maiming and killings  
How did we get here?  
Africans killing Africans  
Was freedom a blessing or a curse?

These ethnic cleansing  
Genocidal acts  
Betrays our collective objective  
A people desirous of peace

How do we seek justice?  
In the hands of a dictators  
Who have justice in their pockets  
Swaying decisions with wads  
Or oppression at worse

As the death toll increases  
In a continent so naturally blessed  
Yet so poor  
Who cursed Africa?  
That we may go and retribute  
These sufferings are too much

At this point  
Tired of seeking justice  
Which can linger unto death  
Especially for the poor  
And truly oppressed  
We seek peace  
A season of quietude

To achieve peace  
We must defeat corruption  
The biggest enemy of advancement  
It starts with you  
When you know right  
And do wrong  
You are corrupt

If you practice African time  
You are corrupt  
If you play sentiment  
To evade a cause  
You are corrupt

Let's go back to the basics  
Bring back moral instructions  
Bring back home economics  
Mix education with skills  
That we raise a new generation

On the journey to freedom  
Peace, justice and equity  
You have a role to play  
We can achieve SDG's  
If we only but try

Vote when you have to  
Failure which you are the real problem  
As you would have done nothing  
When you had the chance to  
Just by a single vote

Take politics to our schools  
Churches and mosques  
Preach tolerance and oneness  
But refuse manipulations  
Let your conscience  
Be your greatest Police

Africa is on a move  
To her God ordained destination  
Be a part of this change  
Let us shape our world  
And it starts with you and i

Babatunde Raimi

# Africa Will Rise Again

Violence; race-fully motivated  
Birds; they soar not as they should  
We no longer snore at sleep  
Often, our sun sets at noonday  
Of a truth, on our great continent  
We are no longer at ease

To our heroes past  
For your terrific bravery  
Our continent thanks you  
Your medal of honour is pinned  
Not on the pages of your suits  
But in the deepest part of our heart  
Where you really belong

And to our sworn enemies  
I swear, your time will come  
For all the seeds of discord  
Disunity and tribalism planted  
You and yours will reap therefrom  
And our heavens will open

Our deserts; constantly invaded  
No access to safe water  
Poverty and hunger is a norm  
No good and affordable healthcare  
Yet you rape our economy  
And stash our money in foreign accounts

Oh lord our God!  
We crave for good governance  
Leaders with a heart of service  
Skills based education towards empowerment  
Working and trusted institutions  
Above all, we ask for peace!

We speak out today  
As lovers of mother Africa  
That our mouths be not gagged

And our voices be not suppressed  
For in one indivisible Africa we believe  
That very soon, Africa will rise again.  
So help us God!

Babatunde Raimi  
Author/Life Coach/Poet

Babatunde Raimi

# Africa, My Great Africa

Africa, my great Africa  
A great continent  
Inhabited by great people  
With great potentials  
And great minds  
Aspiring great feats  
In the midst of great corruption  
Perpetrated by great thieves  
And great pen robbers  
Camouflaging as great politicians  
They put us in great turmoil  
Making our future greatly unpredictable  
But because greatness is in us  
We will work greatly  
And pay the great price  
To get the prize of greatness  
By revamping our great economy  
And restore Africa's greatness  
That our children may be great  
This great feat we will achieve  
Because we believe greatly  
In the collective greatness of our continent

Babatunde Raimi

# Agbon Clan

I appeared contrarian  
Though driven by curiosity  
Like a child exploring his gifts  
I was mystified  
By the agelessness they exude

People of Agbon Clan  
Somewhere in Otoro-Agbon  
A generation of veterans  
Longevity runs in their veins  
I entered a state of stupefaction  
But for a good course

Curiosity led the fly to the grave  
I saw mysteries  
This was a conundrum  
A riddle i am poised to solve  
And that i must  
Before sunset at noonday

Her response was boisterous  
As i echoed "Migwo"  
Like a bullet ricocheting  
"Vrendo" my son, she responded  
The sight of her son  
An illustrious son of the soil  
Reminded her on the udje steppings  
Like a new bride

Unaided she danced and swayed  
What a beautiful scenery to behold  
The joy of motherhood  
Mama was five score and four  
A whooping hundred and four years  
As they made to catch up  
An invitation was brought  
The oldest man in the village passed  
At the ripe age of six score and ten  
Wait till i tell you

Mama's neighbour, six score  
The rural outliving the urban  
Surely, in Delta State  
Longevity runs in their ancestral bloodline

Babatunde Raimi

# Alleluai, He Is Risen!

He is not here  
He is risen, alleluia  
You are liberated  
By virtue of his resurrection  
The battle is over  
And for your struggles  
Alleluia, It is finished

All that you have lost  
Home and away  
Receive instant restoration  
As He Quickens your mortal frame  
Friend! prepare for success  
For you are already there  
Alleluia, HE is risen

Open your spiritual eyes  
See wondrous opportunities in chaos  
Because HE lives  
You live also  
You shall not die  
For HE already paid the price

And in the end  
Our testimony shall be  
Oh Father, thank you!  
We counted again and again  
And none is missing!  
Go and manifest  
It is your turn to shine  
Because HE is risen

Don't stop following  
Don't stop pursuing  
All the days of your life  
By reason of HIS resurrection  
You are free indeed  
Don't ever put a question mark  
Where HE already put a full-stop

&quot;Last last, 'We go dey alright' &quot;

Babatunde Raimi

# Al-Majiri

Yes i am Al-Majiri  
An appendage for an achiever  
My vision is defined  
Clear as crystal balls  
I am a miracle waiting to happen

Yes i am Al-Majiri  
A scholar in islamic doctrines  
Which trains me to love and accomodate  
Not hatred and doctrines of divisiveness

Even if i am Al-Majiri  
I might not look it now  
But i am going somewhere  
To make a mark  
Before i return to my Creator

I refuse to be manipulated  
I refuse to be a begger  
I refuse to be a Politician's tool  
I stand tall in knowledge  
Because my vision is defined

At home i search for knowledge  
I travel to seek for knowledge  
Knowledge liberates and beautifies  
Knowledge beautifies the soul  
Knowledge makes me a brand  
Knowledge is power

Covetousness may pose as obstacles  
Corruption might limit my options  
Policy mis-match may truncate my plans  
But they will not stop me  
From attaining glorious heights

The source of water in Coconut is unknown  
The pillars that holds the earth is a mystery  
The windows that allows the rain is a puzzlement

The breadth that sustains our lives is indescribable  
The One that created me embedded me with greatness  
Such not common to man

Even though i am Al-Majiri  
I am not a begger  
I am not a weapon for politicians  
I am a citizen of the world  
And i will make my mark  
Insha Allah!

Babatunde Raimi

# Amotekun

No going back  
We will defend our pride  
Our heritage  
Our fatherland  
Not with guns, powder nor machetes  
Not with armoured carriers  
But with powers ancestral

We will visit Egungun Oya  
The god of divination  
We will invoke Mawu  
The god of the Sun and Moon  
Have you heard about Babalu aiye?  
The god of infectious diseases  
Let the games begin

Omoluabi oooo! Omoluabi oh! !  
&quot;Bo ba d'ogun; ko d'ogun&quot;;  
Where is Sango, the god of thunder?  
&quot;Gunugu ni oruko, ti an pe Ifa? &quot;;  
&quot;Okalamagbo ni oruko ti an pe awon Iya oshoronga&quot;;  
&quot;Abiamo ki gbo ekun omo re&quot;;  
&quot;Ki o ma ta si were&quot;;  
&quot;Oya, Amotekun oooo&quot;;

When the walls of Jericho fell  
How many bullets were shot?  
They stood on their father's faith  
How was Judah and Jerusalem taken?  
The red sea parted by the word  
We too, shall speak the word  
But now, the words of our Ancestors

When the centre can no longer hold  
Surely, things will fall apart  
&quot;Omo Yoruba, ronu&quot;;  
Enough! No longer shall our lands be desecrated  
Cast the cowries in the calabash  
Let us inquire of our gods

Shall we pursue and reclaim?  
Ready, set, &quot;Amotekun dee&quot;;

Babatunde Raimi  
Author/Life Coach/Poet  
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.#Omoluabi #Amotekun

Babatunde Raimi

# An Eastern Lioness

I am an initiate  
Initiate of the doctrine  
Doctrine of Divinity  
Older than the world itself

As the birds retired to their nests  
Preparing for a brand new day  
So also i retired  
That i may appreciate His fingers  
So HE will show me his hands

As nature gradually called  
With musings from the crickets  
Dolly Parton played at the background  
As i said my incantations  
Handing over to the Lords of the nights

Surely it was a trance  
I heard the voice saying  
&quot;And in all the land were no women found&quot;  
&quot;So fair as the daughters of Job&quot;

Sweatily i woke up  
Unable to connect the dots  
I pondered over yesterday  
Hoping memories will not fail me

Suddenly i connected  
The vision became clearer  
I had met a Damsel  
Surely a descendant of job  
A fair lady from the East

Even in the midst of plenty  
She is conspicuously conspicuous  
Sassy yet classy  
Elegant and intelligent

If you still don't know who

Listen to Flavour's "Ada Ada"  
Ada is a Lioness  
Meek in spirit and deeds

On the path of self determination  
A right of every freeman  
Her clan suffered from a war  
A war that should never have been  
But yet they survived

Not only did they survive  
Like the travails of Job  
They persevered and believed  
Today, they are the most industrious  
Found everywhere on planet earth

When i told her "Kedu"  
She smiled in response  
Thinking i was just an "Ofe Nmanu"  
What she did not know  
I am an Igboman born Westerner

When you see this Lady  
Tell her she just inspired a poem  
In "Musings By Babatunde Raimi"  
A collection soon to be released  
And "Yes", she deserves some accolades"

Babatunde Raimi

# And She Said "Yeeeeeeeeesssss";

Today is the day  
The tomorrow we desired yesterday  
The stage is set  
The die is cast  
I have never been too sure  
Like I am with this right now  
Of a truth, "Oh yes";, God answers prayers

It was a very long search  
Severally I missed it  
But it was all worth it  
Patience, a very arduous virtue  
A gift to the meek  
Many came and went  
But with you my love, "I die there";  
Today, the best day of my life

I prayed and fasted  
And YOU said audibly to me  
Be intentional. Watch and pray  
I served YOU diligently  
All I ask is to be led  
Like a Sheep by her Shepherd  
I am glad I did

For suddenly, it happened  
It started as a joke  
Friends turned lovers  
They didn't see it  
It will end before it starts  
But YOU the all knowing  
Made it happen in your time

Today, I walk like a Soldier  
With my troop  
But this time around  
Not with guns and arms  
But with our "Agbada\* and "Isi Agwu";  
To possess our possession

The perfect fit to my misfit

For years they mocked me  
They asked "Where is my God?"  
Like a Vulture awaits a dying child  
That she may prey on it  
They waited for my shame  
But you turned it to fame  
Turned my tears to cheers

They call you names  
Asked you questions  
When will you marry  
Where is the man or woman  
Your biological clock is ticking  
You are too sapiosexual  
But whose report would you believe?

While they mocked  
I knelt down to pray  
They thought I was really down  
Until I stood up and said "Amen"  
They can't judge me  
It is better to marry early  
But best to marry right

Today, it is a story  
With this ring I have been waiting  
No more late night outings  
No more late night booze  
I am now a crossed check  
Account payee only  
This can only be HIM

I want to worship in your altar  
That we may fulfil scriptures  
Be fruitful and multiply  
With this ring I make this vow  
Tonight I will throw caution to the winds  
As we rumble in the field of ecstasy  
Just lead, and I will follow

Today, we become one flesh and blood  
A fulfilment of Prov.18: 22  
Tonight is the night  
Where the Tigress dances with swagger  
Melodiously sounded by the Nightingale  
Today, specially created for us  
Give give this day &quot;Oh Lord! &quot;

Tonight is the night  
We begin our journey  
And raise a generation  
It started as friendship  
They thought it was a game  
Today, they all here as witnesses  
Beautiful ending to a rocky story

I can't believe this!  
After years of waiting and searching  
I finally walked the aisle  
With my friend, the love of my life  
No more &quot;Mama Put&quot;  
No more flirty calls  
I surrender all!

All I am, all I will be  
Is just for you and you  
For better for best  
Till death do us part  
Can I kiss my Jewel now?  
This is a true life story  
The story of Yes I do  
And she said &quot;Yeeeeeeesssss! &quot;

Babatunde Raimi

# And She Said "Yes"; (Dedicated To Chioma And Davido)

Today is the day  
The tomorrow we desired yesterday  
The stage is set  
The die is cast  
I have never been too sure  
Like I am with this right now  
Of a truth, "Oh yes";, God answers prayers  
#ChiVido2020, Assurance

It was a very long search  
Severally I missed it  
But it was all worth it  
Patience, a very arduous virtue  
A gift to the meek  
Many came and went  
But with you my love, "I die there";  
Today, the best day of my life

For suddenly, it happened  
It started as a joke  
Friends turned lovers  
They didn't see it  
It will end before it starts  
But YOU the all knowing  
Made it happen in your time

Again, today, I walk the talk  
With my goons  
But this time around  
Keyboards and microphones  
To possess my possession  
The perfect fit to my misfit  
That I may eat from your pot for life

For years they mocked us  
They asked "When will it happen";  
Like a Vulture awaits a dying child

That she may prey on it  
They waited for our shame  
But you turned it to fame  
Turned my tears to cheers  
&quot;Na God get power oh&quot;

They called you names  
Asked you questions  
When I already gave assurance  
When will you marry?  
Your biological clock is ticking  
But you were calm  
Told them &quot;que cera cera&quot;

While they mocked  
We knelt and prayed  
They thought we weredown  
Until we stood up and said &quot;Amen&quot;  
It is better to marry early  
But best to marry right

Today, it is a story  
With this ring I have been waiting  
No more late night outings  
No more late night booze  
I am now a crossed check  
Account payee only  
Forever, I'll worship in your altar

Today, is the day  
Tonight is the night  
Vision #ChiVido2020 loading  
We begin our journey  
And raise a generation  
It started as friendship  
They thought it was a game  
Today, they all here as witnesses  
Beautiful ending to a rocky story

I can't believe this!  
After years of waiting and searching  
I am finally walking the aisle

With my friend, the love of my life  
No more "Mama Put"  
No more flirty calls  
I surrender all!

All I am, all I will be  
Is just for you and you  
For better for best  
Till death do us part  
Can I kiss my Jewel now?  
This is a true life story  
The story of "Yes I do"  
And she said "Yeeeeeeesssss! "

Babatunde Raimi

# And So It Happened

Alone in the sands  
The fields was yellow  
It lost its greenery  
What could have happened?  
Make haste, get the soothsayers

Even the palms  
They swayed not  
Not that the beauty was lost  
But in their dance  
Lies that Sweet sound

I could see the cloud  
Far from thence  
This mystery we must solve  
A puzzle we must demystify

As the pride passed by  
The King followed behind  
Abomination! A Lion King leads from the front  
Whatever caused this blackness  
Surely permeated his kingdom  
His pride was hurt

Let's call the wise one  
Suggested the Mice  
For the King speaketh not  
Like a sprinter he arrived  
The wise old Tortoise  
Only him has the answer

He conjured; poured wine  
That their king may live  
He made several atonements  
To the lords of the night  
Then his offering was accepted  
The secrets were revealed

I have seen him fight

But today, it is not by strength  
He has lost his Queen  
The Queen of his heart  
Who can atone the Lion King  
None!

And just suddenly  
Her heart belongs to another  
But how can he fight  
When he is disadvantaged  
How can he fight  
When he is seen as a weakling  
He had lost his pride

Where do we go from here?  
The wise one said  
Like a well rehearsed song  
All chanted in solidarity  
Forward!  
Fall eight times, rise the night

And so it happened  
The pride of the King  
Has just fallen for another  
None can appease him  
But in him lies greatness  
For surely, he will rise again

And who knows, just maybe  
He will find love again  
It never happened before  
But the Lion King cried  
Who will clean his tears?  
Who?

Babatunde Raimi

# And There You Are

Falling down a slippery slope  
Moving from the south to the west  
And there you are my love  
Your arms wide open  
I just need to fall in your hands  
Then, together we fall to the ground  
Kissing and rolling together  
Until nature takes us west  
It was cold and lonely  
Even though we ended up east  
For us, it was the beginning  
A new dawn that will last till fade

Babatunde Raimi

# As Night Falls

Who are these that fly  
Like the lords of the night  
They move around with Swagger  
They are the performers of the night  
Preying on their audience  
Only the prepared will survive  
For where they feast, they deposit  
Don't say I didn't tell you  
As night falls, be prepared...

Babatunde Raimi

# As The Ice Burns

I warned them  
They turned deaf ears  
They hurt me  
Slowly but surely  
They burnt me away  
Now they cry  
The heat is too much  
It's my turn to laugh

How can I protect you  
House you and yours  
Yet you stole my lands  
Perverted the cause of nature  
By reclaiming my sea  
Spread across for a purpose  
That we may live in harmony  
But now you complain  
It's my turn to laugh

For the want of wealth  
You proceeded without caution  
Flaring gassed and emissions  
Listen to me  
The temperatures rise again  
Until you learn conservation  
Until you learn management  
You haven't seen nothing yet

Where will the birds lay?  
As they have a major role  
Planting trees  
Your gas produces carbon dioxide  
Your waste emits toxic gases  
You obstruct the ecosystem  
Yet you ask why?

As the ice burns  
The sea level increases  
Consuming settlements

You preach global warming  
You pretend to care  
Where you don't really care  
The hour has come  
That which you dread  
Because you didn't care

What happened to renewable energies?  
What happened to afforestation?  
Must we continue on fossil fuels?  
Where is the place of recycling?  
Turning waste to Wealth?

Repent that I may be kind  
The dangers of inactions  
I am not sure you can contain  
Just like a final boarding call  
On a flight to nowhere  
This is the final warning  
So that you can live  
To tell the beautiful story  
And redeem our planet  
It starts with you!

Babatunde Raimi  
Author/Life Coach/Poet

Babatunde Raimi

# Assurance

If you touch my love  
I will charge at you  
Chase you like a Cheetah  
Hit you like a Rhinocerus  
Dismember you like a Lioness  
Until you hang on to life

In my claws you are inescapable  
I will engage you in a death roll  
As a Crocodile dances with a prey  
Till your history is erased  
From the surface of the earth  
Like you never came

Be advised  
Proceed with caution  
For when the table turns  
Forgiveness is a sin  
I am a lethal predator  
And shows no mercy  
When you touch The One  
That makes me complete

This is my ASSURANCE  
To you &quot;Ma Cheri koko&quot;  
Sealed with a kiss  
From the armoury of Love  
Je t'aime

Babatunde Raimi

# Be Different

You can be whoever you want to be  
If you really want to be  
But do you want to be?  
Can you pay the price?  
It is a token for the prize  
But, be different

What to wear doesn't define you  
It has not influence on your potentials  
If you really want to be great  
Listen to them all, do the opposite  
Stand out from the crowd

You may be mocked today  
But they will be awed tomorrow  
Don't play today and pay tomorrow  
Do the opposite to stand a chance  
This is the secret of the ages

Nobody knows how water entered Coconut  
None can explain the suspension on the cloud  
No one knows your genetic makeup  
The One who knows created you for exploits  
Don't disappoint destiny

Babatunde Raimi

# Be Fruitful And Multiply

She is rich and endowed  
Passes for a run away success  
She is educated and married  
Religious and very respectful

For you, she has it all  
As the night draws  
She becomes very nocturnal  
She wets pillows  
Wooven from the finest wools  
From the ancient city of Egypt

With her tears she soaks them  
She does not have it all  
Nothing those beautiful smiles  
Lays her salient wishes  
That gives her sleepless nights  
The fruit of the womb

Lord, if you can hear me  
She has prayed and fasted  
She has shown and served  
We join our faith with hers  
That her joys be full

Like the Hebrew women  
Let there be a cry  
That will turn her tears to cheers  
Let her be fruitful and multiply  
All these we prayerful ask of You  
In Jesus matchless name  
Amen!

Babatunde Raimi

# Be The Eagle

Diverse, agile and smart  
The qualities of an Eagle  
The Conqueror of the skies  
A Master strategist

Little wonder many fail  
Intelligence does not equate smartness  
You can be academically intelligence  
But lack street smartness and credibility

Find a cause you believe in  
The purpose of your creation  
Be persevering and studious  
One day, you will be celebrated

The Eagle does not beg to feed  
It soars in the sky with expertise  
Be the best in your field  
And the future becomes predictable

Babatunde Raimi

# Be Wise!

The Lion may rule the jungle  
But it must never forget the Tiger  
Once the king becomes complacent  
His vulnerability is exposed  
No man rules the jungle alone  
Because many trees makes a forest  
And brotherhood makes us stronger  
Where you see yourself as Lord Supremo  
Without bending like a fool  
To fool the fools fooling you  
You will never be as wise as the Tortoise  
Who can lead a coup d'etat  
With mere proverbial bullets  
To rule your world sweatlessly  
Strategise; corporate and collaborate  
Only then can you win wars  
Without throwing a stone  
Be wise!

Babatunde Raimi

# Before You Take It Home

Beautiful cars, barren engines  
Whose fault, the maker or user?  
Before you take it home, test run  
But first, can you afford it?  
Some come in small sizes  
But with thick engines  
Do you have the heart?

Note, while testing  
Never exhaust your fuel  
You'll need it thereafter  
Lest you be stranded for eternity  
Can you even drive for five minutes?  
If you are coming on board  
Make sure your hands are clean

You know it's tender  
So proceed with caution  
You have to start from the periphery  
And gradually work your way in  
Beware of cars with flat tyres  
It's a big red flag  
Don't say I didn't tell you

Wait a second!  
Are you sure you've got wad?  
To be able to maintain the vehicle  
Because as you grind and drive  
You need to be servicing constantly  
Is your leg even long enough?  
Enough to touch the throttle?

Some are just scrap oh  
Don't judge by the container  
Even in blogging content is king  
Check out for leaky exhaust and gasket  
Once you have the balls  
And your gear is potent  
Please enjoy the ride

And welcome to fatherhood

Babatunde Raimi

# Black Panther - Amotekun

They call us cunning  
They deem us deceitful  
They call us slaves  
What they don't know  
We are masters of chess

Yes, we have our differences  
But when it comes to our collective will  
Especially loss of our lives  
We come together in one accord  
One indivisible family

No longer shall they steal our lands  
Never again will our lands be desecrated  
If you cross the line  
Things can change very fast  
Because we are no longer at ease

Who is afraid of Amotekun?  
If the morale is to give rest  
And peace that has eroded us  
While restoring our lost glory  
Tell me my people, why not?

The God of vengeance is in the west  
They tried to scuttle it  
But we are smarter than them  
We won without firing a shot  
Wisdom is greater than strength

'Omoluabi' can stoop  
Even for a Dwarf  
But it can never reduce our height  
Let us support 'Amotekun'  
And send away these uncircumcised Philistines  
Far away from our ancestral lands

We are releasing our black Panthers  
With powerful jaws they'll be consumed

Workers of iniquities beware  
This one is not &quot;Shere shere&quot;;  
In unity we are strong  
Welcome, our Black Panthers

Babatunde Raimi  
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Babatunde Raimi

# Bondage Ring

I watched you leave  
As your flight was announced  
I couldn't hold back  
As the tears rolled down  
All I had left was memories  
With a forehead kiss  
Planted in their glaring eyes

Far, far in the sky it went  
If I knew the Banana leaf technology  
As folklore told in ancient Benin  
In the world's most populous black nation  
I would have flown by your side

I held on to your promises  
I saw sincerity in your eyes  
Your calls came in endlessly  
I held and kissed your ring every second  
It assured me you will be back

They didn't meet you my love  
That was why they wanted a part of me  
That which is only reserved for you  
I made you promises too  
And I never laid with another

Days turned weeks, then months  
Until she picked my call  
Who is this strange woman  
That wants to reap another's fruit?  
Suddenly you were married  
All I had left, a bondage ring...

Babatunde Raimi

# Boys Lives Matters

Fooled by my smiles  
Laden with hurts  
What you see is a monster  
Created yester years  
Solely by your laxity  
Who really cares about us?

When men were boys  
She touched me there  
Don't touch me there?  
But my voice was weak  
Until I caved in  
Slowly but surely  
I mastered the act

When the night draws  
After the sun retires  
And the moon sets  
You muse melodiously  
As your surrounding tissues vibrates  
Caught deep in slumber  
I become insomniac  
With my past hunting me

That nightmare!  
Oh! How for years I wore it  
Certainly not as a victor  
But as a victim  
Who is to blame  
You, yes, you!  
You should have known  
You should have believed me

Like a mouthpiece of the gods  
Today, on this extra special day  
I rise as an advocate  
Offering my broad shoulders  
A voice to the voiceless  
That we may talk the talk

And let the process begin

That nightmare!

Oh! How for years I wore it

Certainly not as a victor

But as a victim

Who is to blame

You, yes, you!

You should have known

You should have believed me

Like a mouthpiece of the gods

Today, on this extra special day

I rise as an advocate

Offering my broad shoulders

A voice to the voiceless

That we may talk the talk

And let the process begin

To the one who is a victim

Please don't hold back

Let's talk the talk

Expose these devil's incarnates

Restore our glorious pride

That we may save the boy child

Because Boys lives matters!

Babatunde Raimi

# Break The Chains

Break The Chains

Break the chains  
That has held you captive  
The chains of ignorance  
The chains of entitlement  
The time is now!

Look into the mirror  
What do you see?  
That image you see  
Holds the key  
To your glorious destiny

Break the chains  
That your light may shine  
And lighten the world  
In a most splendid way  
That all will come to see it

Your father may be wealthy  
But until you break the chain  
And create your own world  
You will still be ensnared  
Sitting on a rocky chair

The road is rough  
The journey is touch  
But when challenges come  
Please embrace them  
Therefrom lies your tests  
Before your testimonies

If you are ready  
Burn your bridge  
Come ride with me  
To a world of possibilities  
Wrapped in togas of challenges  
That we may win together

No boxer gets a belt  
Without a fight  
No student gets promoted  
Without writing exams  
Yours is now  
Embrace it

In the end  
We will look back  
Inspire our world  
Telling tales by moonlight  
Of how we blazed the trail  
Because we were born prepared!

Babatunde Raimi  
Author/Life Coach/Poet

Babatunde Raimi

# Bring Back Our Gods

The temple of Justice  
House of Lords and judges  
The hope of the common man  
Is justice really justice?  
Especially in Africa  
Or it is for the highest bidder?

"If you no get money"  
Your case is different  
Your case lacks merit  
Not enough evidence  
I laugh in Chinese  
Is there judicial independence in Africa?

Let me even ask  
Where is the god of thunder?  
Where is the god of iron?  
That worked very well for us  
With them, the guilty is rewarded with death  
"Abeg", bring back our gods

All in support say "Hi"  
No need to ask if you don't  
We serve gods of instant judgement  
That sanity may return to Africa  
The "Hi's" have it  
Court! All rise!

Babatunde Raimi

# Bring Back Yesterday

&quot;Ojo n ro&quot;  
&quot;Se re ninu ile&quot;  
As HE opened the windows of heaven  
To pour us showers  
It took me to memory lane

Dancing and playing in the rain  
With multi-coloured and patched knickers  
Those days were awesome  
When boys were boys

The girls engaged in &quot;Tente&quot; and &quot;Suwe&quot;  
Sometimes we played Mummy and Daddy  
We retired to the nearest house  
To recharge with a plate of &quot;Eba&quot;

Then we had houses without walls  
My mother was your mother  
My father your father  
Now, you are wearing a smile

Walk with me through memory lane  
The evenings were for adults  
As they enjoyed &quot;Behind The Cloud&quot;  
Village Headmaster was their favourite

Theatrically, Chief Elehinmi was dexterous  
Not forgetting The New Masquerade  
Zebrudaya and Ovuleria were a case  
Clarus and Giringory played the clown  
While Jegede Shokoya ices the cake

Those times were precious  
Memorable and fun-filled  
If you missed &quot;Things Fall Apart&quot;  
You have missed our past

Written by Africa's finest literary icon  
A story that chronicles our culture

Long before colonial disruptions  
Thank you Chinua Achebe

How could Okonkwo sacrifice Ikemefuna  
Why did HE not provide a lamb?  
As HE did in the place of Joseph  
Does the innocent have to die  
For the good of the entire land

I pen this piece because i am sad  
Desirous to lead a good centred life  
Old fashioned behind time  
Maybe it will help connect the dots  
As to why love is lost

Born close to four decades ago?  
You sure should feel the pain in my heart  
Then we learnt moral instructions  
Our history was a core in our curriculum

We upheld our religious tenents  
We stood up for elders in "Molue";  
We prostrated as a sign of obeisance  
We used slates and not pads

We did arithmetic without calculators  
We preached peace and not division  
Divorce was not an option  
Suicidal instincts were non-existent

Today, the story is changed  
Because we forgot history  
The bedrock of our future  
We silenced Biafra  
Tranquilized the struggles of heroes past

What are we afraid of?  
Fear of the unknown?  
Harboured by the selfish twenty percent  
Lording over helpless eighty percent

But wait!

We are close to the wall  
Just like Hezekiah was  
And his prayers were answered

A new Army is rising  
We will not go conventional  
For a pen is mightier than the sword  
We will crusade our cause  
And if it takes our life  
We would die as Martyrs

Martyrs against nepotism  
Corruption and self aggrandizement  
With or voice we will engage  
Engaging in line with acceptable standards

As the rain falls  
Should it not bring goodness?  
In a continent flowing with opportunities  
Instead it grows thorns

My people have been subjugated  
Conquered and oppressed  
Repressed and intimidated  
But not anymore

Join me in this crusade  
Vote out corruption  
Stamp out poverty on our continent  
Give our generation a voice

All you need is to stand right  
And the next person stands right  
That others see you and stand right  
Only then can we reclaim Africa

It may cost you your valuable  
It could lead to your transition  
But watch and do nothing  
And see how our generation is wiped out

If you feign indifference

You are a part of the problem  
We will not wait for history  
We will rewrite it  
That our legacies lives forever

I miss the good old days  
When integrity and excellence were core  
I miss yesterday  
I miss tales by moonlight

Each time i remember my father  
A just and upright man  
Who died for a cause he believed in  
He reminds me of who i am

The time is now  
The batton is passed  
Let us reclaim Africa  
That our glorious future  
Be not determined by charlatans

Babatunde Raimi

# Bring Down The Walls

Not he versus her  
She versus she  
It is he for she  
And she for he  
Reflect on this  
Stand for each other  
Not as superiors  
But as allies  
As striking partners  
Break the tradition  
Break the chains  
Bring down the walls  
Enough of stereotypes  
Give all equal chance  
That we may blossom and fly  
And unleash our potentials  
Create space for creativity  
Men, work on your egos  
Women, wake up, brace up  
Only then can we make progress  
And make the world a better place  
Say "No" To Stereotypes

Babatunde Raimi

# Bros., Wey You?

Bros., Wey you?

I hear say your game tight  
I wan hear your market  
You no need to drop shekels  
I just wan help you

Come make me reason  
No cone form Asari for me  
I no be Orpkorpise oh  
Na lashing things oh  
You know now!

Abeg make you do pem oh  
Na white sky I go take come  
Make your name dey your neck oh  
Preye say you Gallant dia  
Oya, make we enter yonder

Make you walensh well oh  
Dem no dey use shame drink poison  
I see you, I see heaven  
After every don kpomkpi  
Las las, we go dey alright

No worry, wetin be suya  
If I want make my mouth dey busy  
I go just dey blow whistle  
So you no go provoke  
Know say Lasgidi Erema no fit

When I finish with you  
You go know say devil na area boy  
Na God be Godfather  
Kpata kpata na draw  
Warri Erema no dey carry last

I go soon bracket you for Effurun junction  
Before omuta go enter  
No time to check time

This motor dey delay my destiny  
I don dey reach your crib

My temper dey rise now  
And I no fit use am boil rice  
Afterall, no vero for maternity ward  
When I work you finish  
You go hear alaba

Today, he no get as he be  
I go run your matter wella  
I know say you go make sense  
Abeg, wuna gi mi cold shack for di side  
Nothing dey happen

Babatunde Raimi (c)  
Author/Life Coach/Poet

Babatunde Raimi

# But I Still Love You

You wanted me out  
You wanted me to stand down  
When I really wanted to stand up  
I know your mind is made up  
I might be poor and proud  
As you always deemed me  
But with every iota of pride in me  
I will not beg for love

You have moved on my dear  
So have I in grace and style  
I am not coming back as always  
You have drawn the last straw  
Shattered every wall we built  
Erased every moment we shared  
I will just sit back on a rocky chair  
And pretend you never existed

It might take time my dear  
But I will hang on and be strong  
If truly you are not coming back  
It means we were never meant to be  
Sincerely I appreciate the times we shared  
Including the true lies and Greek gifts  
Even though you promised heaven on earth  
Now I see a big scumbag in you

At short notice I was available  
Amidst tight schedules and constraints  
Especially when you want to browse  
I allowed you access without a fight  
Even when I feel closing shop was best  
I gave my everything until my all  
And all I get is a heartbreak  
"We can be friends, but not as you want it"  
Though it was implied but I get it

I built my world around you  
Feigned off contenders for my love turned foe

And suddenly i am not your kind  
Your parents suddenly don't like me  
I suddenly don't fit into your over blotted social and educational class  
I tied our love with a strong roap  
But now I am loosing it; my sanity

Despite overwhelming reasons  
I trusted and supported you  
My parents and friends warned me  
But I was blinded by infatuation  
I lost my sense of reasoning and judgement  
Due to what I thought was love  
If only life was a real pencil  
I will erase and righten all my wrongs

Right now I know you are locked together  
What are they even doing?  
Maybe kissing and touching  
Are they touching the way we do?  
Are you really telling her 'that' you told me?  
Is she responding the way I do  
Oh Lord help me! I am lost emotionally  
I refuse to be depressed  
For surely, this too will pass  
Oh &quot;Yes&quot;;, it shall pass

But I still love you Baby  
Even though you bailed on me  
I still want you back  
Maybe I should say sorry  
I can't live without you  
If loving you was a crime  
I would rather be imprisoned in your world  
But this is not making sense  
I think I am delusional

On the parade ground of love  
At the shout of about turn  
You never look back  
I must be strong as a Lioness  
If you gave another our ring  
Then it was never mine

But I pray that one day  
Karma will visit you accordingly  
But then it will be too late  
And I will be happy again  
This time, with another, &quot;The One&quot;;  
And live happily ever after

Babatunde Raimi  
Author/Life Coach/Poet

Babatunde Raimi

# But Yet, Still I Wait

Let's go there  
After a visual massage  
My vision became blurry  
The way you swayed  
And smelt  
It will take a god to say 'No'

Let's go to sin city  
Throw caution to the wind  
While emotions run high  
Let's form Adam and Eve  
For between those two poles  
Lies the peak of enjoyment

Right now I am drolling  
When I close my eyes  
Your are the one I see  
In your natural state  
Imagine you were here  
All I ask is to be your barber  
Let me help you carve down there

Right about now  
Nothing else matters  
I just want me in you  
And you in me  
Then let out those sweet murmurings  
Which becomes music to my ears

How long do I wait?  
Patience is a virtue  
But I loose it on your sight  
Non can stop the Sun's light  
Neigher can any cover the glory of the moon  
Not even when you are clad  
Your beauty lies within

As you read these lines  
Just know that I am right here

Fiddling with my pillows  
Wishing you were here  
That I may show you love  
Which comes from the purest of hearts  
Right a cross the Savannah  
But yet, still I wait..

Babatunde Raimi

# Can She Still Love Me

From his lips escaped the feelings  
He expertly hid in his heart  
How he so treasured them  
They were a part of his story

A breezy night it turned to be  
A day she told me about that guy  
She was drowned in his ocean  
But still, I could feel her hurt

I wonder what spell he cast on her  
I can still recall the statement  
"His smile melts my very bone"  
This, made me shiver

This strange guy I never met  
Seemed to have captured her world  
"I can never be with him"  
Those words were soothing

But then I understood her hurts  
She had carried it for years  
Like a plaque on her breast  
But, can she still love me?

Babatunde Raimi

# Can You Come Over?

Are you free today?  
Before boredom overwhelms me  
Can you come over?  
The line went dead and silent  
Until I heard the tiny voice  
&quot;Ok&quot;, give me a little while

Quickly I arranged my bed  
My accessories imprisoned by dust  
Finally, they got their freedom  
With a sparkling new look  
I changed the ambiance  
With a nice and sweet spray

Waiting can be so long!  
I felt like I've been waiting for years  
The clock suddenly became slow  
I followed all the tick tock  
Till I heard the doorbell rang  
Yea, who is it? Like I never knew

I suddenly became a stutterer  
How can God package so much in one vessel?  
I never knew i could be this courteous  
Thank God only my shadow witnessed it  
When she called my name  
The truth, I died.....

Slowly she walked in like an Angel  
Can I sit down she asked?  
Yes, I am fine I answered  
Then suddenly my brain came to life  
She asked to sit  
Yes please, I said to this damsel

Suddenly, I noticed a slight bulge  
You will not put me to shame  
You this shameless generator of generations  
Quickly I made to arrest it

With my Christmas denim pant  
And a tight faded jean

As she settled into the couch  
That was the last thing I remembered  
My mind traveled all over her  
Her presence filled the house  
She must have been curated on a Monday  
After God finished creation on Sunday

So, what is going on with you?  
Obviously, she was in the driver's seat  
How can she bring the game to me?  
Yet, I lost my composure  
In my very own comfort zone  
Never joke with the power of a woman

Can I share your seat?  
She smiled, beckoned with her index finger  
I quickly sank into the chair  
To my amazement she was calm  
She mildly held and stroked my hands  
If this is a dream, please Lord, I don't want to wake up

At close range she could hear it  
As my heartbeat raced faster than Michael Phelps  
Come to Mummy she said  
Without hesitation I moved like thunderbolt  
Sank into her sweet arms  
Then she planted a forehead kiss

As dawn drew closer  
I found courage to ask  
Please, will you stay over?  
I could feel a crack in my voice  
Seductively she smiled and retorted  
No Sweetie, I wish I could!

Why wouldn't she just stay?  
My heart said from the inside  
When the hour finally came  
Together, we walked quietly

Goodbye my lover  
Silently, I wished the day never ended

Babatunde Raimi

# Captain Simisola Ajibola, Our Slay Queen

Don't tell me about stereotypes  
Don't tell me about feminism  
Tell me about real women  
Slaying in the real world  
This is the story of our Heroines  
Captain Simisola Ajibola, our Slay Queen  
Abyl flanked by Quincy Owen, her Co-pilot

Though some be scared of heights  
Their phobia, second to none  
You raised the bar with your feat  
You wrote your name in our history books  
You gave the girl child hope  
You made a point and raised their hands  
Who says those with lipstick cannot fly?

You flew above the skies  
In our first all female crew  
High up above sea level  
You breasted the tap  
And touched down in a grand style  
That day, I saw the birds  
They sang Hosanna as you flew by

The Eagle cleared the part in your honour  
The wind whispered in melodious tunes  
The trees swayed as you touched down  
They were glad you flew above them  
To you, your co-pilot and cabin crew  
You guys are the real slay Mamas  
You proved the girl child deserved equal chance

Thank you Allen Onyema  
They said their place was in the Kitchen  
But you proved us all wrong  
By making a strong statement  
Thank you for giving the girl child a dream  
That they may desire to aspire  
And fly to the zenith of their dreams

With Airpeace we enjoy peace  
When we fly our own Airpeace  
Give our indigenous companies a chance  
Only then can through change begin  
In a journey to reclaim our lost glory  
Especially in the blue skies  
Watch out, the giant is coming!

Babatunde Raimi

Babatunde Raimi

# Check Up

Life in itself  
Is a general market  
In a game of cards  
Pick yours and shove  
Think before your play  
Your moves are watched  
But keep your focus and strategy  
Very close to your chest  
Guide it with all your might  
When you are forced to the General market  
Don't worry, it's a temporary set back  
That is not all  
At some point, you might be suspended  
But if you don't quit  
Whilst believing in yourself  
When you play your last card  
You will surely check up  
Don't just make moves  
Make success moves  
For victory is so sweet

Babatunde Raimi

# Cold Room

If you were a goat  
I will spare you  
They are lower animals  
But yes, they have libido too  
Divinity made it so

If you were a Dog  
I will also spare you  
I see them everytime  
Especially when emotions are high  
The don't need a "cold room";

Life gave you life  
You climbed the ladder  
Maybe faster than others  
But, "Say you first me reach bus stop...";  
No mean say you go first me enter motor";

You desecrated our land  
Abused the anointing  
Reneged on your marital vows  
Pounced on innocent girls  
Maybe you do boys too  
The thunder that will fire you is warming up

So, there is a "Cold Room";  
Where you worship in your daughter's altar  
While your daughters schools abroad  
I blame the government  
To whom education means nothing

Flush them out fast!  
Many have become victims  
They succumbed to pressure  
Exchanged their dignity for vanity  
Orchestrated by a monster in human form

You are only privileged  
To be a priest over our children

As their lecturer, they saw a god in you  
But you abused this grace  
Your time is up!

We will follow this through  
Until justice is served  
You need to be incarcerated  
This crime is a sacrilege  
And the time to pay is now

My fellow Students  
The hour has come  
To expose these randy lecturers  
If you were ever abused  
This is the time to speak up

You gain nothing keeping quiet  
Lend a voice to the next generation  
In us lies their strength  
Say no to "Sex for admission or grades";  
But you are not alone...

Just a line of thought  
If infidels cannot make heaven  
What happens to those worse than infidels?  
Think about this  
These ones are already condemned

They compel our daughters to pay for hotels  
They engage them in quickies in their enclosed offices  
That is exclusive of the "Cold room" encounter  
But for guys, you have to sort them  
Because you don't have a hole

Dear investigative journalists of African descent  
Be bold and fearless in your discharge  
We are in a race to end this scourge  
This should have been you unearthing this  
Thank God a foreign brand stepped in  
What will history remember you for?

My name is Babatunde Raimi

I am product of Nigeria's University of First Choice  
I know some very fine lecturers  
This does not represent our value  
We fume against unethical practices in any form

Not all the prophets in Egypt bowed to baal  
Not every lecturer is a randy dog  
Rest assured, justice will be served  
We pride in our name and great academic feats  
Our products are doing exploits world-over  
We will not allow no one bring "That name" to disrepute

Babatunde Raimi

# Congrats, You've Made It

If you've ever flown  
Carry bottled water about  
Charter Uber or Taxify  
Usually don't finish your drinks  
Leave droplets of food at restaurants  
Congrats, you made it!

If you are a Soldier's wife  
A Lawyer or a Doctor  
You use i-phone 32  
Ever snapped "pinshure" with "Whity"  
Or attended private university  
Congrats, you made it!

You are in charge of party food  
Borrow a car to pick your date  
Snapped inside a car for Facebook and Instagram  
If you love to sit in front of danfo  
Or work as a Marketer  
Congrats, you made it!

If you are course representative  
An MD in any firm  
Your brother is a politician  
Snapped inside a Airplane  
Or fair like the daughters of Job  
Just add it to your resume  
You already made it!

If you wear gold Romanian curls  
Would you rather do Brazilian or Indian hair  
You already look like Khardashian  
Or have "Arsenal" like Cardi B  
Can I get your autograph?  
You are already a star

If you have a customized plate  
A double chief in your village  
You love threesome and foursome

You abuse siren as an ordinary Spy Police  
You are already a big boy!

