

Poetry Series

**Brittney Phillips**  
**- poems -**

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## **Brittney Phillips(3/6/94)**

i AM ME AS I WILL ALWAIIZ BE...A PERSON NOT AFRAID OF SELF-  
EXPRESSION..AT TIMES I MAY GO OVER THE LIMIT BUT SKY IS THE LIMIT AND  
I'M SHOOTING FOR BEYOND THE STARS

# Black Wooden Bookshelf

That black wooden bookshelf I admire its structure  
For it is evident that it is black  
Yet the wood must fight for its dominance  
You would usually look past the fact the woodshelf is wooden  
Or even mistake it for a scratch in the black bookshelf  
though there is not one without the other  
I am that wooden part of the bookshelf  
Fighting for what is right  
I am the one who is mistaken for a scratch in the table  
I have a sister  
Who believes she is better than I  
She is the black part of the wooden table  
I am left unheard, as she flies to the top of the tree as if a bird  
But I am something she is not  
A chalkboard without an eraser  
An army without soldiers  
I am not, myself in its own absence as is she  
I am not lost, therefore no need to be found  
Although she is here she is still missing  
if only I could find her to rail her back in

Brittney Phillips

# Hiz

Hiz curly eyelashes,  
of which hid his beautiful brown eyes

Hiz soft and delicate lips,  
of which i used to kiss

Hiz soft and gentle hands,  
of which he used to caress my legs

Hiz ability to move me,  
of which is slowly being removed u see...

I no longer know why we are together  
whether his soft kiss,  
or to get back at that ex lover whom which i miss  
everything we do reminds me of what i lost,  
and it shouldn't be like that  
i shouldn't have to do this to make me again happy

I don't chase  
I replace  
and that's why i'm in the place that i'm in now  
how,  
did it let it come to this?  
now i'm using him to regain the feeling of blissfulness  
it ain't right  
and i have no right to treat him this way  
but it's hard for me to back away  
i want to stay,  
but for all the wrong reasons  
this sense of falseness is as if treason  
to hide what i really feel  
but it's time to deal, cuz i need to get real  
and be responsible for my actions and let him know,  
what i really feel  
me being hurt,  
is not a good reason to hurt  
someone else  
but what else is there left to do,

now that reality has come true?

Brittney Phillips

# I Feel Like Dying

i feel like dying  
i'm tired of crying  
i'm ready for my life to cease  
for it seems the though that the pain will easr  
is just a tease, so therfore  
i no longewr have a reason to live

I would kill myself,  
but that may lead them to think that they won  
and i aint the one for it  
imma keep my candle lit  
let it burn, leakin wax n shit  
imma find away out of this  
then, imma shove it in their mouth  
let them choke and suffer  
to endure my pain of which i leave covered

But thats where i punk out  
And tell myself i forgot what it was all about

Brittney Phillips

# I Know A Guy

What wud u do if jesus came back?  
Do u suppose he'd be riding a camels back?

What if u asked me where God was and I told u i knew a guy?  
wud u open your ears or think of it a lie?

What if i told u fate relies on you?  
What wud u do if u foun out it was true?

Would you think i was strange and run away?  
Do you think i'm strange although you continuously read anyway?

What if I told you i've been in this place?  
Would you want to hear more or laugh in my face?  
Then, what if i told you i felt misplaced?  
Would you be to my assistance,  
or tell me i needed psycotic assistance?

Well Ive been in this place,  
laughed in their face  
they told me they felt misplaced,  
i told them they were a disgrace

ima tell you like dis  
karma is a bitch  
dont chew off more thwn you can swallow  
as i you'll be the one to suffer and wallow  
in what is left  
but lucky for us there is hope yet

i know a guy,  
this aint no lie  
he came from heaven to earth,  
to show thwe way  
from the earth to the cross,  
our debts to pay  
from the cross to the grave  
from the grave to sky  
and if you expect to be forgiven

by all means got damnit,  
LIFT HIS NAME ON HIGH  
'we can do all things throu christ who strengthens us'

Brittney Phillips

# Imma Live My Life

imma live my life like there aint no tommorow  
like the joy overpowers the sorrow  
like rain washes away tears  
like nothing in this world is to be feared  
can you hear it?