However, if you are street smart  
You have a skill set with your education  
If you went to a finishing school  
You never allow pride overwhelm you  
If you are your own Boss  
And you pay salaries  
You are the real VIP

Many are victims of identity  
Living in prisons of their imagination  
Forming Slay Queens and Marlians  
If you don't mind yourself now  
Your future might be a repeat of the past  
Don't be poor and proud!  
It is highly cancerous...

Babatunde Raimi  
Author/Life Coach/Poet  
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Babatunde Raimi

# Creative Liars

She saved my line with &quot;Mugu&quot;  
And you said it means &quot;Darling&quot;  
You never have data  
Yet, you are always  
You call him your bestie  
And he does sleeps over  
You are just colleagues  
But his voice is the last you hear at night  
I am just a fool

You need something light  
Yet you finished a bowl of coldstone strawberry  
You said you were a virgin  
Until she came and called you Mummy  
I can't imagine myself with another  
Lies from the pit of hell  
She can't conceive  
Because she is a virgin  
Creative liars

I am a virgin  
I want to believe you  
But this, a topic for another day  
Greatest of all is this  
&quot;I love you&quot;, scam of life  
How come we still fall like &quot;Mugu&quot;  
Boys have been &quot;Mumufied&quot;long enough  
If you leave me, I'll die  
These, a bunch creative liars

Babatunde Raimi

# Dazzling Mirage

A Cherry blossoms in it's time  
It's a beauty of times and seasons  
But yours is ageless and timeless  
Like a dazzling mirage.

Atmospheric conditions changes  
As by-products of optical illusions  
Like the moon usually waits  
To reflect the glory of the sun  
But yours is not serendipitous  
Your spark is programmed to shine till fade

Mojekwu's probability can be biased  
The urn can be unfavourable to a ball  
But the balls in your eyes are blazing  
They tell the story of beauty with brains

The reflection from that BMW  
That shone across that chariot  
Owned by that Happy  
A Pharmaceutical colosus  
Revealed your perfect dentition  
The type found on enchantresses

If the world goes numb  
Your voice will be all that is needed to hear  
If the lights world over goes off  
The sparkle in your eyes  
Will be all needed to see

When meeting friends  
You always know the beginning  
Not the end  
That is how Divinity programmed life  
Even Augusta can attest to this

The refraction of light  
Blazing from the heated skies  
Have all pledged their loyalty

To you, a beauty Queen  
The way other principalities  
Bows to the presence of a Lioness

This work, written from the purest of heart  
Is just to let you know that  
If i were an ocean  
You will be my only pebble  
If i be an Accountant  
You will be my only Audit  
If i be a Pharmacist  
You'll be my only medicine

Someone tell me this is not real  
Before i wake up from my slumber  
That a dazzling mirage  
Somewhere in her sacred heart  
Smiles at an Author and a Life Coach  
Whose pen is worthless  
Without her "Yes";

Babatunde Raimi

# Dear God

For the days I was ungrateful, forgive.  
For providing before I ask, thank You.  
For protection on every side, I praise You.  
For the privilege to serve you, thank you.  
For fighting all unseen battles, I reverence you.

Dear God  
I ask for divine illumination  
To impart and dominate my world  
And show forth your praise  
As a sign and a wonder  
The salt of the earth  
That they may see me  
And praise Your Holy name.

Dear God  
Your children have deviated  
Every law you set, they broke  
All that you called abomination, they partook of  
They no longer worship in truth  
Running after other gods and vain glory  
But your grace, made my journey great

Your book is my mirror  
Your prophecies, my assurances  
When I see a new dawn  
As the dew falls from above  
Heralding a new day  
I marvel at Your awesomeness  
Is there anything too hard for YOU!

Dear God  
I am not afraid of tomorrow  
It is already promised by your word  
I am not afraid of my enemies  
You prepare tables before me  
Even in their presence  
That they may clear the table  
When I am done

Halleluia!

You redeemed me a blessing  
Not a burden to my generation  
You allowed challenges before me  
That I may become a specialist  
And a successful crisis Manager  
Culminating in my promotion  
Thank you Jesus.

Dear God  
I will walk in revelation and truth  
Justice, equity and fairness  
Transparency, accountability and probity  
So when my race is finished  
I will breast the tape successfully  
As Your good and faithful servant

Thank you for breaking the chains  
At last, I am free from all  
My accusers are no longer in view  
My destiny has opened up  
I am walking in the centre of Your plan  
I am a born again, again  
I am a child of God  
And things are working for me  
Halleluia!

Babatunde Raimi

# Delicious

I relish her audacious maneuvers  
She is highly curvacious  
The most delicious I ever tasted  
Her lips, lusciously luscious  
Don't try her, she is vicious  
Even if you are judicious  
Tenaciously she will become voracious  
Though her face looks fallacious  
Never have I seen a damsel so edacious  
Atrocious and highly ferocious  
I should have been sagacious  
I guess I am naturally polygamous  
Hence I fell into the hands of a loquacious damsel  
At the end, I became mordacious

Babatunde Raimi

# Diary Of A Poet

Welcome to planet earth  
A place of bliss and splendour  
Abundance and opportunities  
Welcome to our world  
Where manipulators abound

When i heard your cry  
After nine months of hibernation  
In the womb i washed  
That you may come forth  
And manifest in style  
That's why you are prettier

With my back i will carry you  
Sing you lines from sounds of music  
Read you bedtime stories from Aesop  
That we may bond as siblings  
And grow in love and unity

I will be your hero and orderly  
For you i will take a course in Badagry  
Learning to plait your hair  
If you don't like "Shuku Ologede"  
My favourite hairdo;  
I will use crochet for your braids

I remember my "Kpekpeye";  
It once flew above the skies  
Into the moon  
For the love of her Ducklings  
Retrieving one from the Harpy Eagle  
The strongest of all

Predators beware  
Paedophiles be advised  
This one is a "No-No";  
"Kpankere"; boys "Gbez";  
Lest you meet your doom  
This one is a VIP

Protected by grace

From sounds of music i will thrill you  
Read you bed time stories by Aesop  
The seven wonders you will see  
Before your twentieth birthday  
All expenses fully paid

Just make me proud &quot;Ma Cheri&quot;  
Stay in line and pay the price  
That you may earn the prize  
For nothing is free on earth  
Except what Daddy and Mummy offers  
What others give they will collect  
In cash or kind  
It is just a matter of time

As i write you this letter  
From the diary of a Poet  
The contents therein are sealed  
With a Caran d'Ache &quot;1010" Fountain Pen  
A pen than can buy a Lexus

Sometimes i will be harsh  
Other times i will be jealous  
Especially when i remember my escapades  
Praying karma is a myth  
For you i am broken  
A repentant poet

Welcome to our world  
You are created for impact  
He placed you under His shadow  
That you may go forth and shine  
For the world awaits your manifestation

Babatunde Raimi

# Dna Test, Are You Sure You Are A Daddy?

At the mention of DNA test  
Some softwares trip  
Cool child runs within them  
None is ever sure of a firing  
Afterall, sharp shooters still miss fire  
If you aren't afraid of scans  
To determine our child's sexuality  
What is the ruse about DNA test?

Not all women are infidels  
There are evil practitioners  
Intentionally they swap babies  
Like guys swap girlfriends  
What makes you so sure  
That you are your father's child  
This table is not only shaking  
I hope to break the legs

When my sperm travels through the epididymis  
Direct into the vas deferens  
From the seminiferous tubules  
Am I even sure it is sperm?  
It could be mere "Ogi";  
How do you impregnate a software?  
While you are plagued with erectile dysfunction?  
Ladies beware, impotent men abound

Wait, don't go nowhere  
&"I never finish with you";  
When your arteries are plagued  
You can never "Do The Do";  
It is called atherosclerosis  
Sex is intended for pleasure  
And for procreation my friend  
Don't be called Daddy by another's child  
Let us all seek full medical check up

When married women slay  
They turn real side chicks

Especially the married but single  
Even Solomon in his prime  
Cannot match their orgies  
They drive in their cars  
And just flash you twice  
If you can decipher the code  
&quot;You go just dey clean the playhead&quot;  
While real Oga hussles for the family

No time to check time  
One month after birth  
Conduct proper DNA test  
Let us settle this thing once  
But be sure of your generator of generations  
That it is working in full capacity  
To avoid stories that touches the heart  
Don't say i didn't warn you

That goodbye sex with your ex  
The night vigils with loud loans  
With &quot;Ekwueme&quot; at the background  
The client you shagged for the cheque  
The MD you seduced for that account  
The &quot;thing&quot; might have entered  
Don't give it to another man  
It is pure evil  
A day of reckoning looms

Terrible days are here  
The devil was once a saint  
If you already said &quot;Yes&quot;  
Please honour your vows  
Infidelity is now a norm  
Moral decadence on both sides  
Married women are now real side babes  
Behind that beauty may be a Delilah

If you ever discover the smoke screen  
Please be magnanimous...  
Your escapades with your colleagues  
Your secretaries and personal assistants  
Your time-out with church and mosque workers

Your sins might have visited  
This time, though your wife  
Whatever you sow, you reap  
Karma is very real

With the rapid wave of technology  
DNA will soon be like BVN  
Just like the XYZ test in government hospitals  
It will be made compulsory  
And help us demystify this mystery  
But if you are very sure  
That your father is your father  
Am I really sure?  
That my child is child? !  
DNA Test, are you sure you are a Daddy?

Babatunde Raimi

# Domination

I became a victim of depression  
Looking for a way of expression  
In a detention, created in tension  
Awaiting my ascension  
Through a liberation  
From a manifestation  
To fulfill the purpose of creation  
That I may impact nations  
And bring them out of recession  
Only if I can create a passion  
In my detention  
To become a solution  
To my generation  
That will culminate in celebration  
Of all Nations  
Because it is my season of DOMINATION  
Congratulations

Babatunde Raimi  
Author/Life Coach/Poet

Babatunde Raimi

# Don't Be Quick To Trade Blames

Beautiful cars, barren engines  
Whose fault, the maker or user?  
Before you take it home, test run  
But first, can you afford it?  
Some come in small sizes  
But with thick engines  
Do you have the heart?

Note, while testing  
Never exhaust your fuel  
You'll need it thereafter  
Lest you be stranded for eternity  
Can you even drive for five minutes?  
If you are coming on board  
Make sure your hands are clean

You know it's tender  
So proceed with caution  
You have to start from the periphery  
And gradually work your way down  
Beware of cars with flat tyres  
It's a big red flag  
Don't say I didn't tell you

Wait a second!  
Are you sure you've got wad?  
To be able to maintain the vehicle  
Because as you grind and drive  
You need to be servicing constantly  
Is your leg even long enough?  
Enough to touch the throttle?

Some are just scrap oh  
Don't judge by the container  
Even in blogging content is king  
Check out for leaky exhaust and gasket  
Once you have the balls  
And your gear is potent  
If you venture further &quot;kpim&quot;

It is &quot;Welcome to fatherhood&quot;;

It's neither a man's world  
Nor is it a womans'  
Infertility is a problem  
It has destroyed homes  
But it can be either way  
Don't be too quick to trade blames  
If you do really love yourselves  
Go get tested

Irregular menstrual cycle  
Infections or failure to ovulate  
Polycystic Ovary Syndrome  
All these, even low sperm count  
Genetic defects or chlamydia  
And undescended testicles  
They are all suspects  
Save a home, seek help  
And let's make beautiful babies

Babatunde Raimi

# Don't Give Up

You don't need to make noise  
If you want to make news  
Just make moves  
And you will make waves

It is His grace  
That makes our quest great  
It is not our charisma  
Nor beauty and connections

You may still be raw  
But you'll find your place  
So, take responsibility  
&quot;Every Mallam to his kettle&quot;;

Possess the winners attitude  
A far-above mentality  
Then illumination comes  
Divine illumination  
Which outshines intellectualism

You don't need a godfather  
All you need is God The Father  
When the backer backs you  
Your case is settled

Don't give up on yourself  
You are created for a purpose  
To solve a specific problem  
Until you find and fix it  
True joy becomes elusive

Refuse to be distracted  
By mediocres and small minds  
For you are a revelation  
For the revolution  
Of our generation



# Don't Quit Today

I still have those marks  
Blasts from the past  
They tell a story  
A story of my life  
Brewed from Africa  
I grew up, before I grew up

Plant your own tree  
Water it daily  
Rid it of weeds  
Give it nutrients  
And watch it grow  
Make patience a watchword

Education is good  
But laced with a skill  
Produces a genius  
Until you take responsibility  
Success will be elusive  
You owe yourself success

You want to grow old?  
Honour your parents  
Including the elderly  
One day you'll be there too  
You'll reap what you sow  
You sow good, you reap goodness

When on a task  
And you feel like quitting  
Don't quit today  
But you can quit tomorrow  
If you stop and ponder  
Truth is, tomorrow never ends

The hell you face today  
Is preparing for your heaven tomorrow  
You'll be broken and weak  
But always remember

If great inventors fainted yesterday  
Their legacies would have long gone

People spend money  
It is a current  
It flows away with time  
Your integrity I say  
Is your greatest currency  
Guide it with your life

You just graduated  
Hearty congratulations  
Don't work for money  
Work for experience  
Save some money  
And build an empire  
Your children can't inherit your job

When you find her  
Remember, love is not enough  
Love and compatibility is key  
If you rush in there  
You'll rush out  
Don't be like them  
Be divinely guided

Take a deep breathe within  
Push it outwards  
How do you feel?  
Life is not a bed of roses  
You might not control the beginnings  
But how your book ends  
Purely your choice

You'll be trampled upon  
Be quick to forgive  
But don't be a fool  
You want to poison your haters  
Simple, strive to be successful  
And the best way to revenge  
Is to forgive

When you forget your source  
You dry up like the red sea  
If you don't give Him His place  
You'll be displaced and replaced  
He has many alternatives  
For you are a privileged existence

Each time you get overwhelmed  
Think of these lines  
I won't be with you forever  
As I shall join my ancestors  
Up above, where there is  
serenity  
May God be with you!

These are his words  
My father of inestimable value  
The respository of my secrets  
My role model and guide  
My shining light and counsellor  
My father, my friend.

Babatunde Raimi

# Don't Wait For Me

Life with you, a treasure  
Moments shared, golden  
When you said "Yes";  
My heavens opened  
This is for a good reason  
You are my good luck charm

Rolling with you, I learnt patience  
The good times taught me gratitude  
The sad times taught me experience  
Even when I laid with another  
You forgave in advance

How can I pay you back  
We named our kids  
Visualised our homes  
Together, we painted the future  
You sacrificed everything for me  
Because i was your King

You gave me hope  
When life's cruelties overwhelmed me  
Wrapped me in your chest  
With the tingling sensation of your breast  
And told me "It will be well";  
But don't wait for me

We were young and naive  
For years we planned  
Everyone envied us  
We painted the city blue and white  
For once, we never held back  
But don't wait for me

In this journey called "I Do";  
Where death is the terminus  
I suddenly realised  
We can't play the sentimental card  
Except we desire a lifetime endurance

So, please, don't wait for me

I guess you understand now  
I just want us to be happy  
For the rest of our lives  
I know you will hurt  
But you will also heal  
And later appreciate our choice

You are not an enemy  
Never will I erase your memory  
Neither am I the heartless one  
Indecision is a decision not to decide  
So, I have decided to move on  
Hoping you will not be my greatest regret

Sincerely, I still love you  
But I guess this is where the road ends  
For the years we have wasted  
The promises left unkept  
Dreams left unfulfilled  
Cast the blame on me

If I say "Don't wait for me";  
It is for a good reason  
That you may fly like a bird  
And meet the vessel HE prepared for you  
For there is a man for every woman  
And a woman for every man

I pen this with a bleeding heart  
For somewhere in my heart  
You have a very special place  
And you will always be my jewel  
Even if we are not together  
Please, move on, the future is brighter

Let me tell you a secret  
Please don't tell no one  
Men cry too, yes we do  
And it's okay to cry, at times like this  
Especially when it hurts

But we got to be the man

Sad the darts life throws at us  
That of happiness, that of sadness  
As I put a closure to this  
I pray you find peace  
And everything you ever wanted  
But please, don't wait for me

Babatunde Raimi

# Dreams Come True

Surely, the curtain will fall  
As the the night draws near  
The Sun makes way for the stars  
To reflect the glory of the Maker  
While the cricket sounds  
Masters of the air fly above  
Through the silver lining  
I see your beautiful face  
There you lay like a goddess  
When I wake up each morning  
As long as i am locked in your arms  
Nothing else matters  
I just want to wake up  
Dead wet in your arms  
With kisses that lasts forever  
Who knows what the future holds for us  
Maybe I am just a dreamer  
And dreams come true  
Only if you believe...

Babatunde Raimi

# Drums Of War

I hear the drums of war  
The days of David and Goliath is here  
Who wins in a war?  
I haven't seen many  
But I remember my Rwanda  
The scars still linger

We are citizens of the world  
We say "No" to terrorism  
That we give peace a chance  
Before you throw those nukes  
Have you counted the cost?

A "Six" from the west  
Is "Nine" from the south  
If you still my right to live  
Without observing the rules  
Please tell me, Who are thou?

You kill in the name of religion  
Maim with a glow of pride  
You are the real infidel  
We might not possess your arsenal  
But with our pen, we will fight  
And one day, your time will come

I refuse to be a coward  
For one day I shall stand before HIM  
And tell HIM how I tried my bit  
As a beacon of hope  
To make the world a safer place

Babatunde Raimi

# Each Day Of Your Life

Each day of your life, a story  
Each day of your life, a gift  
Each day of your life, unique  
Each day of your life, blessed  
Each day of your life, is history  
Each day of your life, is you

Babatunde Raimi

# Ecyclopedia Of Lies

Let me open their book  
We will begin with chapter one  
They can lie for Africa  
Infact, their lies can awaken the dead  
But there is a caveat  
Please don't say I told you

Listen to them  
I don't like sex, I just love you  
My love for you is not materialistic  
Not because of money  
I just love your sense of humour  
And your six packs, they are killing  
I laugh in China &quot;Chin Chong kong&quot;

Shameless players  
They be like, when I get to Las Vegas  
I will buy you Dallas  
They have an MBA in lying technology  
They promise to buy the world for you  
Always just breaking up with their girlfriends  
Or they simply never have any!

Have you encountered their lines  
I don't love her, it is you that I love  
Buddy, &quot;Na dem oh&quot;  
I would have married you  
If I met you before my wife  
My marriage is a loveless  
It is you I truly love

Catch them red-handed  
They be like, it's not what you think  
It is the work of the devil  
Please let me explain  
Everybody deserves a ninth chance  
It will never happen again  
You know I love you!

Before you open your altar  
They are like;  
There is no one as beautiful as you  
I cannot do without you  
That lady, we are just friends  
How can I go out with her kind  
Nothing attached at all  
Baby, you remind me of my mother

Have you ever fallen for this lines?  
Just come to my house  
I will not touch you, &quot;I swear down&quot;;  
So many girls are dying for me  
But my heart belongs to you  
I need a woman to settle down with  
I see that woman in you

I have not done it before  
But when you enter &quot;The place&quot;;  
It's a complete borehole  
Like a stripper she wriggles  
Aunty born again virgin  
When Sugar Daddy is in view  
Baby, he is my uncle becomes her ringtone

He bought you the costliest phone  
Yet he does not have a land  
When he asks you over  
Your period suddenly begins  
So, you cannot go down low  
Is he a father Christmas  
Be advised, judgement day is coming

If i don't hear from you  
I will just die  
Yours is the first voice in the morning  
And my valium at night  
I love you more than my mother  
I will die if you leave me  
&quot;Bia&quot;;, how do you believe these lies?

Take them to a bar

They want something light  
Yet they want everything  
Baby, you know I don't drink much  
I will just manage six bottles of Hennessy  
Also they don't eat much  
Largely because of weight gain  
Just six plates of pepper soup will do

Baby, why do you put your phone on silence  
She retorts "You know I don't like noise"  
"Ndi ara", silence "Gbuo gi there"  
Don't say I didn't warn you  
With these excerpts from their encyclopedia  
Unhappy? I'm in my house, come and beat me!

Wait, let me confess  
That I may make heaven  
Am I truly innocent?  
Except you are saint  
Born on a Monday  
After God rested on Sunday  
"Abeg, all of us dey the game"

Babatunde Raimi

# Every Man Is A Genius

What do we know about tribes?  
We are United by tribes  
Customs and traditions  
And forced to marry beliefs  
But we all have a role  
To play on planet earth  
Regardless of our race or colour  
Culture and traditions  
Until you discover yourself  
You cannot conquer the world  
Choose life, choose discovery  
Fuel your passion  
Starve your distractions  
Maybe you'll be remembered  
Even if you are not, history will  
When it is your time  
Do it well and leave a mark  
This is the true essence of life  
For every man is a genius

Babatunde Raimi

# Favour

Favour is the cure for labour  
Grace, the antidote for disgrace  
Smart work liberates from poverty  
What if you know what to do  
But time is against you?  
Just like in the exam hall  
You know the answers  
But your time is up  
Friend, prepare for success

Babatunde Raimi

# Favour (Dedicated To All Graduating Class Of Unillagmba 2020)

Noah found favour in God's eyes  
Joseph was an epitome of favour  
Samuel grew in favour with God  
Favour made Mary birth the Messiah  
Today, hear the word  
Favour will shine upon you  
When you get confused  
Don't forget the magic words  
"My Supervisor advised thus"  
No time to check time  
No time to revert to your Supervisor  
It's been two years of academic struggles  
We toiled day and night  
And today is the terminus  
It will end in praise  
When you enter that hall  
"Kpomkpi", "Oluwa" has your back  
Like a Lioness that bows to none  
Be bold!  
Even if your supervisor changed your topic  
Or you have an outstanding  
Don't give up on us  
"Las las, we go dey alright"  
Thank you for making me a better me  
I am proud to be an akokaite  
I am proud to be Stream 1  
I am proud to be Marketing specialist  
See you on convocation day!  
I love you all!

Babatunde Raimi  
Author/Life Coach/Poet

Babatunde Raimi

# Finding Love

Truth is  
Time never stops  
And it never ends  
Life is a continuum  
Yes, you got heart broken  
But love never ends  
You find it in weird places  
With beautiful hearts  
Strangers turned friends  
Friends turned lovers  
And then, we start again  
Until we get it right  
And live happily ever after  
Until then, just like time  
Never stop finding love  
You are closer than you think!

Babatunde Raimi

# Give Me My Hymen Back

Like a pack of cards  
I fell in love with him  
With his soothing words  
That which can wake the dead  
He took my precious hymen  
And introduced me to pleasures evermore

At first it was painful  
But gradually I fell in line  
Feeling that pain that sweetens you  
Makes you run away from home  
Defying your parents and guardians

Like a serpent I laid  
Until he came by  
You swore by your mother  
That if I allowed you browse  
I will be your life mate  
I lost my sense of reasoning for love  
Now you change the goal post

No longer interested?  
Please give me my hymen back  
Intact, before you broke it  
Only then can it be broken  
That blood oath we took  
When you took my pride  
Told me beautiful nonsense in true lies

Babatunde Raimi  
Author/Life Coach/Poet

Babatunde Raimi

# Go To Hell

I love you so much Baby  
I don't really know when I lost it  
I am trying to keep us together  
Like the north and south  
The space keeps widening  
Maybe I am loosing my mind

I need some space  
I ain't thinking straight  
I just need to be alone  
I think I know when it all started  
You started flirting and laughing on your phones  
Making me an emotional wreck

My calls you ignore often  
Once upon a time, I was your breathe  
My good mornings now upsets you  
Now you play the family card  
&quot;I'll call you back&quot;;, you never call  
Gradually you stopped calling

My jokes you faulted always  
The same jokes that endeared you to me  
My time you gave to your phone  
Because they make you smile  
Suddenly, I have lost my place with you  
And now, you easily get pissed

My mother said I should marry from my village  
We don't marry another tribe  
You must build a duplex for my parents  
If you want me to say &quot;Yes&quot;;  
We are not compatible  
I must be a very big fool

You told me you needed to sleep  
You yawned like you were tired  
I blew you a goodnight kiss  
But you were still active

Flirting with them all  
You don't have a heart Baby

Once she starts the &quot;Suit yourself&quot;  
&quot;Do whatever pleases you&quot;  
As long as you are happy &quot;Thing&quot;  
Brother, just know you are toast  
It means you have used up 90% of your relationship bundle  
Ladies are wickedly wicked

Always I long to hear you call me  
Especially by my pet name  
Surreptitiously you stopped using the name  
You once gave me attention  
Now I am begging for it  
Is this the end of the road?

My tear glands are full  
You drag tiny issues from Lagos to Kaduna  
Baby, can we see?  
No, I'll be going to church  
When you are headed for a club  
I pray you make heaven

When I drink water you nag  
Nothing excites you anymore  
You even compared me to your ex  
Called his name when we made out  
I should have seen the signs  
But I was blinded by love

Each time I call at night  
You are always driving  
You never get to your destination  
Are you a midnight crew?  
I wish I never met you  
You are my biggest regret

You stopped apologizing  
Because losing me meant nothing anymore  
Whatever, your choice, never mind became your slang  
You know what Sweetie

We don't get dumped in our clan  
So, go to hell!

Babatunde Raimi

# God Bless My Teacher

My Teacher

The god I see physically  
The one that resets my button  
Especially when I misbehave  
My Teacher, my hero

No profession as old as teaching  
A respectable and noble profession  
I would have been a nonentity  
But your guidance made me a celebrity  
I love you like "Kilode";

Even when my parents misses  
Running after money and fame  
At the expense of my emotion  
You gave me your broad shoulders  
You are my hero

My Teacher

History will be fair to you  
In blessing, you are blessed  
In riches, you will be rich  
Without you, there is no me

Growing up in a third world  
I still have those scars  
That reminded me of when I am  
The stars has made me a star  
This is a constant reminder  
Of the price i paid for the price

Dear God!

Please bless my Teacher  
They laboured that I be great  
They left their children for me  
They are the real Angel's in human form

If you love your teacher  
If education distinguished you

If you have an atom of appreciation in you  
Take this time out and say  
God bless my Teacher.

Babatunde Raimi

# God Told Me To Marry You

The first day we met  
My words failed me  
Then i asked myself  
Where have you been?  
Not just your beauty  
Which illuminates my world

I craved also your love  
I was weak and shy  
For the loss of courage  
laden with timidity  
I picked up my cell  
You were at the other end  
Until you said "Hello! "

Are you there?  
How is your day?  
Have you eaten?  
What are you wearing?  
I could hear you smile  
Yet, that got me shaky

What do u do?  
I sleep for a living  
My liver failed me  
What are u putting on?  
The armor of God  
What a savage response  
When will you visit?  
Will you come to my crib?  
What is your best colour?  
Do you love Indian curls

Oh! someone help me  
She is playing a mind game  
Her silence is golden  
Do you like me?  
Hello, can you hear me?  
Like a bullet ricochetting

You echoed with a dint of smile

What do you want from me?  
I just want to be friends  
Maybe a little above platonic  
We can be friends  
But not as you want it  
My heart beats for another  
My day starts and ends with him  
This broke my heart  
But i was determined  
To complete my mission

Has he put a ring on it?  
Does he discuss your career?  
Has he introduced you to friends?  
Does his mother know you?  
Competition suddenly set it  
And awakened the giant in me  
For a moment  
I was jealous

When you mentioned him  
I felt like a spare tyre  
While still soliloquizing  
Will she say &quot;Yes&quot;?  
Does he miss your absence?  
Do you know his next move?  
Are you a priority or an option?  
Does he call between work?  
When you know you know  
Are you sure he is the one?

Ok, you know what?  
Just one date  
Oh my world!  
She just gave a pass  
Who needs an hour?  
To prove a point  
To love till fade  
Tre you a learner?  
In the university of love

Faculty of relationship  
You will graduate summa cum laude

When you follow principles  
Especially by king Solomon  
The wisest of all  
Until my day starts  
And also ends with you  
I will push and shove  
Upon hills and mountains  
'till you say "Yes";  
I know i am the one  
I just need you to see it  
For God told me to marry you

Babatunde Raimi

# Goodbye My Love

Memories now embedded in time  
So, we can officially say "It's over";  
But logically, is it really over?  
Now, i am left with the smell of you  
Your sweet smelling fragrance  
Puffed from the finest of scents

Day suddenly turned nights  
I wish we could make it together  
For I hold your picture in a frame  
Carefully hidden in my heart  
And each time I breathe  
A part of me exhales and inhales you

The early morning teas and late night calls  
The way you touch my air  
Sing me lullaby and all that  
Your soft and succulent lips  
I wake up in the deadness of the night  
With thoughts of you in my heart

It was necessary we said goodbye  
That we may follow our path  
But in us was "The Dream";  
Nature played a fast one on us  
We bowed to societal pressures  
And science reminded us of genetic and biological clock  
In all, we had to say goodbye

Your were extremely caring  
And dangerously jealous  
That made me really feel special  
Even if I say "Yes"; to another  
You'll always be a part of me  
Ours, one of the best love stories ever written  
The story of once upon a time...  
Goodbye my love



# Grace

Even in the tempest of storms  
When the centre can no longer hold  
When things drift apart  
The hurts covered in smiles  
Hope lost, dreams dashed  
I will look up and smile  
Think of the One who made the heavens  
Firmly holding up without pillars  
When friends turns foe  
I will be strong, knowing you are Jehovah

Never will they see my tears  
No matter what the matter is  
I will matter where it matters  
The One that matters is my Shield  
No matter the Storm, I will fight  
That's where I will channel my anger  
They called me a non-entity  
But I am coming out a celebrity  
I will never stop holding up  
For I know, it shall end in praise

Even if you asked me to go  
I will never go, I will hold on tight  
When the roots no longer holds  
I will neither waiver nor slumber  
I know I will make it, I believe  
I'll fight for my faith and place in destiny  
Peter struggled with faith and fear  
Elijah's unwavering faith saw him through  
Mercy gave David his place in Your heart  
And i know, you are not a partial God

Surrounded by myriad of challenges  
Inability to get what and when  
Questioning the true essence of existence  
Why are unbelievers more prosperous?  
Why do I have to suffer this much?  
But you answered and said, &quot;Peace, be still&quot;;

Then I closed my eyes and saw light  
Even though I wrestled your reality Thomas  
Even though I wrestle with my faith  
I just want to know you more...

Are you not The One that fetches water with a basket?  
The One and Only uncreated Creator  
The First and the Last, our God  
The One that walked on waters  
How did water get into the coconut?  
One second to my shame, you appear  
And dislodge all my distractions  
In weakness, give me strength  
In unbelieve, like give me grace  
I just need one testimony to silence my mockers

My God, my Rock, my Salvation  
You created the day and night  
Created the stars, moon and sun  
Curated us all in different shades and sizes  
Dispersed us into planet earth to manifest  
In your impartial nature, you gave us abilities  
And asked that we multiply and replenish  
You are not white, neither are you black  
You are not red or yellow  
God is God!

I refuse to be a non-entity  
Life David I will make my mark  
I will not leave without leaving imprints  
That which will make men praise you  
I seek not for personal glory or fame  
I desire not money or power  
All I ask, the grace to breast the tape successfully  
So, if you see yourself in this piece  
You are not alone, come with me and believe  
The world will soon tell our stories

Babatunde Raimi

# Green Light

Forget feminism  
If you like the package  
Give him green, yellow, white or black light  
&quot;All na light&quot;;  
Who made that rule  
That woman can't approach  
I think it's hate speech

You have a crush on him  
You want him to call first  
I don't get!  
Maybe you should approach a traffic light  
Then French kiss him passionately  
When the light turns green  
Then he will understand

Laugh at his jokes  
Even if they are dry  
Ask him &quot;How was service today? &quot;;  
Ask ask you could borrow his note  
You could buy him a drink  
It doesn't make you flirtatious &quot;;jare&quot;;  
Become a monitoring spirit  
View his WhatsApp status daily  
Be the first to like his Facebook posts  
&quot;This year, you must marry&quot;;  
Take it by force &quot;;Sistos&quot;;

I admit most hardware are blind  
Even when Eve shakes arsenal and twerks  
&quot;Na Grammar dem go dem blow&quot;;  
&quot;Have you eaten? . What's up&quot;;  
&quot;Those one na Sule&quot;;  
Smile sheepishly at him  
Give them the left eye principle  
Wink it like Kim Khardarshian  
&quot;Leave feminism for one side&quot;;  
Take your possession by force  
Don't say I didn't advise you

Some say they detest men  
Maybe they were genitally mutilated  
&quot;Their urge don die&quot;  
A result of their chopped off erotic zone  
&quot;Abeg, stop female circumcision&quot;  
That clit is intended for pleasure  
If you like dance zanku&quot;  
No matter how you &quot;gbe body&quot;  
Cumming together is heaven on earth  
That feeling when she moans  
So soothingly ecstatic  
Don't ask me how I knew  
I am just a Poet

But Guys be advised  
While smiling at you can be yellow light  
Scratching her head might be red  
Maybe there is fire on her head  
If you approach then, &quot;Na misfire oh&quot;  
If you see the light  
Just say the magic words  
&quot;Hello my name is Diego&quot;  
&quot;I was hoping you will be my Palorma&quot;  
&quot;My name is Romeo, will you be my Juliet&quot;  
&quot;Were you born on a Sunday&quot;  
&quot;Heaven must be missing an Angel&quot;  
&quot;Bros, na from clap dem dey enter dance&quot;

Don't give green light  
And still be forming &quot;Stop it, I like it&quot;  
We hate nonsense!  
That's how you missed Dangote's son  
Don't also be quick to ask for 69  
Many have gone that way  
Cancer of throat is spreading fast  
Guys, you have been advised  
Ladies, how clean is his boxers?  
Be sure and proceed with caution

But for big girls  
They play in the big leagues

They just push him to the wall  
And kiss the hell out of him  
Guys, don't be a Sissy  
When you see the light  
Don't pass over  
Step up and be the man  
Every green light doesn't mean sex  
It could just be "I like you";

To you my Guys, hustle hard  
No girl will leave six cars for six packs  
Money makes a man beautiful  
To be a viable romantic partner  
You need to keep your game tight  
When she agrees you worship  
In her sacred altar  
Then turns to say "No";  
Run for your life  
It has become rape  
Sex is sweet consensually  
So, enjoy the ride!

Babatunde Raimi  
Author/Life Coach/Poet  
08178827380 & 08035063895

Babatunde Raimi

# Happy Birthday

My rose flower  
That blossoms timelessly  
My very own Sweet heart  
Naturally endowed for exploits  
Congratulations on your day

When we met  
What a day to forever treasure  
You made an impression  
Unbreakable by distance  
Unchangeable by time

Many languages in the world  
But you do a great job  
When you summarise them with a smile  
Since you came my way  
You never left  
So, I remember you specially!

Incomplete the waters would be  
Without those beautiful Mermaids  
Spirits that gives live to waters  
Such is my life without you  
Hence i say Happy Birthday

My love for you,  
Like a fabric that doesn't wear  
As the dawn breaks  
Give thanks to "Eledumare"  
Trust me on this  
Your best is just ahead of you  
Happy birthday.

Babatunde Raimi

# Happy Birthday Blood - Raimi, Olorunfemi Adelaja Kasim

How time really flies  
Like the beautiful birds in the sky  
As I pen, i remember all  
The daily struggles and waiting nights  
Problems surmounted, &quot;Victoria ascerta&quot;;  
All those days in the hood  
The street made us tough

You may not understand  
He is the deepest Brother on earth  
My blood, my brother, my friend  
Lifes journey would be boring  
Without a rare gem like you  
Thank you Mama for your choices  
That's why you are celebrated

As you celebrate today  
I look back to yesterday  
Which made all the difference  
You held on to your dream  
Passed through fire and briemstones with me  
All those, just to make you strong

I couldn't ask for anything better  
Than you my dear friend and Brother  
Together, we have blazed the trail  
We are not there yet  
But surely you know  
We are not where we used to

If you truly love me as a friend or acquaintance  
Even your Life Coach and Poet  
If I have ever touched you in beautiful ways  
If you have ever smiled at my posts  
Please do so again  
Help wish him a happy birthday

I remember all the promises  
Especially in the month of February 2012  
If Jesus carries, I will keep them!  
Make me the proudest Brother  
Go all out and be the best  
It's in you Femi

Ladies and Gentlemen  
Friends, colleagues and associates  
Wellwishers home and away  
Please raise a glass  
To my one and only Brother  
My beloved, in whom I am pleased  
As we say "Happy Birthday";

In health you will be strong  
In riches, it will spread like the sea  
In service you will be celebrated  
But above all these  
May HIS perfect will be your lot  
As you celebrate today  
Happy birthday Femi

Babatunde Raimi

# Happy Birthday My Governess

Like precious pearls across velvet mantle  
Like silver ribbons that beautifies the night  
One by one they lightened the sky  
Side by side with the moon  
They kept vigil over Zeus green world  
Silently and patiently they waited  
Until the wind whispered to them  
That dreams really come through  
Especially on a special date like yours  
Happy birthday my Governess  
The Real Nenye, Uzoma.

Babatunde Raimi  
Author/Life Coach/Poet

Babatunde Raimi

# Happy Mother's Day

A Poem: Happy Mother's Day

Today and always  
You will fondly be remembered  
My gist partner, my friend  
But for your counsel and love  
I would have turned a non-entity  
How can I ever pay you back?

You gave your everything  
Until you gave your all  
You have a Ph.D. in multi-tasking  
Even while visiting the other room  
That he might not be jealous  
You are the Angel I know  
How can I ever forget you?

In love you conceived me  
Thank God you aren't this generation  
A generation of postinor  
&quot;Wobe&quot; children selling wares  
On your back you carried me  
And protected me from evil  
You are the real VIP  
My own Sweet Mummy

From your succulent breast I sucked  
Sometimes i bite  
But it never hurt  
That is the extent of mother's love  
For me you suffered  
Because you knew it would end in praise

When I cry you hugged  
Patted and sang  
In tunes I never understood  
But flowed with your rhythm  
As long as I was sucking  
Nothing else mattered

By experience I mastered the art  
You are my heroine

I know parenting is tough  
But you demystified it  
You taught with wisdom  
Led by example  
I still have those marks  
For you did not spare the rod  
They remind me of you  
Your grand children will see them  
That they learn good from bad

If you were here today  
I would sing you lines  
From the stables of Nana Mouskori  
I could pick a line from Michael Grant  
I will plait you "Shuku Ologede"  
Buy you a diamond ring  
And yes, I will dance for you  
But God knowest

Look my friend  
There is no excuse tenable  
Your mother is your heroine  
She might not be schooled  
But she was the best teacher  
She sold her wrappers and hawked  
That you may have a good life  
Now that you have it  
Before you buy her that I-phone  
Before you send him that Segrato shirt  
Have you bought Mama a gift?

You call her for 30mins  
Laughing and gisting  
She calls you for one hour  
Professing her undying love  
Have you called Mama today  
Just pick that phone  
Sing her a song  
But her a new phone

Send her to Dubai  
These are the secrets of longevity

Pick some lines here  
You have my permission  
Say I love you poetically  
When the chips are down  
She will never forget you  
Remember the story of success  
When they took her right to education  
She was on her way to Momma  
Her dependable helper  
But God had a plan  
His perfect plan

To all the mothers in the world  
Happy mother's day  
To all upcoming and aspiring  
Happy mother's day  
To all the mothers in the world  
and to you all ladies  
Happy mothers  
From me to you all  
With loads of hugs & kisses  
Holy kiss I meant  
Before I get served

Babs.  
(Author/Life Coach/Poet)

Babatunde Raimi

# Harder, Harder

When you go hospital  
Sebi dem suppose dey happy?  
Like Tortoise wey drink water  
But the story no be here  
Especially for Naija government hospital

I no even know sef  
Maybe I no go born for Naija  
If you go hospital go born now  
The story wey I dey hear plenty  
I cannot come and kill myself

Make I yarn you their tori  
When the water don burst  
If you shout kpim  
Dem go say "When the thing dey sweet"  
You dey shout "harder, harder"

Which one be "harder harder"  
Abi na delivery motivation?  
Dem get PH.d for General Hospitals  
But sha, dem dey try  
Make we just cooperate, push born the pikin  
Las las, we go dey alright

Babatunde Raimi

# Have Faith

It's never late  
It didn't happen then  
Because it wasn't your time  
Maybe the time is now  
I guess it wasn't supposed to happen then  
Until now, the right time  
Hang on to your dreams  
It surely comes to pass  
Especially if you believe  
Then your time will come  
Maybe today, maybe tomorrow  
But it will surely come  
Please, just hang on  
I believe in you  
The ground is too crowded  
For superstars to thread  
See you at the top  
Where Eagles belong  
You'll get there  
Just have faith

Babatunde Raimi

# He Gave You His Finger

He gave you His finger  
For He is a good God  
But you didn't acknowledge Him?  
Have you not heard?  
When you forget your source  
You dry up

He gave you His hands  
You wallowed in pride  
You worshiped other gods  
Fellowship became optional  
But from the beginning  
It was not so...

You forgot what brought you to prominence  
The ovation was high  
Then you compromised  
What is hidden under heaven?  
I laugh at you in Chinese  
For you already chose your path

He lifted you up  
Made you a phenomenon  
The cynosure of all eyes  
But you didn't give Him His place  
You'll soon be displaced and replaced  
Listen to me, God has alternatives

Return fully to Him now  
Do it gradually till you graduate  
Like the prodigal son  
He will receive you again  
And one second to your shame  
The God of all flesh will show up

Now that you know why  
The sky is just but a springboard  
Not even your starting point  
The world awaits your manifestation

Go forth and do exploits!

Babatunde Raimi

# He Raped Me

Today, I saw a beginning  
The light shines best  
When you are free from within  
I am no longer burdened  
Speak up, speak out, be free!

For years I lived in a prison  
Nobody saw the hurt  
I must be a good Artist  
They were conned by the smiles  
What a life I have lived

How can I be free  
When he still moves freely  
After defiling me crudely  
Where is the place of justice  
Before you preach forgiveness?

But he is a trustee  
Maybe I should just be  
Who would believe me?  
They will call me names  
Maybe I should just let it pass

Each time I get close  
I get withdrawn immediately  
They are all the same  
Monsters in fine clothings  
Oh Lord! I need your grace!

But my heart still bleeds  
After the event of yesterday years  
Maybe I should talk  
I too deserve to be free  
From the prison of another's creation

If he is family  
That's the reason to talk  
If he is Priest

You've got to let it out  
If he is a tutor  
Talk, save the next generation

What if they believe me?  
And it empowers victims alike come out?  
What if he is brought to book?  
What if I confront my fears  
That true healing may begin  
Just what if?

But I said "No";  
"No" means "No";  
I will confront my fears  
That others maybe free  
Let justice prevail  
He raped me.

Babatunde Raimi  
Author/Life Coach/Poet

Babatunde Raimi

# Her Food Tastes Intelligent

Would you come over?  
So as to lay over  
My Mama came over  
You came looking dapper  
My real diva slayer

She gave you her wrapper  
And asked you changeover  
Her plan; to test your power  
Alleluia, you did not cower  
As she consumed your semo flower  
With well prepared Banga

She said it was super  
Garnished with Croaker  
&quot;She is a Chef Slayer&quot;  
And her food taste intelligent  
Then I busted into laughter

With joy she said a prayer  
That I and my Diva  
Will live together  
Forever and ever  
Even ever after  
Then you two discussed da viva

Happily I took Okada  
To a get Budweiser  
To celebrate her approval  
My Sweet Mother  
Loves my Sweetheart

Returning, we approached the shower  
To cool our temper  
Engaging in a samba  
Sweet rocky samba  
Before we slumbered

Babatunde Raimi

Author/Life Coach/Poet

Babatunde Raimi

# Hope Across Africa

From the evils of slavery  
Moving from points of no return  
To the memories of colonialism  
And now to our growing democracy  
Africans have been strong

Sometimes we curse  
Other times we pray  
Sometimes we cried  
Other times we laughed  
But Africa never stopped

With songs of victory  
We slaved diligently  
In foreign lands  
Bound in chains  
Our fore-fathers paid the price

Nothing in life is cheap  
The freedom you reap today  
Was paid for by generations past  
They paid with blood currency  
So that we may live

Oppression did not stop  
We have been ruled by tyrants  
Masquerading as the people's person  
Selling our future back to slave Masters  
In the name of aids and supports

We are tired across Africa  
Tired of deceits and vain promises  
We are tired across Africa  
Tired of clueless governments  
But i see hope

The struggle for survival  
Birthed our heroes  
Whose legacies echoes till eternity

They died in the struggle  
Incarcerated but not silenced

When i hear the Soweto song from the south  
The exploits of Ras Tafari from the East  
The deeds of Nana Yaa Asantewa from the west  
The African in Muammar Gaddafi from the north  
Brace up agents of change  
I see hope across Africa

Reach out beyond borders  
Let the spiled blood bind us  
Together we can re-build Africa  
And restore its glorious destiny  
Truly, i see hope across Africa

Babatunde Raimi

# How Did We Get Here?

For all the gold in the metamorphic rock  
The metals in Saudi Arabia  
The precious stones under the sea  
For all the wealth on planet earth  
You never gave up your faith

You all preached and lived Christ  
To some, you are the god they knew  
Because you feared Him  
And eschewed evil  
You were a true disciple  
Even in death, you never denied your faith

In the face of danger  
Blazing fiery furnace  
Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego didn't bow  
They denied not the faith  
You contended for their faith  
For to die in Christ is gain

Where the rule of law is non-existent  
It transverses into a state of anarchy?  
Where is our moral compass?  
The one that humanizes us  
Are we not already in perilous times?

Where is the place of kidnapping?  
In a supposed God's own country  
Whose agenda do you action?  
One day, the veil will be lifted  
And you will eat your balls

Islam is a religion of peace  
The real infidel is the one who kills  
I know because I am Ismail  
A student of arabic  
Stop kidnappings, stop the killings

Come with me to memory lane

Rev. Lawan Andima  
Kidnapped and beheaded  
Leah Shuaibu, kidnapped, raped, impregnated  
What about our Chibok girls?  
Kidnapping used to be an elite business  
When and how did we gethere?

Rest on our heroes of faith  
Shine on our heroines  
You have been taken away  
To a place of glory and tranquility  
You died, but yet live

To the unlawful captives  
Including humanitarian and aid workers  
I see a ray of hope  
We are in the days of Moses  
The days of "Thus says The Lord";  
Let my people go  
And then, freedom at last

Babatunde Raimi

# How Do I Propose?

How Should I Propose?

I see in her everything I desire  
Maybe In the middle of the sea  
On a very fine boat  
And just slide it in?  
Like we slid it in...

Is it best when she is asleep?

Breakfast on bed  
One knee on the ground  
Kiss her and pop the question?  
Will you be mine?  
I can't wait anylonger

Maybe she'll like it private

I'll keep it short and simple  
No drama, no paparazzi  
Then we go see her family  
I guess she will say "Yes"  
What if she says "No"?

She once mentioned "Ayelala";

Before a god in my village  
What if the sun rises?  
And she is not to the rescue  
This is not an option  
But I want her to be mine

I'll take her out

On a beautiful weekend  
While the birds sings  
And Cocks crow at dawn  
I will sing her favourite song  
And slid in the rings

With a car filled with beautiful balloons

Escorted by beautiful maidens  
With escorts from the royal guards  
Making beautiful rendition

Then I will shout to the world  
&quot;Marry Me&quot; Honey!

Love is beautiful  
When you catch the feel  
You'll just know  
You want to rush in  
But be careful my friend  
So you don't rush out

If I do it in a store  
And she says &quot;No&quot;  
As I watch in Nollywood  
I'll just collect my ring  
Sell it back to them and case closed &quot;Mbok&quot;

Can I take her to Paris?  
The city of love  
Buy her a diamond crested ring  
And say my vows  
In that city of love  
Shall we make the trip?  
Will she say &quot;No? &quot;

Take me to Mama Folu  
Let me buy her hot Amala  
Or take me to Effurun market  
There is a woman that sells there  
Hot banga soup with starch  
Just add all the living things  
And pop the question

The hour has come  
To do the needful  
Please say a prayer for me  
As I take a lifelong decision  
Into a journey unknown...  
And she said, &quot;Yes&quot;

Babatunde Raimi

# I Am Fulani

I am a proud Fulani  
Our culture is our heritage  
When you loose your culture  
You loose your life  
Guide your culture with your might

No matter how affluent I become  
In the ways of the white  
I will still return home  
To my age long tradition  
The beautiful art of herdsmanship

I have travelled across Africa  
With my destiny in my hands  
You keep yours in your banks  
My cows are my heritage  
My tomorrow, my pride

What you peddle today  
Is a false representation of history  
The fulanis are not violent  
We just want to do our thing  
Just like you do your thing  
In the coolness of your offices  
Ours is in the field

We move with the tide  
Where nature directs  
Wherever we find peace is home  
Apologies if we ever hurt you  
Forgive if we trampled your farms

We are ready to make peace  
Compensate to the last penny  
To preserve the chord of oneness  
That binds us together as one  
One indivisible nation

Our diversity is our strength

In a very fine and blessed continent  
The Fulani is a friend, not a foe  
Let us unite my brothers  
And make Africa great again

Babatunde Raimi

# I Am Glad I Found You

It drizzled endlessly  
Making it a weather for two  
From the celestial  
You came prepared  
Like the droplets of rain  
I almost missed the package  
As i focused on the container  
Instead of the content  
Just like the pearl under the ocean  
You are my greatest discovery  
God's perfect creation  
I am glad i found you  
If only you say "Yes";  
I will love you forever  
Will you marry me?

Babatunde Raimi

# I Am Just A Fool

I know it's funny  
But you laughed  
And i was jealous  
To me it was wack  
Mine never made you laugh  
And he's not that funny

I dialed your cell  
It said &quot;Not reachable&quot;;  
It was Girl's night out  
What is she wearing?  
Is she having a drink?

Maybe a dance?  
Probably with a guy  
Is he asking for a number?  
Why am i insecure  
Could it be love?  
Or mere infatuation?

At the party  
You flirted with him  
Even said he looked nice  
Never have you told me same  
i became traumatized

You left your office  
But brought it home  
Oh! He is our favourite  
He is so caring  
His laughter is infectious  
i felt emotionally blackmailed

We are just friends  
Story for the gods  
How can he be your bestie  
When you call me Honey  
This is a misnomer

I guess i am obsessed  
Maybe i ate &quot;Cobnomi&quot;;  
That love portion  
Keeps you enchanted for life  
Even when you want out

Why does she work late?  
Maybe she is having an affair  
Bossy business trips  
On first class tickets  
I had better be wise

Maybe i am just a fool  
Hallucinatin over nothing  
As niger turned saint  
Maybe it's karma  
My sins finallyfound me  
But i love my Baby

Babatunde Raimi

# I Am Not An Ape

Stop the racism  
I am not inferior  
I am not an Ape  
Infact, i am superior  
I am strong  
I am intelligent  
I am rich

In culture and resource  
I am not an Ape  
I am the cradle of civilization  
In the vastness of my continent  
Lays riches untold  
In the depth of our waters  
A natural habitat for research  
Lays the wealth of Africa

You have no regards for me  
Because you assume superior mentality  
You think you are a god  
Because you are called to solve my problems  
You think i live on trees  
But guess what?  
I am not an Ape  
I represent the future

You think you made me  
So, you have ownership mentality  
Yes you me feel worthless  
Turned my people against me  
Changed our mentality  
Religion and culture  
Bringing about divisiveness  
But guess what?  
The scales are fallen

My eyes are open  
To see and behold who i am  
A creation of destiny

Crafted in the hands of the Master Porter  
As a trailblazer  
Your colonization changed me  
A better part of who i am  
It gave me a second class nature  
A slave mentality  
That cannot be better than the Master

My friend, guess what!  
Africa is rising  
Africa is awoken  
From the deception of yester-years  
We were divided through tribal lines  
We allowed corruption to fester  
With self inflicted suppression  
But not anymore

We are risen  
Africa arise  
Let us change the narratives  
Let us rewrite the books  
Let us change our mentality  
That generations yet unborn might benefit  
That we may soar  
In a continent so blessed  
Yet so poor

Let the state of origin go  
Let the hand of tribalism wither  
That we may abide as one  
That we may speak but with a voice  
For surely  
The voice of the people  
Is the voice of God  
Listen to me, Friend  
I am not an Ape  
You are my brother  
From another mother  
Separated by the seas

My blood is neither black nor white  
Yours is not yellow or green

Our blood is red  
So, who brought the division?  
Wrong education i guess  
Now that we know  
That we are one  
That on our transition  
Our depth will be the same  
When we are committed to mother earth

Let us work together  
Synergize for growth  
That we may build a better world  
For all and sundry  
As first citizens of the world  
If you say i am an Ape  
Maybe, you are right  
For family related by blood  
Can identify their relatives  
By mere sighting  
Even if they never met  
I am not an Ape.

Babatunde Raimi

# I Am Still In Awe

I am still in awe  
What the human mind can conceive  
That a desolate place  
Can be turned into a mecca  
This is somewhat of a puzzlement  
Truth is, if you can think it  
And you believe it  
You will become it

Babatunde Raimi

# I Am Still My Mother's Child

I remember growing up  
After settling in on a plate of &quot;Eba&quot;  
Laced with correct &quot;Egusi&quot; and Bush meat  
In cold and lonely nights  
Too tired to get up  
You still wrap me in my sleep  
Cuddling me against your breast  
And the cold vaporized like magic

As a minister of unlimited resources  
I journey around the world  
I have seen the eight wonders of the world  
I have seen love in all shades  
But none compared to yours  
Unconditional mother's love  
Because I am still my mother's child

You make sure I eat  
Even when I am not hungry  
She repeats stories she told yester-years  
Yet, I pretend to listen!  
What an awesome mother you are  
With you, I never grew up  
Because I am still my mother's child

I miss those cooked corns  
I am sorry I stole your meat often  
You share everything with us  
Our chief protector against Daddy  
She knows all the combination of herbs  
My Mother, My Chief Medical Doctor  
You can me Mummy's boy  
I am just grateful for all your love

Marriage will never separate us  
Because you have paid your dues  
Everybody has their place  
But before Abrahak there was Adam  
There is a way to prosper

There is also a short cut to longevity  
Honour your parents in all ways  
It is a covenant that cannot be broken

Just that you know  
My children knows already  
That I am still my mother's child  
That we hand over the tradition  
Affirming family is everything  
And east or west, north or south  
Home is home  
And I still remain my mother's boy  
With love; a grateful heart

Babatunde Raimi

# I Am Stupid

After many years together  
With just an email  
Like a pack of cards  
Falling from the sky  
You dumped me  
Funnily, by an email

If you think Idia Amin was callous  
If you think Hitler was heartless  
Or deem Pharaoh a wicked dictator  
What would you say about her?  
My Diva pulled the plugs

When love went south  
With a smile she said  
&quot;I think we can be friends&quot;  
&quot;But not as you want it&quot;  
If you think bullets hot faster  
Try my Diva, her words decimates better

Maybe I was wrong  
I waited too long  
And turned her to a Monster  
she blocked her heart  
And there the keys away  
To the bottomless pit

My late night songs  
Dinner on bed  
Good morning kisses  
Who can take her place?  
Who will fill this void?  
My world just crumbled

Behind the smiles you see  
Lies the hurt of a lifetime  
My heartbeat and soulmate  
How did I miss her?  
I guess I was stupid

Actually, i am stupid

Babatunde Raimi  
Author/Life Coach/Poet

Babatunde Raimi

# I Am Truly Sorry

You are a part of me  
Your life flows through me  
Directly through my veins  
You dont just walk away  
No you can't Baby  
Except we never were  
If we are meant to be  
No wall can separate us  
At least not my wall  
I am currently confined  
In a prison of your creation  
You are the reason I was created  
Together, we will win  
I am truly sorry Baby

Babatunde Raimi

# I Can Only Hope

The realization that i can't be with you  
Makes me wriggle in pain  
Though my love, as strong as the striking waves  
Yet, incapable of drowning a fish

I dream dreams  
Yet unrealistic in reality  
My hopes light up with your smiles  
And disappears almost immediately

Sometimes I make to clear my head  
Of your love so strong  
Which is nothing but torture  
Yet, it gets stronger

I pray to the Creator  
That our dreams come through  
But I can only hope  
For I see me in you

Babatunde Raimi

# I Dumped His Silly Ass

Standing at six foot four  
This one is beautiful  
Never seen a man so fine  
His sight makes you drip  
He must be the one  
Finally, I found him

He must be a descendant of Pharaoh  
Surely, he is an Egyptian Prince  
With a very attractive physique  
In a body for only the gods  
Dear Mummy, he is coming home

Scripting from a girl's playbook  
I positioned for attention  
I think he was shy  
So I walked past and swayed  
Then, slothishly I smiled  
Trust me, he got the unwritten code

Things moved very fast  
Two dinners was all it took  
I wanted him more than ever  
His height made my mind dirty  
I just wanted to feel and explore  
Four times I changed my panty liners

Without a word said  
I could tell from his eyes  
Something was bulging from beneath  
With all the courage he mustered  
"Shall we leave now? "  
I smiled, it was a big yes

Like a skilled hunter  
He gunned for the hook  
His skill was an amazement  
Giving insights to my expectations  
He carried me like a Baby

In the bathtub we kissed passionately

Right there, on that cold night  
He touched and caressed  
Nothing else mattered  
I just wanted him in  
Standing at six inches three  
He slid in, ticking my fantasy

Just before he started  
He got off. Yes he did!  
He got off before he got in  
What the heck! Not again  
I judged by the cover  
And fired amiss

Come back Baby, come!  
Suddenly, he dozed off  
Snoring like a beast  
Dissatisfied and discontented  
In that deadness of the night  
I picked my wig and purse  
And i dumped his silly ass

Babatunde Raimi  
Author/Life Coach/Poet

Babatunde Raimi

# I Fell In Love

I fell in love with a Poet;  
My whole life became poetry  
I fell in love with a Writer;  
My life became a script  
I fell in love with an Author;  
My life became a book

Conceived during the Italian renaissance  
Far back in the fifteenth century  
I fell in love with a Ballerina;  
My life became a dance  
How I relish those moments  
Even when I did for a Banker;  
My life became alerts

When I fell in love with a DeeJay;  
My life became music  
I fell in love with an Engineer;  
My whole life became constructions  
I fell in love with a Photographer;  
My life became a photo

That's not all!  
I fell in love with a Graphic Artist;  
My life became a drawing  
I fell in love with a Tailor  
My life became a thread  
I fell in love with an Eskimo;  
My life became cold

I fell in love with a Playwright  
Now my life is a play  
Yes, I fell in love with a Footballer;  
My life became a pitch  
Fall in love with a Lawyer  
Your life becomes case notes

If you fall love with Mummy's Boy;  
You'll just become a Nanny

Fall in love with a Pilot;  
Your life becomes a tower  
I'm in love with a Teacher;  
Then my life became a school

I can't believe I fell for a Comedian;  
Now my life is a joke  
I fell in love with a Nerd;  
My social life relapsed  
I fell in love with an Insurance Agent;  
My life became his sum assured

I fell in love with a beauty Queen;  
I instantly became a Spy  
I fell in love with Me,  
My life became beautiful  
But when I fell in love with You;  
My whole life became complete.

Babatunde Raimi

# I Found You...

I was looking for art  
But I found poetry  
I was looking for joy  
Music found me  
I was looking for validation  
I found freedom  
I was looking for beauty  
I found a Queen  
I was looking a book  
I found inspiration  
I was looking for a spouse  
I found a soulmate  
I was looking for salvation  
I found The Uncreated Creator  
But when I looked for love  
I found you...

Babatunde Raimi

# I Hate Nonsense

Gather here, let's gossip  
Why do they all have same lines?  
They meet you one time  
Next they ask, "Did you miss me?"  
Who misses a mere acquaintance?

Next to that they ask?  
Where do you work?  
Are you the director of employment?  
By this singular query  
They put you on a financial scale  
And weigh your networth  
Lazy ass good bad guys

Even when you allow the flow  
He begins to lick his lips  
Like "Oke Mkpi na gbaroha Ewu"  
They are easy to spot  
They can "speak, spark, spoke" big grammar  
Ladies beware!

Have you ever met one  
Who really combines his clothes well?  
Not wearing coats of many colours  
Like the "Ekwe" Masquerade in Calabar  
They all need to apply  
And go through a finishing school

Grant them a date  
They want to touch everything  
As they also try to impress  
With a dance step he barely knows  
Dancing "Atilogwu"  
Instead of "Shakushaku"

"Have you eaten?"  
As if you sent me money for food  
That rubbish must stop this year  
Not that you even have intention

You can't even afford point and kill  
If I were hungry, i won't ask you

What are you putting on?  
This line is very popular  
Annoyingly irritating  
Especially when we just met  
If you want a lap dance  
There are several strip clubs  
Be their guest!

What do you know about romance?  
You have not brushed  
Yet you want early morning kiss  
Kiss kill you there!  
So you can pour me saliva  
You need to check your breathe  
I just don't know how to tell  
But I just did!

Don't tell me sorry  
When you are not really sorry  
Beyond money  
You forget important dates?  
Yet you act like you remember  
Mr. "I am always right"  
Not that I believe you  
I just marvel at your stupidity

The last time I visited  
You asked if I have transportation fare  
A gentleman gives without asking  
Go ahead if you want to give  
You even paid the bikeman  
And collected the change  
"You be confirmed 'Aka Gum'"

You feed me with a little portion  
Yours, the cup runneth over  
And you call that love  
All that nonsense must stop  
Yes they have to stop

Because I hate nonsense  
Now that I have spoken  
It's best you arrange yourself  
So what happened in 1932  
Will never repeat itself again

When we go shopping  
You hold my hands firm  
As we pass through stores  
As though you really love me  
Meanwhile you are trying to save cost  
"Stingy kill you there! "

If you identify with these  
Make some noise  
Let me know you are here  
That I be not alone  
For together we roll  
Strong independent women  
Afterall, who really needs a man  
Who is really not man enough

Babatunde Raimi

# I Have Become Nomophobic

When you are down; I am out  
My world crumbles  
I've become nomophobic  
A chronic phone addiction  
Until you are charged  
My joy is lost  
My happiness reclines  
You are an integral part of me  
Without which I am incomplete  
I need you charged at all times  
I'll walk miles, travel wide  
Just to ensure you are charged  
You are a god  
That I unknowingly worship  
When life threw darts at me  
Suddenly I realised  
I've been busy charging my phones  
What I forgot  
By whatever means, name  
Was to charge my soul  
Just the way i charge my phones  
Maybe, my life will be more meaningful

Babatunde Raimi

# I Hear The Drums Of War

They have provoked her  
The giant of Africa  
When you stir the bees nest  
You must be ready to dance  
On the Cobra's tail they stepped  
Does actions not beget re-actions?

In a sane society  
Where human lives are treasured  
Shall we continue like this?  
Whose score is it to settle?  
Do you want us to count scores?  
This is not a battle you can win

Who cursed Africa?  
Is this the Africa our fore-fathers fought for?  
What really is xenophobia  
Brother killing Brothers  
But they forgot in a hurry  
Are these the people we redeemed?

When a pride of lions are led by a Sheep  
This is what you get in return  
Disregard for human lives  
Until their family is victimised  
They enjoy in affluence  
While we all suffer in abject penury

I have seen Tigers escape from Buffaloes  
They stood as one indivisible entity  
To defend their territory  
Because enough is enough  
We are a people of patience  
But don't test the power of Naija

Take the battle to your leaders  
Not to fellow Africans  
Ask them about their electoral promises  
Go to school and get a life

Acquire skills and stay empowered  
You've got one more shot at peace

Go back to your history books  
Read of our exploits during the world war  
Google our feats in Liberia  
Have you heard about the spirit of Biafra?  
That spirit still lives  
The one that makes us stronger as one

Sheathe your swords of xenophobia  
&quot;Naija no dey carry last&quot;  
I hear the drums of war already  
But until the beagle sounds  
You have one last chance at peace  
Take it, before it's off the table

To our leaders and politicians  
Shame on you all  
Our blood means nothing to you  
Our brothers are sent to Valhala  
The house of the Odin God  
Our sisters raped and maimed  
Shame on you and your generation

And to you the ignorant fool  
You kill your fellow Africans  
Forgetting we are all flesh and blood  
We share the same ancestors and lineage  
This is not the Africa Madiba fought for  
Shame on you all!

My fellow Nigerians  
I come to you in peace  
Let us explore diplomacy  
They want to turn us against ourselves  
Will we allow them?  
&quot;Biko, were Ndidi...&quot;

My hands quiver as I write  
My pen drips blood  
I fear for my generation yet unborn

I see a revolution brewing  
But let us go back to HIM  
HE is the God of instant judgment

Babatunde Raimi

# I Love My Mercedes

I love my Mercedes  
The King of boys  
The Lord of the road  
The god of all cars  
You can feel the feelings  
When you are in or it drives past

If you have driven cars  
But you don't own a Mercedes  
You are missing a lot  
It comes with this aura  
That puts a finishing to your brand

If there is a after life  
And I have to choose a car  
I will still choose you my love  
For only two cars exist in the world  
My Mercedes and others!

Babatunde Raimi  
Author/Life/Poet

Babatunde Raimi

# I Love You Sugar

I ain't letting you go  
I have seen the light  
When I look into your eyes  
Beyond those beautiful Smiles  
Laced with contour pallets  
In those beautiful eyes  
Far beyond your iris  
I see my unborn children  
So, tell me, how can I?  
How can let you go  
When you are a prayer answered  
Although, we started like the Albatross  
But today, we are Prairie Voles  
Stuck together for life  
For without you, there is no me  
I love you Sugar...

Babatunde Raimi

# I Love You With My Life

It's a different feeling  
When you find a wife  
You just have to hang your boots  
Especially when she is fearfully blessed  
With dangerous maneuvers

You love me, I love you  
Let's just tie the knot  
Your parents said "No";  
But you know I am the one  
Love, what a beautiful feeling

Maybe I'll kidnap them all  
Pay the ransome to earn their trust and love  
Then they can make us be  
It's either you or no other  
I love you wth my life

Babatunde Raimi

# I Must Succeed

It's a strong driving force  
One that hits up my marrow  
"I must succeed"  
No matter the circumstance  
It gets me ready  
Enough to face challenges  
As they arise by the day  
"Be prepared", my backstage music  
Ever so willing I am  
To join the Winners' Club  
I am what they call;  
A Conqueror, an incurable optimist

Babatunde Raimi  
Author/Life Coach/Poet

Babatunde Raimi

# I Need A Hug

You are free to leave  
If you want to  
You obviously can't take a bullet for me  
Let alone die for me  
The road is not smooth  
One day you will realise  
How unfair you have been to me  
That day will surely come  
Then you will understand love  
In its purest form  
But it will be too late  
When I think of us  
I think of the beachside  
Sipping margarita together  
But not anymore  
You know what?  
You are my greatest regret  
I curse the day our path crossed  
I wish you never were  
Truth is, right now, I need a hug...

Babatunde Raimi

# I Ran Your Race

My father; my hero  
My mother; my Angel  
My Guardian my friend  
For your centuries of support  
Thank you

For centuries of love  
Self denial and support  
That i be educated  
In a crazily literate world  
And be liberated from oppression  
Thank you

For years  
I ran your race  
Successfully with laurels  
Thought to make you proud  
Especially amongst your friends  
That you be proud  
But within, unfulfilment brewed

I 'A'ced my courses  
Accolades poured on you  
As parents of the best student  
Even though it earned me a place  
As a valedictorian  
I was dead within

Crowded in the hall  
Many saw the smiles  
The media went frenzy  
An academia was born  
But behind the smile  
Lies a lonely soul  
For i was dead within

You never asked who i was  
Never exploited my gifts  
The reason God created me

You turned me to a machine  
&quot;La cram&quot;, &quot;La pour&quot;;  
Then with honours i graduated

I love you Dad  
I adore you Mum  
For programing my life  
That you may be happy  
I hated you with passion  
I loved you, then i hated you

Tired of the statusquo  
My best friend too is  
Victims of circumstances  
We made to satisfy you  
That we may embark  
On a journey to self discovery  
And truly find fulfillment

As i make to receive my scroll  
It is a gift i owe you  
Receive it in peace and joy  
That i may be free  
Free to pursue my course  
And take responsibility therefrom

The scales are fallen  
Awash with sea salt  
Surely i will fail  
But in failure i will learn  
It is a condiment for success  
For surely  
Every balloon can fly  
If we can just try

My son is a Doctor  
My daughter is a Lawyer  
I want you to be a Pilot  
She will make a great Accountant  
The Porters plan you distorted  
But HE awaits you  
Your time in judgement you'll have

For every was created for a purpose

On the part of self-discovery  
Many destinies are tired to mine  
Therefore i must manifest  
On land the Cheetah reigns  
The Sailfish dominates the sea  
While the Eagle rules the sky  
Each operating in their timezone and space

If you are in my shoes  
You have a voiceless voice  
Don't worry  
Your time will come  
Even if they pretend all is well  
Play the fool and breast the tape  
It will all end in praise

This torment is but for a while  
Then you can gift it to them  
Your certificates and laurels  
Only then can follow your path  
Like a Bird iniquitously caged  
And fly to the sky  
Where creativity and talent reigns supreme

Babatunde Raimi

# I Too Left

I just wanted to see you  
I truly miss you Baby  
Your jokes, your laughs  
I love the child in you  
I am sorry I left  
It was my first time  
I just wanted to know your crib  
Never knew you got friends  
Loads of them I must confess  
When they started to "gbez"  
One after the other  
I got confused for a while  
I tried to ask you, but you smiled  
As the last one made to leave  
I just followed him  
I could not connect their acts  
To your smile and winks  
That looked mischievous  
Thinking you needed a "Me time"  
I too left...

Babatunde Raimi

# I Want You Back

I am sick and tired  
You've got to choose one  
How can it replace me? Never!  
I left several suitors for you  
You travelled several miles  
Your people tagged along  
With loads of gifts and accessories  
So, how did we get here?

This is totally unacceptable  
He is very religious and faithful  
He sends for his family  
Beautiful house and cars  
I am not materialistic  
I have needs too  
That was why I married you  
Not as my ATM, but my soulmate

You can't be committed to her  
And yet committed to me  
You have only one alternative  
Choose between me and your second wife  
I can't believe you prostrated  
Your friends followed suit  
Yet, to you I am a piece of trash  
I don't care anymore

You love your devices  
And gave them my place  
You sleep and wake up with them  
Intertwined with your nerves  
You can't do without them  
Heavily passworded and finger-printed  
You now have the devil's alternative  
It's either me or your second wife

This is unacceptable  
You either divorce your gadgets  
And give me my time

You have suddenly become nomophobic  
It is a special disease  
For those addicted to gadgets  
I love you Baby  
I want you back, please!

Babatunde Raimi

# I Was Born

I was born  
Not ordinary  
But uniquely  
With a secret  
That lies deep within me  
Waiting to be unleashed  
Only when provoked

Babatunde Raimi

# I Was In Love

It all happend so fast  
My excitement, magical  
Beyond the shores of the sea  
I was in love  
The only song I could sing  
The melody that serenaded my heart  
But it was not to be  
So shortlived like a one minute man  
Suddenly, I woke up from the dream  
To face the painful sting of reality  
And this too, like others  
Ended before it started  
It was just infatuation

Babatunde Raimi

# I Will Tell The World

I will tell it to the world  
Help me herald this glorious news  
Of The One who loves me without a clause  
Turned my mess to a message

The God of restoration  
He hung the Moon without pillars  
Planted the earth amidst waters  
Yet, it sunk not like Titanic

Why do you love me so much?  
Arrows fired, but reach me not  
Surely, they gathered but not by you  
Still they marvel at your cover

Your righteous cause I favour  
Your words I ate like Nigerian Jollof rice  
Upon me your hands rests forever  
For the grace of election, thank you

My destiny is secured in you  
It's my season of unlimited breakthroughs  
Each time I take a breathe  
I just want to praise you scatter

In your covenant I will work  
With love motivated engagements  
If you see me Swagger-up  
It's because I am blessed!

Babatunde Raimi

# I Wish

I wish I had known better  
I wish I had seen beyond that smile  
That seemed to erase my doubts  
My Mr. Right, I thought he was  
Seeing beyond perfection of this world  
But I was wrong  
All I had left was it  
The evidence of our passionate love  
Hidden inside me  
Come to think of it  
Outwardly ashamed i am  
But inwardly joyous I am  
For in me, his child lives

Babatunde Raimi  
Author/Life Coach/Poet

Babatunde Raimi

# If I Could Do This Again

If I am married  
Am I in bondage?  
A life of "For better for worst";  
Or "For better for best";  
When I walked through the aisles  
I was filled with hopes  
Just a few years down the road  
I questioned my sanity  
You are my biggest mistake  
I guess I have offended the gods  
And they decided to punish me  
A Greek gift they gave me  
That is you. Yes, you!  
If you want a miserable life  
Just get married to a wrong spouse  
And see all your dreams shattered  
See your family abandon you  
Your friends cannot visit  
It cuts short your lifespan  
If I could do this again  
I will wait for God's time  
I wanted to be like others  
They pushed me to it  
And now, I am in the middle of waters  
If only I listened to my inner voice  
If you can, please wait  
After wedding, the marriage begins  
At all times, be you!  
Refuse to be pushed

Babatunde Raimi

# If I Died Yesterday

Wait! Listen to me  
Before you tighten the noose  
Overdose or result to poisoning  
Hear what I have to say  
I feel your pain  
Because I have been there  
The desire to end it all  
But suicide is not an option

I too have been pained  
Deceived by blood  
Cheated upon yester years  
Suffered depression also  
But here I am  
Still standing strong

Twice I wanted out  
Trust me, I did too  
It seemed the hard way  
And the only way  
But in the end  
This Guy survived  
Yes, I survived

Five times I wrote JAMB  
Four but one I passed  
But I hadn't a godfather  
It eluded me like a vapour  
Depressed and lonely  
I wanted out  
But still I am here

It's not with it Bro.  
Don't do it!  
Why not allow him go Sis.  
If he hurts you often  
It is a red flag  
Love will come again  
And you will be happy again

You are a shining star  
Work in your timeline  
Very soon you will fly  
For every Balloon can fly  
Don't give up on yourself  
You got a cheer leader in me  
So, suicide is not an option

In you, songs yet unsung  
Books yet unwritten  
Stories yet untold  
Empires yet uncreated  
Together we can Bro.  
Let's tell our story of struggles  
Triumph of faith over fear

Who can stop the moon  
Tell me who can stop the sun  
Even the star shines brightest in the dark  
In your dark moments  
Lies a ray of hope  
Please hand on  
Don't give up on yourself  
Suicide is not an option

You are the real deal  
Billions competed for one egg  
Yours made it to the ovary  
You are a born survivor  
God's greatest creation  
HE has got your back  
Don't bail on HIM now

If I died yesterday  
You won't be reading this  
Today, I am shining light  
A torch bearer  
And a revelation to my generation  
It's time to wake up  
And brace up  
Because suicide is not an option

Babatunde Raimi  
Author/Life Coach/Poet

Babatunde Raimi

# If I Were Still In The World

You see that feeling  
When we are together  
It never goes away  
You see the way i look at you  
Each time you smile  
It makes me feel alright

I tried always to get closer  
That I became a monitoring spirit  
Checking your whatsapp status makes me high  
And i know you know it  
I just can't say the words  
Just because i am Lady

Just that you know  
Until you pick my green light  
In my mind, we are already dating  
My heart yearns for yours  
Why are men so blind!  
Truth, I'll live and die for you

You are my only temptation  
Now, I am more confused than ever  
Your kind, with all that intellectual composition  
And a matching physicality  
Very rare to find I tell you  
But when I finally find one,  
It's a very big "Yes" for me

With my beautiful eyes  
I already undressed you  
Call it lust or infatuation  
But "Na from clap dem dey enter dance"  
Like this, many found their soulmates  
And changed the narratives  
"Sistos", if you like him, say "Hi"

Right now, i am in a prison of your creation  
And i do really love the feelings

If I were still in the world  
I would have shot a straight bullet  
I can't wait no more Sugar  
Please come to Mama  
Because in me also, is your addiction

Babatunde Raimi

## If You Want To...

If you want to make heaven  
Marry from Enugu!  
You want to be successful  
Please marry from Anambra  
If you want a complete package  
Marry an Akwa Ibomite  
They attended finishing school  
Right under their mother's tutelage  
If you want to raise Professors  
Marry From Ekiti  
If you want to build empires  
Marry an Igbo girl  
They push you to success  
Do you want to maintain your culture?  
Marry a Yoruba girl  
If you want to be royalty  
Marry a Hausa girl  
If you don't ever want to cheat  
Marry and Edo girl  
If your relationship survived this year  
Despite its economic realities  
Please marry that one  
If you desire a beauty Queen  
Marry a Benue girl  
If you love good romps  
Marry a Calabar girl  
Your life will never remain the same  
And you will live happily ever after  
If you want to be loved forever  
Marry your friend and soulmate  
Listen to me my friend  
Don't go for looks  
It will fade away  
Don't go for money  
Someday it will be exhausted  
If you want a good partner  
Go down on your knees  
Then, watch and pray



## If...

If he sends you roses  
Buys you money  
Takes you on vacation  
If he sings you lullaby  
Gets you Romanian hair  
Mongolian wig and Egyptian curls  
If he says "I love you"  
Just say "Yes"

If he takes you shopping  
Buys you Hermes & Gucci  
Shows you public display of affection  
Takes a bullet for you  
If he calls you "Honey"  
With lots of money  
Just say "Yes"

If your girls hate him  
For reasons yet untold  
Protect your investment  
They have a thing for him  
If he gives you unexpectedly  
Good with sixty nine  
Cuddles like a baby  
Husband material in view  
Just say "Yes"

If he looks into your eyes  
And says "Adore moi"  
Helps you change your pads  
Knows how to hook and unhook  
Discusses his future with you  
You just got lucky  
Just say "Yes"

If he cleans the house  
While you just wish to relax  
Allows you wipe your tears  
On his new Marks and Spencer

If he makes you laugh  
Buys you pantless and beltless suit  
Take him to Mama  
Just say "Yes";

If he raises a hand on you  
And calls it a mistake  
Spies on you like a monitoring spirit  
Hacks your phone  
Sees you as an asset  
Other than a partner  
If he is egocentric and loud  
And not proud to show you off  
Run away, "jappaa";  
You have been advised

Babatunde Raimi

# I'm Sorry, I Lied

If I tell you the truth  
Would you stay  
Would you still love me  
Sorry I lied  
I was afraid of losing you  
Please forgive me

Put it on me  
I take full responsibility  
I have been living on lies  
Infact, I am a lie  
Maybe because all men lie  
Save for a minute minority

I am sorry I lied  
It was my last line of defence  
I watched you cry  
I heard you scream  
You wished you never said &quot;Yes&quot;  
Please forgive me  
I didn't mean to hurt you

I am just a seed of Abraham  
Who lied to protect his own  
But how can an annoited llie?  
He did to protect his own  
Honey, I also did lie  
Solely to protect our love

Sometimes I tell blue lies  
Other times the colour is white  
But all the time my love is pure  
I wont trade you for anything  
Why do people lie  
For fear of the unknown  
Will she still love me?

I make you a vow today  
I am now born again, again

All the bad things I used to do  
I'll do them no more  
Did I just lie!  
Oh! God help me  
I just want to back  
Please forgive me!

Babatunde Raimi  
Author/Life Coach/Poet

Babatunde Raimi

## In You I Found Me

When I am with you, I am at peace  
The birds couldn't match your voice  
The sun sets each day we meet  
It brightens the day like your smile  
If I tell about you, my mum will sing me lullaby  
Never have I felt this emotionally attached  
Little wonder my Mum sings at the mention of you  
She knows the hour has come  
She will soon come for &quot;Omugwo&quot;;  
I couldn't desire anyone else  
You are my King, let me be your Queen  
But until you pop the question  
I can only but wait  
For in you, I find me

Babatunde Raimi

# Indecent Exposure

If it is hidden  
It is a Treasure  
If it is secret  
Then, it is priceless  
Keep it at that!

How they labour  
They encounter dangers  
Invest time underground  
In search of jewels  
Precious stones at that  
Covered by Mother Earth

When it is covered  
It is treasured  
It becomes a jewel  
Because it is invaluable  
World over they will come  
To worship her majesty

Stop the exposure  
It is indecent and immoral  
It cheapens your person  
When it is exposed  
The price reduces; naturally

Privates they call it  
Not public enterprise  
Close that lid  
That "The One" may come  
And open the seal  
And live happily ever after

Babatunde Raimi  
Author/Life Coach/Poet

Babatunde Raimi

# Invisible Angel

The leaves rustled at the presence of me  
The sun had retired for the day  
Already done with its ritual  
Not too long did I sight her  
She shone just like the sun itself

Staring at her  
Did give me the feeling of being pulled by a magnet  
Her eyes, was cool and dark  
Like the deep dark waters of the ocean  
My invisible Angel

Startled was I  
At the sound of her laughter  
Like the sweet melody of classical music  
She stood like a beautiful flower  
Beside a tree, near a lake

Her long dark hair  
Raced in the direction of the wind  
Her movement was like gentle flow of water  
I had not yet recovered  
I can't believe she is here

When she stood by my side  
I thought I was drunk  
I looked closer, my heart rang out  
Never have I seen such a beautiful being  
I will give anything for her

God is indeed a great Artist  
My name on her lips  
Sounded like a new song in my ears  
Not even the voices of the birds could match it  
She was a beauty made in heaven

She took my already cold hands in hers  
Warm and welcoming was it  
My blood began to flow once more

I could feel it from within  
And I could smile back at her

Nevertheless  
What I thought was reality  
Turned out to be just a dream  
My beautiful maiden was gone  
And she never told me her name

Babatunde Raimi

# It Will End In Praise

Behind every human  
Lies a story  
A story of friendship  
Love and regrets  
Victories and near misses

This makes me wonder  
Why some are rich  
While others are poor  
Why some are beautiful  
Others not too beautiful

Life itself is not fair  
Afterall HE hated some  
And also loved some  
Blessed some  
And cursed others

Why did he harden his heart?  
The King of th Egyptians  
When He could have won  
Without throwing a stone  
Yes, He is that powerful!

Is the Porter a Partial Creator?  
To some He gave AA  
He sprinkled some with AS  
While others were bestowed SS

He knew me from Creation  
Yet he changed not my genotype  
Why, i ask again why?

Ostracized and heartbroken  
Like a victim of a deadly disease  
In my heart i cry  
Especially when my love left  
For an Angel met yesterday  
Just because i am SS

Severally, i considered ending it  
Until i saw in the books  
There is a he for every she  
A she for every he  
That it will end in praise  
He made all beautiful  
Just in His own time

But &quot;Eledumare&quot; cannot lie  
He will do that which He Promised  
If only you can find His words  
The way i found John 10: 10  
Invoked it and reminded Him  
And suddenly it happened  
SS turned to AA  
Jehovah &quot;Sabinus&quot;

After sincere contrition  
Relentless intercessions and meditation  
I entreated his favour  
Then He opened His hands  
Poured me out blessings and healings  
Including the one i lost  
The bone of my bone

Don't give up on him  
Regardless of your condition  
By whatever name they call it  
Which is not your portion  
The Greatest Physician is here  
Just let your eyes be single  
He is never partial  
He is too faithful to fail  
For surely, it will end in praise

Babatunde Raimi

# It's Closer Than You Think

You said I have rights  
You made us promises  
You said we own the lands  
But the minerals are yours  
And you want peace  
This you seek is possibly impossible

You said my people are your people  
With your sweet savouring tongue  
You preached unity and true federalism  
I believed without a doubt  
Yet, my people are impoverished  
But today I say, not anymore

I see Armies rising  
They are sold out to a cause  
One people, one mind, one voice  
From age long oppressions they will liberate their people  
Even if it is their last assignment  
That's why I see fresh air coming  
It is closer than you think

But you have a choice  
Restructure now or suture tomorrow  
If it is our land, it is our resources  
Not yours and your cabals  
Before the rain comes thunder  
You have been advised

Let the town crier sound the gong  
Gather all the villagers  
Let your strong men volunteer  
Let the women sing  
Let the children watch and learn  
As we &quot;Balm&quot; these ones for exploits

It is better to live for something  
Than to die for nothing  
Even if you fail, they will remember you

And forever Crest your name in their hearts  
With your picture on their wall  
You will be their greatest inspiration...

This could cost our life  
Is this really a part we want to thread?  
We really don't want bloodshed  
Let us come back to the table  
Shake this table that it breaks  
Then restructure, to secure our future

We believe in our indivisibility  
We can turn our waste to wealth  
Covert our diversity to opportunities  
Turn our population to blessings and not curses  
But then, collectively, we say "No" to oppression and violence  
However, the choice is yours...

Babatunde Raimi

# Judge Them Not

Yes i am a single parent  
What about it?  
Does it make you better than me?  
Even as a single parent  
I have seen it all  
Single parents raise smart kids too

I learnt to take responsibility  
The aftermath of impatience  
I wish i listened to Mummy  
Especially when Daddy echoed it  
But the deed was done  
Now i am a single parent

He said he loves me  
Reached out in love  
Took my precious jewel  
A gift for the only true one  
Young and naive  
I caved in  
Now i am a single Mum

My bestie got entangled  
With a diamond plaited ornament  
I wished it was me  
I envied her union  
Then Prince charming came  
Went out faster than he came  
Now i am a single Mum

In the line of duty  
Defending the defenseless  
A nation of insurrections  
Between enemy lines  
Like lightening the bullet struck  
My Gallant officer fell  
And now, i am a single parent

Behind his charm

Laced with infectious smiles  
And sweet nonsense  
Was a monster  
Worthy only of castration  
Holds a degree in domestic violence  
I had to walk away  
That i may live again  
To tell her story

You can't marry my son  
You this "Ofe Mmanu";  
If you marry "Aje okuta ma mu omi";  
I will divorce you  
Even if you are pregnant  
My religion forbides our union  
But you slept with her  
Put her through several abortions  
But this stuck  
God is watching

The pendulum has swung  
Women gaining more economic power  
A power than needs control  
I just need a child  
Can't give one loss the reigns  
If only i can bait him  
Just to be his baby Mama  
Who really needs a man?  
But from the beginning  
It was not so

He walked away forever  
After he survived poisoning  
And a scar from his co-pilot  
Because he loved her  
He walked away  
Not because he was weak  
At least he escaped the walls  
The prison walls of Kirikiri

Single parenting?  
A blessing

Or a curse?  
Until you open your heart  
Listen to them with empathy  
You never know how strong they are  
The secret tears  
How they manage desires  
What a way to live

If you know a single parent  
Either by choice, divorce or death  
Judge them not  
Show some respect  
Show some love  
Because nothing lasts forever  
At some point in our journey  
We will all be single

If you know a single parent  
Take their children out  
Be a coach and a mentor  
Fill the void without benefits  
Because their God is watching  
Those Babes with big God  
And Dads with big hearts  
That is the true essence of living

Lest I forget  
A single Mum raised Barack Obama  
Dr. Ben Carson was also raised thus  
Even if a single Dad raised me  
He taught me values  
Respect and tolerance  
Above all, he taught me love  
And "Yes";  
Single parents can raise good kids

Babatunde Raimi

# Just Believe

I got tired of the norm  
A lifetime of struggles  
I don't even know how I feel  
Happy or sad I can't tell  
Moody i get without a cause  
Choosing blame over responsibility  
I survive instead of living  
But there is a glimmer of hope  
I still believe in me  
And if doors swings in both ways  
The Sun and the Moon share without a fight  
Then this too will pass  
It is just a bad day  
But will be with a good ending  
Just believe!