A peaceful sound  
cuz all it sound  
and no one can drown  
cuz the life guard is always around

Thats what life would be like if we didn't remove all the innocence  
if we didn't try to fuq with what we didn't think made sense  
if we werent so determined to change  
but eager to live life in vein

imma live my life like thers no tommorow  
like the joy overpowers the sorrow  
like pain is no reason to wallow  
like i should be proud to be imperfect  
cuz i know i'm worth it  
are u?

it's our time, we control future  
imma live my life like the future is just a term  
like i kno what i'll earn

Brittney Phillips

# It Or Should I Say U

it the center of my pain  
it the reason it rains outside,  
even though we all see the sun  
but it is not a ray of sunshine,  
it is the weary lines  
which bring about storm,  
forming mischeif  
it is the reason i cry  
or even forget to show pride,  
the reason i hide my fear,  
crying silent tears  
behing a radiant smile,  
awhile it waits for me to break  
as i slam on my brakes to save myself  
it shoots bolts of lightning,  
all in a frightening matter  
it, i aint afraid no more  
it imma shove u out that door, jus as u shoved me  
It i'm ready or shall i say U

Brittney Phillips

# Life Iz Like A Drug

...and guess what I'm addicted  
to all the the flavors  
and in my favor, there is no quitting  
It picks you up, spins you around  
until that last sound

I tried to go to rehab  
but aparantly it has done nothing for me  
I've sinned,  
waited for my life to end  
but theres no telling where I'll go next  
or if there'll be a next  
cause I may fail the next test

so I guess I'll just live for tomorrow  
and just hope the pain and sorrow  
will dispear...

...as i cry this last tear

Brittney Phillips

# Livin Life Like They Want Me To...

livin life the want me to...

iz like going to hell accept that would be my  
choice,  
and my voice may in away be heard

iz like giving away my life,  
to a person without sight

cuz they have what's best for them insight  
n not me  
so you're left there unaware  
of you're sorroundings  
you start to hear strange sounds and  
you no longer now what to do  
all u know is to do you

cuz thats how it's suppose to be  
i'm suppose to be doing what's best for me

mommy says go to college,  
for the better your knowledge,  
is the better you'll succed in life

but what happens when you find your self discouraged to learn,  
and threatend to earn something not worth the yearn?  
what are you suppose to do now?

Brittney Phillips

## Lov3 Iz

...When your underarm itches  
when you don't relie on ritches  
when you stare in their eyes,  
and all you can do iz sigh  
When you pretend you don't care  
even though everyones aware  
you know you know love em  
so dont u dare,  
run away from em  
because then u begin to miss em  
but no one really wants to listen  
you find yourslef cryin silent tears  
to you it appears,  
your crying aloud  
but no one hears  
your left alone, now your on your own  
Why did you let them go?  
All youn hadto do was let them know  
but on the inside u still miss him  
and if it; s love you kniow they miss you in return  
love burns  
thats how it has to be  
without reason  
truth is youll never really let them go  
i've been there,  
it's been killin me but now i know  
as i go on the pain remorsingly grows  
now i'm scarred,  
so this iz what LOV3 iz

Brittney Phillips

# On Top

I mean I've been that low I've hit rock bottom.  
But with a wish and a prayer  
as I walk down that street and niggas starin  
cuz my pride follows along side me.  
I cried for a night and a day in search  
of how to move what was in the way of my true destination.  
Anticipatin the worst livin life on earth no regret.  
And I bet people thought i'd never reach where i am now.  
I was the source who pulled the trigger  
and the digger of my own grave but my game is insane.  
And as it follows I removed the dirt from 6 feet under  
now I'm 60 feet above the top  
...nd i'll damned to be knocked back down.  
I'm the type that cnt be stopped  
if you tryna reach me  
climb my latter first  
i gave birth to insanity  
im all about the can im me  
no apology gor it  
locked gates are only excuses  
not to let you in  
i hop over the gates  
to guarantee my entrance  
and its intersting  
how many ppl think they wanna win  
im a real winner  
i dont think i do  
when theres a barrier i remove it.  
i found a later and used it  
i prove myself for no one but i  
sweet lullaby-my own melody  
i carry the tune  
wherever i go the climbing presumes  
im so high you couldnt detect me above the stars  
you couldn't reach me if you were to jump from mars  
im on top  
i'll remain on top  
never will i let a nigga knock me down.  
thats a wrap in a sound