Babatunde Raimi

# Just Don't Quit

Rough weather, strong waves  
Maybe mother nature is angry?  
Tempest storms, furiously raging  
If vessels were scared of storms  
They will never berth  
You see smooth seas  
They never made skilled Sailors  
The storms will rage  
It's alright to be scared  
But listen to me, never quit!  
And who knows, just maybe  
Sooner than they think  
Your name will turn autographs  
Keep dreaming! Just don't quit

Babatunde Raimi

# Knowledge Is Power

I don't know  
But I want to know  
If you do know  
Why don't I know  
Is the knowing exclusive?  
Knowledge Is power  
What worked in the Industrial age  
Might not work in the technology age  
But if you don't know  
How will you know?

Ask relevant questions  
That you may know better  
Then, you will be illuminated  
Because knowledge beautifies  
But it is in the knowing  
Therefore seek to know  
Knowledge is power  
Those that knows  
Are seated in high places  
That's where we are right now

Know the basics  
Apply the principles  
Practice the &quot;Known&quot;;  
And let the knowledge pay  
In your primary school, you learn principles  
In your secondary school, you learn practice  
In your university, you learn management  
And in reality, you face lifemantics  
Arm yourself with the latest  
I will see you at the top!

Babatunde Raimi

# Let Love Lead

A Poem: Let Love Lead

For years you won  
Controlling me from within  
And it reflects on the outside  
For years I gave you the reins  
But you know what?  
Not anymore!

Each time you play your cards  
You made me a monster  
How stupid i have been  
Very stupid to allow you  
How could I be so foolish?  
But you know what?  
Not anymore!

Each time you set in  
Surreptitiously you createa vacuum  
That even when i amclose  
I am yet so far  
Because the distance separates us  
But you know what?  
Not anymore!

I remember our great times  
We just seemed so far  
Yet so close  
God bless Graham Bell  
For that beautiful invention  
That makes me smile  
And draws me closer  
Merely by hearing sweet voice  
As it ricochets from thence

Sometimes we whisper  
They tried to eavesdrop  
But only you understands  
Because my heart beats for you

That even when I smile  
It sends a thousand words  
Paints pictures in your minds eye  
That only you can decipher

&quot;Ore, 'bia ka'm gwa gi&quot;  
Why submit to anger  
Creating vacuum between you  
When you can blend in  
Cover that space Sis.  
It's time to man-up Bro.  
Let go and ler love  
Make the first move  
Just say &quot;I am sorry&quot;

Put the flesh where it belongs  
Refuse to be moved by it  
Take control of your emotions  
Only then can you be free  
From emotional trauma  
Thereby creating magical realisms  
That makes love truly beautiful and sweet  
As my Momma always say  
Let love lead  
For surely, it conquers all!

Babatunde Raimi  
Author/Life Coach/Poet

Babatunde Raimi

# Let Me Tell You About Africa

Oh! Africa!  
Let me tell you  
About my dearest Africa  
The cradle of human civilization  
The land of wonders!

Undoubtedly, the second most populous  
Of all the continents  
Where Gazzeles run to survive  
And Lions pursue to feed  
In a battle of survival

Let me tell you about Africa  
Covering six percent of earths surface  
Home to Nelson Mandela  
And greats like Fela Anikulapo Kuti

But for Ethiopia and Liberia  
We were all colonised  
Introduced to foreign gods and culture  
In all these occurrence  
We never forgot Africa!

170million of us speak Arabic  
130million speak French  
With over 2000 different languages  
We are the kings of diversity

Let me tell you about Africa  
Where we hold the ace  
As the hottest continent on earth  
Surely, a noble bragging right!

Go back to your history books  
Let's set the record straight  
Africa is not a country  
Neither do we live on trees  
It is a blessed and peculiar continent

Let me tell you about Africa  
Where our only problem is governance  
And corruption reigns supreme  
Oh! Africa! My Africa!

Wait a second!  
Are you planning a getaway?  
Visit the Omo River in Ethiopia  
The birthplace of Emperor Halie Selasie

Would you like to track Gorillas?  
Then would love it  
The Virunga Mountains of DR Congo  
It is worth all your penny

The breathe taking scenery  
That Zanzibar offers  
Will make you relocate to Africa  
Surely we are  
The real Ministers of Enjoyment

If you want a birds view  
Of our beautiful continent  
Make it to the tallest mountain in Africa  
Mountain Kilimanjaro, Tanzania  
It stands at 19,340feet

Kenya reminds you of nature  
Cape Town, our most beautiful City  
The Mummies and Pyramids of Egypt  
And the delicacies of Calabar, Nigeria

It is appointed to die once  
But before you do  
Visit our beautiful continent  
Your life will never remain the same  
That your education may be complete  
And I hope this inspires you!

Babatunde Raimi  
Author/Life Coach/Poet



# Let Me Tell You About My Village Soup

You cannot come down here  
And not break a few rules  
Even if you wear a garment of sanctity  
We bring out the best in you  
That's our stock in trade

Ask Ade the Corper  
Why he refused to return  
Or even Emma the Engineer  
What kept him in my village  
We are the real queens of the Zanga

Have you tasted our Afang soup?  
When you taste the real soup  
As in, &quot;You die there! &quot;  
That is the highest of our hospitality  
Come, taste and see  
That my native soup is the best

It is not for nought  
That when your men come over  
From the beginning, in our homes  
It's a total finishing school  
With your Mother as the Principal

Give that man some respect  
Be his mother, wife, cook and bestfriend  
Then give him my village soup  
And make it very clean and weird  
That's how to keep him for life

If you still want my village soup  
The real efficacious &quot;Cobnomi&quot;  
Just cross over to this side  
That we may wine, dine and mate  
And your life will never remain the same  
I am, that South-South Babe.

Babatunde Raimi

Author/Life Coach/Poet

Babatunde Raimi

# Let Me Want What You Want

Music heals me  
The ocean inspires me  
But you see the stars,  
It gives me hope  
Hope that one day  
My life will so shine  
That it will inspire my world

I can love like a butterfly  
If you hurt me  
Things can change very fast  
I'll still love you  
Just not as you want it  
Try not to push  
It's possible I'll fall in love again

When I knew HE had the reins  
I was still; yet I wait  
I had peace like a river  
In that peace is everlasting joy  
An assurance of a better tomorrow  
If the flower blossoms in its time  
One day, my time will come

In all, in YOU I trust  
The One that never fails  
Take me, use me  
Let me walk your walk  
Let me talk your talk  
Give me the courage to see  
When others are looking  
Above all, let me want what You want

Babatunde Raimi

# Let Me Worship In Your Altar

Time is a commodity  
Short in supply  
I can't wait anylonger  
That's why I want to worship  
In your sacred altar  
But where do I start from?

The road looks narrow  
As I journey through the aisle  
Marching towards the prize  
That we may mingle and rumble  
In an atmosphere of bliss  
Worshiping in harmony

You smiled back saying  
If you really want to worship  
Put a ring on it  
That I be yours and you be mine  
A risk I am willing to take  
Till death do us part

If that's all it takes  
I will travel all the way  
Walk through the seven seas  
For in you, I find me  
The bone of my bone  
Put a ring on it  
That we may workship forever  
And happily ever after

Babatunde Raimi  
Author/Life Coach/Poet

Babatunde Raimi

# Let There Be Light

I almost said "Up Nepa"  
In place of Happy Birthday  
To one of Africa's best  
A lover of God and Man  
For today is about you

When God said the magic words  
"Let there be light"  
He already formed you  
And pre-destinated you  
A solution to our generation

On a day like this  
Heavens rejoiced  
It was the birth of a reformer  
A trailblazer and a world-shaker  
The journey was tumultuous  
But it was worth it

Birthdays are to celebrate feats  
Not just a day of merriment  
As a man of vision and purpose  
You have written your name  
On the sands of time  
Africa says "Thank you"

Stop and ponder  
Look into the skies  
See the galaxy of stars  
As they pay obeisance to the special one  
Whose light we all glory in

Shall i set him up with Rory McIlroy?  
Featuring Jordan Spieth  
Maybe i should ask them over  
In a maiden Sahara Open  
Or bring on Justin Thomas  
But our star will still outshine them

How else can i gift the one  
Whom Divinity made your light-bearer  
On whose shoulder you climbed  
As a protege seeking self actualization  
Than to paint these words  
Straight from the heart

You are specially blessed by "Eledumare";  
Anointed to take your world by storm  
Expanding on all frontiers  
Breaking new grounds  
And scalling new heights

Today and always  
Africa stands in applause  
As the world watches  
The beginning of a new chapter  
In the life of an enigma

Happy birthday again  
God's greatest creation  
Husband to a virtous woman  
Father to successful children  
Have a blast

Babatunde Raimi

# Let Us Collaborate

Let us collaborate  
So that we can generate  
That which will obliterate  
Every forms of hate  
This will be on a date  
That will not be re-dated  
Hope you will all donate  
Because when we collaborate  
Things will begin to rotate  
Only then can we jubilate

Babatunde Raimi

# Let Us Worship In Celestial Voices

It's a beautiful morning  
The Cocks heralded the beautiful morning  
The birds sang melodiously  
I tried to decipher their melodies  
An impossible task I guess  
I tried to read their lips  
So as to know their heart for God  
But they kept on with Joy's in their heart  
Then I read their body language  
Only then did i see the "Why";  
They made it to the "Ember"; months

Quickly I got off my bed  
I was alive, hail and hearty  
The invisible battles HE fought  
That I may fulfil ministry  
The provisions and protections untold  
The grace and speed of accomplishment  
His love that knows no bounds  
Protection over family and children  
He freed us from all addictions  
Made us a voice to the voiceless  
As HIS promises shone in my heart  
On my knees I said "Thank You Baba";

You have been my strength  
My rock and my shelter  
Made me soar like the Eagle  
When I stumbled you picked me up  
You held me in your right  
And said to me "Do not fear";  
You were there when I crossed oceans  
You never left when I left  
Like the prodigal son you accepted me  
You deflated the ego of principalities and powers  
And made me a Principality  
In the midst of chaos  
I will forever praise you Lord!

Even when i was worried  
You reminded me of Jeremiah 29: 11  
Before I call, YOU are already there  
Because YOU are always on time  
Even when they call you in China  
YOU are still there  
Because you are Jehovah Omnipresent  
All YOU want is that I ask  
And ask aright praying  
My Daddy, my dependable helper  
Where YOU lead, I will go  
Thank You for your unconditional love

To wake up this morning  
Hail and hearty  
While some died yesterday  
Some will die today  
But you gave me an assurance of longevity  
Why will I not praise YOU  
For the gift of a new month  
The "Ember" months of remembrance  
Why will I not tell the world about YOU?  
For the blessings of tommorrow  
Thank You so much Daddy  
I know You will perfect them

Let the world gather  
Bring together the minstrels  
Like the birds of the air  
Like the animals in the wild  
Let us worship in celestial voices  
In Honour of The Uncreated Creator  
When you pray, GOD answers  
That is if HE heard You  
But when you praise, HE steps HIMSELF  
It won't be long they will gather  
To celebrate the birth of a Kingdom Star  
Welcome to your new season!

Babatunde Raimi

# Let's Get Down

Make me the woman you want  
When I am in your arms  
Nothing else in the world matters  
Just a call and I will be right there  
I miss you all way  
The way you touch and caress me  
Your sweet tender kisses  
I miss the way you make me moan  
Can I touch later tonight?  
While you watch from the distance!  
I am just a call away Baby  
When I am in your Sweet broad arms  
Nothing else matters in the world  
All the problems of the world no longer lingers  
The feeling of being trapped in your cage  
Makes me horny and wet  
We have shared fine and worse moments  
But we are still hanging on  
I am glad we never stopped dating  
Especially when we said "Yes";  
I am glad you chose me  
Because I am having butterflies down there, right now  
Forget all those "Wobe"; children  
Running around in skimpy skirts  
Especially in your office  
The real game is here  
Bring it on Baby, I wait!  
I miss the cuddlings so much  
Every day of my life  
I live for you, you are my sunshine  
But today, bring it on  
Turbo charged as night falls  
Tonight is the night, see this an invite  
And when you knock at the door  
I will just be right here  
Waiting to savour the moment  
A reminder of our oath  
For better for best  
Lets get down....



# Letters From The Soul

What you do not understand  
You despise  
What you do not respect  
You do not attract

What you do not desire  
You do not experience  
What you do not give  
You do not receive

Made in his image and likeness  
He appointed officers over his people  
Using the vessel of the electorates  
Because life abhors vacuum

He alone enthrones  
Hands a mantle of authority  
Towards the betterment of humanity  
Guiding our affairs with divine wisdom

Those who force themselves to leadership  
Without being called to serve  
Without the innate desire to assist  
Eventually crawls out of the system

As we go into our election proper  
Let us avoid hate speeches  
We all have exclusive rights  
A right to exercise our franchise

As you cast your votes  
Be guided by conscience  
Our greatest Police  
And it will end in praise

No man can allow a 2 year old drive  
For the love he has for the child  
For surely it will be calamitous  
Whatever you do on sentiment

You will always regret

Remember my Dear Coursemate  
Before MBA we were  
After MBA we will still be  
We have social responsibility

Come out in numbers and vote  
Let the town criers sound the gong  
As my friend in the Village of "Umu Nnam";  
That we may build an Association  
An MBA of our dreams

Surely our vote will count  
That we may leave a legacy  
On the sands of time  
Maybe history will be kind to us

Let us build bridges not walls  
A platform where every one can fly  
As principalities and powers  
In our various fields of endeavour

When our time is done  
Certificates obtained  
We shall sit over a keg of palmwine  
Musing over the memories of yester-years

We remember our lecturers  
Who have all deposited in us A piece of them  
To scale new heights  
And break new grounds

Be the best you can be  
The ground is too crowded for Kings  
We shall meet at the topmost top  
Surely in our multiplied state

God bless the MBA association!  
God bless UNILAG! !  
God bless Nigeria! ! !



# Limited Edition

You are special breed  
Crafted by the Creator  
Versed in your chosen area  
A gift to mankind

You are a special breed  
With the mind of God  
Kindness personified  
A limited edition

You are a special breed  
Refuse to be objectified  
In you lies seeds of greatness  
Follow the part of least resistance

You are a special breed  
Destinies awaits your manifestation  
To blossom in their time  
Only if you dare to dare

Stay in your time zone  
Because every balloon can fly  
You too can fly  
All you need is to "Fail forward"  
Because you are a special breed

One day your autobiography will be read  
What have you done for humanity?  
That we lie not at your transition  
Extolling your greatest virtues  
Because you are a special bread

Not all can be professionals  
Identify and maximize your gifts and talents  
That you may touch the world positively  
Because you are a special breed  
A very limited edition

Certificates do not equate success

Ph.d.'s work for illiterates  
Who discovered their gifts  
Because they are a special breed

As an Author and a Life Coach  
I am living my life poetically  
Touching the world with my pen  
That history may be generous to me  
Because i am a special breed

If you saw this piece  
And it made you reflect  
And have a meeting with yourself  
Then you are a special breed  
A very limited edition

Babatunde Raimi

# Live A Good Life

As people are born  
People also die  
As people come to the world  
People also leave

You did not choose your birth  
You did not choose your colour  
Neither did you choose your country  
Lest your continent

Your life is a movie  
Filled with intrigues and fantasies  
Highs and lows inclusive  
Just as every movie has an end  
How will yours end?

Are you good person?  
Maybe people see you as a bad ass  
Can you boss recommend you?  
Can your school attest to your character?  
Maintain a goodly character  
It is worth more than silver or gold

One day the movie will come to an end  
You shall stand before your Creator  
The film will be replayed  
Just like a book  
Your book will be opened  
What will be said of you?

Dear Friend  
Live a good live  
And you will never be afraid of tomorrow  
You will never be afraid of death  
So that on your memorial  
We would not have to lie.

Babatunde Raimi

# Live And Let Live

For the advantage of beeing higher animals  
We banish them into deeper forests  
A place they called home for years  
Taken away from them  
In the name of deforestation  
And urbanization

The masters of the night  
Possess long memories  
An unforgiving one  
Hence they maul  
An act they do as a pride  
To show their dissatisfaction

Occasionally they stalk  
In an act of desperation  
Standing up for the pride  
The way we do as humans  
When a new girl is in the block

The one you hurt  
Might never forget  
Forgiveness can be instantaneous  
But forgetting take a lifetime  
The one that defecates can forget  
But not the one saddled with cleaning

Your pride will kill you  
Your deep seated obsessional pride  
Which sometimes requires a simple &quot;Sorry&quot;;  
The five letter word that breaks any ice  
Swallow that pride and tow the part of reconciliation  
It is not a sign of weakness  
But of greatness by strong minds

If what goes around  
Does come around  
The evil you do today  
Will germinate in the future

When it ricochets  
As a bullet against a wall  
Doubly will you receive

Be kind to mother earth  
Be kind to nature  
Be kind to your fellow human  
Respect boundaries  
For everything is designed for a purpose  
Only then can we live in peace  
As Animals of different class

Babatunde Raimi

# Live To Inspire

Six feet down in the earth she lays  
Sorting her yesterday with nature  
Her once smooth and fresh skin  
Now a perfect dinner for worms  
The same worms she once ate

Her once white teeth  
Now dyed to blend with the sand  
Her once long and manicured nails  
Falls off as if rejecting her  
She is now to dine with her roots  
Now, "Shakara don end"

She submitted to death  
The only unavoidable enemy of humans  
She is mocked and told  
"See how ugly you look without your excesses"  
Now a subject to the will of mother earth

Down, down below she rots  
Because, suddenly she has expired  
She is now history  
Will she be remembered or forgotten?  
It all depends on her deeds

One day, you too will expire  
Maybe a hundred years from today  
Which is but a couple of months  
Just one thousand two hundred months, maybe  
What will you be remembered for?

Naked we all came  
So shall we all return to our maker  
Regardless of your race or colour  
Our graves will all be six feet  
You will not take a dime with you  
So my dear, like me, live to inspire...



# Love

My love for you,  
Like a candle that doesn't lose its flame  
Despite the breeze of trials blown.

My love for you,  
Like a fabric that doesn't wear  
Despite its frequent wash  
In the water of despair

My love for you,  
Like a boat out in the sea  
That sinks not despite the tempest storms

My love for you,  
Is just like a rose flower  
Whose fragrance lingers even when crushed

My love for you,  
Constantly burning in my heart  
Pure and eternal  
My love for you  
Is life.

Babatunde Raimi  
Author/Life Coach/Poet

Babatunde Raimi

## Love Hurts...

Just that you know  
I wrote a you a special song  
Wait! Hold up! Not what you think  
It wasn't easy my Dearest  
But I prayed for the grace  
The grace of goodbye

I am finally over you  
For the emotional blackmails  
Assaults in different shades  
I finally got the balls  
I heard all you said about me  
I forgive you already

In you I saw tomorrow  
A tomorrow that now will never come  
Don't worry about me  
I will cry for a while  
But I'll be strong  
You just became history  
A story of once upon a time

Who says men are men  
Men have emotions too  
Truth is, we tear too  
We just do it differently  
Behind those smiles  
Lays buckets of water  
Only legends can identify with this

I tried alcohol and cigarettes  
But hangover got the lot of me  
The problem never left  
I tried painting and singing  
But I could only hear myself  
All these meant nothing  
To what losing you meant to me

Why do we hurt the ones we love most?

I've been acting like a jerk  
But this tragedy will pass  
And my sun will rise again  
Because I am an incurable optimist  
I know I will fall again

When you stopped calling daily  
When you stopped dropping by  
And cut off emotional support  
Like algebraic permutations  
I knew you were done like done  
But life abhors vacuum  
An Angel will fill that void

A Lanister always keeps his words  
I promise you I will rise again  
But just that you know  
The music doesn't sound the same  
The walk now seem lonely  
For all its worth  
The food has become tastelessly tasteless

If you have ever been dumped  
By the one you truly love  
I've got bottles of beer  
With Kenny G at the background  
Please gather here my friends  
Let's cry together  
Love hurts...

Babatunde Raimi

# Love Is All That Matters

Tale of of two persona  
A masochist meets a sadist  
All where be-wilded  
What a strange union  
They watched and waited  
The anticipated the worse  
They felt they knew them  
Each time they come out  
They hold hands  
This to them, a mystery  
In their bewilderment  
To satisfy their curiosity  
They popped the question  
&quot;How is it that you two are so happy? &quot;;  
He looked at her; smiled  
Then he looked at them  
These were his words  
&quot;Even if I married a witch&quot;;,  
My marriage will still be successful  
We talk, we pray and above all  
We forgive in advance  
Love is all that matters

Babatunde Raimi

# Love Is Not Enough

Curtains drawn  
As in a Shakespearean play  
Nightfall in paradise  
In a steamy session  
Cuddlings and murmurings  
Still, we didn't hear a word  
No doubt, we are in love

Never felt this way  
Nor this secured  
Just like a Cub in a pride  
This seemed like home  
It was for us a beginning  
The beginning of an end  
Somehow, i felt uneasy

No more games  
The time has come  
To hang this booth  
Make me a home  
And focus on tomorrow  
The one that is filled with hopes  
At least, it seemed so

But I am in love  
In this journey of "Yes I Do"  
Is love just enough?  
What about my dreams  
Does it matter to him?  
He never talks about it  
Is this a red flag?

I worshiped you Diana  
When you said "love is all that matters"  
Did you think about compatibility?  
Was this in your generation?  
What if he she doesn't like 69  
What if he is SS?  
Just what if Diana?

Today in my world  
The economic pendulum is swinging  
Fast in favour of women?  
What if he is not willing to work?  
So many &quot;What is? &quot; left unanswered?  
But I love you  
Is love just enough?

We can plan for years?  
Use the best wedding planner  
Hirer the best artist  
So much buzz and pageantry  
Put into an event of one day  
What about the marriage?  
What if she still has baggages?

I love sex, she doesn't  
I love to club, but he'll pass  
Should i loose my life  
All because of marriage?  
But I'm in love  
Doesn't love conquer all?  
Should i just submit?  
And how for the best?

Love is not enough Sweetie  
The real question should be  
Are we really compatible?  
I checked my checklist  
And suddenly realised  
We are in love, but incompatible  
So, this is where the road ends  
For decision decides destiny  
I'm sorry...

Babatunde Raimi

# Love Leads

Twisting and turning  
In the deadness of the night  
The cold was cruel  
The crickets mumbled  
With eyes closed  
I swayed left  
Just to hold you  
But you were not in view  
Suddenly my eyes opened  
I had been dreaming  
A dream that took me to Europe  
Right before the Eiffel tower  
Tying our love in locks  
Alongside all other lovebirds  
Who came across the globe

As I applied the left eye principle  
By deeming my left eyes  
To expose my dimples  
Like a Master of Arts  
Using the art of seduction  
We locked the locks and locked lips  
I recall you raised your left leg  
Moved it backward  
As a Royalty that you are  
A sign of class and grace  
As that Granny walked by  
She said smiling mildly  
Keep the flame burning  
True love never dies

True love lies beyond the locks  
We both smiled at her submission  
But we knew we were in love  
The agape type of love  
As advocated by St. Valentine  
Together we achieved a milestone  
Like an open ocean you accepted me  
Whilst others journeyed around large oceans

Under your canopy i found peace  
Together we will move mountains  
From Nairobi to Port Novo  
Lagos to Abidjan  
I found none worthy of my loyalty  
But you my Sweet Damsel

Gag me and pull me along  
Let me be your loyal Dog  
From you alone will i eat  
The coral beads predicted our union  
It did not make sense at the beginning  
But in the end i am glad i fell  
Senselessly to a beauty with brains  
When your father walks the aisle with you  
I shall be there smiling  
Waiting earnestly to receive you

As we start our lifelong journey  
Into a new walk of intimacy  
A place of love and companionship  
With other attendant benefits  
When Graham Bell invented the Telephone  
It was out of love  
His first words were &quot;Hello&quot;  
The name of his beloved  
I might not be a Scientist  
But as a Word Artist

With my Diamond plaited pen  
I shall write you poems yet unwritten  
Survive the frozen seaside  
Just to write you best selling novels  
Poems and Novels that will tickle you  
Making you the cynosure of all eyes  
All these i pledge my love  
As you continually wrap me in your powerful legs  
Teach me the way of your people  
That i offend not tradition  
For without it, we are lost

Surely, your people shall be my people

I will be your head  
You will be my neck  
Who says the head is more important  
When it is controlled by the neck  
Wherever the neck wills the head turns  
Be my lightbearer Mylove  
As we begin our journey of love  
Into a world of uncertainties

I will always be by your side  
To have and to hold  
For better for best  
That, you can be sure of  
A debt i owe you  
As a Lanister always pays his debts  
Always i will communicate  
And love you forever  
For in every true union  
Love leads.

Babatunde Raimi

# Love Leads Forever

All i want is peace  
I know it comes with a price  
But i want peace  
If love leads  
We will attract peace  
Love trumps everything  
Love gives, receives and forgives  
Love is sacrificial  
Let us start teaching love  
In all our institutions  
Let love be preached from our alters  
Not just teachingbut practicing  
Maybe then  
We can pursue, recover and overtake

Our true place in destiny  
Every good relationship  
Is founded on love  
Unconditional love  
As bestowed on us by The Creator  
I love you, without a clause  
Hoping you will like me too  
Then the love feelings comes naturally  
Now i know why she said  
Love leads  
Agape love and not felia

My love of inestimable value  
I love you with all my being  
I love you like &quot;Kilode&quot;;  
This i will not trade  
For every worldly riches  
From your hallowed chamber  
Everyone has got one  
Tell the person by your side  
&quot;I LOVE YOU&quot;;

Regardless of your race, tribe or affinity  
See what happens afterwards

A Cinderella story  
That phrase so powerful  
&quot;Je t'aime&quot;  
No wonder it is in Paris  
The love capital of the world  
Let love reign  
Today and forever

Babatunde Raimi

# Make I Clear You

Abeg my people  
Who fit stop the Sun  
Make he no shine hin shine?  
Abi na your Sun?  
Na Oluwa do am so

You don hear before  
Where Babalawo Fly Aeroplane  
Because he get Otumokpo  
Him science no reach dia  
Power pass power

Abeg my Goons  
Who know how water  
Wey no get enemy  
Take enter inside Coconut?  
Abeg, who know?  
Na only Baba know oh!

Even if you be Bookuru  
Read Cambridge join  
He no mean say you go get money  
Make you go Alaba go see Chukwudi  
How many certificate he get?

You get hand  
You get mouth  
You get everything  
You still dey suegbe  
Wetin dey work you?

Make I clear you well  
Every Mallam to him kettle oh  
If you no blow this year  
Na your gbege be that  
Oyo, na him you dey!

So, wetin I dey talk be say  
Make we look inward

See wetin we fit do  
Even if certificate no work  
Make we find handwork  
And Oluwa go bless our hustle

For you Aunty Susu  
Make i chop this one money  
Chop that one money  
I want i-phone 17  
Sponsor me go Dubai  
Na so Okpo dey take start

Brother Sule  
Make you kontinu  
Front you no go  
Back you no go  
Last last, you go hear ram  
When jungle don mature

If you don tire  
You go swallow something  
Na your own finish oh!  
The Guy go kontinue him life  
The woman go still dey flex  
Na you loose, hell fire straight

Oya, receive sense!  
Make sure say your hand  
And your brain work together  
Because this life na race  
We must reach last bus stop  
All of us must blow scatter

Me I don talk my own  
If you like hear  
If you like no hear  
Our Elders talk say  
Jollof Rice wey dey for bottom of pot today  
One day he go dey on top cooler oh!

Babatunde Raimi  
Author/Life Coach/Poet

Babatunde Raimi

# Make You No Enter One Chance

This no be joke oh!  
You dey travel today?  
Your transport don complete?  
Enter park straight oh  
Boys are not smiling oh!  
Make you no enter once chance

Ayys, wey you?  
You dey pass Kogi?  
Abi na Lokoja, Abuja road  
You see all the road wey enter there  
Na hotspots oh! I don yarn finish  
What of Zuba, abi Osun road?

You dey find work abi  
Congratulations my friend  
You see those handbills, flyers  
White chalk vacancies so  
Wey you see for walls  
Most na traps for kidnapping and 410 oh!

If you call the phone number &quot;peren&quot;  
&quot;Ti e ba e&quot;, na &quot;Alo rami rami&quot; bi that oh  
Na do as I say specialists be that  
No call them oh!  
Except you don finish your assignment  
Masters of hypnosis, na dem!

What of for Lasgidi  
When you reach Ikorodu, Festac  
Iba, Oshodi, Mushin receive sense  
Organ harvesters dey street now oh!  
For them, all hustle na hustle  
But one day one day, hand go touch dem

Madam Slay Queen  
&quot;Maaaamoo oh&quot;, fine gal no pimples  
You want i-phone 30 abi

You leave your caban follow man  
Na your Mama I pity for  
Dem go just use your thing for Yahoo plus

When your driver and conductor start code  
Dem start use Pure water, coconut  
Goats, Ice block for interstate route  
And dem dem dey for phone oh!  
Na bye bye be that oh!  
Na you dem dey describe so

Before you know  
The motor go break down  
Usually, for middle of nowhere  
Another chariot go come  
Na heaven straight be that oh!  
If you no hold your God strong  
Make you just dey sing "This world is not my own";

No be everybody wey mad dey craze  
Dem get money pass you  
Na their 411 be that oh  
Especially when you pass black spot  
Just ready to gbez, fante sharp sharp  
If you see person wey dey mental

Your car break down for night  
Around drains, canal, bridges  
You wan repair car  
Oya, on your mark, set!  
Na missing person things be that oh  
Run for your life  
Insurance go pay of na comprehensive

You dey do Ijebu for motor  
You dey do rush rush  
You be good candidate for kidnapping  
Plan your work and work your plan  
Me, I can shout oh!  
Na why I dey clear you like this

You see shekels for ground

You say "Oluwa"; don answer your call  
Abi your ancestors don bless you  
Na Baba place you go appear  
Abeg, jump and pass  
Make you go hustle

You like brokoto, inu eran  
Kpomo, shaki and edo  
Na every party you dey go  
Weldone! Onije kuje  
No be all party be party oh  
As you dey bite the meat so  
Na "kporkior", you eat so  
Na so dem dey take your destiny

Madam Escort Service  
You know wetin I dey yarn now!  
Na so, the thing dey start  
From clap, den enter dance  
If you wan die, abeg die alone  
No involve our student for your parole

Make I come carry my two left leg  
Make I piaun sharp sharp  
Before you go see me as talknoris  
The one wey I fit do  
Na him I don do so  
Person wey get ear  
Make he hear...

Babatunde Raimi

# Mama Thank You

There is a time to be born  
Then you suckle her succulent breast  
Get a ride on her back  
Like a mother Baboon to her Baby  
This is a season of growth  
We all passed through it

There is a time to crawl  
A time to fall, stand and walk  
Just like a new hen  
In a new environment  
With one leg at a time  
She studies her environment  
Then she begins to fly  
Looks for trouble and says  
"I will tell my Mummy for you";

There is a time to be schooled  
Not just formally these days  
To survive the current economic realities  
You need skill based education  
This, your sure bet to financial freedom  
Afterall, "Who certificate help";

None can survive without "Mama thank you";  
Without which you will be history  
From the days of John the Baptist  
We have been eating "Mama Thank You";  
Our sweet Mother  
Our comfort in times of war...

She fought many unseen battles  
That you and I may live  
She tolerated concubines and new wives  
Even when father said her wine was stale  
She even served them food  
So that we will not be poisoned  
"If you know you know";  
Especially if you survived polygamy like me

What can we do without our mother?  
A god in human form  
She could have left the union  
But what will people say?  
&quot;What will happen to her children? &quot;  
She weathered the storm  
The tempest storms from family  
Her love was pure agape  
When was the last you told her &quot;I love you? &quot;

She sold fishes that you be educated  
She believed in your ability to succeed  
You were her greatest investment  
Yet, she never stopped serving you  
And all you say is &quot;Mama Thank You&quot;  
Do you know that thunder is real?  
And she didn't take postinor 2  
When you were conceived...

At Age thirty, you are still home  
Struggling with her scarce resources  
Competing for space with siblings  
Still eating &quot;Mama Thank You&quot;  
Of what value is your education?  
Has it made you independent  
Or a non-entity?

If our parents took loans  
To finance our education  
Will you still eating &quot;Mama Thank You&quot;  
After successfully completing NYSC  
How can you pay them back?  
Would it be okay to mortgage you  
Just as a collateral  
After all you spent the money

Wake up my friend!  
This is not a poem  
This is a clarion call to do right  
Before you buy i-phone 12  
Have you honoured your parents?

Before you pay your Girlfriend's house rent  
Have you paid your parents'?

No one takes oranges  
And takes the seed alongside  
In your meagre earnings is a seed  
And if you are not earning  
After all your education  
You are just a lazy youth  
You still want to eat &quot;Mama Thank You&quot;  
&quot;Mama Thank You Kee You Dia&quot;

This is a clarion call  
Before you call your girlfriends  
Or your Sugar &quot;Zaddies&quot;  
Have a meeting with yourself  
Have you been financially good to Mummy?  
What about your Superman, your Daddy?  
Do you even know their account number?  
If you don't, make that call  
And place them on monthly stipends

Sometimes in life  
To unlock the golden door  
That your heaven may open  
You don't need fasting and prayers  
You don't need prayers from spiritualist  
All you need is to act right  
Go back to your root  
Honour the god that poured blood on you  
Especially from your wallet

Little hinges swings great doors  
Little drops makes mighty oceans  
You mustn't engage in Yahoo plus  
Or corporate &quot;Olosho&quot; in whatever guise  
You too can play in the big leagues  
If only you honour your parents  
That it shall be well with you  
That they too may say  
&quot;Thank You My Pikin&quot;  
You have been advised!



# Marriage Is Not A Competition

If love turns south  
I'll move north  
Even if it turns west  
South is the way to go  
Let it sway east  
I'll still believe  
It might take time  
But "Que cera, cera"  
I was given birth to  
I too will find and multiply  
It's a divine covenant  
And to all my mockers  
Guess what! It's closer  
Way than you think  
Before you criticise me  
Make sure you have a happy home  
Be sure yours is heaven on earth  
Before you throw shades  
Walk my walk  
Better late and right  
Than early and sad  
Mr. & Mrs. Marriage Counsellor  
I rejoice with you  
But remember this  
Marriage is an institution  
Marriage is not a competition  
Volume high? Should I increase it?

Babatunde Raimi

# Married But Single

You promised friendship  
Love and companionship  
You said for better for worst  
But ignored my emotions  
Each time you walk away  
A portion of me dies

If marriage was about procreation  
I could have married anyone  
But i waited for love  
In prayer and fasting  
God sent me an Angel  
Truth is, i am married but single

Loneliness is killing me  
I am sick and tired  
Cold nights reminds me of us  
I miss us Sweetie  
Beyond pleasure trips  
And the glory of comfort  
Give me a me time  
Just like the good old days

There is a crack in the wall  
Laptop and phones took my place  
Even though you are married to me  
I want it back love back  
Before i loose my mind  
Lest i fall in the hands of another  
Now, this is not a threat.

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You said for better for worst  
But ignored my emotions  
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I want it back love back  
Before i loose my mind  
Lest i fall in the hands of another  
Now, this is not a threat.

Babatunde Raimi

# Married To A Stranger

It's just over a year  
When we said "I do";  
We were so into ourselves  
Or should I say I was  
Our wedding was glamorous  
The paparazzi couldn't miss it

Isn't love beautiful  
That after just one year  
The inseparable pair seemed disconnected  
You became unemotional and revengeful  
You stopped eating my food  
Yet you keep me incommunicado

I feel so teary now  
I allowed them to ruin me  
They all talked about my flower  
How it will soon wither  
Like gods they talked about biological clock  
Whispering it like Eve to Adam

Why do you play God?  
Like you know my genetic makeup  
Didn't HE say mine is different?  
I chose to believe you  
Above HIS promises  
Look where I am?

Now he comes back late  
A continuance of his bachelorhood lifestyle  
But you told me he will change  
How did I even believe you  
When yours is not better off  
I wish I could go back in time

If this is what marriage is  
I want out, I am tired  
Please help me  
What am I not doing right?

Do you feel my pain in your heart?  
I could cry you an ocean now

Shall I talk about the other room  
Mating with him is wack  
Maybe I should have tested  
But I wanted it to be special  
No artificial can replace a natural  
I really need to feel like a woman

Maybe he is cheating  
All men cheat naturally  
It is in their bloodline  
But if I find solace outside  
I will be tagged promiscuous  
I am really going crazy

I am married to a stranger  
I don't even know him  
I should have waited  
Now it is my cross  
And don't tell me I nag  
I guess I need God

I should have married my friend  
We should have dated  
Even courted properly  
But they won't let me be  
Friend, marrying early is good  
But not above marrying right

I need to see Stormie Omartian  
She must be a Prophetess  
When he penned that book  
Asking us to pray and pray  
Lord, I need you now  
I surrender my all to you

Does he regret our union?  
Is he trying to frustrate me?  
Did I commit an unpardonable sin?  
I wasn't even pregnant before marriage!

I have been faithful Lord  
Please, I want my life back

If you did not sign any oath of celibacy  
Please wait, I tell you wait!  
Desperation will lead to frustration  
There is a time for everything  
If you rush in, you'll rush out  
My advise: Watch and pray

Before you judge me  
Walk in my pain, feel my tears  
This is my cross  
With God on my side  
It will end in praise  
Before you jump; investigate  
And please, be sure you are sure!

Babatunde Raimi

# Maybe He Is Afraid

When our eyes locked  
It was titanic  
Instinctively i knew his mind  
I saw the looks in his eyes  
With a big smile on his face  
Wearing a Calvin Klein perfume  
He approached with caution  
"My name is Romeo, will you be my Juliet? "

He had the poise and elegance  
But something wasn't right  
He seemed like a playboy  
Judging from his dexterity and calmness  
Maybe he has a royal blood  
Or maybe he just wanted in  
To feel my precious particulars  
They all seemed calm at first  
Until they pass heavens gate

With a perfect dentition  
Seperated by a gap tooth  
With nice cordinated muscles  
Fitted in a six foot four frame  
Biceps like Joshua  
This is surely the king of Zanga  
But I've got to hold my own  
Now, I remember my finishing school  
Wait, let him come to you  
And be the Lady!

From clap, we entered dance  
He asked for a number  
I didn't hesitate  
"Your smile melts my heart"  
"You look like an Angel in Red"  
"Were you born on a Sunday? "  
With our eyes looked  
I fell for him instantly  
He was a fine Word Artist

As he made to leave  
Maybe he thinks i am hooked  
He didn't even ask me out  
&quot;Does he think he is somewhere? &quot;  
Maybe he is playing a game  
Of course I was not alone  
But this, pure love at first sight  
I wish he never left

Maybe he is afraid  
Or he thinks I am involved  
Days turned nights  
Nights turned days  
Until I heard from the other end  
&quot;Hello, It's me, your friend&quot;  
Oh my God! He finally called  
Before I could simmer  
&quot;Just called to check up on you&quot;  
Then he dropped the line

Dear, Male Admirer  
Please don't be like him  
Stop assuming or asking  
If we have boyfriends  
If you like her enough  
Just make your move  
And the decision be hers  
If she has a boyfriend or not  
And if you aren't game  
Please park well  
That others may see clearly

Babatunde Raimi  
Author/Life Coach/Poet

Babatunde Raimi

# Maybe I Am Just A Whore

Really! I am an emotional blunder  
Who knows what tomorrow brings?  
So I mustn't be blamed  
Yes, I am thought cheap  
It doesn't matter anylonger  
My feelings are weak  
Especially when i see you  
Is there a difference between love and lust?  
I just keep feeding my fleshy desires  
Locking away my conscience pleas  
Till the monster in me is satisfied  
Then, I look back and regret  
With tears like heavenly dew  
Maybe I am just a whore

Babatunde Raimi

# Me

I lost myself  
Living in a prison of your creation  
But when I found me  
I found beauty and zest

Babatunde Raimi

# Men Cry Too

If I behave unstable  
It is not intentional  
I blame it on you  
Yes, on your narratives  
That boys don't cry

You say men shouldn't cry  
You see crying men as weaklings  
Why shouldn't I cry my cry  
Even Lions cry, so why not?  
We have all been mis-schooled

Depression comes in different shades  
Crying is soothingly therapeutic  
So, let me cry my cry in peace  
Or is it your cry?  
One day, your time will come

If I sink into depression  
Because I am being a man  
When depression leads to death  
Will you take care of my loved ones?  
Can you legalise your promise?

I vented my anger on drinks  
I became a chronic drunk  
I laced it with womanising  
I became nymphomaniac

I am first human, then a man  
All you need do is ask nicely  
Maybe we can be good friends  
That we may cry and win together

Stand up for the boy child  
Tell them it's okay to fall and cry  
How do you cope with a falling grade?

I am single and unmarried

Married and unhappy  
Do you have a nagging partner?  
&quot;Every Mallam to his kettle&quot; please  
Don't add if you can't help

I have a right to cry  
It is not a weakness  
It is a display of emotion  
Ask women, they cry in sorrow and gladness  
Stop the emotional blackmail

There is a child in every man  
A tear in every gland  
Boys lives matters too  
Let me heal and cry in peace  
Spread the news...

Do you know my story?  
If you know my past  
You will appreciate my pain  
Then my praise  
Boys needs help too

Failure is but school, learn  
Suicide is not an option  
Marriage is not by force  
Singleness is not a curse  
If you are hurt, cry your cry

When a breadwinner dies  
A wife loses a husband  
A child loses a father  
A family loses a sibling  
It's okay to cry, so cry...

Don't vent it on addictives  
If you have ever been told  
&quot;Man up; boys don't cry&quot;  
You have been abused  
Gather here, let's cry together  
Men cry too...



# Mermaids

Incomplete the waters will be without them  
Beauties that lingers in the waters are they  
They are spirits that gives lives to the waters  
The waves aren't enough to interpret their emotions  
Only handfuls are privileged to know them  
Oh! Words aren't enough to tell a layman  
The very deep secrets of the ocean  
So kind the wind is, to whisper some to the wise  
The beauties of the waters, surpasses that of the earth  
Hidden and fortified, away from the earth they are  
But men will never cease to feel their impact  
Especially when we invade their territory with reckless maneuvers  
Our greed pushes us to want more beyond earthly lines  
So, when these beauties decide to fight  
They come in natural disasters, a small price to pay for encroachment  
If we don't want our future to be a repeat of the past  
Take this as a warning from principalities that controls the waters  
That peace may reign on earth, while our communion lasts till eternity

Babatunde Raimi

# Mothers

You are not a mother  
Yet you mock a mother  
Who chose motherhood  
Instead of being a murderer  
Please give it up for mothers

If you are not a mother  
You don't know the pains of motherhood  
With her memories of childhood  
She is our Queen of the hood

You mock a mother  
Yet you committed several murders  
When you chose abortion  
Who do you think you are  
You are just but a murderer

Babatunde Raimi

# Mumu Button

I could go to jail for you  
Break banks for you  
All you need is just ask  
Because without you  
There isn't me

You were an answered prayer  
The solution to my secret tears  
You gave my life a meaning  
You; the oxygen that I breathe  
Now, I know love truly exist

We dreamt and made vows  
Everyone wanted to be "Us";  
Before angels we made promises  
Witnessed by Venus  
The goddess of love

You were the sun that lightened my world  
The moon that brightened my day  
As a star, you illuminated my heart  
You, my one and only "Mumu Button";  
All you need do is just press

With you, I need no validation  
You never looked at my past  
To create our glorious future  
Once, I was asked to define unconditional love  
I smiled, and just looked at you...

Babatunde Raimi

# Mundane Things

Mr. Digger, weldone  
Like a miner you dig deep  
Looking for what is not missing  
You visit every angle  
Digging in and out of every hole  
Then you rest to continue after a while  
To commence your marathon findings  
Continue, Minister of research  
What a world, chasing after mundane things  
You'll reap what you sow  
Continue!

Babatunde Raimi

# My Acturus

My Acturus

Every generation needs a Queen  
Every Queen needs a Palace  
Filled with subjects  
Chanting eulogies  
A practice as old as time

Every man needs a Queen  
A Queen that knows to treat a King  
A surrogate she is to her king  
A perfect Lieutenant at all times

Every Organisation needs a Star  
A Star that leads through their vision  
Helping them achieve their goals  
Even when the going gets touch

Every family has a Star  
That shines brighter than the Moon  
A centre of influence they are  
A perfect definition of beauty

The first day we spoke  
You displayed elegance  
Showed vision and enthusiasm  
God bless Unilag MBA  
For that glorious inaugural lecture

You are an inspiration  
With a heart of gold  
Celebrating and appreciative  
Of the giftings of God in all  
Why wouldn't i celebrate you

You are a special Star  
In the galaxy of Stars  
Your brightness permeates our world  
Just as your smile reveals your perfect dentition

Your biological and chemical compositions are unknown  
Astronomers and spectrographs are in awe  
With a feel of puzzlement  
Because you Austa are "A Special Star";

When you spread your wings  
Flying to the zenith of your aspirations  
I will be your numero uno cheer  
For you are a Special Friend  
My Acturus, My Alpha Bootes  
In the Galaxy named "True Friends";

Babatunde Raimi

# My Africa

I heard there is a continent  
The dwelling of God Himself  
So rich in natural resources  
Blessed with human resource  
I also heard their girls are beautiful  
And their men are so strong

I heard there is a continent  
Whose voices echoes in unism  
With beautiful rivers and valleys  
Great culture and tribes  
Oh Africa, my Africa!  
A fountain of knowledge and riches

When I travel abroad  
It is but for a short while  
Because no place like home  
In our beloved Africa  
You never outgrow your parents  
Their love knows no bounds

When you remember Africa  
Think about a black pot  
From whence white rice is made  
My point here is  
There is a beauty, in every black  
My skin colour might be black  
But our blood remains red

In all my dear friend  
We are all citizens of the world  
Dispersed on planet earth  
With specific mission  
That we dwell herein  
In love and Unity of purpose

Dear African Son and Daughter  
We are grateful to our benefactors  
But its time to return home

Together, let's rebuild Africa  
With pride and glory  
Africa has evolved since you left  
For without you, we are incomplete

If I translate in my sojourn  
To where the gods and elders dwell  
Where there is no war and turmoil  
When I finally finish my race  
And get to the last abode  
Please bring me back to Africa  
That I might be interned to my beloved Africa.  
For in you my Africa, is peace eternal

Babatunde Raimi

# My African Prince

Fatherhood is a choice  
A choice of the wise  
It gives a voice  
To a lineage of grace  
The continuance of a generation  
Almost wiped out in obscurity

My father, my Hero  
My Hero, my Strength  
My Rock, my Defence  
My Teacher, my Mentor  
My first Priest and Life Coach

A life without you is incomplete  
It creates a vacuum  
Like a molting magma  
In a volcanic eruption  
Before it crystallizes into igneous rock  
Your place is immeasurable

As a Lion to a Lioness in heat  
You approached like Romeo  
Asked that she be your Juliet  
The co-pilot of your plane  
Declared your manifesto with assurance  
She said "Yes" to Prince Charming  
An African Prince

Life without you is incomplete  
Of what value is a sea without fishes?  
Your presence evokes discipline  
You advocated the African Culture  
A culture of respect, diligence and hardwork  
That which brought you to prominence

How relevant is a father figure?  
Ask the street boys of Oshodi  
What exactly do Dad's do  
Ask the Slay Queens on Allen Avenue

For single Mums divorce, death or choice  
The answer in the deepest part of their heart

That you fathered a child  
Does not make you a father  
Maybe a sperm donor!  
Fatherhood comes with a price  
Encapsulated as responsibility to your family  
Loyalty and commitment to your vows  
Separated only by death

With a father  
The burden is lightened  
My fears turn cheers  
My father, my Chief Security Officer  
You led by example  
Advocating the dignity of labour  
Surely, you are my numero-uno!

Dear African Dad  
You struggled that i may live  
Tilled that i may feed  
Worked that i may be educated  
Then my understanding was shallow  
But now i know and appreciate you more

You might not drive a Bentley  
But you drive me to success  
You might not be Aliko Dangote  
But you are my richest  
To those who sees you a non-entity  
You are my celebrity

The "koboko" marks remains indelible  
Those "Ifoti" put me in check  
You never spared the rods  
That i might be an African Exemplary  
Your tutelage remains my greatest assets  
Thank you Daddy, for being you!

A minister of unlimited resources  
Never ever forget your root

The vehicle in which you rode  
To become a brand in your field  
If you want yours sustained  
Honour your parents  
HIS covenant will HE not break

Let the warriors ready their dane guns  
Twenty one gun salutes  
To the world's greatest Dad  
The force behind my Masquerade  
My African Prince  
In whom i am well pleased  
And "Yes", My Daddy rocks!

Babatunde Raimi

# My Best Friend

If you laugh at my stupid acts  
Still pull me aside to guide me  
You never threw me to the Lions  
You correct me in love  
Like a loving mother  
To a suckling child  
Then you are my best friend

If you are miles away  
And your thoughts still makes me smile  
If your absence makes me cry  
Tears of joy; that I miss you  
If I shout on you for everything  
And you still give me that smile and hug  
You are my best friend

If you've crossed to the great divine  
Dining with the Angels  
Sited at God's right hand  
And I still think about you  
The sweet memories we shared  
If I still look at the stars and see you  
You are my best friend

If I ever lied to by loved ones  
To spend time with my Bae  
To mingle with my guys  
Or our usual ladies night out  
If I told you what none ever knew  
Run to you for advice  
You are my best friend

If you ever sent me recharge cards  
Bought me perfumes and souvenirs  
Bought me food when I was hungry  
Drinks that we may be merry  
Just know that I miss you  
And right now, I am thinking about us  
Because I miss my best friend

You can make that call now  
The next time my phone rings  
I wish you will be one  
My acts might not show it  
I might have a funny way of communicating  
But I think I love you  
Because you are my best friend

Babatunde Raimi

# My Case Is Settled

As we journeyed  
In a cold and lonely night  
I peeped through the veil  
The night was quiet  
Curled like a little child  
I said my prayers  
To the Uncreated Creator  
Who curated heaven and the earth  
The night and the morning  
The God of awesome wonders

My case is settled  
I am a covenant child  
When the Eagle journeys  
Surely, she returns home  
With all the spoils  
This is in advance  
To the All Knowing  
Who goes before me  
To straighten my path  
And crowns by exploits with fatness

Babatunde Raimi

# My Dad, My Hero!

Daddy once said  
Never marry for riches  
One day, I'll not be there  
Patience can boil a stone  
Never marry two wives  
Pay now, play tomorrow

Never look down on anyone  
Trust but suspect everyone  
Always have a meeting with yourself  
Remember the son of whom you are  
Never depend of inheritance

My Dad once said  
Let love lead always  
Forgive, but be wise  
Never sleep qorh another's wife  
Run away from another's husband  
Always think before you talk

When i remember my Dad's words  
Never borrow what you can't forget  
Study hard and avoid distractions  
Failure is a pathway success  
Be consistent, insistent and persistent  
No gift is ever free, even your parents'

If not for his counsel  
Where would I be?  
Who would have become?  
He said, there is greatness in me  
Your time will come, wait  
Patience is a virtue, possess it  
Procrastination is a lazy man's apology

Dad had words on marble  
Not limited to these here-under  
Every problem has expiry date  
Believe in yourself

Never allow another define your future  
Above all, trust and believe God  
My Dad, My Hero!

Babatunde Raimi

# My Dearest Delilah

My dearest Delilah  
I have watched you grow  
Into the strong woman you are  
You defied all odds  
And today, history is kind to you

My dearest Delilah  
In a continent so rich  
And yet so poor  
Where human right is a charade  
You raised the bar

My dear Delilah  
There are slay Queens  
And there is "The Slay Queen"  
The one who is virtuous  
And intelligently intelligent

Delilah, you are my oxygen  
The reason for my creation  
I want you "Airy much"  
Without which I'll be miserable  
My dearest Delilah  
Please, let me be your Samson

Babatunde Raimi  
Author/Life Coach Poet

Babatunde Raimi

# My Dearest Sunflower

My dearest Sunflower  
Life without you is a mirage  
It's like a song without rythm  
A troop without a cohesion  
A Doctor without a stethoscope  
You complete my being  
Without whom I'm worthless

Your smile illuminates my moon  
Your memories makes me enraptured  
I thought they were alluring  
Until I met you  
A goddess in your own right  
Heaven must be missing an Angel

Sometimes I get so lost  
Until i found you  
Then it all began to make sense  
I am not asking you to be perfect  
But just and fair  
Every other thing will fall in line

My dearest Sunflower  
There is no Kingdom without a Queen  
No pride without a Lioness  
In you I found faith and loyalty  
Let's walk the walk  
And paint the world with love

Severally I have fallen  
But I got out all the time  
When you came by  
Into your enchantment  
I fell before I fell  
And this, the last fall

You are the reason I was created  
So, when I first saw you  
With a smile so bright

I knew I found Helia, my Anthus  
If ever I enter Jerusalem again  
It will be with you and you forever

My spirit is alive  
I feel like telling it to the world  
I found my missing piece  
For the want of a treasure  
I overcame pressure  
Then I found my Sunflower

Come onboard my love  
Let us row to the other side  
There will be bumpy rides ahead  
We might be tempted to bail  
But great Sailors are made by rough seas  
Be still, I'll always be there

Let us rewrite the books  
Dance in the rain  
Travel around the world  
Let's rekindle the fire of love  
Our happiness begins now  
For we alone own our stories

I don't dwell on my past  
It's a complete waste of time  
Although it prepared me for you  
The most beautiful I guess  
Are the times we shared together  
And this is why I want forever  
Forever with you my Chosen One

Under the stars we'll kiss and cuddle  
From this day forth  
I look forward to forever with you  
To my most adorable clown  
Thank you for being a rarity  
Thank you!

A flower blossoms in its time  
This is our chance to flourish

Like the cedar in Lebanon  
It's time my precious Sunflower  
Let's consummate our love  
And seal it with everlasting oath

Babatunde Raimi  
Author/Life Coach/Poet

Babatunde Raimi

# My Heart Floats In The Cloud

My heart floats in the cloud  
Words cannot Express how I feel  
I am now free at last  
Free of the Sweet Sixteen stigma  
Many stars blink at me  
My wishes they strain to hear  
While vampires also lies in wait  
Fresh blood indeed do they need

But there is a star amongst all stars  
Often times he sits by me  
Whispering sweet nonsense with ragging emotions  
With our eyes locked together  
Our hands joined like the siamese twins  
While we drink in pleasure of my happiness  
He awaits like a patient Cheetah  
Whose meal is but a stone throw away

As I wait, wearing beautiful smiles  
Under the spell of the many stars  
Coming in different shades, sizes and colour  
Like a Ginnie, I just need to make a wish  
My heart wandered, "Is he the one?"  
Lest i choose without options  
But I love him, that I cannot deny  
Is he like one of them, even love can't tell

Suddenly, i closed my eyes to make a wish  
Then heavens stopped still, silence consumed earth  
How powerful it is to imagine!  
My voice is formed in all its sweetness  
I wish me the best of heavens blessings i formed within  
Above all, I ask for wisdom on this day  
Then the birds flew and dropped a shit  
In Africa, it is a sign it is done

He was lost but he never let go  
When i came back from my sojourn with the heavenlies  
Communing with heavenly principalities and powers

I smiled at him like a runway Queen  
With him I felt peace from the inside  
Surely, this must be for a good reason  
Then I looked at him straight in the eyes  
And planted a kiss he earnestly desired  
And this became the beginning of a sweet love story

Babatunde Raimi

# My Jewel

I cannot imagine a life without you  
Can the Moon shine without the sun?  
Where will the moonlight come from?  
Your guess is as good as mine

Many have come and gone  
But you my love remain like a tattoo  
Crafted by a Master Artist  
That sticks to you till fade

Your fragrance permeates my soul  
And makes me weak from the inside  
That smell gets me drunk with your thoughts  
With fond memories of our times  
Especially under "Abe igi orombo";

Your smile can dis-arm an Armed Robber  
Smiles made from the purest of hearts  
Smiles that breaks my pride  
Especially from my Heroine

Surely, "Eledumare"; crafted you on Sunday  
While the Angels watched and sang  
Clad in their celestial robes  
Paying reverence to beauty with brains

Your tender touch sends me chills  
So soothing my pains vanish  
My heartbeat, my Jewel  
If loving you was really a crime  
I can surely say, "I don't want to be right";

Many times my faith was tested  
With offers Kings dare not reject  
Damsels prettier than Delilah  
Only to find out i closed the door

If you be a General  
I will be your lieutenant

If you be a Pilot  
I will be your Co-Pilot

My imperfections you accommodated  
My pain, your pain  
My gain, your gain  
How else cannot i appreciate you?

When the beagle sounds  
And lovers muster  
I will be holding your hands  
Singing you songs yet unwritten

Even when i hide behind by pen  
Be sure that i am thinking of you  
Smiling sheepishly with fond memories  
Just as i am doing right now

Babatunde Raimi

# My Jollof

Scents my Angelo  
Scents by Hilfiger  
Scents by Missan  
All these scents means nothing  
To what my jollof rice scents like

I love my jollof rice  
Especially from my mother's pot  
I love the scent  
It awakens the worms in my tummy  
Nigerian jollof is the best

When you eat it  
You will feel satisfied  
With different pepper and spices  
It brings out a perfectaroma  
My jollof, best made by Momma

Babatunde Raimi

# My Juliet

Who said the beautiful ones are not born?  
Maybe Ayi Kwei Armah lived in the past  
With a blurred vision  
Worse than blind eyes

There are Doctors  
And there is "The Doctor";  
A Doctor of class and style  
Her presence evokes joys  
Joys unlimited

Our meeting was serendipitous  
Orchestrated by the hand of Divinity  
I watched her smile as she approached  
With a sweet fragrance  
Made from the finest and purest of flowers

Declaring her manifesto  
I saw beauty with brains  
A Doctor turned HR Specialist  
Waoh! What a way to make a living  
Suddenly i remembered  
She took the Hippocratic oath

What more ASSURANCE can be pledged  
Than a get-away in Burj Al Arab  
A serene atmosphere  
With a rendition by Bruno Mars  
Singing "Just the way you are";  
As the waves sways in line

Dapper in her peach jumpsuit  
With a finely crafted nude slip-on  
Flanked by her dinky dog named Coco  
She walked by gracefully  
As i made to call  
My phone rang  
It was all a dream

If this really was a dream  
I don't want to wake up  
Afterall, out of the abundance of the heart  
The mouth speaks

An intelligentia per excellence  
A lover of man and God  
Thank you for being you  
A part of us that fits our misfits

Before i return to Strategy  
This is just a poem  
To celebrate a Medical colossus  
That has permeated our lives  
With an aroma of hope  
A future of ASSURANCE

Babatunde Raimi

# My Kimberly

I love your breasts  
It makes me drip  
If that is heavens road  
Then, my mission is complete

I love your breast  
Especially the roughages  
That surrounds the juice  
If I can only but grasp

I love your dimple  
Even though they are simple  
Each time you smile  
I just feel a tickle

Let me be your barber  
With exclusive services  
That I may help you shave yonder  
And give it a fine design

I almost touched that tattoo  
Beautifully carved on your cleavage  
When we bathed together  
But bathing together is not consent

Although you were silent  
Consent for one  
Is not consent for all  
When we downed a bottle of passport  
You were weak, I was your strength

Once we wanted to make out  
You said "Yes", then "No";  
But I made sure the sun didn't rise  
For the moon was not set

I'll be ready when you are  
In a blissful atmosphere  
Under the "Udala" tree

With a sealed mutual oath

If you went it  
Before she said "Yes";  
If you shaged her  
Before she was eighteen  
You are officially a rapist

This is not just a poem  
It is the story of my Kimberly  
And yet,  
Still I wait...

Babatunde Raimi

# My New Dawn

I have transversed the most beautiful mountains  
Across the hills and the valleys  
Solely accompanied by nature  
The whistling breeze  
And the gushing Rivers

In my sojourn  
I met beautiful beasts  
Devouring me became their delight  
Painting in my blood their fantasy  
They toiled and tried  
But grace found me

They wanted my sun set at noonday  
With a blazing sword  
Shinning in the hands of a Master Goldsmith  
Carefully crafted for vengeance  
The Master smoth them all  
Like thin air they vaporized

Agape, i asked  
Why should anyone care  
Even in my unfaithfullness  
Then i heard that still small voice  
Right in the middle of my travails  
Your transgressions i have blotted  
&quot;I will walk with you&quot;

Again, my mountains became stunning  
My crooked path straight  
My future breath-taking  
Suddenly i saw hope  
In the midst of abandonment  
Because my case is different  
And it's my new dawn

Babatunde Raimi

# My Pretty Black Mamba

Africa's King of reptiles  
The pretty black Mamba  
Fast and furious  
Venomous and slithery

Bites in quick succession  
Faster than you can react  
If you cross their path  
Prepare for war

So also my Sweet mother  
My survival, her priority  
She laboured that i may live  
My Sweet Black Mamba

You are my ultimate champion  
With African mothers  
We never really grow up  
Even when we have grown up.

My mother my gist partner  
My number one fan  
My soothing voice of comfort  
I love you like "Kilode";

Babatunde Raimi

# My Princess

My Princess

Behind those smiles  
A beautifully chiselled gap tooth  
With a Statuesque persona  
Is a Royal goddess  
They call her Princess  
I call her Uvbi

The Iroko stands tall  
Serenading the forest  
With melodious vibes  
As the wind approaches  
Just like Uvbi

Her appearance exudes grace  
Can a Lioness pass unnoticed?  
So is this pretty Damsel  
From the ancient city of Benin  
You cannot but stop and ponder

With an infectious aura  
She is a Lioness at heart  
A lioness that bows to no one  
With eyes fixated on the prize  
For which she always pays the price

Again, today, but officially  
I met beauty and brains  
It felt like a meet with a Principality  
An Engineering Principality  
Set to blaze the trail as a reformer

For a moment i gazed  
Through those perfect dentition  
At God's perfect creation  
Carved out for exploits  
From the womb of a virtuous woman

The next time you walk through the aisle  
Welcomed by the voice of our Lecturers  
Know that i will sitting by you  
Even when i am not sitting by you  
With a big smile on my face

To everything there is an end  
As i reluctantly drop my ink  
With pens of gold and points of silver  
All i can but ask is that you forget me not  
By remembering me on your kingdom  
When duty calls, when royalty beckons.

Babatunde Raimi

# My Tears, My Ink

My tears, my ink  
As I scribble on the sheet  
The contents of my heart  
Things so deep on the inside  
The fear of the unknown

Love came rushing like the wind  
On a tight corner it place me  
Where would it hit me I anticipated?  
How so unpredictable life is  
That even love seems far fetched

I heard strange voices within  
Maybe i should have said "No";  
Even the supernatural cannot help  
These things are in the inside  
Love must be a beast

My mind left my body  
I prayed you back to no avail  
Because that boat long sailed  
But from the begining, thou knowest  
Who would bridge the gap?  
I fear, my fear has consumed me...

Babatunde Raimi

# My Village Girl

Far away  
In a place called home  
Peace and tranquility  
With children running around  
Cooking from the charcoal pot  
Youths gathered and engrossed  
Local poli-tricks a topmost agenda

Elders sniffing their snuffs  
Settling with kegs of palmwine  
With bush meat suffering the lot  
What about the girls  
Talking in hush voices  
The boys that toasted them  
&quot;Small girls with big God&quot;  
Their escapades in the bush  
Lagos and Harcourt boys  
They rule the game  
Afterall, &quot;Na dem dey rush us&quot;

Don't tell anyone  
I heard village girls are stronger  
And adventurous  
In the other room  
No wonder Chukwudi journeys  
Business meetings as usual

If only Ashake knows  
That her first love is on ground  
Afterall, i didn't sign any oath of celibacy  
Or is my Ashake married?  
My beautiful Village Queen  
Let me continue to search  
Maybe i can be lucky  
To see an Ashake  
Who will be my Chioma  
Then i will offer Assurance  
As time is not my friend  
In a bid to raise a generation

If you have met your Ashake  
&quot;Biko, jide ya ofuma&quot;  
You are the reason she is transformed  
Especially after your kids  
Tear that garment  
With the insignia of flirtation  
You are officially off the market  
She abandoned her dreams  
Aspirations and goals  
Denied herself of lifes goodies  
Just to make a good Mrs.

But in the meantime  
Still in the market?  
Enjoy your singlehood  
It is your life; your choice  
Because in the University of marriage  
You never graduate  
It is filled with memories  
Sweet and not too sweet memories  
That makes you a better you  
For better for best

Babatunde Raimi

# Never Again

I crossed the line  
When i laid with another  
I swear down  
It was the devil's handiwork  
For a moment i felt vulnerable

In the hands of Delilah  
I lost my sense of reasoning  
And judgement due to infatuation  
Enchanted by her curves  
Mystified by her eyes  
My vision was obfuscated

If Adam fell, who i am?  
It was the devil's handiwork  
Samson gave his password  
Lost his ministry on Delilah's lap  
Eventually he paid the supreme price

Even though you knew  
You still loved me unequivocally  
While the smile fooled others  
I saw the bruise in your heart  
As you teared for love

Today, i remember my vows  
Swear by the womb that bore me  
Never again will i stray  
Like a Sheep without a shepherd  
All i ask is forgiveness  
Laden with unconditional love

Ever been in a parade?  
And the Commanding Officer says  
Eyes right, forward march  
My eyes are now single  
Fixated only on my Jewel

Now that i am renewed

I want my Baby back  
I am now a crossed check  
Account payee only  
Just like Romeo and Juliet  
Together we shall be  
Till death do us part

Babatunde Raimi

# Never Walk Alone

A Poem: Never Walk Alone

Hearts palpitating  
A final before final  
We watched in awe  
As Barcelona was decimated  
Even a Rabbit fights back  
When the Python grips

All was at stake  
My friend Sallah said it all  
Never give up  
Back to back  
Champions league final  
We'll never walk alone

Today it was  
England stood tall  
As the world watched  
Naijabet tickets torn  
What a loss to gap analysts  
All but self asked  
Where is &quot;The G.O.A.T? &quot;

When you fail and fall  
Never give up  
Failure is a condiment  
That helps you try again  
Failure is just a phase  
Not a terminus

Game over!  
Lessons learnt  
It is not over  
Until you say it's over  
But in all  
Never walk alone!



# Night Bus...

Chai! Night bus  
I die there  
If I hear say I no do night  
With all the jollyment  
Men! You dey miss  
Na night dey Sweet pass  
Who day help?

If you run Lagos to Abuja  
Abi Calabar to Lagos  
No dulling for night bus oh!  
Just hold enough shekels  
When you sight the Chorry  
Na to dey buy, dey buy  
Na there the journey begin

You go see fine fine gals  
The ones wey go burst your skeroo  
When movement don set  
Just start to dey scatter talk  
When she laugh  
The shenkiz go just dey matrix  
The thing don set be that

When time to crash come  
Just tell am to relax  
Head for your lap things  
If na shenkiz wey soji  
Na one way ticket be that  
From there, just dey do magic  
Na make your hand dey enjoy

If the Chorry wan form Vandame  
Just tell am make she kpomkpi  
Just start from the periphery  
Come work your way in  
Na small small oh!  
Remember, na from clap dem dey take enter dance  
No say I no clear you oh

If you never travel night things  
Men, you dey miss plenty things  
All die na die oh  
Na one thing go kill a man  
But that night bus own  
Na there heaven finish  
Oya, &quot;Gbe body&quot;

Babatunde Raimi

# No Room For Slay Queens

Dress well

Add intelligence

Eat well

Look well

Be well

Get energised

Exercise often

Shave well

Cook well

Smell well

Cook naked

He is usually hungry

He might feel like eating

Just before eating

So, no room for slay Queens

It starts with you!

Babatunde Raimi

# No Time For Love

When you said goodbye  
I never knew this day would come  
I cried and almost ended it  
You thought you already won  
But the tears were not for you  
They were reminders of the wasted years  
The ones we shared together

Making fake promises in the moonlight  
We painted our world with red  
I shut the door against serious minded prospects  
I was carried away by your lines  
Oh! How heaven blessed you with those sweet lies  
I teared because I truly love you

Let me even ask you  
How do you want your madness?  
Actions begets reactions you know!  
Do you want it with clothes?  
Or you prefer to form Adam  
All I need is your mothers' maiden name  
It cost just a little over two dollars

Now, you think you found an angel  
Suddenly, you are ready to settle down  
What happened to those promises?  
Every tear I shed, dots yourfuture  
When things fall apart  
Just like a park of cards  
Don't look too far, you earned it

I allowed my sense of judgement  
Becloud my sense of reasoning  
I fought everyone for you  
I thought I found a soulmate  
But in you my love, i found "The Devil"  
I might be down, but not out  
Maybe love is not fair after all

I have learnt my lessons  
Henceforth, no time for love  
I was very good and humble  
You turned me to a very good bad one  
For years I sacrificed for you  
I could give you my life without hesitating  
But this is where it ends

My life does not depend on you  
My joy lies not in your hands  
It might take time, but I'll get there  
Like the Eagle, I will watch and wait  
And in this Zeus' green world  
Love will find me again  
This time, for better for best

Babatunde Raimi  
Dedicated to all victims of heartbreak...

Babatunde Raimi

# Now That You Know

Money can't buy you Character  
If you lack manners, your chances are limited  
Morals are first taught from home  
Not from schools, be upright  
Patience is a virtue and a flower  
Does it grow in your garden?  
Do you want to be great?  
Guide your integrity and be respectful  
If you loose any if these  
My friend, you have lost out in life  
And one day you will look back  
And say to youself, "Oh, had I known"  
Now that you know  
It is never too late to get it right

Babatunde Raimi

# Oh Dear Child!

I am pregnant  
It is now a year old in me  
It kicks and moves daily  
Disturbing my peace  
It has a life of it's own

I am past delivery date  
Yet no sign of labour  
Or is it my village people?  
No, they aren't aware  
They are far away

Ever morning I pray  
I awake with a heavy heart  
When will you come forth?  
Oh dear child!  
Please come forth

My people have mocked me  
How long do I wait?  
Is it till kingdom comes?  
It is beautiful I know  
That which is formed in me

Babatunde Raimi

# Oh God Of Shiloh!

Captives of identity  
Living in a prison of their own creation  
They sleep and slumber?  
When the world is moving  
Wake up from your slumber  
You slow and sluggard  
Else you'll have no real identity

Go out and seek knowledge  
Knowledge liberates and beautifies  
Your choice, not chance  
Determines the quality of your life  
Receive the apostolic revelation  
That will grant you grace and speed  
That's how legends roll

Now that you know  
Run with this  
Obedience is key to success  
Spice with action and you will fly  
Take my counsel now  
So when the Egyptians sell their houses  
You will be buying in abundance

In this season of uncertainty  
You need wisdom to navigate  
Wisdom, the right application of knowledge  
You want to be an endtime financial trustee?  
Follow the covenant  
As enshrined in the books  
See Mathew Chapter 6 verse 33

God is about to rewrite your story  
Are you covenantly ready?  
Your maker is about to raise you  
Who can erase whom God has raised?  
As we worship and serve HIM  
We will break limits on every side  
For HIS covenant will HE not break

Life is full of questions  
But God is all you need  
Let your eyes be single  
And you'll find answers  
If your heart is in place  
You'll enjoy swift response from HIM  
Come, pray, worship, praise  
Serve HIM in truth and spirit

Oh! Lord God of Shiloh  
I come to you as I am  
I see mighty men abound  
But you are the Almighty  
Nothing is impossible for You  
They have mocked me on every side  
If only they knew you were preparing me  
They would have worshiped

Many look, only a few see  
I can see Josephs and Jacobs  
Like a Sentry, they are taking their place  
As God rewrites the story of Africa  
In fulfilment of our glorious destiny  
Your name shall not be missing  
Welcome to the future

Babatunde Raimi

# Oh God Of Soccer, Help!

Exploring their basic instincts  
They went down below  
In a cage seeking adventure  
They took that risk  
To satisfy their human curiosity  
But they refused to be caged  
Monsoon flood cannot stop us  
We already lost an elite Seal  
Until we win  
We will not stop  
Hang on boys  
I can see the light  
At the end of the cage  
Faraway in Thailand  
As the world watches  
We make offerings  
To the God of soccer  
To grant us victory  
As we hope you will be there  
When the grand finale is played  
Between the best 2 teams  
Faraway in Russia  
Laughing and cheering  
All for the love of football.

Babatunde Raimi

# Oh My World

You are the one  
The very one  
I remember it all  
The way we started  
Those silly things  
The chats; the calls  
Our laughs, little fights  
You are the only one

First it was strange  
Until my life became incomplete  
The "Have you eaten?"  
Your wake up calls  
Your goodnight kisses  
They send me to fantasy land  
A world of beautiful realisms

In my dreams I muse  
I never want to wake up  
When I see you dance  
Your touch so tender  
Your skin so soft  
Your Manchester, on on point  
And your lips, so spicy  
And your arsenal, "Na die"  
Baby, there is no me without you

Yay! I am in love  
All our silly stuffs  
Saying beautiful nonsense  
I cherish all we shared  
And the one we'll share  
Locked in your arms  
Just like a vapour  
All challenges fades away  
And nothing else matters but you

Now, you do this for me  
Close your eyes

Imagine us both  
On a lonely island  
Faraway in the Caribbean  
With the birds chipping  
I held your hands  
It is about going down

Still with closed eyes  
I lead you on, walking barefooted  
The waves coming strong  
Throwing pebbles at us  
The stars providing light  
Is this the night?

How come it's just us  
On this lonely island  
Still with eyes closed  
You surged forward  
That I may be your sight  
Like Usain Bolt I sprinted  
I vowed to protect you tili fade

I don't know how it happened  
But I found me on you  
With hearts beating heavily  
We both sweated profusely  
In this cool ambience  
It was the deadness of the night  
The only sound, the waves

Now, with eyes opened  
We could feel our breathe  
Our heartbeats raced  
With our eyes locked  
We lost our defences  
Your eyes closed slightly  
And at that moment  
I knew the time has come

I bowed to love  
Tilted forward a little  
Heart panting faster

Your head I held slightly  
Threw caution to the wind  
And made to kiss you  
Involuntarily i closed my eyes  
You also wanted me  
I can't believe i woke up  
It was just a dream  
&quot;Oh my world! &quot;

Babatunde Raimi  
Author/Life Coach/Poet

Babatunde Raimi

# Okpara Square

Take me to Okpara Square  
I need a massage  
To make me young again  
Time and chance maybe lost  
But at Okpara Square  
I find my mojo  
A rythm that connects me to my soul

Take me to Okpara Square  
I want a grease in Sin City  
Who knows, just maybe  
I might return with a price  
A gift that will open the bonnet  
And clean the playhead  
Who wants a 69?  
Then take me to Sin City

Babatunde Raimi

# Once Upon A Time

I want to tell a story  
...a beautiful story  
It is the story of the Moon  
The rising of the Sun  
The jingles of my birth  
The tales of my death  
When I tell my story  
I hope it brings cheers  
Not fears, nor tears  
Notwithstanding i will tell  
The story of "Once upon a time";

Babatunde Raimi

# One Chance

The God of my mother  
The God of my grandfather  
And the God of my great grand mother  
Infact, plus the God of my spiritualist  
I call upon you today  
Please deliver me

It was a joke oh!  
I saw her and liked her  
Or maybe, I wanted her in the list  
She wanted a committal  
And I allowed my third leg control me  
Now i am in big trouble  
God please help me

There is a casanova in every virile man  
But this day, I entered one chance  
I sent her a request  
She accepted willingly  
From clap we entered dance  
I touched her small  
She touched me back  
Then she paused

At the gate of heaven  
I swore on my life I was single  
Who says otherwise with honey pot in view  
We rocked and rolled  
Planned the future that never was  
She got blinded by love  
And I for what I wanted

Fast forward to dawn  
It was a fantastic weekend  
With memorable memories  
We went all the way  
With so much energy in us  
We stopped at nothing  
Until we both climaxed

&quot;I need to go now&quot;, she said  
I obliged and picked my keys  
Go straight; left; centre  
&quot;Restricted Area&quot;, personels only  
I was dumbfounded, yet calm  
&quot;Enter the gate&quot;, she suggested  
It was Army Barrack!

As we moved northwards  
The sounds of &quot;Morning Sir&quot; rented the air  
Still confused, I looked on  
She smiled back and returned all salutes  
Suddenly, I felt a chill with in  
It's like I have entered &quot;One Chance&quot;

My wife called  
Confirmed her arrival and the kids  
Just in seven days time  
The conversation ended abruptly with wify  
Meanwhile, &quot;She&quot; did not code  
She smiled and said &quot;Are you surprised? &quot;  
&quot;Not at all, I love you scatter I retorted&quot;

Do you know what!  
I just dropped Captain Pretty!  
Now she calls till dawn  
I don't know what to say  
She wants to visit the next weekend  
I just wanted to browse &quot;oh&quot;  
See where I found myself!  
What happens to my family?  
How do I tell Captain I lied?

Am I already dead?  
Should I go and get born again, again?  
Should i tell her?  
Or should I report to the Police?  
Please don't leave me now  
Of a truth they say  
Surely, there is a reward for every act  
Now, I am very confused

Please my elders, say something

Babatunde Raimi  
Author/Life Coach/Poet

Babatunde Raimi

# One Day The Sea Will Rage

Are you ready?  
Fasten your sit belt  
Take a deep breathe in  
Now, push it out slowly  
Lets sail into the deep  
Just be sure to follow

I call it &quot;Wonders Of the Sea&quot;  
There under lies skulls  
Fresh and crystal  
They embarked on a perilous journey  
But ended under the sea

First you see then float  
But you've got to keep moving  
They float like fishes  
Life stuffed out of them  
If you think you have seen it all  
Travel beneath the ocean

To be a Sailor  
Expect the worse  
Your ship can be capsized  
By the masters of the sea  
Their curiosity makes them do this  
Other times to tell you who is the boss

What you know about the sea  
Is minute to what you don't know  
Sometimes Sailors throw in offerings  
To calm the waves  
And to appease the goddess  
Just the way you sacrifice to your gods

This is not fallacy  
Just like vampires and Werewolves exist  
Dragons and Wereolves inclusive  
Mermaids are real  
You don't need to travel to space

Go under for exploration  
And if you die trying  
History will remember you

Its a beautiful world  
If we all respect our space  
The earth should be enough for all  
When greed sets in  
It comes in different shades  
Clad in different togas  
But in the end  
It is for the money  
But one day the sea will rage

Babatunde Raimi

# Our Heroes Past

As i pen this  
My tear glands are filled  
Like a beaten child  
Cautioned with the rod  
But forbidden to cry

Day in day out  
Our soldiers risk their lives  
Fighting a just cause  
That you and i may live  
And live as free born.

They chose the part of honour  
Serving their fatherland  
Serving with hopes  
United by a common cause  
That we may be secured

These Soldiers have parents  
They left the cossyness of their wife  
The joys their children exhibit  
While we wear designers  
They are sentenced to their camouflage

I did not serve but Grandpa served  
I did not serve but Daddy served  
I did not serve but Uncle served  
As they tell stories by moonlight  
Tears flowed freely

Distance can be a barrier  
But not in the spiritual  
As they push insurgents out  
Push them also in prayers  
A prayer laden with expectations

Yes! God answers prayers  
Yes, He answers prayers  
In your times of solitude

By whatever power you conceive greater  
Remember our Soldiers in prayers

Have you ever been in a near death situation?  
With death flying around like bullets  
These bullets are music to Soldiers  
But they signed up  
That you and i may live

To our fallen heroes  
Your labours are not in vain  
You are the reason we celebrate  
Carved in our hearts  
Are your plaques of honour and excellence  
Till we meet to part no more

Babatunde Raimi

# Pandora Box

Open the pandora box  
Don't just shake the table  
Break all the legs  
I really hate what i don't like  
There is a place called forgiveness  
Only when repentance is genuine  
Once again let me loud it  
Open everything; the can of worms  
I have conquered fear  
Nothing scares a Leopard  
Nothing scares me anymore  
A woman's heart  
A deep ocean of secrets  
And a mans', filled with deep shit  
Is this true?  
But wait, before you let it out  
Let me cry my cry  
If this doesn't break us  
Nothing else ever will  
Now tell me, what is it?

Babatunde Raimi

# Pearl

My pretty daughter  
My joy, my companion  
My heartbeat, my pride  
My gist partner, my advisor  
&quot;Sosongo Abasi&quot;  
When you have your first  
Pray it is girl, like my Pearl

When you came forth  
All the pains vanished  
Like a vapour they vaporized  
Nothing else mattered  
The Sun stopped at your birth  
The birds sang in obeisance  
Then you let out your first cry

I will cross the ocean for you  
I will protect you with my everything  
I will be your friend, your mother  
I will be the repository of your thoughts  
Just be calm and studious  
Blaze trails and make us proud  
And let me be your number one fan

As the dawn breaks  
I look at you as you grow  
I can just but thank &quot;The All Knowing&quot;  
Who blessed me with a Pearl  
This I'll treasure till fade  
As we paddle our canoe together  
And this is our story...

Babatunde Raimi

# Planning A Trip To Africa?

Welcome to Africa  
Where we travel less  
To mate with nature  
In it's purest form

Who needs an alarm clock?  
In our beautiful Africa  
Where the Cock crows  
To herald a beautiful day

We might not have a Disneyland  
But our games are unique  
Deep in our jungles  
Where respect begets respect

But still in our jungles  
You proceed with caution  
Lest things changes fast  
And you become history

Have you been to Kenya?  
Great white beaches and safaris  
With alluring landscapes  
That ambiance, soothingly breathtaking

Looking for the big five?  
Just visit Kenya  
Where our big Cats knows it  
When a stranger approaches  
Ready to welcome you

Planning a trip to Africa!  
Without visiting its largest?  
World's most populous black nation  
You sure don't want to leave a void?  
That your joys be full

Our men; strong and virile  
Our woman; &quot;curvatically&quot; endowed

If you think you can  
Book that vacation  
Let's see what you got!

Come with me to Obudu Cattle Ranch  
Even if you desire fruits?  
Visit Osun Sacred Groove  
The dwelling of Her Majesty  
The goddess of fertility

Forget fake news  
It's a plague we can live with  
Our gates are open  
To receive your excellency  
With a plate of &quot;Amala&quot; and &quot;Ewedu&quot;;

To all the lost sons of Africa  
This is a clarion call  
It is time to return  
And make Africa great

To all our friends  
Partners in progress alike  
Africa celebrates you  
History will be kind to you  
But someday, visit Africa!

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Babatunde Raimi

# Playing For Honour

And again today  
They file out against them  
Playing for honour  
Representing their motherland  
These ones are worthy  
Ambassadors per excellence  
Of over one hundred and seventy million  
The are the chosen  
Lift them up in prayers  
That we be the 12th player  
In that beautiful round leather game  
That unites a Nation beyond rethorics  
Go Eagles go! Go Falcons go!  
We are with you all the way.

Babatunde Raimi  
Author/Life Coach/Poet.

Babatunde Raimi

# Please Come Back

All I did was post his picture  
In a show of public display of affection  
The news that hit next  
It broke my heart...  
They took him from me

I was his Queen within  
He had a bitch outside  
I just suddenly rerecalised  
My Boo had a boo  
I has him on my DP  
Then I lost him

I have worn pretty Smiles  
Behind which I hid my darkness  
While many were fooled by my Smiles  
My heart still beats for him  
Please, come back...

Babatunde Raimi

# Porn Star

What shall it profit you?  
When you open a private arena  
Your hallowed sanctum of decorum  
And feed it to the dogs  
For mere sensual ecstasies

With the latest gizmo  
Delivered surreptitiously  
You turn it on, and loud  
Travel to a world of infinite pleasures  
Attain orgasm, yet lonely

If it is not right, watch it  
You are probably being filmed  
You get laid and get paid  
Your escapades hits the internet  
Congrats! You are now officially a porn star

Babatunde Raimi  
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Babatunde Raimi

# Poverty

Poverty is a curse  
A plague to be avoided  
Work smart, lest you be poor  
You too can cross the line  
That very thin line  
That separates the poor and the rich  
Just take steps of faith  
And be intentional

Poverty robs you of your ego  
Makes you less of a human  
But are people really poor  
I guess not, just lazy I think  
If you can get your hand dirty  
You will never lack what to eat  
Run from poverty, faster than Usain Bolt  
Do nothing and poverty looms

I just hate the coffee called poverty  
How can I rent my wife to tourists?  
Who does this for Pete's sake  
This must be a spell  
Is it a marriage with benefits?  
Please help me ask these East Africans  
How do you rent your wife to tourists?  
That women have local and foreign husband!  
Do we need to be re-colonised?

Again I say "Tufiakwa";  
I don't care your tribe or race  
Poverty is a universal plague  
And winning starts with the right attitude  
If truly you can think enough  
That which you have, is just enough  
Together, let's kick out poverty  
It begins with you...