Brittney Phillips

# Teardropp U Forgot 2 Say Goodbye

I remember when i couldn't stand u  
I couldn't stand the fact that i loved u  
u told me u loved me  
and i knew it was true  
I just wudn't listen cause it was u  
I fell in love with your unique ways  
but the closer u came to me,  
the farther I pushed u away  
and away u left  
u left me there,  
and i had no where to go  
so there it goes on to show  
u didn't love me  
or u would of said goodbye  
u didn't love me  
or u wouldn't of left my side  
u didn't love my cuz u wouldn't of left me here to cry  
u saud u loved me so why,  
would u leave me without a place to spend the night?  
teardrop, u forgot 2 say goodbye

Brittney Phillips

# The Dirt Under My Nail...

the dirt under my nail...  
reminds me of the falseness that i represent  
the dirt under my nail...  
everyone can see is present  
as they can also see me  
hiding behind a wall i use to block out society  
as if i've lost the pride within me  
As is the dirt under my nail,  
I was beautiful, now i'm disgusting  
i disgust myself  
with the disrespect i shows towards myself  
so i am left helpless until someone decides they want to clean me out.  
but what if the chance never comes?  
what if i never overcome...?  
I was shoved behind a wall,  
now i'm a suffering, still in pain from my fall  
i am as if a peice of cheese that was left out  
slowly growing a blue-mould upon me  
and it hurts  
So in attempt to pull myself back out  
i am wiped out

Brittney Phillips

# There Iz No Title

story of your life  
searching for the light  
but there's no where to go

holdin on for dear life  
wandering through dark and lonely nights  
lookin for something to behold  
hopin this time i'll be led to the gold

There are no flashnights  
no streetlights  
The sun is gone  
It seems as if the darkness is worshiped upon  
But i'm still holding on

around and around  
i can't stop spinning  
i'm moving in circles  
all i want to do at this point is hurl  
but there is not a ride  
and rules by which to abide

you just keep getting dizzier  
you try to scream but all of a sudden youve taken your last breathe  
your no longer breathing but clutching your teeth n  
hopin each time is the last  
you soon realize you cannot relie on the past  
for this is not an awful present but the presence  
your traveling through this warphole, looking for a loophole

There is none  
and it aint your say that your dun  
your stomache drops  
the entire worlds stops  
or so it seems....n your dreams  
it becomes faster and louder  
it begins to narrow but you have no way out  
and in the feeling of being sober  
u realize it's all over

Brittney Phillips

# Valentines Day

He loves me, he loves me not  
Do u love me?  
You were my enevator  
You enfeebled me when I was at my strongest  
But do u love me?  
At times I felt ensnared in a joke  
At times I felit as if u believed u and I were the joke  
Then there would be a time when you'd take my breath away  
A time when u were all I thought about that day  
But do u love me?  
I felt in the mix between your girl and homeguurl  
And HE told me i was the center of his world  
When HE told me HE loved me I cried  
Cuz there was u but HIM i couldn't denie  
But do u love me?  
From him, you told me to back away  
For u I did, but no longer was I gay  
Now I'm still crying, those same teardrops  
For I knew HE loved me  
But do u love me?  
U didn't enough to see me hurting  
As I hid pain behind laughter  
As I nearly drowned in the rain, suffocating in the foggy clouds  
Do u love me?  
We'll see feb.14th  
Yeah we'll see Valentines day