Babatunde Raimi

# Power Up

Today you break up  
Tomorrow you make up  
Then you realise it's a setup  
After sweet sexy make up  
You had better wake up  
You need to shake up  
And also brace up  
Relationship have thorns and hiccups  
But if you don't power up  
Again, you will soon mess up  
Open your sense and brace up  
Do well to keep your eyes up  
Only then will you end up  
With tales of shake offs  
That lead to your breakforth

Babatunde Raimi

# Praise Him Anyhow

Praise Him anyhow  
He will step in  
Shake the foundation of your problem  
You will be liberated  
You will be shocked  
At the dangerous manoeuvres  
By the One who said so  
That HE will give you beauty for ashes  
What are you still waiting for?  
Thank Him in praise  
You are next in line to be blessed

Babatunde Raimi

# Praise Works Wonders

I am sited in heaven  
With The King of Kings  
No more sorrow, no pressure  
Depression faded away  
Halleluia, He reigns

Silence the oppressor  
Praise along with me  
When you open your mouth  
Jesus will fill it  
Just dial praise

That's an expo i am giving  
You might not have known  
For praying is travailing  
Praise is to prevail  
Just believe and be expectant

God answers your prayers  
That is if He hears  
When you high praise Him  
He takes you to higher places  
And all challenges must bow

Baba cannot survive at all  
In a praiseless atmosphere  
Without Jesus i tell you  
You are helplessly helpless  
And you don't want to be

If you will just believe  
Hand over that battle to Him  
In prayers and supplication  
Sealed with worship and praise  
You will emerge victorious

Our praise belittles them all  
All principalities and powers  
Obstacles and challenges

Just believe and have faith  
You too will testify

When your praises is waiting  
Your testimonies also wait  
Dial His praise hotline now  
Praise works wonders

As the good old book says  
Be anxious for nothing  
In everything excluding be thankful  
So, your windows can open  
Praise works wonders

Babatunde Raimi

# Prisoner Of Stereotype

All Christians are like this  
All Muslims are like that  
All traditionalists will go to hell  
All free thinkers won't make heaven  
You are prisoner of stereotype

All African are bad  
Africans live on trees  
All Europeans are cheats  
All Americans are fat  
All Chinese are dubious  
All Arabs are terrorists  
You are prisoner of stereotype

All single mothers are lonely  
All single fathers are failures  
All married men have side chicks  
All married women have boyfriends  
You are prisoner of stereotype

All unmarried ladies are promiscuous  
All unmarried men are opportunists  
Women cannot toast men  
Men are to pay for all dates  
All women belong to the kitchen  
You are prisoner of stereotype

All Accountants are stingy  
All Politicians are thieves  
All Nurses are flirtatious  
All Marketers are fizgig  
All Lawyers are liars  
You are prisoner of stereotype

All Herdsmen are killers  
All Policemen take bribes  
All Soldiers sniff gun powder  
My school is better than yours  
My car speaks on tongues

You are prisoner of stereotype

Carry out forensic investigation

Be true to yourself

Are prisoner of stereotype?

Do you judge without listening?

Are you ego-centric?

Or even socio-centric?

That you found truth

Changed your perception

Based on new knowledge

Does not make you weak

But a critical thinker

Live life, love life

Have an open mind

Lest you be like them

They are prisoners of stereotype

African live on trees

Blacks hates whites

Whites hates blacks

Black men are inferior

White men are superior

Our blood is the same bloodline

You are prisoner of stereotype

Single ladies raise thieves

Independent ladies are proud

Handsome Guys are philanderers

Igbos are drug dealers

Yorubas are deceitful

Hausas are diabolical

You are prisoner of stereotype

When you posses new facts

Requiring your change of position

Do not be stereo-typed

Do not ego driven or socio-centric

Else, you are prisoner of stereotype

I was like a prisoner too  
Cacophonously vituperating  
But today, i am liberated  
For, i was a prisoner of stereotype

Babatunde Raimi

# Privates Are Privates

Now, you got my attention  
My perfect distraction  
Private are privates  
Lest I become an instant celebrity  
On the pages of social media

If you seek beyond  
Let's go to yonder place  
And just talk the talk  
Maybe lace it with actions  
But I fear for me  
Lest you too say...  
"Welcome to fatherhood"  
Smiles

Babatunde Raimi

# Prostitution

Some call it "Allawee"  
Compensation or gratuity  
If you can it appreciation  
And I call it "Thanks for coming"  
Does it make less of a gamer?

What do you call it?  
The money offered after sex  
I heard they call it exchange  
But everything "Prostitution noo ni"  
Cum allowance or sevice charge  
It is a service you offered

The Easterners call it "Ego oil"  
Sometimes they prefer "Ego ohu"  
"Ego come next time"  
Insurers call it premium  
Bankers call it facility

It can come in phones  
Cars, rent or school fees  
Ilegality cannot legalise ilegality  
The morale not withstanding  
Because with postinor allowance  
It's welcome to the league

Either way my dear  
Prostitution comes in shades  
They receive doses of tablets  
Take you to the mountain top  
All services fully paid for

The sugarcandy comes with a prize  
But you've got to pay the prize  
You receive the ink ina funky plate  
Get to Paris and back  
Get laid and paid  
You are officially a sex worker

Sex for grade, grade for sex  
Sex for employment, sex for promotion  
Sex to close deals and gratification  
My Dear, you are a prostitute  
The oracle have spoken

Babatunde Raimi

# Rapists In Academic Regalia

A dirty old fool I met  
Academically and intellectually sound  
He is s loving father  
Married to a Queen mother  
But the is morally bereft

They lurk around our schools  
Especially our campuses  
Like vampires they gather  
Discussing their trophies  
And who has done the new girl  
Look, I am not your regular girl

You failed me for sex  
To manipulate me into submission  
Even if I actually failed  
It is an event, not a terminus  
But your time is up  
Your last card you have played

Even if I choose to mate  
Is it with a dirty old Doctor or Academia?  
Where virile men abound  
Your spacious office you desecrate  
By that, you committed sacrilege  
A crime against humanity

For years you have won  
With the weak and ignorant  
You pursued them even to the point of their dissertation  
But from the beginning  
It was not so!  
You are an enemy of State

If you ever succumbed  
If you were ever violated  
The hour has come  
For your complete liberation  
Let us wire up

Implicate and weed them all out  
They are dangerously cancerous

If I am Male, you allow sorting  
So, if I am female, it's a devil's choice  
I get an hotel of your choice  
I call you, feed you  
And you come to mate  
May the God of thunder strike you

Your time is up  
Have you heard that of Obafemi Awolowo University?  
What about the ones they try to cover?  
It's but for a while  
None can suppress the truth  
They are everywhere  
Rapists in academic regalia

Today, I invoke judgement  
On all these evil a a academic cabals  
And you that aids them  
Enough is enough  
Somebody must speak  
That justice be served  
And with my poem; I just did

Babatunde Raimi  
Author/Life Coach/Poet

Babatunde Raimi

# Redefine Yourself

He Sun has lost its brightness  
The moon, its glow  
The maidens have lost their virginity  
The young men, their mojo, their virility  
The centre can no longer hold  
In the words of the sage  
We are no longer at ease

Our wives have become side chicks  
Our girls, slay Queens  
Our husbands now find solace  
On the laps of Delilahs  
And for our young men  
They ball as big time Gigolos  
Surely, things are falling apart

We warned, but they erred  
When the leave lost its greenery  
The dew turned blood  
Mediocrity celebrated above integrity  
We warned, oh yes, we warned!  
When the iron was hot and bendable  
They should have listened

The took our culture  
And gave us Sodom and Gomorra  
Then called it civilisation  
They manipulated our ladies  
And called it feminism  
They stole our wealth  
And gave us Greek gifts  
My brother, receive sense  
Common sense is not common

Redefine yourself  
Aspire and be hopeful  
The earth has lost its savour  
But you are an agent of change  
You are the salt of the earth

Made in the image of Jah  
If you refuse to manifest  
Will God punish you?  
You already know the answer  
Don't be a non-entity  
Live your live and make a mark

Babatunde Raimi

# Religious Scam

For the want of miracles  
My people have become gullible  
Muscled and brainwashed by fake oracles  
Masters of psychology and "wash wash" miracles  
Robbing them of their wealth and bangles

How long shall we be susceptible  
To the charades of these scientists  
Who masquerade as holier than Jesus  
Poverty stricken scam artists  
Who pose as Deputy Jesus

HE has ears, HE can hear  
HE has hands, HE can save  
Heaven and earth is HIS  
the earth and the fullness therein  
Why ask a creation, when you can ask the Creator?

Your mother is a witch  
Your inlaws flies in the night  
Until you kill them, no peace  
I pity your condition  
Be careful who counsels you  
Lest they cancel you out of life

Give me, give me is how babies pray  
What must I do, the lines of Kings  
Until you settle with the word  
You will never cross to the other side

Stop rubbishing your education  
So many herberlist are now prophets  
All they require is to say the words  
You automatically becomes their "Maga";

The Spirit of Jah is in all men  
My Pastor said, my Daddy said  
That is how many marriages got destroyed  
Blood transfusion is a curse

By it so many stars were murdered  
By brainwashed and murderous parents

Sit with the word like Paul  
Fast and pray like a true discipline  
Seek Him in truth and in spirit  
Then praise Him like David  
Let me see that challenge that will stand

He is an open handed God  
He allows His children make choices  
If you return to Him genuinely  
The world will soongather to celebrate you  
Enough of Religious Scams, &quot;Mbok&quot;

Babatunde Raimi

# Renew My Heart Oh Lord!

Dear Lord  
May my heart for you  
Forever, validate your love for me  
I love you with my everything  
I say this with all my being

Your love bequeathes revelation  
Exposes me to divine secrets  
Leads me to green pastures  
Beside the very still water

I know I am not perfect  
I have sinned and sinned  
Just as all, short of Your glory  
For you are forever faithful

If I have to separate myself  
I'll do it without a second thought  
I want to walk in your light  
Renew my heart oh Lord  
And guide me into my inheritance

Upgrade my love for you  
I want a deeper relationship with you  
I want to experience you anew  
In a dimension never seen before  
So, help me God!

Babs.

Babatunde Raimi

# Respect Nature

Long before we were  
Nature has been  
Beautiful water covering earth  
Land mass where Lions roam  
Beautiful fields with singing Birds  
Forests with amazing trees  
With the African python standing guard  
Nature opens up her arms  
Accepted us in our naked forms  
Keeps us safe and protected  
Without which survival odds are low  
Like ungrateful elements  
We destroyed mother earth  
In the name of development  
The rock python lost its home  
Making invading our territory imminent  
The result, you know!  
We destroy that which shielded us  
Hunting with impunity  
Flaring gas without caution  
Nature is quiet and just  
But when the time cometh  
The sea will rage  
The clouds will open up  
Don't say I didn't warn you  
Because when nature fights  
Everyone cowers  
And calls it natural disasters  
Some call it acts of God  
But we all know  
Respect is reciprocal  
Respect nature

Babatunde Raimi

# Rest On Soldier

In the journey of life  
We have met Angels  
For not all Angel's are winged  
Some come and go  
Some touch our lives in beautiful ways  
They leave memories  
Memories that lingers till eternity

The true test of life  
Is not in duration but donation  
You were a gifted Artist  
With a sonorous voice like a Nightingale  
For the short time you were here  
You stood out as a rare gem  
The best husband in the whole world  
A father to the Queen of our time

She speaks of you like her god  
The memories makes her smile  
You two made a perfect fit  
The world celebrated you  
With all, you were uniquely humble  
Each time "She" asks of you  
It made her tear  
But God knowest

Today, it's about you  
A day your Maker called you  
We remember you today "PI"  
For raising the bar high  
Who are we to question the Maker  
Whose authority cannot be questioned  
HE is the only wise on

If the whole world were flowers  
We will lay them at your rest  
Because you were the best  
And none can ever take your place  
She misses you much "PI";

But found solace in that you made  
A beautiful jewel called Pearl  
Rest on Soldier! You are fondly remembered

Babatunde Raimi

# Revenge Sex

I still love him  
He is so sweet  
No doubt a ladies man  
With finely cut contours  
A killer shape that makes you drip  
But he did hurt me bad

Why worry over one person  
When I have droves lined up  
Seeking to devour like a Lion  
Maybe i should let them in  
Probably it will make me happy  
Or maybe sad

If you were me  
What would you do?  
But you are not me  
I really feel like hurting him  
Giving my body to another I guess!  
Even if it is to have my pound

He had the temerity  
To share what belongs to me with another  
With his succulent lips he kissed her  
Went down on her like I suck  
Can men really be satisfied?  
Can I ever trust him?

I know he will come begging  
He just knows to press my "Mumu Button"  
But this time, I am done  
Not that I am done oh!  
I just dont know how to  
My friend suggests a getaway

Maybe I should confide in him  
Even if we are not together anylonger  
He loved me more than his mother  
My ex of inestimable value

Maybe I should call him  
His soothing words of comfort will do  
And a revenge sex

I am deeply hurt  
Bleeding from my inside  
But I am sure I'll be fine  
I wish he could just call  
And say he us sorry  
I think I am fool...

Babatunde Raimi

# Revolution Africa

All hail the Lion King  
King Flair Simasiku  
A certified change agent  
You seem calm, cool and collected  
How did you overcome fear  
Dining with the king of the jungle  
You even spoke their language  
When you say "Roar", they roar  
When you say "Walk", they walk

Where is Rafiki?  
Did he give you the pass code  
How did you surmount the insurmountable  
"This is not a small something oh"  
Success is not for Lilly hearts  
But brave heart like you  
They said real shekels lays in their mouth  
Can you help demystify this mystery?

Tell me King Simasiku  
How did you overcome your fears?  
How did you win their hearts?  
Was Rafiki instrumental  
For he is the mouthpiece of the gods  
He is the most popular Monkey on earth  
Plesse say a word for us

Tell us King of the Jungle  
How can we posses a Lion heart  
When our leaders coveted the Lion share  
They rape our national assets with impunity  
Tell me King Simasiku  
How do we blaze the trail  
Just like you did  
The whole world will hear your name  
Be kind, take us to your Kingdom  
Far away in Namibia  
From you, we seek true knowledge

You inspire us King Simasiku  
We are a people suffering and smiling  
But if you teach us your ways  
That we might be bold as a Lion  
Then we can face our fears  
And make 2020 count  
Just like the Eagle Fola  
She already raised the bar  
And you, you killed it with this exposure

Brace up for impact  
This is no PowerPoint  
This is no Photoshop  
Not even paint or corel draw  
This is reality, get close at your peril  
The morale behind this  
Face your fears or die trying  
Even if you perish  
The world will remember you  
Do it not for yourself  
But for your Simba  
That they may enjoy tomorrow

There are Scars lurking around  
But we will always run to Rafiki  
The just and Only Wise One  
We refuse to be manipulated  
And flee to return like Simba  
We will fight for the glory of Africa  
And chase every Mufasa out  
Wake up Africa!  
The hour to liberate her has come  
Just say the word my King  
And we will follow  
Revolution Africa!

Babatunde Raimi

# Rings Fall Apart

Love, trust and commitment  
The covenant foundation  
Where true marriage is pedestrialed  
Sealed with an oath  
Witnessed by all  
For better for best  
Till death do us part

Bring back yesterday  
When love was love  
Husbands loved their wives  
And wives submitted to their Majesties  
Today, the story is different  
But from the very beginning  
It was not so

Where are your values?  
Your moral compass?  
Are you not the Priest?  
The provider and their rock?  
When did we get here?  
Wives fast becoming breadwinners?  
But from the beginnng  
It was not so

The weaker vessel they are called  
Who is weaker of the two?  
The one who provides?  
Oh the one who expends?  
There is a new coinage for them  
We call them House husbands  
When you can't provide for your family  
You are worse than an infidel

And to you woman  
That man might be down  
But he is not out  
Remember when you said your vows  
You loved him

Promising to be his help meet  
For better for best  
You might have the reins now  
Wield it with caution

I have no regard for them  
Husbands who lazy around  
Why not dirty your hands?  
If that is all it takes  
To fend for your family  
There is dignity on labour  
If you don't act now  
You are close to losing her  
It's just a matter of time

You want to know?  
Your duty is complimentary  
To be his help meet  
Not his slave or mistress  
If only he will wake up  
And take full responsibility  
His change is just in view

Before you leap ladies  
Please look properly  
Does he have a vision?  
Is he going somewhere?  
Does he have a job?  
Is he genuinely God fearing?  
Does your vision align with his?  
Ask, lest you enter &quot;One Chance&quot;

That you have a third leg  
Is not what makes you a man  
If you go in and and come out  
With a beautiful output  
You are just a donor  
If you refuse responsibility  
You become a useless one

You are thirty and slaying  
Thirty-Five and balling hard

Weldone Aunty!  
Water you can't boil  
Tea you can't cook  
Who wants to marry another man  
Wait till one makes it right  
You will loose him automatically  
Long after yourbeauty fades  
Character and integrity will stand

I guess this is complicated  
But let us tell them celebrities  
It is not okay  
Four baby Mamas you got  
And for you Aunty  
You don't even know theirfather  
I pity your condition  
I pray that you realise soon  
That they place is called &quot;A private&quot;  
Sealed with a caveat  
Not a public enterprise

That's why rings fall apart  
That's why we are missing it  
We forgot the basic rules  
That governs this Union  
So as the rings fall apart  
It seems like a norm  
Because everybody is doing it  
I warn you poetically  
Do it right!  
And live happily ever after  
And now, thayt is the will of God.

Babatunde Raimi

# Rule Your World

An alpha female  
Humane yet resolute  
Simple yet straight  
A Lioness that cowers to no one

A mother to trailblazers  
A Stylish On Air Personality  
With a perfect diction  
Ruling our airwaves with elegance

The surrogate mother of street boys  
An advocate for equality  
The mouthpiece of endangered species  
The voice of Single Mothers

Her love for mankind is indescribable  
A lover of man and God  
Thank you for being a part of our lives  
This Lioness that bows to no one

Babatunde Raimi

# Sacrilege

I need to confess my sins  
That all my prayers be answered  
With a fitting open cleave front  
Hair covered with agenda  
The opening separated me from him  
He is every woman's want  
My prayer just got answered  
Even before confession started

Who is she?  
He ruminated on this for weeks?  
Until my phone rang  
With a request to prepare soup  
I made my best banga soup  
Right in his kitchen  
I raised up my legs  
On his knees, I went to heaven

No mortal ever touched me like that  
The words came slowly  
"Touch your toe", he said  
Then he played the opera  
It was "waoh", I went wild  
Right then and then  
I vowed, "May this never end";

If this be a sin  
We will go to hell fire together  
The way he touched my breasts  
I wondered where he got experience  
He is supposed to be celibate  
I looked straight in his eyes  
Have you ever done this?  
"I watch adults he said";

He turned me over  
Legs raised like a pole vault  
The sunset in between his legs  
For a moment I lost my sanity

Slowly I muttered, &quot;Marry me&quot;  
This is sacrilege I know  
But may this never end  
My Priest got great stunts

Never have I felt so young  
Nor been to heaven and back  
My young lovers could not match his dexterity  
He pounded me like a Lion  
Seeing him makes me wet  
I had to change my place of worship  
But it was a fairy tale...

We desecrated the altar  
Abused the holy anointing  
For moments of pleasure evermore  
Each time I see him  
Adorned in his ecclesiastic robe  
I see a porn star, my love  
If only he will abandon the call  
But he said &quot;No&quot;, because Mama said so  
True love is just not fair  
Why did I fall in love with a Priest

The worse happened  
I got really served  
Who gets pregnant for a Priest?  
When he moved to sin city  
He realised he wanted a legacy  
He wanted the child  
A product of our sacrilege  
Against his will, I flushed it  
Our child was gone  
I lost him forever  
Only then did I truly realise  
&quot;Anamachikwanu&quot; is not a love song

Babatunde Raimi

# Sail With Me

I don't know where this boat will dock  
I don't know where it is taking us  
But surely my dear  
Ours is not to know tomorrow  
If we take it one paddle per time  
Living one day at a time  
The tide might sway us aright  
To a life of bliss  
I guarantee there will tempest storms  
The type in the days of Noah  
Give me your heart my dear  
Sail with me in this lonely journey  
For in oneness we are strong  
Only then can be berth safely  
On this journey called love

Babatunde Raimi

# Sample

Looking for the pimples  
In the dimple  
But the look is so simple  
Causing a ripple  
On the people  
That they may sample  
That "Oluwa" is the "Apple";  
That blesses your "hustle".

Babatunde Raimi

# Sapiosexuals

Some call us nerds  
Others deem us witty  
But it ain't our fault  
Our brain works faster  
Than we can pen  
We aren't your regular acquaintance

Not only are we gifted  
We nurtured ours  
That the world might see  
To the glory of God  
And benefit of mankind

Call me a sapiosexual  
You will not be wrong  
We come in different shades  
Some are in academia  
Others in sports and music  
Rewriting history

Don't bother twerking  
Or showing off six packs  
We are not looking  
The content fascinates us  
Far beyond the container  
So friend, receive sense!

Show me intelligence  
Can you hold a conversation?  
What makes you unique?  
An irresistible brand  
Does your brain connect  
With your output?  
Then you got a friend in me

Don't think I am proud  
I don't just have time  
For frivolities and "Roborebe";  
Next time you see a sapiosexual

They are attracted to intelligence  
Not some over-hyped contours

Babatunde Raimi

# Say "No" To Death Sentence

In the animal Kingdom  
Where the Lion reigns Supremo  
Sometimes he wears the garment of mercy  
Have we not been admonished as humans  
To learn from animals?  
Especially under prerogative of mercy

All we need is a will  
To do that which is right  
Why did 106 countries abolish it?  
Especially developed countries  
How long will we remain savage  
We say "No" to death sentence

From ashes to ashes  
From dust to dust we shall return  
But must we be the hangsmen?  
A strand of hair we cannot create  
Raise your voice, not your guns  
Together, let's say "No" to blood for blood

If death penalty stops crime  
The world will be free of crime  
It is man's inhumanity to human  
It is callous and ungodly  
I support punishment for crime  
But for corrective purposes

Let he who is sinless cast a stone  
None will cast the stone  
Thou shall not kill, thou shall not kill  
Whoever kills in cold blood  
Shall die in cold blood  
Never again, love leads

If God killed for all our crime  
Only Angels will dwell on earth  
Maybe not even Angels  
As satan was once a celestial Angel

Why play god without a heart  
God at somepoint repented

Retaliatory punishment is not justice  
Let us think restoration  
An eye for an eye diminishes us as humans  
As citizens of the world  
Like slave trade, let death sentence stop  
Every soul matters to Divinity

An eye for an eye is evil  
Not all sentenced to death are guilty  
Some appear guilty but innocent  
Must we pay evil for evil?  
Women that engage in abortion  
Men that waste their seeds  
Doctors who decides who lives and who doesn't  
Shall we also sentence them to death?

Whether by hanging  
Firing squad or lethal injections  
It is a gross violation of right  
Everyone deserves to live  
Please, live and let live  
And if you kill another deliberately  
May your endings be sorrowful  
But not like this...

Babatunde Raimi

# Say No To Assault

Against her will  
They took her pride  
She cried to the gods  
Until her tear glad emptied  
But the gods were busy  
Tending to other matters  
As they were not Omni present

Again they came  
Like a thief in the night  
She struggled and cried  
Got a broken wrist for resistance  
But they had their way  
Broke her hemem  
And took her pride

When they came again  
She wrestled not  
For she was defenseless  
Like a helpless Gazelle  
She looked on  
As they defiled her  
This time, the umpteenth

An angel came by  
At least, she feigned it  
Promised her heaven on earth  
A life beyond the normal  
A life of freedom and prosperity  
Only if she embarked on the journey  
A journey across the Mediterranean

What a world!  
For the want of a life  
She lost her life  
She lost herself and her dignity  
She traveled through Kano  
Enroute Niger to Agadez  
Sold into slavery

Abused by slave masters

Eventually she made the journey  
She found herself in Lampedusa  
Now she must survive  
So she embraced the age long profession  
Became a master of the game  
Under the tutelage of her Madam  
She laboured from below  
Becoming enslaved forever

Who is to blame?  
A failed society?  
Moral decadence?  
Greed or ignorance?  
Insufficient foreign aids?  
Or the craze for materialism?  
Just look in the mirror  
The answer stares  
Like an Eagle to a waterfowl

I know you hurt  
Yes, you do!  
Deep down you hurt  
No excuse is excusable  
To validate your escapades  
Maybe the next  
Bequeaths you a gift  
That which has killed over a million  
And still counting

Don't say i did not warn you  
At least with my poem  
Written straight from the heart  
As a token of my love  
For the benefit of man  
And to the glory of the Creator

Babatunde Raimi

# Say No To Rape

Against her will  
They took her pride  
She cried to the gods  
Until her tear glad emptied  
But the gods were busy  
Tending to other matters  
As they were not Omni present

Again they came  
Like a thief in the night  
She struggled and cried  
Got a broken wrist for resistance  
But they had their way  
Broke her hemen  
And took her pride

When they came again  
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Babatunde Raimi

# Screams Of The Night

It has been many years  
But i still hear the voice  
It never left me  
I still hear me shout  
Where none came to help  
Hopeless and helpless  
I laid like a lamb to be slaughtered  
While the rape continued  
And gradually, as always  
This this continued for a while  
The screams of that night died  
But never did in my heart  
Their face becomes lightened  
Laden with satisfaction  
Like they got a trophy  
Who would believe me  
Who will believe the helpless  
In a case against a principality  
Who can easily buy justice  
But one day, I'll find my voice  
For I am a survivor  
I will find my voice and shatter the glass  
Unveil the veil of silence  
Break the wall of fear  
That others may come forth and speak  
This in itself, is victory  
The goal is not to win  
But to voice the voiceless  
Empowering timid survivors  
Our Sun has finally set  
No place to hid for the wicked  
My truth is my truth  
You can't rob me of that right  
If you really want to find closure  
Talk the talk and own your truth  
Let genuine healing commence  
We may forgive eventually  
While craving justice  
But we will never forget

Never again will we be silenced  
This you are witnessing  
Is the birth of a revolution  
The wicked will never go unpunished  
If you are a survivor  
You are a champion  
Speak up, you are not alone  
We are in this together  
To silence the screams of the night  
Sadly, not only girls...

Babatunde Raimi

## Second Chance

I lost you when I replaced you  
When you stopped being my priority  
I already lost you without knowing  
I spent years in school learning processes  
Burning midnight candles  
Yes, I earned a degree  
But I lost the one who mattered most. You.

I wanted a foundation of friendship  
But built this on a faulty foundation  
You wanted to count on me  
But I was lost in fantasy  
Until I lost you...

I was hot, yet cold  
My inconsistencies were evident  
Yet still, you absorbed them  
I took your love for granted  
Little did I know that  
When a woman walks away  
She never returns...

Far more than your looks  
You've got a great character  
I knew not what I had  
Until you said it was over  
Then scales fell off  
Where do I go from here?  
If only i can get a second chance

I was too clingy, yet flirty  
I wasn't too sure of us  
Yet when you faded away  
I knew it was you  
Why does it have to always be like this?  
How can I be happy with another  
When I am not happy with myself  
If only wishes were Horses...

If you find the one  
Who completes you  
That one who perfects your imperfections  
Please don't let her go

I made mistakes I can't correct  
I checked if you were cheating  
Before checking if you were happy  
I forgot that a happy woman can't cheat  
If I get a second chance  
I will love you till fade  
And never again will I let you go  
Into a journey into the unknown  
Lest I be a fool forever

Babatunde Raimi

# Seductive Spirit

You want a make out  
Without a ring on it  
You call it attraction  
I call it infatuation  
They call it seductive spirit  
They just want the pudding  
Bunch of irresponsibles

This kind goeth not away  
But by fasting and prayer  
A generation of sadomasochists  
Bunch of nymphonaniacs  
Do I look like a loose ball?  
Even if I wanted to play  
&quot;Shoe get size, 'mbok'&quot;

Open your legs at your peril  
When it's time to settle down  
Men look beyond beauty  
Character and intelligence tops the list  
Even love is not enough  
When he is ready to &quot;ring it&quot;  
Don't say I didn't tell

When you advertise your wares  
Frontally and from behind  
You attract what you represent  
Men don't like exposed wares  
If you cover it very well  
They will pay fire to posses it  
Trust me, I speak from experience

Queens of the night  
Their office opens at night  
Adorned in skimpy gowns, no brassiere  
Sometimes, with their nieces knickers  
Exposing all exposables  
You attract what you are  
You get what you desire

Do you have a banging body  
With seductive shape  
All you get is a one night stand  
No one wants to marry an empty barrel  
Before you open your legs  
Please, open your sense  
Do you understand?

Before I drop my pen  
Please repeat after me  
Lord, Jesus, I come to you today  
As my personal Lord and saviour  
Deliver me from seductive spirit  
That I might be made whole  
Write my name in the book of life  
Thank you for saving me. Amen!

Babatunde Raimi

## Semi Final

He gave you his house key  
He wants you to clean  
Wash his clothes  
And cook his foods  
Is that all you think?  
No, Baby. It's a yellow flag  
Congratulations again  
You are already in semi-final  
Invite us for the final

Babatunde Raimi  
Author/Life Coach/Poet

Babatunde Raimi

# She Is A Patient Fool

A confused soul  
Out in the world  
Right, left she looks!  
Like a bird wanting to take a flight

Her heart leaps  
At the sight of the rising sun  
But drops gradually as it sets  
Her past mingled with sadness  
Yet her tomorrow undecided

She is aroused by anxiety  
As she plans for the next second  
But never arrives at a decision  
Patiently she waits  
And yet still undecided

She waits and waits  
Living in dreams  
Hoping that one day  
While she patiently waits  
She is a patient fool...

Babatunde Raimi

# Sheathe Your Swords

In a land flowing with milk and honey  
The people suffer in abject poverty  
Craving for a government of inclusion  
To forget the ideologies of yester-years

From the evil days of our civil war  
To the traumatic regime of the military dictatorship  
And now to our nascent democracy  
All we ask is equity, freedom and justice

Show me a country without internal wranglings  
Show me a country of the happiest and best minds  
And yet perfect, without blemish  
I will show you my country  
With over 250 languages  
Held solely, by the finger of Divinity

My heart bleeds for our heroes past  
Gallant officers gone too soon  
My candle dims for our Chibok girls  
All we ask is a Messiah in a mortal form  
A Moses as promised land is just a stone throw

Beat a child, she will cry  
Cheat an adult, he will curse  
Deny a wife, she will recoil  
Rob a section, agitation beckons  
A direct product of a failing Nation

It is true that marriage is not by force  
As such makes divorce imminent  
The greatest of marriages survived challenges  
But the enduring ends in praise

Let our leaders listen to us  
The price of negligence is usually calamitous  
If Democracy is for the people  
Then this Government MUST listen  
To the voice of wisdom

The Python can dance its danciest dance  
It can NEVER conscript the truth  
The Octopus, grip as hard as it may  
Even when the Crocodile smiles  
We will smile back and dialogue  
Yes, dialogue we will

In our discontentment we ask questions  
In questionings, we reason together  
In reasoning together, we disagree to agree  
This is the beauty of democracy  
You can as the Athenians

Fellow citizens  
Shield your swords  
What binds us beclouds divisive rhetoric's  
And hate speeches  
Africa will get it right  
And the world will stand in awe  
And again learn from us  
Only then, history will be kind to us.

Babatunde Raimi

## Six Feet Down

Six feet down in the earth she lies  
Sorting her yesterday's with nature  
Her once smooth and fresh skin  
Becomes dinner for worms  
Her once white teeth  
Is soon dyed  
To blend with the earth.  
Her once long and manicured nails  
Falls off as if rejecting her  
She is now to dine with her roots  
She, a once admired, beautiful woman  
Is now ridiculed by death  
She is mocked and told  
&quot;See! , how ugly you look without excesses&quot;  
She, now a subject to the will of mother earth  
Becomes a choice less beggar  
For she rots and shall be used as fertilizer  
To enrich the earth  
Naked we came, naked we shall return

Babatunde Raimi

# Sleep Well

Oh night!  
I thought you come after morning?  
A real blackman you are  
Clothed in a black overall  
With the sword of death

On night!  
You make the earth shudder with fright  
Your fierce face scares away good  
You have struck again  
Like the failing of the curtain in a play

Within just a short period  
He was gone. Gone forever  
Our Dearest is gone  
That we later discovered  
A very sad discovery

In our world  
We don't ask why  
We just give Thanks  
For a hair strand we cannot create  
And the Creator we cannot question

Now that we are here  
We give nothing but thanks  
HE alone knoweth all  
Surely your epitaph shall read  
"For a life of service"  
To the glory of God

Your name is ever engraved  
In our gentle hearts  
As you rest finally  
From all the hassles of life  
Sleep well beloved  
Afterall, it is the final abode!



# Slowly But Surely

Want to be popular like Gates? Nope.  
Want to be rich like Dangote? Nope.  
Desire all the gold in Saudi Arabia? Hell No  
Do I want fame like Lionel Messi? Not at all.  
I was born to solve problems  
Problems that kept us here  
I am born to liberate my people  
From all forms of challenges  
Via the instrumentality of my pen  
Slowly but surely  
Raising a new generation  
Whose goal will be one  
Rebuild and restore the glory of Africa  
Then the world at large  
It starts with me...

Babatunde Raimi  
Author/Life Coach/Poet

Babatunde Raimi

# Smile

In our beautiful planet  
With billions of inhabitants  
There are so many race and colour  
So, don't ask why  
Just flow and play your part  
Fill the void and make a mark

Run your race and leave imprints  
Face your fears and emerge with cheers  
Be humble but don't be a fool  
It's your call to choose

In this beautiful world  
There are also many languages  
But all can be summarised into one  
That is, your smile.

Babatunde Raimi

# Soar Eagles Soar

No one gave them a chance  
These people can criticize for Africa  
How can these ones soar  
When their feathers had been clipped

No one gave them a chance  
Even when there was a flicker of hope  
But for the German Wizard  
He knew exactly what to do

No one gave them a chance  
But they blazed the trail  
In a Group of death  
Enroute the greatest mundial on planet eat

Success has so many friends  
Now, we sing their praises  
These Eagles can soar  
If you still doubt  
Go ask the Argentines

With wings solid  
They will fly through pacific and arctic oceans  
To the world's largest Nation  
Clad in the traditional Green White Green

Even if no one gives you a chance  
You can still be the best  
If you don't give up your dreams  
Else you don't have a chance

With a population of over 170 Million  
We are a family of Accipitridae  
United in love and purpose  
We pray to Zeus,  
Let these Eagles soar  
That we may bring the spoils  
And return to show ourselves to the gods.



# Spirit Husbands And Wives

Leave me alone  
I am not possessed  
Leave me in peace  
Lest I possess you  
For I will come hard

I marvel at your ignorance  
Yes, I wriggled and danced  
I moved with the rhythm  
Little mourns rent the air  
As darkness permeated the room

It felt so real  
That I actually got off  
I got off before I got off  
I just wanted to share experience  
Never did I mention deliverance

Often times you sleep talk and walk  
Was it orchestrated by your spirit husbands and wives?  
When you get aroused involuntarily  
Or drip from within  
Was it the marine gods?

Hear the word my friend  
I am not possessed  
I am just parasomnic  
Activating my system during sleep  
Same, when I have nightmares

I watched you all gossip  
Some made a fortune  
Feasting on gullible victims  
Schooled but not educated  
Indeed, ignorance is a disease

When I eat in my sleep  
Don't think I am hungry  
Even when I grind my teeth

Is it the evil spirits?  
No my friend, I am just parasomnic

When I grind in my sleep  
Then I become sexsomnia  
This is not pre-meditated  
Are you still in doubt?  
Argue with your dictionary

I know you will fry me  
I know you will crucify me  
But before you do  
Please, Google is your friend  
That we may reason intelligently

If you have ever been here  
You are not alone  
After all; we are flesh and blood  
Truth is, once upon a time  
We have all been parasomnic or sexsomnic

To the creators of Benzos  
May the God of science bless you  
If these were spiritual problems  
They would not require worldlysolutions  
Africans! Receive sense! !

Babatunde Raimi  
Author/Life Coach/Poet

Babatunde Raimi

# Stalker

Yes, I'm officially stalking you  
Some break into houses  
But I broke into your heart  
Little wonder my heart also beats for you  
I am the shadow that follows you at noon  
The wing that makes you fly

I am the voice that echoes in your ears  
The one that laughs at your stale jokes  
I am the one you've been waiting for  
Even if i fall into the ocean stalking you  
It will be one of my greatest feats  
Trust me, I am the One

I know this is complicated  
But you'll understand soon enough  
If I were a palmwine tapper  
I'll climb the tallest palm tree  
To get you the purest of palmwine  
So we can get tipsy and engaged

The river never stops flowing  
The sea never runs dry  
As long as the Moon still sets upon high  
And the Sun lightens our world  
I'll remain your one and only Stalker  
Till i take my last breathe  
I won't stop till &quot;We&quot; win

Babatunde Raimi

# Stay Alive

Your story is inspiring  
But it is not supposed to end here  
The challenges and struggles  
I know how it deeply feels  
You already dream of the other side  
Nothing is as real as it seems  
You have a great future ahead  
Don't do it, please!  
You are a part of our glory

Our ideals have not changed  
One man, one woman, every child  
They all matter and are equal  
We can fight this scourge together  
It starts with you, yes you!  
You may begin by talking the talk  
This is the first in the healing process  
Trust me, we are in this together  
You will never be alone!

Let's start all over  
Remember your childhood dreams  
When we flew kites high in the skies  
When we played football in the rain  
We played in pants without fears  
Remember your childhood crush  
He is still very single and available  
You can still be who are destined to  
If you just believe in you

I have seen it happen  
One second to your shame  
HE will show up  
You've got to believe  
If you really want the future  
Please forget the past  
Take the lessons and move  
Like a lightning, thunder, move  
The world awaits your manifestation

Dear Friend  
If you really want to talk  
To a friend, buddy with a listening heart  
I could be your "Go to" person  
Guess what? I am a phone call away  
I will be right here for you  
All you got to do is knock  
And together, we will weather the storm  
Stay alive!

Babatunde Raimi

# Stay Humble

Be as wise as the Oracle  
As accurate as "Odu Ifa"  
If you are not wiser than the wisest  
You've got to stoop  
To get to the top  
Stay humble

Be as gorgeous as the Kardashians  
Fast as Michael Phelps  
Classy as the football GOAT  
Or witty as King Solomon  
If you don't invest in yourself  
Your talent will never be enough

The road to success is narrow  
The road to self actualisation is narrower  
But there comes a time in a man's life  
When you have to define your path  
That time your heart beats for expression  
If you fail, you learn, you win you glow

There is no formula for success  
If there was  
Professors of finance will be the wealthiest  
Success coaches be on forbes  
Greatness is in you  
You just need to fan your fire

Find your place and make a mark  
Let them mock while you work  
Very soon, they will stand in awe  
HE is preparing you at the backstage  
To bring you on stage  
When you finally get there  
Never forget your source

Babatunde Raimi

# Stop Female Genital Mutilation

A Poem: Stop Female Genital Mutilation

I watched the cut  
Blood flowed freely  
In a tiny muffled voice  
I tried to protest  
But they overcame  
With the blade, razor sharp

I cried and wriggled  
As pain enveloped me  
In my pain they merried  
Singing in discordant tunes  
Seeing beauty in my tragedy  
My factory settings they distorted

How could i have given consent?  
As a child, I couldn't  
I was helplessly helpless  
Like a thief i was restrained  
Until you took a part of me  
Can I ever forgive you?

Promiscuity is a choice  
Same for virginity  
It has no relation;  
With cutting my nerve ends  
My sensitive genital tissue  
Lend a voice, stop the act

In my world of ecstasy  
I get decreased satisfaction  
With low self-esteem  
All thanks to you  
By playing God  
In the name if tradition

Stop Female Genital Mutilation  
It's a violation of right

The world is against it  
If the All-Knowing curated me  
In HIS image and likeness  
And said I am "Made whole"  
It means I was born perfect

Babatunde Raimi  
Author/Life Coach/Poet

Babatunde Raimi

# Stop It, I Like It

I like you but I am scared  
My Momma told me not to  
That boys are deceitful and bad  
But is it true?  
That when we hug, I'll get pregnant  
Please don't lie to me oh!

Shall we hug and see?  
It is a beautiful feeling  
You will feel like Cinderella  
Come closer my jewel  
It's just a harmless hug  
You will like it  
I swear, you can't get pregnant

Okay, but don't touch me there  
I just want to test and see  
If you hug me, will I feel feverish?  
Will tiny blood come out?  
I trust you will tell me the truth  
Lest my mother beats me

Come to Daddy Baby  
Let me take you there  
A world of sweet ecstasy  
You would love it  
Let us start from the periphery  
A very harmless hug

Hmhm! What type of perfume is that?  
I meant the one you are wearing?  
It really smells very nice  
Can I feel it more?  
Even if I have to hold on a little longer  
Can I come closer?

Your hair, flawless!  
Can I touch it?  
Waoh! Heaven must be missing Angel!

Your, breathe soothingly refreshing  
I don't feel like breaking loose  
You really smell nice you know!

Thanks Sweetie, you are charming  
Adorable like a Romeo  
But stop it; I like it  
I mean I like it but...  
Can kissing cause HIV?  
I mean if you kiss a guy?

Kissing is for lovers  
It cements your Union  
It is deep and sensual  
Especially when you kiss the right guy  
I can show you how  
But you said, "stop it, I like it"

Not that I hate it, but I kinda feel it  
Can we kiss, just this once?  
Do I have to close my eyes?  
Do I have to assume we are on a beach  
Do I have to assume slows at the background  
Maybe, we can try it!

Close your eyes my Juliet  
Take a deep breath  
Into your nose, out to the air  
Place both hands on my shoulders  
As if all your problems no longer exist  
Think of your favourite ice cream

It's time to stop  
Stop! Stop! We have to stop now  
To avoid a repeat of the occurrence of 1932  
Please stop, let's take it slowly  
You are going too fast  
But why am I still holding onto you?

Waah! I never knew it so Sweet  
How come I never knew  
Yes I said "Stop it, I like it"

But I think I prefer the later  
I felt a tingling sensation  
Can we kiss again, please!

Alright Sweetie, anything for you  
I will cross the ocean for you  
I will even buy you money  
We can do this again  
But under the mango tree  
In the deadness of the night

Can I come tonight!  
Please don't say no?  
I love you more than my mother  
I just want to be with you  
You make me feel like a complete woman  
I can't wait to feel you again

I will see you tomorrow Sweetie  
Then I will take you to another level  
A place of love and splendour  
With stars shining above  
All you need do is trust me  
But don't tell no one...

Babatunde Raimi

# Stop Sharing...

Mr. Chief Tester  
Madam Major distributor  
Hear the word today  
Flesh and blood didn't reveal this  
As you grow and age gracefully  
Happily married to yours  
Let your Hubby be your hobby  
And let your Wifey be your WiFi  
Am I communicating?  
This is the word of wisdom  
A prescription for a happy home  
Stop sharing free hotspot  
Different network might log in  
And corrupt your major file  
That's why it is called a private  
&quot;You hear abi you no hear? &quot;  
Or should I increase the volume?

Babatunde Raimi

# Street

I grew from the streets  
Made from the streets  
When my time is done  
I will return to the street  
To tell my story  
From street to ascension  
That I might inspire the street  
To raise a new generation  
That will see possibility  
In every negativity  
As we preach street credibility

Babatunde Raimi

# Stupid Fool, He Died For Love

If I ask,  
You might say "No";  
If I touch, you will flare  
I might land in jail  
But the truth is  
When I saw you;  
Your beautiful poison;  
I died, then i woke up!

Is this not partiality?  
How can you be so endowed  
Full package on one body  
If I say you are beautiful  
It will be an understatement  
Who said they beautiful aren't born?  
They have not been to Africa  
Where beautiful maidens abound

For your well rounded breast  
Crowded with blazing nipples  
Hidden in that wonderful attire  
I will cross the world for you  
I will cross seven seas for you  
Even if I die trying  
I would have died in active duty  
That my epitaph may read  
"Stupid fool, he died for love";

Babatunde Raimi  
Author/Life Coach/Poet

Babatunde Raimi

# Sunset At Noonday

One thing led to another  
This is not just a regular line  
Only legends can understand  
The kissing led to the unhooking  
I don't know how the pants got off  
But one thing led to another

She agreed to allow only the tip  
Then we engaged  
But I promised her everything  
Just the tip and that'll be all  
But the urge was uncontrollable  
Which led to the manifestations  
Of gross sensual desires

It didn't have to happen in the dark  
Five minutes was all it took  
Maybe I should have prayed  
Or even held my ground  
But my third leg sprouted  
She, a perfect fit to my size six  
It was intended for once  
But one thing led to another

As the events progressed  
Like arithmetic progression  
I solved the surds sweatlessly  
I found myself at the median  
Then I got off before I got off  
Like a one minute man I eased  
She held me and clawed  
Wrapped me in her 84 inches legs  
Just because one thing led to another

Who am I to blame  
A mere mortal seeking pleasures  
It all started in the garden of Eden  
When a serpent deceived the first man  
If the first man bowed to temptations

And could not control his libido  
Who am I? A mere mortal in a mortal frame

The moments shared were sweet  
Afterall, I didn't sign any oat of celibacy  
When the bra and pant dislocated  
I couldn't help it at all  
I have a right to be unfortunate  
This, a typical example of being unfortunate  
I am not a talented fornicator  
But this justhappened once...

Suddenly, my sun set at Noonday  
After our traditional complimentaries  
She said these words to me  
&quot;Honey, my monthly visitor didn't show up&quot;  
&quot;Can you get to the point I quizzed&quot;  
The next line ruined my life  
&quot;Honey, welcome to fatherhood&quot;  
Then, suddenly, i died...

Babatunde Raimi

# Sunset At Noonday (A Special Dedication To Kobe And Gianna Bryant)

Listen, the world is muffled  
My legs, numb with cold  
Grief, anger envelops us  
So, it is sadly true  
We all know our date of birth  
No one knows their date of death  
How do you say "Goodnight"  
When morning dawns  
The world is still jolted

Why, death why?  
Why do bad things happen to the good  
And good things happen to the bad  
Someone please tell me why?  
You have touched our soul  
With so many moves  
Written your name in our hearts  
The basketball world tears for you and yours

My sockets, teary  
My face, blurry  
My life, you were my coach  
You mentored me from afar  
I share your drive and enthusiasm  
And that it took Gianna  
What a tragedy  
A loss to the world

If you lived in Africa  
We would ask questions  
Who felled our Iroko tree?  
Who set your sun at noonday?  
Who was afraid of your shine?  
We would have invoked our gods  
But we can't ask questions  
God knoweth...

Death surely comes  
The only ineluctable enemy of humans  
It will come when it will come  
Prepare your house, write a will  
Live a day at a time  
It seems far, yet close  
Start living, stop surviving  
Start building legacies, not wealth

With 8 all-star selections,  
An MVP award with 33,643 points  
Already, you made 20 seasons  
Inspired our generation  
Your stardom cuts accross galaxies  
I just want to look into the sky  
The abode of our forefathers  
And see you shine down on us

There are no words to express my pain  
You are a legend  
You live forever in our hearts Black Mamba  
Gianna, the road stops here  
Heaven is a continuance  
We will remember you forever  
Goodnight Kobe...Good night Gianna!

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Babatunde Raimi

# Sweet But Dangerous

The first they say, is always the best  
Like a fallen King I am  
Unbeatable and cold I once was  
Now, I shrink with reckless abandon  
Who is this new person?  
Trying to change the beat of my heart?

I can feel my whole body twerking  
In rhythm with your heart  
To some, like I am drunk  
But yes, I am deeply drunk in love  
Sweet but dangerous music of love  
That intoxicates my body, mind and soul

Until the head is cleared  
That my heart no longer bleeds  
Faced with the reality of life  
Until the truth is washed ashore  
Then will I truly know  
If this is true or infatuation

Babatunde Raimi

# Take Me Back To Yesterday

Take me back to yesterday  
When holiness trumped prosperity  
When churches won souls  
Not the craze for numbers and money

Take me back to yesterday  
When we taught moral instructions  
Where teachers were models  
Not paedophiles and opportunists  
How I so miss yesterday!

Take me back to yesterday  
When girls covered up  
Knelt to greet Elders  
Fetched from the stream  
Where sex before marriage was a taboo

Today, celebrities project immoralities  
Singers praise corrupt persons  
Officers collect bribes  
Contracts and admission are for highest bidders  
Please take me to yesterday

Take me back to yesterday  
When men married women  
Women married men  
Where we raised respectable boys and girls  
Not sadomasochists and sadists

Take me back to yesterday  
Where politicians served us  
We looked up to them  
Today, the table is turned  
But from the beginning;  
It was not so

Take me back to yesterday  
Where we rubbed organic  
You call it Coconut oil

I call it &quot;Adi Agbon&quot;  
Where we wore &quot;Shuku&quot; in all shades  
And adorned in beautiful beads

I miss yesterday  
Hence my poetic pen drips  
If you miss yesterday  
Come ride with me  
Let's go back to yesterday  
That we may better our tomorrow

Babatunde Raimi  
Author/Life Coach/Poet

Babatunde Raimi

# Take Me To The Moon And Back

Hold me, kiss me, touch me  
My breasts yearns for your touch  
My derriere desires your squeeze  
Come partake of my sweetness  
The one that comes from beneath  
Wind and grind like a monster  
Until I release breathes of satisfaction  
If you make me scream  
And make me forget my name  
If you make me a woman  
And make me wrap my legs around you  
Then I will be your Queen  
All you got to do is just ask  
And I will be right there  
To ride on that roller coaster  
That exudes tingling sensation  
And makes happiness go round  
This, the secret desire of every woman  
That only legends understands  
Take me to the moon and back  
I want you in there  
My adrenaline is high  
I just need you to complete the highness  
Until we fade into slumber  
I love you already...

Babatunde Raimi

# Tears

There she lay  
Her hair thrown back in disarray  
Her body raked violently  
Her eyes revealed one  
Who had known not much but pain  
The tears flowed freely  
Down, down it came  
And it dropped  
Unto her cheap clothes  
It gave it a rare design  
It portrayed her life story

Babatunde Raimi

# Tell Her I Love Her

How did I get here?  
I fell in love with a stranger  
All because I wanted to change oil  
And asked she showed her particulars  
Just as Samson to Delilah

I just love your smile;  
Your dimple and carriage  
Imbued with high cerebral qualities  
I just could not resist  
I thought I signed it  
The oath of celibacy  
Why me, why now?

She became too friendly  
She broke my defences  
The walls came crashing  
Like the walls of Jericho  
Maybe I liked the attention  
But now, the veil is lifted

We both shared our problems  
We made eye contacts  
At first it was normal  
Until it became very abnormal  
And lead to the "Holy Land";

I said silly things  
You look sexy, smell nice  
A goddess by all standards  
Your perfume made mine seem "tokunbo";  
You should be Miss World  
This, the beginning of my woes

Now that I am here  
I need complete brain reset  
For I am loosing my mind  
Now in tune with reality  
Oh! I need help

Someone please call Dr. Love

If you see my Darling  
Tell her I love her  
More than she'll ever know  
As the saying goes  
What will be will be  
For you are my world!

Babatunde Raimi  
Author/Life Coach/Poet

Babatunde Raimi

# Thank You Jehovah

We crossed over  
And took over  
This can only be you  
The covenant keeping God  
The Uncreated Creator  
Thank you Jehovah

Despite the turmoils  
Challenges and struggles  
You gave us hope  
A reason to live  
Like the birds in the sky  
They just sing in obeisance  
Thank you Jehovah

We fought so many battles  
The visible and the invisibles  
As a people, body and Nation  
Especially from unfriendly friends  
Wicked family and associates  
But you did not forsake us  
Thank you Jehovah

Sometimes I am puzzled  
How our nails keeps growing  
Despite the trimmings it receives  
That's how you programmed it  
Casting us to lifetime of growth  
Unstoppable by any force  
Thank you Jehovah

Our sins are enormous  
Yet you blotted them out  
A very wicked generation  
Where many worship foreign Gods  
But you have kept your own  
In your very powerful wings  
Thank you Jehovah

Dear Daddy  
You asked that we count  
We pursued, recovered and overtook  
The year was intense  
But we prevailed  
We counted Daddy  
None was missing  
Thank You Jehovah

You alone made it happen  
That we are seeing the first  
It is not a right, a privilege it is  
And Your covenant you will not break  
Take over the reigns Daddy  
We surrender our all  
2020, lead and we will follow

If your hands are not heavy  
And your mouth filled with praise  
With a heart with joy  
Shout with a voice of triumph  
That your joy may be full  
The race has just begun  
2020, yes, bring it on

Babatunde Raimi

# That Africa May Be Great

Why call me African Giant  
When my people live below poverty level  
Less than two dollars a day  
I cry for my country Nigeria  
A people suffering and smiling  
A land plenty in poverty

If we top Africa's oil production  
Shouldn't our social security be world class?  
Shouldn't our senior citizens be tended with class  
Why the massive exodus abroad?  
Brain drain and capital flight  
Increase in crime wave  
I cry for my nation

How can a man marry a wife  
And another rapes her with impunity  
Collects all the goodness deposited in her  
Who should be the first partaker of the fruit?  
Tell me, a stranger or the groom?  
Who cursed Africa?

Who owns our oil wells?  
How many indigenous companies?  
Stupidity is killing a bush Rat  
Selling it to the refiner cheap  
And gathering with your cohorts  
Drinking pepper soup with same bush Rat  
At an exorbitant price

We lost our middle class  
In Africa's supposed largest economy  
You are either rich or very poor  
This is more like the animal kingdom  
Where the winner takes it all  
What am I even saying?  
Are we not all animals!

Who is talking about gold?

Agriculture and minerals  
Who is talking about our human resource?  
Schooled with employability mentality  
We have to change the narratives  
This change begins with you  
Stop sitting on the fence

If we keep servicing debts  
Supporting lavish lawmakers lifestyles  
It won't be long before famine sets in  
A re-enactment of Genesis 41  
What happened to infrastructural development?  
Human and capacity development  
Great nation, indeed!

Where do all our oil money go?  
You cannot be a player and referee same time  
Who benefits from our collective wealth  
Definitely not the Niger Deltans  
You should be ashamed as a leader  
We chose you, but you failed...

Don't think we are fools  
We are only acting the fool  
Just to fool you fool  
That thinks you are fooling us  
A new generation of activists are born  
Not with guns and powders  
We will fight you with the greatest weapon  
A pen, mightier than the sword  
With the people on our side

I pay my taxes and abhor capital flight  
If you under-report your earnings  
Or surreptitiously evade tax  
Are you different from them?  
Play your part, keep hands clean  
Very soon, their sins will visit them  
Publicly, they will be put to shame  
That Africa may be great



# That Thin Line

I raved in agony  
Unseen forces calling my name  
"The earth is my abode"  
But they would not let me be  
The call of my ancestors  
Beckoning on me to come home  
Reluctant and stubborn is my spirit  
"My time is not now", was my reply  
I was drawn in a that line  
My only strength was hope  
But that was not the last  
As the battle was lost.

Babatunde Raimi  
Author/Life Coach/Poet

Babatunde Raimi

# The African Youth

As a toddler  
in a typical third world African setting  
Growing up wasn't easy  
But it was worth it

Running around in torn multi-coloured pants  
Cut from coats of many colours  
Or remnants of Alaso' fabric  
But worn with joys and peace

As higher Animals  
The Lizards envied us  
Nodding in awe and acknowledgement  
To men god in abject poverty

We carried "Egun" to buy sweets  
Scaring fellow kids as night falls  
Till their parents gave us coins  
"Baba Mama Ka le oh"  
"Wa dagba, wa darugbo  
A melody of our generation  
How i miss my childhood

When you encounter Yaba & Onipan Masquerades  
They come in peace  
Tell them you know a Daraloje  
Who is an Author and a Poet

Once i met a Cheetah  
In one of my many sojourns  
She told me of how the Lion reigns supreme  
Rulling with fear  
At the appearance of a Lion  
Lower animals cower

I know i am a Daraloje  
I understand my natural and supernatural roots  
I respect foreign gods  
But i know who i am

Do you know who you are?  
Why fit in, knowing you can stand out?  
Why struggle when you can hustle?  
Laziness is a curse  
Don't be a lazy African youth

Life will throw darts at you  
But remember who you are  
A phenomenon  
With a possibility mentality  
In whose hands things work

You might not be a Daraloje  
But what are you good at?  
Until you pay the PRICE  
You won't get the PRIZE  
That's just the way it works

An Eagle descends to prey on weaklings  
A Python dances the death dance to feed  
A Lion has to outrun an Antelope to survive  
An Antelop strategizes to avoid being preyed on  
It's all about survival instincts  
As Abraham Maslow opined in his pyramid

If you remain a Lazy African youth  
It won't be long before you become a story  
A story that saddens your generation  
In a continent where wealth abound  
It will be tough at the beginning  
But it will end in praise if you believe

From the Python i learnt timing  
The Lion taught me techniques  
The Eagle taught me focus  
The Slot volunteered to add his  
But quickly i declined  
She would have taught me slotfullness

What do i even know?  
&quot;Ki ni omode mo? &quot;

Afterall, i am just a hunter and a Poet  
From the ancient city of Ede  
"Omo Timi Agbale, Oloofa ina"  
"Afi ojojumo dara bi Egbin"

"Omo yi da? Iree wa ni yi"  
Get me my keg of palmwine  
Let me jolly in the glory of success  
For surely, "Results cancels insults

Babatunde Raimi

# The Diary Of A Lying Generation

Chapter One sit back, relax  
Let us start from the periphery  
If you leave me, I will die  
Ten years later, the same guy  
He is happily married with three kids  
You are the reason I was created  
The air that I breathe  
I wish I listened to my parents...

Chapter Two goes thus:  
I will buy you money  
I will never leave you  
It is not what you think  
Just be my second wife  
Where were you before I got married?  
I will be here for you Baby?  
I already told my family about you

Then Chapter Three  
In no particular order  
Where is your account domiciled?  
Send me your account number  
I just sent youcard now  
&quot;All na scam&quot;  
You are the reason I was created  
Afterall, Givers never lack

Come with me to Chapter Four  
I love you with my life  
I can do anything for you  
But my parents said I can't marry another tribe  
I wish I can disobey them  
But culture forbids it  
Suddenly you know that  
After browsing all her website  
Karma awaits you somehow

Wait till you read Chapter Five  
I love you more than my grandmother

You cook better than my Mum  
Unlike the other materialistic girl  
Yours is pure agape love  
You are my breathe Baby  
Without you I will suffocate  
Baby, it is you or no one else

Check out Chapter Six  
We are just close friends  
Baby &quot;It&quot; is for you and no one else  
You are all I need in a man  
You are a gift from d seven  
I swear I am a virgin  
I will keep myself for you  
The Postnor you saw was for my coursemate

Chapter Seven:  
Just say &quot;Yes, I will take you to Dubai  
I will never hurt you  
That call at twelve noon was my Doctor  
That of yesterday was my Boss  
But the one that will come tomorrow  
It will be the lady that supplies me honey  
Your &quot;thing&quot; is the sweetest on earth

Have you been a victim of these cheap scam?  
Let us extra Chapter Eight  
Please don't use it on another girl  
Then you begin to feel like a celebrity  
If I catch you with another lady  
I will send her on permanent exile  
But as you depart her altar  
She has his number on speed dial

I love Chapter Nine  
I just came out of an abusive relationship  
&quot;Ndi oshi. Run, na dem oh&quot;  
Baby, I left all for you  
You are the sugar in my tea  
The only cockroach in my cupboard  
You are the second person I will ever date  
If I lie, let me not live up to seven scores

Chapter Ten:

My name is Diego

Will you be my Palorma?

Even if I refer to me as Romeo

Will you be my Juliet?

The world is so jealous of you

While I am so proud of you!

Together, we will paint the world red

Shall I increase the volume

"Oya", let's go to Eleven

He gave you an engagement ring

You wore it for 4 years

But he is married with kids abroad

You are wearing a bondage ring

Not an engagement ring

You are his succor from every sojourn

Open Chapter Twelve, please

Can we be friends, just friends

Where do you work?

You must be a very big babe

I just love your carriage and persona

After two days he says, "Baby I couldn't concentrate at work"

"You have captured my heart"

If you were jobless, would the lines be same?

Thirteen goes thus:

Why didn't you ask me yesterday?

I just sent two hundred thousand out

"Chai! ", I would have sent it to you

Run for your life, "Na scam oh"

She's my cousin from my Mother's side

I wish you asked 30minutes ago

Don't mind him. He is poor and proud

This Chapter happened to me severally

Oh you need a job

Send me your resume right now

I know several human resource managers  
We even belong to the same club  
Just send your resume  
I will see what I can do about it  
This is the greatest scam in the corporate world

As we begin to put a closure  
To these book of lies  
Let us look at these lines  
I am not interested in your money  
So, what are you interested in?  
His Facebook account  
God showed me you are the one  
I have been waiting for your coming

You are the only egg inside my egg roll  
&quot;Chai, who stone me tomatoes! &quot;  
Come to my house please  
I promise i won't touch you  
You call her your Queen  
But when the Queen needs money  
The king and the kingdom disappears  
Things that men do

When you say &quot;I love you&quot; during the act  
It is the oiling you love, not the oiler  
If it is in your mouth  
It will not be premised on any conditionality  
My brother my sister  
It is the moment you love &quot;jare&quot;  
You are the egg inside my yam  
Without you, I am just buns

And the post script  
My heart is palpitating as I type this  
Because I am as guilty as charge  
If this is the yardstick to make heaven  
I wonder how many will make it there  
I will call you back  
When you know you won't call  
Before you judge me, read through again



# The Dove

The Dove is Small and stocky  
A part of the larger Pigeon family  
Comes in different shades and sizes  
Like the voluptuous African Ladies

The Dove has select characteristics and traits  
Still, classy and caring  
A bird that commits to progress  
The Dove is sacrificial  
A master Tutor

Come under her tutelage  
And you are on your way to flying  
Not even Unilag's MBA can stop these Dovians  
Their flight is assured  
Like Chioma's ASSURANCE  
They all graduate with honours

Abiola might have gotten the GCOFR  
The sage, Gani, the GCON  
But you Stanley, Olubox, Segzy  
Abigail, Daniel & others have a better plague  
Earned in selflessness and dedication

By the power vested upon me  
By the international community of Word Artists  
I hereby declare you all personal grata  
With the plague, Grand Commander of Academics (GCA)

On the behalf of all and sundry  
Thank you for being part of us  
Without whom the puzzle will be incomplete

Babatunde Raimi

# The Drums Of War

I can hear the drums  
This sound, surreptitiously melodius  
With leaves in their mouths  
Bare chested with six packs  
They all rushed out  
Flaying muscles and strength  
Some engaged in delightful combats  
A ritual before the carnage  
The gods must be with them

When I heard the drums  
I knew it was the last straw  
No retreat, no surrender!  
Alcohol flowed freely  
Mothers clutched their daughters  
Strangers sacrificed at night fall  
The gods must be thirsty  
What a price to pay for victory  
In a land so rich, so poor  
Who cursed Africa?

The Chief Priest blessed them all  
This is not the natural atonement  
For he spoke in strange tongues  
As he spoke to the kolanuts  
The fruits of the gods  
In a bid to hand them the battle  
For it is not by flesh  
Then "Jagunlabi" was fingered  
He has been chosen by the gods  
Now, the onus rests on him

When I heard the drums  
It was the sound of war  
We refuse to be intimidated  
None will be spared  
We have been pushed  
Now, we fight for our generation  
At least, it is worth dieing for

The revolution begins now  
We refuse to cower  
This rubbish ends here!

The people cried and wailed  
As the warriors advanced with courage  
To the thick evil forest they marched  
The abode of the wicked  
For years, they held us captives  
Not sure of their return  
Wives wailed and children cried  
But this is the ultimate battle  
That which leads to liberation  
Trust me, this is the final quest

Take a deep breathe in  
Close your eyes and ponder  
Thus far, what do you see?  
I see hope and restoration  
A new army have emerged  
An army of Writers and Poets  
Armed with the greatest weapon of all  
Our pen, inked with blood  
We will write and poet  
And will not stop, until we win!

Babatunde Raimi  
Author/Life Coach/Poet

Babatunde Raimi

## The Eagle (For Kids)

The Eagle soars in the sky  
The ultimate Commander of the skies  
Even with the tempest storms  
The Eagle glides in joy and hope  
That is what binds us as one  
Great people, Great Nation, United  
We may not be there yet  
But joy will come in the morning  
And in our own generation  
Nigeria will soar again  
Just like the Eagle  
Just believe

Babatunde Raimi

# The Grace Of Goodbye

You didn't write my story  
You got fooled by the smiles  
I just want to talk  
If only you will hear my story  
It was a sweet, bitter story  
His pride, arrogance and temperament  
If only you know what women face  
But you didn't write my story...

No one ignores a true friend  
There is always time  
For the one you adore  
Now, the hour has come  
Please, let's tell your story  
That the world may hear  
And see he is two-faced  
And he is well respected...

It started as a love story  
A typical Cinderella Story  
I could cross the ocean for him  
I ignored the red flags  
Until it started like a joke  
He slaps me in public  
At a time, it seemed romantic  
Especially when we make up

We built our union on sex  
Anytime my Baby wants down  
The Lion in him emerges  
Is this love or infatuation?  
Countless abortions I did  
Then the Doctors broke the news  
You'll never have kids again  
But I was willing to die for him

Oh! How beautiful he looks  
A ladies man any day  
But there was a devil within

Tell no one about us  
I don't want third parties  
I believed him intoto  
I was just a big fool  
The lies of a gameboy

I love you with all my heart he says  
But King Solomon was a leaner  
When you compare their escapades  
He starts as a satyr  
Then he became a roue  
He was a confined libertine  
But I still loved him  
Even though he put me at risk

After years of waiting  
He suddenly found an Angel  
I waited for him all my life  
Helped him achieve milestones  
I thought it was for us  
But he had a perfect plan  
I can't marry you  
We don't do inter-tribals

I have made mistakes  
I have attempted the worse  
I have lost friends  
But above all these  
I have learnt my lessons  
Where do I go from here?  
Forward! New life, new joys  
Who knows, true love will come

But why didn't you walk away?  
You endured, gave all for nothing  
But today, you told your story  
And I am happy I listened  
For in yours, others will find strength  
If it is not reciprocated, pls walkaway  
Any decision you take on sentiment  
You'll end up regretting  
Receive the grace of goodbye

Babatunde Raimi

# The Mystery Of Unity

The cool evening brings out preys  
In large and small sizes  
The Hyennas can tolerate the jaguars  
Where there is a feast of Jackals

The offerings of the night are lucious  
Susceptible and tasty to predators  
Masters of nightfall  
Whose weapon is strangulation

In the jungle  
Tactics and strategy is key  
The trap is set as position is taken  
The weaklings becomes an offering  
A blood offering the gods accepts willingly

As the sun rises in the savanah  
The masters of the night retreat  
Allowing for a new set of predators  
Masters of deception i call them

As election approaches  
The predators are at it again  
Like an Owl they scan the polity  
Taking advantage of the gullible

If you must see a new day  
A new Africa  
We must work as one  
Together as a herd of Buffalo  
To defend our rights  
Our Africa

Cowards stay back and criticize  
Neglecting the power of one vote  
Shelly Simond won in Virgina by a vote  
C.P. Joshi lost in India by a vote

Should you decide to vote right

Who knows what could be lurking  
Maybe history will be kind  
That our Moses may emerge  
In the midst of all these uncertainties

Darkeness and light are going to war  
In unison light will prevail  
Even if these mysterious people lies in wait  
Together we are strong  
Let us do what is right  
For surely, victoria ascerta

Babatunde Raimi

# The Power Of Naija

First it seemed tumultuous  
But not insurmountable  
The pressure was on  
Eyes fixated on the goal  
The way a Cheetah pursues a Gazelle

It took time  
But the ice melted  
Yes, the sneaky ice melted  
Despite a sloppy first half

It was a game of passionate intensity  
As two lovers on a valentines night  
But this was love turned inwards  
Which produced results

Just three days back  
I engaged my Comrade in a bet  
Faraway in Cotonou  
When he doubted the soaring capability of the Eagle

Today, we merry  
The Nation is joyous  
Africa is agog  
Because "Nigeria is a goal"  
Maybe i should say "Musa is a goal";

You will be castigated  
Burnt and deeply criticized  
But never give up  
For the broken has a story  
Becoming Masters at mending

Just "Negodu";  
Suddenly, i heard the breaking news  
Musa has become a husband material  
A good time to have a letter "M"; in your name

To the glory of success

The indomitable spirit o Naija  
That transcends the vastness of Africa  
Viva forever  
Argentina, bring them on!

Babatunde Raimi

# The Single Mother (A Special Dedication)

My life, defined by lines  
Class and boundary lines  
Motherhood and tightrope lines  
Between being a good woman and a Mistress  
What a way to live!

Sometimes i want to toe the line  
Other times I wish to cross the line  
Or maybe stay safe behind the lines  
Those lines that guides virtues  
Don't judge me, unless you have walked my walk

Sometimes I pole vaulted  
When i allow them get closer  
Even though they are married  
Yes, I know the drill  
I wanted to feel like a woman

Don't see me as a loose canyon  
Available and randy  
You don't know my pain  
If you know my pain  
Maybe you'll understand my acts...

Like a prey laying low  
They seem to easily perceive my needs  
They come with those true lies  
Enticing with Cars, Houses and cash  
I just play ball...  
They offer sex  
Because they know the pressures on my libido  
...take advantage of my lonely and horny moments

My lips they ride  
Until it is as wide as the sea  
Then, off they go!  
To another lonely Single Mother  
Will these men make heaven?

The cycle never breaks  
Each time I cross that line  
The joy is but for a moment  
I head into a phase of depression  
What a way of life

Afterwards, I become a dirty sex slave  
A corporate prostitute  
As I soon realise  
And in the deadness of the night  
Trust me, I tear...

It's about time this stops  
I refuse to be a sexual alternative  
I detest being a loose ball  
Say NO to SEX with a Married Man  
Say no sex with benefits

Boldly I call off your bluff  
Today, I ask you, loose my number  
Loose my house address  
The One who gave me the child  
Will always be on time. Amen!

You left me for another  
&quot;Oh! I should have married you! &quot;  
&quot;Story for the gods&quot;  
I ain't letting you down there again  
You have chosen your path

Live with your decisions  
&quot;Your can't eat your cake and have it&quot;  
It's not gonna be easy  
Because I've got mouths to feed  
But I'll pass

Those lonely nights will come  
When I'll need a wrap  
Just like a married but single lady  
Husband based abroad  
&quot;Cars&quot; parked at owner's risk?  
Those need has to be met, but I'll survive

Even when I need to pay school fees  
The solution is not on genitals  
Especially of the married  
Truth be told  
The solution lies with the Ultimate One

Trust and believe Him  
He will change your story  
Turn your secret tears to cheers  
Convert your shame to fame  
Because He turns non-entities to celebrities

Whoever taught Rehab, a harlot, liar  
Would ever make the list  
She enjoyed grace  
That grace is still available today  
Only if you will...

Give Him a chance  
Let Him make you a showpiece  
He brought you this far for a purpose  
He gave you that child for a reason  
Tell me, whose report will you believe?

Please stop these men  
They will ruin your life  
Wake up and brace up  
Look out for a weak single mother  
Preach the good news of hope

Look out for single mothers  
Share a date, a word  
Bond, love, pray and believe  
To hell with all these "Zaddys" with benefits"  
Yours will soon find you!

Curved balls will be thrown  
Take advantage of life's curve balls  
Allow them to transform you  
To a very pretty and attractive LIONESS  
Whose tits and lips aren't for sale

Enough of irresponsible sexual adventures  
Yes! They will come around  
Looking for your juice as a Single Mother  
Be a Lioness,  
Fierce, firm and courteous

Are you married? Congratulations  
Don't make him regret getting married to you  
If you treat him wrong  
There are many open arms out there  
They will accept and love him scatter

To all those "Wobe Children"  
Sleeping with their ancestors  
Breaking marriages and homes  
Karma is a bitch, your time will come  
May you be paid in the same coin  
Please say "Amen!"

Be his bitch  
Let him be your tool  
Exude flirtatious energy for him  
Rock those seductive bum shots  
Date him all the days of your life.

You were a Queen ab initio  
Now, you tie wrapper like my grandmother  
Be wise as a serpent  
Be like the sons of Isachaar  
Times and seasons have changed

Now, get off your high horse  
Show that man why he married you  
Before they show him all  
Why he shouldn't be with you  
Like Stella, get your groove back on

Single motherhood is not a curse  
Nobody has a right to you  
Do not debase yourself  
Give yourself some respect

Let's all prove to the world  
Single mothers raise Presidents like Obama too

A good man gives without asking  
He will never ask you for sex  
Even when you offer, he declines  
Not all men are promiscuous  
Now, this rule applies to both sexes  
There are still good people out there

Who wants to hire inexperience  
We all love "experience hire"  
So, single mothers have experience  
Single mothers make good wives  
After all, experience is key

To all single Mommas out there!  
This is specially for you  
You are better than they think  
To a life of "Yes I do"  
And "Happily ever after"  
Please raise your glass!  
Cheers!

Babatunde Raimi  
Author/Life Coach/Poet

Babatunde Raimi

# The Tears Of A Woman

There she laid  
Her hair thrown aback  
In perfect disarray  
Her body raked violently  
Her eyes revealed one  
Who had known none but pain

The tears of a woman  
It flowed freely  
Down, down, like a water fall  
They dropped ceaselessly  
Into her well adorned clothes  
Giving it a rare design  
It portrayed her life story

Babatunde Raimi  
Author/Life Coach/Poet

Babatunde Raimi

# The Time Cometh

On the African Savannah  
The opportunities are the same  
For all animals  
To thrive or fade  
The competition is intense  
With so many bandits  
Masters of stealing and deception  
But not again

Working together  
Lions keeps their enemies contained  
Working as a pride  
They have everything to fight for  
For the survival of their generation  
Most times they win  
Sometimes they loose  
But nonchalance can be calamitous

They would rather die trying  
To secure their bloodline  
Even if they have to embark on death missions  
Together they forge ahead  
With a common goal  
Speed, accuracy, agility are required  
To be a master strategist  
In brotherhood

Why do we hate ourselves  
When our diversity is our strength  
We jump before we think  
We loot without conscience  
Our children die of diseases  
When looters have enough abroad  
One day the tables will turn

The oppressor will soon become the hunted  
Finally, the gods will hear our cries  
And subject looters to public shame  
But until then

We will wait  
And one day  
Our time will come  
What we lack in power  
We will make up in size

Very soon we will rise  
Rise above tyranny and oppression  
So, you oppressor  
You oppress us and rape our economy  
Your time is up  
You and your cohorts will dance  
A dance of shame  
Reserved for our enemies of advancement

Let the prison gates be flung open  
The hour has come  
To welcome them all  
Masters of deceit and stealing  
A price they have to pay  
For robbing us of our future  
We will drive our canine at your vertebra  
As a Cougar to a Gazelle

We will not stop  
Until justice is done  
And the people are redeemed  
From the hands of the oppressed  
We have you in sight  
As election approaches  
With our voters cards  
We will start stamp our authority

Soon, you will become politically irrelevant  
Like seasoned hunters  
We will fire you back to your villages  
Then the people's court  
Then your new home incarcerated  
Then we will win  
Just like the Lion  
We will always win

Our Sparrows are merciless  
Flying right above you  
Gathering evidences  
That we may be vindicated  
Many have been tamed  
But a new generation is born  
The mongoose fears no cobra  
We will not be cowered  
In a cause we believe to be just

In the end  
The time commeth  
When we will be nested  
In an atmosphere of peace  
Governed by leaders  
With the fear of God  
Servant leaders of conscience  
Restoring all that is lost  
Then we will win  
Without fighting a war  
That, to us, is real victory for Africa

Babatunde Raimi

# The Triumph Of Love

Love is in the air  
For you i became nomophobic  
Clutching always to my phone  
Caressing your beautiful pictures  
Hoping the next beep brings a message  
Even if it was sent in error

This love is real Sweetie  
Daily i slid into your page  
Admiring your beauty  
An embodiment of virtue  
Grace and poise  
When you are incommunicado  
My world crumbles

They deem me obsessed  
Drunk and infatuated  
Like my mind and heart is lost  
How can i tie the knot  
Far across tribal, religious or country lines  
Abomination they call it  
But love knows no tribe  
It is pure and unconditional

More than ever  
I want you by my side  
To have and to hold  
For better for best  
As we raise a generation  
A sign of victory  
The triumph of love  
Over tribalism and hate

Babatunde Raimi

# The Wedding

The holy books  
Mysteriously mysterious  
How can i leave my parents?  
And cleave to a damsel  
From a strange background

Oh! Arike  
You are the perfect definition of beauty  
When Tuface did African Queen  
He was singing from experience  
You are the reason i was created

Ours was love at first sight  
Nothing sweetens my heart  
Than to be wrapped around your legs  
Locked between your balls  
Entrapped forever

When i said &quot;I do&quot;  
I believed in fairy tales  
Loosing you was not an option  
I have been around the world  
None matches your person  
Arike, for you, &quot;I Die there&quot;

You are independent and strong  
Spiritual, hospitable and homely  
With my generator  
We will generate generations  
And build an enviable world

Oh my world!  
She is an Enchantress  
Enchantress &quot;To sha pra pra&quot;  
She stands gracefully tall and sexy  
Especially when in her elements

Sooner than later  
Reality dawned on me

After wedding is the real marriage  
I was married to a stranger

I wanted to wait  
But society pressured me  
My parents wanted their grandchildren  
I ran to them for solution  
But i realised i was alone

When she pressed my "Mumu Button";  
I thought i found an Angel  
But behind that Mary Kay facials  
Lies a wounded Lioness  
Who just wanted to procreate

Behind the clear proof blemish  
Nourishine lip gloss  
And the beauty blotters  
Lies a good girl turn bad  
Whose past walked into her future

Now i endure our union  
Meant to be be enjoyed  
If i had a second chance  
To get it right  
I will look beyond the smiles  
So i can embrace this institution  
Without an iota of regrets

Friends, marriage is a journey  
Not a destination  
The process is important  
Much more than the goal  
Lest you start seeing a side chick  
And she sends you to heaven  
A journey of no return

Babatunde Raimi

# The Windows Are Opened

Turn rains dropped  
Brought down blessings  
The plants danced  
The deserts celebrated  
Everyone rejoined  
For the window was opened

While rain fell  
Some were wrapped under duvets  
Worshipping in altars  
They moaned and rolled  
For the rains set the mood

As the rain dropped  
Pockets of waters everywhere  
The kids wandered around  
Playing in the rain  
If you grew in Africa  
You sure can relate, right!

Rejoice and celebrate Friend  
The windows are opened  
HE has commanded them in  
Your blessings from above  
I know it, I feel it  
Just shout Halleluai!

Babatunde Raimi  
Author/Life Coach/Poet

Babatunde Raimi

# The World Will Know Your Name

Life is a stage  
A very big stage  
When you get your time  
Don't wait for validation  
Just kill it!

On that stage  
All eyes on you  
The clock suddenly stops  
You don't quit  
Flaunt it, if you have it

Life is a song  
A very beautiful song  
Sometimes its sad  
Other times its sweet  
Your choice, dance

If life is a sport  
It surely would be football  
You don't quit  
Stop only when you are done  
That's how champs roll

Everyone gets a chance  
If you dont take your chance  
You won't have a chance  
And who knows  
The world will know your name

Babatunde Raimi

# There Is A Child In Me

There is a child in me  
Yearning for expression  
Hands wild open  
Seeking to be liberated

There is a child in me  
Desirous of a gift  
Looking out the windows  
Till Mama calls

I miss my liberty  
Freedom and expressions  
Engaging without borders  
Sweet good old days

My transition was gradual  
Till i graduated to adulthood  
A realm dos and don't  
With plenty monitoring spirits

If only i could stop time  
Go dance in the rain  
Buy buns and Baba Dudu  
And steal a kiss or two  
In the name of playing Mummy & Daddy  
With my puff puff hair  
Because there is a child in me

Come dance and mingle  
With your hardware or software  
That we may get involved and engaged  
Doing singles and duets  
In a festival of Karaoke songs  
An invention of the Japanese

At the University of first choice  
Where love meets academia  
We've paid our dues  
So don't be told

Come &quot;loaded&quot;, that you might be loaded  
With memories to last till eternity

Babatunde Raimi

# They Lied To You

They called us a shit-hole  
But from these holes lies their wealth  
They say we live in slums  
But they jolly on our beautiful islands  
We don't live on trees  
Africa has got beautiful cities  
The same other in your cities

They told you lies  
And you believed them  
How can the whole continent contact aids?  
Whereas our sons are scaling new heights  
Teaching in your universities  
Conquer your fears  
Come! See! ! Believe! ! !

Africa is a country  
who told you that?  
We are a continent of fifty four countries  
About four hundred thirty million of us speak  
French  
Cutting across twenty nine countries  
While twenty four countries speak English  
Know it also today that;  
Most Africans speak more than one language

They will not tell you  
How they looted our artifacts  
Decorated their museums with stolen  
masterpieces  
They will not tell you about our weather  
The best weather in the whole world  
We don't live with animals in Africa  
We love Animals

Next time you talk about Africa  
Add some respect  
I know they didn't tell you  
Africa is the cradle of human civilization

We have our problems, especially bad leadership  
Rooted in massive corruption  
But from the bad pot, comes the white pap  
Bottom line, they lied to you...

Babatunde Raimi

# Thinking About You

I can't get it off  
So, I choose to let it out  
Those eyes, beautiful  
Her dentition, sparking  
She exudes intelligence  
Our first real meet  
Will I treasure till eternity  
Thank heavens I found you

The way she gazes  
Pierces through my heart  
This unveils her innate beauty  
I don't even know why  
It is somewhat of a mystery  
But I feel safe with you My Heart  
Who knows, "Echi di ime"  
&"Onye ma ihie o ga mu"

Let's write a love script  
Will you play the neck?  
Let me be the head  
Whithersoever the neck turneth  
The head goeth  
But this head, is just a head!  
So, let's write a beautiful story  
A story of our once upon a time

From thence I hear the sound  
When the east and west mingles  
The Output of the input becomes enchanting  
I offer neither silver or gold  
I may not even look it now  
But i offer you true agape love  
That which comes from the purest of hearts  
And someday, it'll make sense

From the great scenery of Bahamas  
The Colosseum in ancient Rome  
To the romantic city of Paris

And down to Ikongosi water spring  
We'll tie our love with multiple knots  
And throw the keys to the bottomless ocean  
For ours is for better for best  
A story of love....

Come, let's paddle our canoe of destiny  
Into a sweet journey unknown  
We'll tumble and rumble  
And learn great lessons  
That together we are stronger  
For our love will lead  
Anchored in his masterplan  
I love you like "Kilode";

If dreams come true  
One day, just one day  
I'll wake up in your arms  
Sandwiched between your breast  
Wrapped in your beautiful legs  
And nothing else will matter  
For you are my Rainbow  
The one that gladdens my heart

This is a letter to my lover  
The missing piece of my puzzle  
Written with pens of gold, points of diamond  
If this made you smile  
It is because at this hour  
I am rolling on my bed  
With fond memories of you  
Thinking about us...

Babatunde Raimi

# Till My Last Breathe

I woke up musing  
I yawned with head tilted westwards  
Hands covering my mouth  
Involuntarily I sighted the moon  
It was a half-moon  
Masterfully sitting in the cloud  
You hung it there as a reminder  
Of your promise to the sons of man  
A sign of your unending love  
And continuous miraculous Interventions  
In all we lay our hands upon  
How come You never sleep nor slumber?  
Yet, You created the night  
That we may slumber and replenish  
You made some rulers of the day  
And others masters of the night  
Your awesomeness is mysteriously mysterious  
It is really an amazement  
How we die at night  
And resurrect the next morning  
What happens inbetween  
Will forever be a mystery  
When I sit at your footstool  
I will ask The One and "All Knowing"  
The one that allows us to ask  
But cannot be questioned  
Lest you become a question mark  
You alone deserves our praise  
You are the reason for my season  
Greater than the greatest  
The Creator of Heaven and earth  
The God that loves me unconditionally  
The One that covered the earth with water  
And pockets of earth  
You filled me with signs and wonders  
Grace and splendour  
Till my last breathe  
If Jesus carries My Lord  
I will worship and serve you

So help me Lord!

Babatunde Raimi

# Till My Last Breathe (Being A Special Birthday Dedication To Me)

Till my last breathe Lord  
I will praise and worship you  
You held me aloft in your hands  
Like Rafiki, You presented me like Simba  
A trailblazer, worldshaker and a star  
Even in my unfaithfulness  
I found myself in your throneroom of mercy  
Thank You Lord!

You gave me a ministry and a mandate  
Took me to a higher dimension of fellowship  
To liberate my world from ignorance  
That they be the best version of themselves  
The journey has been rough  
But it was worth all the struggles  
For you demolished all strongholds  
Thank You Lord!

You took me beyond limits  
Anointed my mouth with fire  
And made me a respectable brand  
Who is like unto Thee &quot;Baba&quot;  
The God of awesome wonders  
Who turned a non-entity to a celebrity  
Now, it is begining to make sense  
Thank You Daddy!

Before You I wept for hours...  
Asking questions, that I be not derailed  
Sometimes I want to quit  
Twice I tried to end it  
Then I heard that still, small voice  
Peace, be still, I am God  
I came weeping, casting precious seeds  
Today, it is all making sense  
&quot;Daalu Onye wem&quot;

You made me a voice to the voiceless  
Gave me a mouth they could not resist  
This is me expressing my gratitude  
To The One who gave me a lifeline  
When lifes challenges became overwhelming  
Today, I enter with worship  
And it will end in praise  
&quot;Merci Mon Dieu&quot;

For years I dwelled in unforgiveness  
Then I retrogressed  
You showed me to love  
In the midst of persecution  
Asking me what Jesus will do  
When I finally let go  
My heavens opened  
My light began to lighten others  
Thank You Jesus!