Brittney Phillips

# What If I Say No?

what if i say no?  
will you still love me?  
will you continue to be the fire in my eyes,  
or the fire burning my pride?  
will u denie me happiness,  
or leave me full of bliss?  
will u still except my kiss?  
if not i will indeed miss u,  
cuz i'm not ready  
i'm not ready for something i may regret  
i'm not ready to put my life in your hands yet.  
i swear i love u with all my heart  
it's hard for me to,  
cuz i'm not quite ready for anything to fall apart  
i don't want to be like my mom,  
with all her hardships and all  
i'm not ready for life to jump forward  
so imma stand tall...and ax u  
what would u do if i say no?

cuz i'm willing to wait to have sex

Brittney Phillips

# When I Died

The day they won,  
i picked up a gun  
3 bullets to the head  
    Pride,  
    strength,  
    courage  
then i was dead

When i died,  
i realized  
i was the one who pulled the trigger,  
and the digger,  
of my own grave

3 bullets  
1-pride; denying pain i hide  
2-the strength; to defend what i feel inside  
3-the courage to have pride

so away i went...  
into the light  
inspite that i might,  
seek answers  
get my questions answered  
with out sticker shock  
or again getting shot  
but im already dead so who cares?

who cares,  
that i still have nightmares  
cuz i'm dead,  
and i the one who behead  
myself

when i died i took 3 bullets to the head  
    pride,  
    strength,

courage,  
and still lying here, DEAD

Brittney Phillips

# When She Died

Tryin to pick up the pieces where at left off  
seems almost impossible  
n I'm jus tryin to move somewher progress  
is unattainable  
and i'm tired of this bull  
I got 3 kids to raise  
but hell is all bein raised  
long endless days  
short sleepless nights  
and I'm at risk of loosin everything  
I've worked so hard for  
When shed died she walked up to heaven  
so they closed my door  
and I'm yours  
but I'm theirs  
I can't even pray no more  
cuz selfishness makes off my prayers  
an I'm aware that you need me here  
but they need me there  
and I don't give a damn  
if that guy that was never there wants to be the man  
in my life  
he wasn't there when i dealt with the pain  
and strife  
as I cried  
you were the one there that held me  
and you'd sit there n tell me  
I never wanna let you go  
So baby don't let go  
even if all we have is hope  
we can hope that times'll get better  
when she died  
sometimes i blame myself  
nd i feel i shouldn't have let her  
but now she's gone  
n am I wrong for bein angry?  
she left me without warning  
and now everyone's scorning  
ME

like there's this gun to my head  
every night  
there like you better do right  
the light don't really shine no more  
I'm walking through this maze  
but all the doors  
are closed  
and I'm just sittin here  
smilin  
cuz they be willin  
when I'm not  
i can't be pressed when i want to  
three bullets  
I'm wounded  
now look whom's dead  
I guess that's a bad choice of words  
but the shit they puttin me through  
ma, I love you  
now your gone  
and I guess I'm jus  
screwed  
baby I love you to  
I jus need time to reoperate  
what we have is real love  
lets leave chance to fate  
I'm not goin anywher  
I'm jus still for the moment  
but when the moment is over  
It'll be somethin like it use too  
Jus have faith n me and you

Brittney Phillips

# Who Am I

who am i, for i no longer know  
no lonfer moving forward, for i have no place to go  
i had a home, it caved in  
i was my own, and this the end  
at times i feel like i'm carrying th weight,  
of the world on ma shoulder  
life tryna fuq me over  
life is a bitch and i', lost in the mix  
tryin to abide by this shit called life  
no one around to take me out of the darkness,  
leading me into the light  
who am i?  
i thought i was unbreakable till i broke  
i thought i was sleep till i awoke  
it was tim tro take matters into my own hands  
but away i ran  
realizing....  
i WAS the force of my life  
now driving my own knife,  
deep withuin my soul  
all alone in the cold  
no one there to tell me goodnight  
no one there to shed light,  
upon me  
i'm crying yet there's no one to listen  
so iask myself what i'm missin  
but truth is i brought it upon myself  
i am a dumb ass if i say myself  
after all the pain and agony i underwent,  
i realized....  
i was the one who did this to me  
not that innocent little girl who i wanted revenge upon  
or my mother who constantly told me life goes on  
i thought they were against me  
turns out it's i my own enemy  
who am i?  
Brittney Yvonne Phillips, the key to my pride