Let me walk with you like Noah  
Befriend you like Abraham  
Praise you like David  
Give me intimacy like Isaac  
Make me an intercessor like Jacob  
Clothe me with the sterling qualities of Joseph  
I want to love you like Moses  
Please, give me grace to do Your will always

Today, I offer a sacrifice of praise  
Receive it as a token of my love  
You promised me Abrahamic blessings  
On the occasion of today  
Lord, I ask, open my heavens  
And give me the grace of humility  
In the midst of wealth and abundance

Lord, the hour has come  
Give me a maiden like Rebekkah  
My soulmate and my friend  
The respository of my darkest secrets  
That, when I worship in her altar  
She will bare me my Antoinnete

Oh yes! My God answers prayers  
No longer shall I dwell here  
That I may be fruitful and multiply

Give me the grace to love her  
The wisdom to be the leader  
Love her like Christ loved the church  
With all her beauty and intelligence  
Grant her the wisdom to manage me  
Not as a competitor, but "Completer";  
Open the eyes our heart Lord  
That we may live happily, ever after

For years, I pressed in faith  
Running towards my call  
I have met unfriendly friends  
Worse than a generation of Pharaoh  
But still, You stood by me  
And told them, "Touch not my anointed";  
Your grace found me, grace kept me  
"Nagode Yesu";

Lord, till my last breathe  
I will praise you till fade  
You have been my rock  
One second to my shame You always show up  
Goodbye to all torments  
Goliath boasted for 40days  
On the 40th night David stepped in  
That ended the reign of Goliath  
Lord, I am ready for the next phase

My soul is lifted up to You  
Show me your path oh Lord  
I'll wait on you Daddy  
When You say "Go"; I will go  
When You say "Stop"; I'll stop  
In your wings of tender mercies will I dwell  
Teach me to walk in love  
In integrity and righteousness

With my psaltery and harp will I praise Thee

With a loud voice I'll tell it to all  
How my Redeemer pulled me out of snares  
My heart beats for you &quot;Yesu&quot;  
In my joy, let them be blessed  
That I be your evangelist by attraction  
Even if the earth is removed  
I'll be standing strong for you Lord

Seated on the holiest of holiest is my Yaweh  
Who has made me to see four scores  
And promised me longevity as a birthright  
He is the King of all the earth  
And in heaven HE reigns Supreme  
Who am I, conceived in sin  
Whom God has annointed for exploits  
This God, HE never looked at my past  
To create my glorious future

This is my story...  
A story of triumph of faith  
This is my story...  
A story of God's unendig love  
They said I'll not see my 40th  
I was subjected to 61days fasting and prayer  
They said I'll turn out a non-entity  
Today, they are now my fans

I have entered my season of entronement  
In the order of Joseph  
Joshua began his work at 40  
Jacob and Isaac, same timeline  
The glory of 40 has come over me  
Surely, this is a significant milestone  
Today, I am 40, I am fortified  
Somebody, help me shout Halleluia!

Friend, if you knew my past  
You will appreciate my praise  
If you knew my pain  
You will understand my rants  
If you know my God  
You'll celebrate with me

Happy 40th birthday to me  
The emergence of a Kingdom Star  
The story has just begun...

Babatunde Raimi

# Tired Across Africa

Go to school  
Get knowledge and skills  
Start a job  
Get retired, fired or resign

The undecided gets retired  
Under-performers get fired  
Visionaries get to resign  
And live a life

I am tired across Africa  
Bunch of educated employees  
Taking the bribe of salary  
To forfeit a glorious future

We struggle with MDG's  
While others advance sustainability  
No thanks to clueless leaders  
Who sold our future to uncertainty

Imagine JP Morgan trapped by salary  
Rockefeller hustling in a car shop  
Dangote in a ministry  
Great empires would never be born

Economies are propelled by entrepreneurs  
Anchored on good policies  
Championed by responsive governments  
That we lack in our great continent

Wake up Africa  
Wake up Africans  
How long will you be limited  
For fear of failure

Failure is a recipe  
A recipe for success  
For those who are tenacious  
Desirous to making a mark

Choose to be an employee for life  
It's your choice!  
Wait for pension that is elusive  
Do well to write your will  
Just if you transit before it is processed

Did you just get fired?  
Congratulations my friend  
You are returning with a bang  
To buy off that company

Oh ye intellectuals  
Stop telling me education equates success  
Add some skills to that curriculum  
That i may be rounded and grounded  
To hit the ground running at graduation

Every balloon can fly my friend  
Even without formal education  
All it requires is some encouragement  
From a good heart that cares

Billionaires unschooled abound  
Not all sports stars made college  
If you end up a non-entity  
It is your fault and yours alone

That Daddy helped Uncle is old gist  
It's not a guarantee Uncle will come by  
Stop having entitlement mentality  
Real success comes from within

Don't tell me about your certificates  
Certificates that cannot create wealth  
Tell me about the problems you discovered  
That you are willing, able and ready to solve

Maybe someday  
You will be rewarded with a plague  
After thirty five years of service  
Service without self actualization

Save you are a career employee

The next time you talk about curriculum  
Do well to live in the realities of today  
To effect the change truly desired  
That generations after us might live  
And not survive as we are now

I could go on and on ranting  
But the future looks bleak  
For those who cannot think  
This make me so tired  
Tired across Africa

Babatunde Raimi

# Today, Not A Good Day To Die

There is a good day to die  
But not today  
I could hear their heartbeats  
As they clung to their chests  
I saw different shades of rosary  
Chants of "Allahu"rented the air  
Then it crossed my mind  
Is it today?

We all want to make heaven  
But none wants to die  
This doomsday seems close  
As hyperventilation set in  
Why should a man wield so much?  
To determine who lives and doesn't  
Still, like a serpent  
I stayed calm

I should have written my will  
Many portray it as a death sentence  
But it only makes me responsible  
It is not a death sentence  
What happens to my dependants?  
Will death defray my responsibilities to them?  
Maybe I should have gotten life insurance  
Better have it and not need it  
Than need it and not have it

Now it seems closer  
I could feel me tense  
Sweating and trembling  
Suddenly I heard a voice  
Peace, be still  
This too shall pass away  
For I am with you  
Who are you i queried  
This time with a louder voice  
I am, the "I Am That I Am";

My covenant will I not break  
For your sake, your chariot is preserved  
My Angels are with you  
Just let not your heart be troubled  
And your eyes single  
I will do it again  
If the heart of kings is in My hands  
Is there anything too hard for Me?

Panic attacks vanished  
We conquered thanatophobia  
As the time cometh  
Those sons of perdition approached  
Suddenly, they turned on themselves  
Just like the days of old  
They left the way they came  
His words did He not break  
For today, not a good day to die!

Babatunde Raimi

# Tonight Is The Night...

Tonight is the night  
That heaven will fall  
But the stars will remain  
To shed some light  
And brighten our world

Let's do it tonight  
Under the duvet  
Just the two of us  
No barriers  
And no limitations

Let's throw caution to the wind  
And just form Adam and Eve  
What a memory it will be  
As our body fluids meets  
What chemistry it will be

Now, I have a chilling sensation  
Coming right from downtown  
Thought of it fingers my brain  
Making nothing else matter  
Than the feel of you "Ma Chericoco";

Imagine fists tightened together  
Eyes blurry with emotion Hands clenching holding tight  
Just you and I my love  
Savouring the moment

There is nothing i want more  
Than to take you on  
Slowly but surely  
Until you let out those mystical songs  
That is music to my ears  
Love, so strong, so sweet!

Babatunde Raimi

# Trance

Lonely and deserted I was  
When I found you  
You brought meaning to my life  
With your undeniable love  
Though like a wild cat I was  
You tamed me and I fell in line  
Till I was drunk in love  
It was to me like,  
You would be there forever  
You were the only illusion  
That made me fall into a trance

Babatunde Raimi

# Transactional Sex

From the days of Adam  
To the reign of King David  
Even to the house of Judah  
And to ancient Rome  
This long age exercise  
Has been a powerful tool  
But they all paid dearly for it

So efficient it could start a war  
As much as end it also  
A perfect bargaining tool  
It makes you larger than life  
In the animal kingdom  
It is blood for blood  
As they mark their territories  
With faeces and urine

How the mighties fall  
To this age long act  
Sometimes it is Sweet  
Other times it is bitter  
Often times you damn the consequences  
In a bid to just satisfy your libido

For the rich, a tool for oppression  
The poor, a means to an end  
Our universities aren't exempted  
We've heard of sex for grades  
And grades for sex  
Even sex for movie roles and jobs

I don't care why you did it  
If you ever did it  
Or still doing it  
You are a prostitute  
Or a confirm brostitute  
Transactional sex is wrong  
It'll never be a means to an end

You sleep with men for phones  
You want to appear classy  
You open your legs to pay bills  
Even guys aren't left out  
They prey on smart working ladies  
All for the love of money

What differentiates you from sex workers?  
You sleep with your boss for promotion  
Go down with clients for cheques  
Then you say, "Don't ask, Don't tell"  
Legalise, register, let's know you as a sex worker

"The thing wey dey sweet dey kill"  
Each time you go down with them  
A deposit of them is placed in you  
You carry what they carry  
Afterall, you have their deposit in you  
Who knows if your kid is his kid?

And to you Bros. Gigolo,  
Continue  
She takes care of your expenses  
For sexual favours and satisfaction  
You should be ashamed  
If you don't repent now  
The next one might bestow on you  
That dreaded disease, its called AIDS

Babatunde Raimi

# Tribute To A Star

One by one we came in  
Great people, great minds  
Surmounting selection challenges  
In the University of first choice

Some came to pass time  
Some single to mingle  
Change of career brought others  
Others had personal reasons  
But Angels came differently  
To touch lives  
In pleasant ways

When you outflow  
You allow The Creator to replenish  
You gave your best and all  
Sacrificed time that we may excel  
Thank you!

Today and always  
We "Digwe" for you  
Such a gentle and kind heart  
With a united voice we say  
"Oporu uzo, ga ruwe gi isi"

When you see a man  
Sing in the morning  
His night was sweet  
Filled with memorable moments  
Hence he sings  
As we overcame our course  
We sang in advance  
For our success is imminent  
Again, thank you Friend

You chose Redemption song  
At the Karaoke night  
Emancipating us all  
From the fear of computing

From the bowels of our heart  
&quot;Abasi odion fi&quot; to a rare Gem.

Babatunde Raimi

# Trouble In Paradise

As you walked by  
You carried an aura  
I saw the tiger in your swagger  
Even when you danced  
It was a death roll  
A dance of death  
Like the mighty Crocs in Africa  
Come, come to me your eyes called!

Weak but adventurous  
I was willing to take a risk  
After all, "All die na die"  
You invited me to your hallowed chamber  
I pounced every corner of your palace  
An exact replica of the acts of Samson and Delilah  
I positioned for a rematch  
Nothing tasted sweeter I swear  
Then you faded away, forever...

As my world fell  
I was caught in between two worlds  
No doubt, that of life and death  
Nothing in life is really free  
It comes with a cost  
A stigma I have to live it  
Because I lacked self discipline  
It was a sweet bitter fling  
That left an incurable stigma for life

Don't pray for me  
My choice is made  
This is for you  
Before you walk that walk  
Think of the consequences  
Lest what befell me comes on you  
Don't say I didn't tell you  
There can be trouble in paradise  
Save you are ready to say "Yes";



# True Lies

Be careful  
About unbelievable lies  
A trait of the poor and proud  
Their lines are the same  
Trust me, I know them

Oh my God!  
I didn't know you will come  
I totally forgot  
You should have called me  
And the bank is closed  
At 12noon, bank closed! ! !

Please I need urgent cash  
Send me your account details  
I will do it soon  
Or wait till tomorrow  
But tomorrow never comes

Their lies can awaken the dead  
On this money mater  
They'll raise your hope  
I don't use ATM  
Especially on weekends  
They charge more by weekends

I have been trying to do a transfer  
Internet is down  
Only Facebook connects  
But don't worry  
I will work around it  
Bros., you are not working around anything

Cut the line please  
Let me call you back  
Big scam!  
I haven't been paid since six months now  
Wait till tomorrow  
My friend, all man for himself

I don't do transfer from bank  
My bank is very far  
My ATM card is expired  
I'm in the village now  
Wait let me come to town  
My bank rejected your account details

We'll get back to you  
The greatest scam of all  
In the corporate world  
Everything to the trash  
My friend, be your Boss  
Start living and double your hustle

Babatunde Raimi

# Try Again

You can never stop crying  
So when things go wrong  
Do not sit back and just cry  
Rather, stand up and try again

No matter how long winter lasts  
One day, summer will surely come  
And flowers will bloom again  
And you will smile again

The seeds of patience might be bitter  
But the fruits therefrom are sweet  
Very delicious and nourishing  
At the end, results cancels insults

Babatunde Raimi

# Unending Love

The coming of a new morning  
Is the beginning of a new day  
Wrapped in it  
Is the evidence of my unending love for you  
I pray your smile to be begin my joy  
Your hug,  
To hold my day in a warm embrace  
And your kiss,  
A beautiful ending to my day

Babatunde Raimi

# Untamed Desires

I feel a tingling sensation within  
It's like fire from the inside  
Buring with blue flames  
It's magical yet soothing  
What's happening to me?

I feel like Sir Ranulph Fiennes  
The greatest living explorer  
The king of expedition  
I just want to fly  
Touch, feel and explore

Did I sign a oath of celibacy?  
I guess not  
My body needs to be felt  
I want to swim in the ocean of ecstasy  
It is better experienced than told  
Surely, the wait is over

I know it comes with a price  
I am willing to take my chance  
For all it is worth  
It is appointed for man to die once  
If I cross from thence  
It will be with a big smile  
With the joy of fulfilment  
Off I go!

Babatunde Raimi

# Vamoose

Listen to me  
Who is sitting on your manifestation?  
Do they know who you are?  
Do they know what you carry?  
The good news is  
No matter who that principality is  
Your God will unseat them  
To release your testimonies  
And if they refuse to "vamoose";  
They will go for it  
All you need do  
Keep your eyes on the ball

Babatunde Raimi

# Vaporization

Just the way she laughs  
Throwing herself without caution  
Makes my heart tingle  
With loads of joy

I noticed she noticed me  
As my mouth was agape  
When i heard her voice as alullaby  
To the one unknown

She seemed a master of manipulation  
As i fell easily to her enchantment  
She blew a kiss from afar  
For a moment, i felt i was dreaming

My mind became busy  
I wanted nothing more than a touch  
From a paragon of beauty  
Carved out of an Egyptian beauty

Maybe i should tell her  
That i will go to war for her  
I will bring my spoils to her  
Only if she grants me access  
To her precious heart

As i sat to do her a poem  
Conveying my deepest thoughts  
She faded out of sight  
Why did the gods allow that  
Only they can tell

Maybe, i am just a shy writer  
Afraid of rejection  
Hiding under my pen and paper  
Until the one i adore vaporized

Babatunde Raimi

# Venus, The Goddess Of Love

I met a damsel  
She is a goddess  
Her beauty is endearing  
Her aura, infectious  
If you know Veluptas  
The goddess of sensual pleasures  
Then you'll know Venus  
The Roman goddess of love

She pulled her magic wand  
None could ever resist her  
For she passes as a diety  
If this is the road to yonder place  
Please help tell my people  
My choice is made  
Afterall, once shall all men die

In her enclave were beauties  
Mortal frames in immortal entities  
Aisha Quandisha played aide  
The magnificent goddess of sexuality  
While Aizen Myo-o watched  
This goddess of love and lust smiled lustfully  
She was a fine sadomasochist

Nothing else mattered  
Fearful, nostalgic but ecstatic  
I braced up for impact  
Like an airplane about to crash  
What a sexy way to explore and expire  
Testosterone became active

He is the god of passion  
His name is Anteros  
He stepped up to me  
Gently he whispered to a mortal  
In the land of the immortal  
Here, you don't need aphrodisiacs or tramadol  
A good show lasts five minutes

Thirteen by extension, trust me he said

Confused and puzzled I inquired

Then why do the earthly Queen say "Harder, harder";

They never get satisfied

"Stop killing yourselves mortals";

If it exceeds thirteen, it is entertainment he said

Go, enjoy it while it lasts

Go worship in her altar!

As I approached with caution

Flanked by Cupid

The Roman god of erotic love

Suddenly, I resurrected

Back to the land of the living

It took an anopheles mosquito

To make me realise it was all but a dream

So, i was plagued by chronic malaria!

Even though the mosquito I killed

For denying me pleasures forever

I learnt a great lesson

Except my will is updated

Never again will I use enhancers

In place of tiger nuts, dates and banana

Lest a WhatsApp status last longer than me

To be awarded a Ph.D

As a researcher per excellence

In the faculty of Gender and Sexuality

In the prestigious University of Life

I need to reach Venus

The goddess of love

We need to finish the empirical study

Via the instrumentality of direct knowledge

If you know the quickest route to Venus

Please "Hulla", "Odimkpa";

Who knows, maybe we can go together

I guarantee you maximum "Shishi";

What I can't guarantee is

If the story will be told by us

But history will be kind to us  
For this is a plague destroying homes  
The onus of truth lies with us...

Babatunde Raimi

# Victoria Ascerta

One day  
Just one day  
Sooner than i think  
I am bound to take my place  
And write my name in history books  
As a pacesetter and trailblazzer  
An economic reformer and worldshaker  
But there is a price to pay  
It is called responsibility  
A reminder of the magnificent  
Things that be not  
Calling them to bear  
By taking responsibility

Babatunde Raimi

# Vision On Target

Vision On Target

You are stationed on earth  
For maximum impact  
Until mission is accomplished  
No retreat, no surrender  
Confirm you gather message?

As you approach 2019  
Status report is required  
Do you still have it?  
Vision on target?  
Advance with caution  
Prepare for impact  
No retreat, no surrender

Status, &quot;T&quot; minus one month  
Bumpy road ahead  
Otherwise activate code 10-1  
Never too late to succeed  
Be tenacious and strong  
We meet at the rendezvous

All potentials activated  
Zero tolerance to failure  
Mission control come in  
How do you read?  
We are now good to go  
When on doubt  
Activate Protocol Jeremiah 1: 9

Imbued and endowed  
Go forth and do exploits  
Control tower standing by  
Please be advised  
Stick to operational guideline  
Lest you crash land

Launch syntax initiated

Prepare for every possibilities  
Soldiers take position  
Protect capital assets  
Refuse to be distracted  
Even by &quot;Wobe Children&quot;  
Welcome to tomorrow

Transmission signal 10/10  
Trust, but suspect everything  
Revert when confused  
Godspeed Soldiers  
Officers night out loading  
A feast of celebrations  
Tango yankee, over and out

Babatunde Raimi

# Wake Up

When the Eagle flies above  
The Fox usually caught off-guard  
She does not see it coming  
Until the Eagle snaps her meal

All retrieval process becomes abortive  
Tails waving around in desperation  
The all begins with a chase  
A chase in futility

When we get distracted  
Usually by small minds  
Events that leads to regrets  
We enter into personal exile

Broken and shaken  
We yearn for expressions  
With entitlement mentality  
That enslaves our mind

Wake up Africa!  
Life belongs to risk takers and visionaries  
Our problem is not slavery  
But our mentality and attitude

Babatunde Raimi

# Wake Up My Friend

Wake up my friend  
Welcome to the real world  
A world of hate and deceit  
Where sons of Adam  
Become masters of deceit

Love is beautiful, yet ugly  
When you meet "The One";  
Your just wanna say "Yes";  
Walk down the aisle  
Nothing else matters

You met him raw  
He has the charm & charisma  
You saw your children in him  
You seemed perfect in a way  
But a game master you met

You saw the signs  
But sentiment crept in  
What will you tell friends  
Oh! I wish this could pass  
Not after all the investments

My dear friend  
Deep in your heart  
The answer lies  
You hear the still voice  
But how could this be

Wake up my friend  
Single motherhood beckons  
A life of misery and regrets  
Better a broken relationship  
Than a broken marriage

Cheer up my friend  
For every Daughter of Zion  
There is a prince charming

For surely he will come  
And it will end in praise

You deeply want this  
But his heart beats for another  
You deserve the best  
And not the rest  
Close that door finally  
Now that you got the chance

I hurt when you hurt  
I cry when you tear  
And I know you are strong  
Weeping may be for a while  
Surely, joy comes in the morning

You alone holds the key  
To a life of happiness  
Not anyman or woman  
But for whatever you decide  
I will always stand by you  
Run, while you can  
It is a choice of the wise

Babatunde Raimi

# We Counted, None Is Missing

Who is crossing over?  
Who is crossing over with me  
From the dry land to green pasture?  
Who is with me?  
We made it!

Who is crossing over with me?  
From Egypt to Canaan  
A land of milk and honey  
Who cares come over?  
To the land of Winners

Come over to the other side  
Where the grass is greener  
With crystal clear water  
Come drink and be happy

Don't worry about 2019  
The past is past  
Focus on the future  
Build new friendships  
Ride into 2020 with a glow of pride

Be advised  
Fake friends ahead  
Bumpy roads ahead  
Prepare to fail forward  
And stay focused

2020, follow your dreams  
Travel around the world  
See the seven wonders  
Learn a new language  
Learn a new skill

This new year  
Create your own joy  
Dance to your own songs  
Beat your own drums

Make the devil mad

2020, unfollow negative people

Make new friends

Learn new songs

Be humble and grateful

Have a soul that never loses faith

Welcome to the future

Where the sky is the starting point

Whatever you do in 2020

To make tomorrow better yesterday

Make everything count

My name is Babatunde Raimi

Silver and gold I have not

But these little pieces

Strung together for your manifestation

No devil can stop your breakthrough

2020, our year of double

We are in this boat

Cruising at a higher altitude

And with Jesus in our boat

We shall berth safely

To The Uncreated Creator

The One that created heaven and earth

You promised and kept your part

We counted and none is missing

Thank you Jehovah "Sabinus"

Welcome to the future!

Babatunde Raimi

Author/Life Coach/Poet

08178827380 & 08035063895

Babatunde Raimi

# Weep No More

Our leaders tearing us apart  
But one day, just one day  
Africa will conquer the world  
We might be down, but not out  
I hear Mama Africa calling and crying  
This was not the Africa they wanted  
Seperated by boundaries  
Brothers killing brothers  
Where is our conscience?  
Where is our value system?

I don't need to be Ghanaian  
I don't need to be an Egyptian  
I don't need to be Nigeria  
Nor do I need to be South African  
All I need to be is African  
Because I carry the DNA of Africa  
Even if I travel for years  
I will return to mother Africa  
Because I love my Africa  
I will never forget my route

Though we suffer from corruption  
Largely due to greed  
And our leaders have failed us  
But we will not fail ourselves  
We will not disappoint Africa  
So, sons and daughters of the soil!  
You are now a development expert  
Africa needs you more now  
It's time to give back to Africa  
And write your name in gold

Weep no more Mama Africa  
The hour has come for liberation  
Because I see hope in a hopeless Africa  
If we can only change our mentality  
Believe in our ability to succeed  
It's not aid that we need

But a total mind change  
If you believe in this dream  
Let's come together in one accord  
And show the world "We can";

Don't tear for us  
This too will soon pass over  
And turn to cheers  
Don't worry about our shame  
We are soon going to be famed  
There is greatness in Africa  
We will make it work  
Surely, we will fall  
But we will not stay down  
For the future is bright

Babatunde Raimi

# What Are We Waiting For?

You remember Boys to Men!  
They swore by the moon  
They even added the stars  
Although they forgot one  
With the Sun, they swore not

But I swear today "Ma Cheri"  
Not by the moon and stars  
But by the blood of the covenant  
That in loving, I will love you  
In faithfulness, I'll be faithful

Many a people renege on their words  
But I will never let you down  
As long as I breathe  
You will be my oxygen  
The only one I inhale

Come from yonder place  
See my beautiful Damsel  
She holds the key to my heart  
In her, I find everlasting joy  
With her, i will spend my life

Now that we are here  
What are we waiting for?  
You need me, I need you  
Let's consummate our love  
And make beautiful kids  
Will you marry, me?

Babatunde Raimi  
Author/Life Coach/Poet

Babatunde Raimi

# What Is Your Selling Point?

When all is done  
And dusted for good  
Like in a Parade  
Featuring the finest  
In the Military Cult  
With a glow of pride  
An insignia of valor

On that outstanding badge  
An emblem of honour  
What will be against your name?  
What will you be recognized for?  
What is your unique selling point  
That you maximized to fruition?  
Have a meeting with yourself  
What is your USP?

When the course is finished  
It will neither be what you have learnt  
Nor what you have earned  
But whom you have become  
To the glory of God  
For the benefit of mankind

My dearest  
Don't run their race  
Run your race  
Embedded within you  
Are seeds of greatness  
Waiting for manifestations  
By the sons of man

For surely  
Surely, you'll pass through the school of failure  
Keep failing forward  
And you will graduate with honours

Now and always  
Life is a parade ground

At the shout of about turn  
The last becomes the first  
A product of grace  
On a great journey  
In pursuit of fulfillment and happiness

Babatunde Raimi

# What Say You

People say we proud  
But when you see an Akokaite  
What say you?  
With the moves of a Runway Goddess  
Swaying like Maria  
Slaying in all PESTLE terrain  
Not that we proud  
Ours is a finishing school  
And just like the Lions  
An Akokaite is always ahead  
Naturally!

Babatunde Raimi

# When He Finds Her

In the University of Life  
Faculty of Romance  
Department of conjugality  
For every playboy out there  
There is a decent girl  
That resets his brain  
When he finds her

Now I know the why  
The Lion King travels miles  
In search of a Queen  
That they may rule together  
And raise a great pride  
That his lineage be preserved

When he finds her  
Not even family can stop him  
She does not have to flirt  
Or expose her most treasured assets  
She just has to be her  
Are you the that girl?

Babatunde Raimi  
Author/Life Coach/Poet

Babatunde Raimi

# When You Came By

It was the ultimate search  
Days turned weeks  
Weeks turned months  
Months turned years  
But, still I wait  
Patiently like a Cheetah  
The time is always right  
When the time is right

Another came by  
But in my heart  
I knew it was you  
And I kept asking  
"Where art thou? "  
All I want is you  
My precious "Ileke idi"  
Please come to me

Finally, when I saw you  
After a telling while of searching  
Buddies already tied the knots  
Some, happy, others sad  
Some divorced, others separated  
Knowing you are out there  
Gave me hope  
And the strength to wait

When you came by  
My heart palpitated  
I suddenly lost my lines  
For you are God's sweetest creation  
My dazzling mirage  
Your beauty radiates from the inside  
Now that I found you  
"I die there! "  
This I swear on my honour

Walk by me; that I be your friend  
Walk ahead, that I be your orderly

Walk behind, let me be your light  
And the greatest of all;  
Walk with me  
That we may live happily  
Ever after, till death do us part  
I love you my "Ileke Idi";  
The stage is set  
The die is cast  
Just say "Yes";  
Will you marry me?

Babatunde Raimi  
Author/Life Coach/Poet

Babatunde Raimi

# When You Fall In Love With A Poet

When you fall in love with a poet  
Open your heart and just smile  
Their poetic lines are subtle  
Therapeutic and reassuring  
Yet enchanting and poisonous  
Beautiful poison that makes you cringe

When you fall in love with a poet  
Most times they just want you to listen  
To the rants from their heart  
Which is music to your soul  
Beyond lustful desires and libidos  
Their lines, sweeter than sex

Whenever your heart is on fire  
Simmer into some poetic lines  
Your hormones will come alive  
As you relish the beautiful poison  
Hidden behind fine lines  
Therein lays desires yet unmet  
Like, Juliet, drink the lines  
That you may climax

When you fall in love with a poet  
Just don't read the lines  
Eat and be ensnared  
They are not your regular type  
Their call, text and missives  
All these just makes you wet  
With wishful and lustful desires  
Which often cannot be met...

Babatunde Raimi

# Who Will Liberate Africa

Some have eyes  
Yet see not  
What do you see?  
An ocean? No  
A dead end  
The point of no return

In search of answers  
To fill a void  
I journeyed into the sea  
Where our forefathers perished  
The greatest exodus on our continent  
A journey into the unknown

Angry with the gods  
The rulers of the deep sea  
Tired of distortions and concoctions  
I journeyed to ask why?  
But why ask why?

The Queens of the coast  
Prettier than most slay Queens  
Fair and attractive  
They beckoned on me  
Like the strip girls in Octopus  
In a bid to indulge  
Seduce and manipulate

Come a little farther  
That we may commune  
You'll have all your answers  
And an unforgetable experience  
Ninety-Nine virgins awaits you  
Then we may speak  
At least for fair hearing and posterity  
Why we sank some and allowed others

Tempted as i was  
I made to go further

Until i heard the still voice  
Peace be still  
Your generation still needs you  
Lest you go as they went  
I made to ignore  
Until i saw a sign, a tainted pebble

Soiled in that salty sea  
In the heart of Obama beach  
New name, same history  
Faraway in Cotonou  
My spirit connected with theirs  
Their pains in my heart  
Heard their wailing and gnashing  
Even after many years  
Their blood still speaks

Seperated from their families  
Bound in chains and heated irons  
We tilled their lands  
Tended their plantations  
Cooked their foods  
Satisfied their libidos  
Yet they call us slaves

Exchanged for mirrors  
Guns and jewelries  
Silenced for standing up  
Our virgins they defiled  
Yet they called us slaves  
Who will liberate Africa?  
From all oppression  
Where is our Moses?

They called slaves  
And we act thus  
How do you explain brain drain  
Capital flight and insurrections  
Sex for marks on campuses  
Thieves celebrated as heroes  
Total disregard for life  
I cry for Africa

A continent so rich  
Yet wallows in abject poverty  
Who will save Africa  
From the slavery of corruption  
And the shackles of tribalism  
A coinage of the slavemasters  
Describing lower animals

A people so endowed  
Yet depends on foreign aids  
Until we are totally emancipated  
From the mind  
Think unity and progress  
Build a future for the African child  
Our independence and education  
Resource and exposure  
Remains but a curse  
Other than blessings

Babatunde Raimi

# Why Is It So Sweet?

HE designed it to be sweet  
To be enjoyed in legality  
It is the sweetest of all entertainment  
Football and the music industry are no match  
Many have been made  
Also, many gone through it  
Many will kill for it  
Many have gone to jail for it  
Hidden in a private part  
But now access is unlimited  
Sold to the highest bidder  
Why is it so sweet?  
That we loose everything at its sight  
But Dear Lord I have have complaint  
That which you genuinely created  
For pleasure and multiplication  
Reproduction and satisfaction  
With specific terms and conditions  
Your daughters have now commercialised  
They have monetized it &quot;Baba&quot;  
Some use it for fund raising  
While for others, poverty alleviation  
But from the beginning  
It was not so!  
The men have joined them &quot;Oh! &quot;  
They are lazy and Jobless  
Seeking emotionally broken women  
It is now their stock in trade  
And they glory and gloatover it  
When they hang out with the boys  
Like they have won a trophy  
If only the ladies knows  
That these boys are boys  
But from the beginning  
We all know, it was not so...

Babatunde Raimi

# Why?

It ended long ago  
You just didn't see it  
When I began saying the words  
That I would naturally not say  
Bell me before coming  
Don't pick my calls  
Busy, can I call you back  
Baby, it has long ended

I just don't know the how  
Telling you it was over  
It breaks my heart to see you cry  
Suddenly, I became intolerant and naggy  
I just don't know how we got here  
Believe me I do truly love you  
But not as you want it  
Please pray for me Baby

I'm sorry the road ends here  
But no matter how busy our lives become  
You will always occupy a special place  
The one reserved for soulmates  
In the best part of my heart  
Even at this, I fear for tomorrow  
This might be my biggest mistake  
But I'll take my chance

Why do we end up strangers?  
When we could be with our friends  
Why do we go for looks?  
When it fades away wrinkled?  
Someone please tell me why?  
We prefer the god of money over happiness  
Go for the one who makes you happy  
It is the secret of long life...

Babatunde Raimi

# Will You Marry Me

Look! Listen to me  
If I were a Bird  
I will be a Raven  
That I can bring you Shawarma  
Just like it brought to Elijah

If I were an Artist  
I will be a country singer  
Tie our love with double knots  
Just like Dolly Parton  
All because I love you

My melting Mozzarella  
Have you seen the water falls in Niagra?  
The Sunlight in Yuma, Arizona  
Or the golden castles in Dubai  
All these means nothing  
To all that you mean to me

The hour has come  
I am no longer looking for a sister  
Like Davido insinuated  
I found me when I found you  
So I humbly ask  
Will you marry me?

Babatunde Raimi

# Will You Marry Me?

Growing up

The beach was our favourite  
Running around sandy beaches  
Throwing caution to the winds  
Parents poised as guards  
We threw pebbles around  
Climbed beautiful Horses

Built castles with sands  
Castles soon washed away  
By raging waves  
Their sound music to our eyes  
All i ask is a chance  
To be that wave  
That washes you off your feet

You are the "Dawadawa" in my "Efo riro";  
The "Utazi" in my "Ofe Nsala";  
I really want to do this  
Can't imagine a life without you  
There will be storms Sweetly  
Every Ship faces storms  
Every boat gets rocked  
Every Airplane encounters turbulence

But in these storms  
Lies our strenght  
That keeps us stronger  
Just say "Yes";  
And i will bring you the moon  
That we may solemnize our union  
Tie our love in Paris  
The certified city of lovers  
With chains of gold  
Throw the keys away  
In the bottomless sea  
Under the moonlight  
And the glowing stars

I have travelled to the north  
South, west and east  
I couldn't find any  
Beautifully endowed like you  
You Sweetie are the one  
The air that i breathe  
The missing piece of my puzzle  
Just say "Yes"  
I will tell the whole world  
My search ends here  
"Will you marry me?"

Babatunde Raimi

# Will You Walk With Me?

If I walk the walk  
Will you walk with me?  
I understand your feelings  
You deem me unserious  
Choosy and senseless  
But will you walk with me?

If I say "Yes";  
Will you live with me?  
Not all Roses are sweet  
Let alone beautiful as it seems  
I will be wearing the shoes  
Will you take the other leg?

How I long to entangle  
Enjoy the blessedness of that institution  
But behind those smiles  
Lies the real self  
Hidden from public glare  
Which I will live with

When I walk in  
When you want me to  
Will you take me back  
When I run to you  
Because I couldn't cope  
Will you take the blame?

My friends have kids  
Beautiful homes  
And you all expect grandchildren  
But there is a price to pay  
So much sacrifice from me  
In those times, will you be there?

But for the joy of companionship  
I will just be an hermit  
Even if I need a shoulder  
Such that I can lean on

The one i can call mine  
It will happen when it will happen

Stop the pressure!  
So many bad unions today  
The result is single parenting  
And high divorce rate  
Leading to bad parenting  
With increasing crime waves

In birth, I was born alone  
In death, I will die alone  
Why not allow me be  
Would you rather i jump in and out?  
Marry early. Bravo! It is good  
But best, make sure you marry right!

Babatunde Raimi  
Author/Life Coach/Poet

Babatunde Raimi

## Will You?

Beholding your sight alone  
Makes me orgasmic  
You are really a beauty to behold  
A perfect creature by Divinity  
When I look into your eyes  
I see tomorrow, I see us  
Ours is a Cinderella Story  
I promise to love you till fade  
Will you take the risk?

Babatunde Raimi

# Wishes

Like Stars

Like precious pearls across a velvet mantle

Like silky ribbons that beautify the altar

One by one they grace the night

Until they are full in attendance

Up, up in the sky they remain

Keeping vigil with the moon

And the lords of the night

Silently and patiently they wait

For the wind to whisper to them

The silent wishes of some

All you need to do

Watch and wait, then make a wish

Babatunde Raimi

Author/Life Coach/Poet

Babatunde Raimi

# Without You, There Is No Me

I was nyctophobic  
Until I met you  
The atmosphere became astraphobic  
Suddenly, my head became ligyrophobic  
And you know I am enochlophobic  
For fear of photophobia  
I watched from the distance  
Others looked pediophobic  
But you, like a goddess  
I have met fair weathered Damsels  
They made me ophidiophobic  
For that's what they are  
I saw the "Beware of Dogs"  
Not to worry, I am not cynophobic  
Neither am I bathophobic  
Because I'll swim the tide with you  
Cast your aerophobia on me  
That we may cross the seven seas  
And tie our love with binds  
For without you, there is no me

Babatunde Raimi

# World's Best Mum

If you are reading this  
Join me in eulogising her  
For nine months she carried me  
Gave me exclusive breastfeeding  
Nurtured me without a price  
She could have terminated my pregnancy  
But she knew she carried a star  
A trailblazer and economic reformer  
Don't you wish your Mum was fine like mine?  
She is my god in human flesh  
She is my friend, my mentor  
I appreciate all your love  
Your sacrifices will not be in vain  
I will strive and hit the mark  
And one day, you'll be proud of me  
Thank you for being my Heroine  
Surely, you are the world's best Mum

Babatunde Raimi

# Yesterday Is Gone

Drifting in from all angles  
The power lies within  
To stop the sun and moon  
Even if it sets from the west  
And docks at the south  
You become, when you believe

When all is locked down  
Be the jungle Cat  
Never give up  
She lies in wait  
Until her time comes  
Once the vision is clear  
She finds her mark  
And wins the prize

The sea rages  
With tempest storms  
Only the bold can swim  
The tide of life  
And stand the forces of nature  
Then victory beckons  
But the price, you must pay

Every balloon can fly  
You just have to try  
Perspire, believe and pray  
The grass is green  
Especially at the other side  
Not without a price  
That will leave scars

Don't be marooned  
On an island called yesterday  
Let the past pass  
Open your mind wide  
And see the new you  
Emerging as a phenomenon

Yesterday is gone  
Like the full moon  
But today is a gift  
Bestowed by nature  
What we do today  
Defines our tomorrows'  
Filled with hopes and aspirations  
If you only but try  
Then win you shall

Babatunde Raimi

# Yet I Live

I raved in agony  
Unseen forces beckoning  
They called my names in discordant tunes  
They would not let me be  
The call of my ancestors

Beckoning on me to come home  
A place in the other side of life  
Reluctant and stubborn my spirit was  
My time is not now I shouted  
Not ready to cross the great divide

Drawn in a thin line  
I only could see their faces  
My only strength was hope  
And that was just enough  
I was close, yet I live

Babatunde Raimi

# You All Deserves Some Accolades

You All Deserves Some Accolades  
Not all who runs wins  
Not all who runs breasts the tape  
Some get strained  
Some gets disappointing  
By conduct and content  
Some crossed to the great divide  
Inaj

Take your mind to a football final  
The rigors of exercise  
Sleepless nights  
Mental and psychological stress  
All part of the package for success

As academias  
We have put our hands on the plough  
We cannot go back  
Not after the late nights  
School and private tutorials  
Because it surely will end in praise

Our private devotion  
To this course  
Will surely lead to public promotion  
Personal and academic fulfillment  
But you must keep your eyes on the ball

In the final half of an extra time  
Fouls and dead balls increase  
But the pain becomes inspiring  
Merely by thinking of the possibility of success

You got here by discipline, focus and dedication  
Just like African won the world cup  
In the colours of France  
You will graduate with honours  
In the colours of Unilag

Never forget where you are  
Be grateful for now  
So that tomorrow will be great  
Your present situation  
Academic or otherwise  
Is someone else's prayer point

It has been an honour  
Having you as team mates  
And striking partners  
Under the leadership of visionaries  
Keep your eyes on the ball  
For only those who are broken  
Finally become masters at mending

The colour is ox-blood  
With a cap to fit  
An academic scroll inclusive  
With a paper called certificate  
To validate your labour  
As you climb the ladder of success  
To the pinnacle of your career

As a word artist  
This is my token of appreciation  
To you all  
For giving me your broad shoulders  
So as not to be the object of tribulation

And to "Eledumare";  
Jehovah "Over-do";  
Jehovah "sabinus";  
Thank you  
Now it is fitting to say  
Allahu Akbar  
For when you thank Him for his fingers  
He will show you His Hands  
And make the last lap great

You all are the real VIP's  
And deserve some accolades  
From the golden pen of an Author/Life Coach/Poet

For being a major part of my story

Babatunde Raimi

# You Are An Angel

She turns me on  
With her fragrance  
Well pedicured nails  
Nicely cut killer curves  
She is beauty personified

You are an Angel  
Immortal in a mortal frame  
With contours irresistible  
If Adam fell  
Who am i a mortal man?

It is understandable  
That in the military  
You are a rank ahead  
Not by might  
But the charm you exude

If you love her  
Why play the waiting game?  
Worst she says "No";  
But that objection means  
"Tell me why I should say yes";

The only "Utazi" in my "Nsala";  
The scent leave in my Ofe Akwu";  
The only "Tatashee" in my "Eforiro";  
The only woman in my airspace

Look into my eyes  
What do you see?  
Pure agape love  
Reserved for you my Queen  
If only you says "Yes";  
My heart belongs to you

Babatunde Raimi (Author/Life Coach/Poet)



# You Are The One

Oh God why?  
You have help me  
I can't continue like this  
What have you done to me?  
I can't think straight  
Can't think of another

Whenever I close my eyes  
All I see is you  
Juliet must have felt the same  
When she traded royalty  
For love so strong  
The type only Romeo offered

Take my heart my love  
Throw the keys away  
In the bottomless pit  
Without you I am worthless  
Like a plane without navigation  
Me without you is a crash

You are the one "Ma Cheri"  
Let's do this  
Seal it with a kiss  
That we may enter ourselves  
Not like Adam and Eve  
But as scripturally prescribed  
Till death do us part

Babatunde Raimi (Author/Life Coach/Poet)

Babatunde Raimi

# You Lie

Honey, I am sorry  
I betrayed your trust  
Heaven knows it was the devil  
I know you might not forgive  
I impregnated another  
I am guilty as charged  
But it's okay if you leave

Sweetie, you promised  
Leave the devil if this  
Your acts was intentional  
Now you leave me no choice  
I know what you want  
But I won't leave  
I'll stay and help raise the child

In case this is your getaway card  
It is dead on arrival  
If this is your December excuse  
&quot;You lie, we die there! &quot;  
A child is a blessing from God  
I hate nonsense  
Next excuse please

Babatunde Raimi

# You Say You Love Me, Till When?

You said you love me  
I don't doubt your love  
Which you have demonstrated  
Even before your profession  
I hope they are not rehearsed  
Because they have the semblance  
Of some lines in the playboy's book

I am not afraid to love  
Because when I truly fall  
I fall scatter: I fall stupidly  
That's why I watch you in 3D  
Just to be sure  
That my logic beclouds not reasoning  
For when you fall in love these days  
Take your brain with you

You said you love me  
Can I ask you a question?  
Promise you will answer sincerely?  
Just say "I swear with my life"  
Even if you don't mean it  
For I understand the power  
Behind words said under oath

Now that we are even  
You said you love me  
But for how long?  
Please tell me, till when?  
This is to help me prepare  
For another heart break  
Surprised? I speak from experience

Thus far, you look good  
Maybe we even look good  
There are times to say "No"  
But I guess this is not such a time  
So, it will be a "Yes"  
But on a trial basis first

Because I think I like you too

It's okay to fall in love  
And also to fall out of love  
For you, I will try again  
Who knows this is prayer answered  
My special prayer point  
And this is how HE chose to answer  
For I'm done playing hardball

Babatunde Raimi

# You Will Walk Over

I will not shiver  
Even if I have fever  
Because i have liver  
I refuse to quiver

It's your season of changeover  
Be ready to re-discover  
Awe all the unbelievers  
That you'll be a earthmover

If you are not ready to come over  
And you take cover  
You will be be run over  
Because you pulled over

I am a firm believer  
That you will walk over  
Soon the people will gather  
To herald your make over

Don't worry about the gossippers  
They will be the cup bearers  
When you finally Mayweather  
As a covenant trailblazer

Babatunde Raimi

# You...

I yearned for a solution  
I found a problem  
An addiction  
Without whom I am incomplete  
That addiction is you  
Yes, you...

Babatunde Raimi

# Your Time Will Come

What is inspiration?  
The in-spirit of God  
At work in man  
Inspiration births aspiration  
Aspiration births actions  
Actions begets results  
When it is negative, you learn  
Otherwise, you succeed  
Be consistent and insistent  
Be persistent and prayerful  
And one day, your time will come

Babatunde Raimi