

Poetry Series

Ibrahim Oba
- poems -

Publication Date:
2015

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Ibrahim Oba(06/21/19)

Ask google...

A Fool Saying The Truth

I swear by the power of my lord
Sitting by a fool
Who kills to live
He is saying the words of the wise
Full of wisdoms

I swear by the knowledge of the universe every killer knows the reason
They know what death speak
Sitting by a fool who kill to live
He knows the pain in death

Ibrahim Oba

A Leader Becomes An Infact

Hey...

With all my knowledge and experiences
Today, here I bow for other little leaders
Who with proudness and arrogance
Teaches me
Yet, I bow

Knowledge, what makes up a man
Though, they are infants
In my mighty stream
My experience only make me bow
Thus, we started learning at the same time
Not as you think but
I digress in searching for other knowledge

For they to know
Tomorrow they shall become an infants
Bow for knowledge
It's a way to rise

Ibrahim Oba

A Shout Of Pain

I will shout to the world
I will tell the world
I will say it to the whole universe
I will pronounce it to the whole universe

My heart beat so fast
My mind think so fast
My soul is full of pains
I think like moving trains
The world is hot

I have no love
No body love me
I have lost my love
Philandering days after days
Now, this is a revenge

No bird fly in my skin
There is no howling of owls
My sky is white
My world is empty
Devastated my life is
Distorted my mind is
I fill been burdened
My heart is burning
I need a lover

I look into the world
Knowing and seeing
The next girl will be my angel

Ibrahim Oba

Africa, The Mother Of Beauty

Here, I look today into the whole world
Beauty, I shouted and cried
Beauty, the image that had caused war among warlocks
Nay, giving to some
Deprive to others
Ere the birth of the most beautiful queen
The beauty that exist in the garden of Eden
Nature the greatest of all beauty

I have lived enough in the universe
Eke, seeing all beauty, yours is angelic
You have stolen your beauty from the Chinese shangri-la
My heart beats millions per minute
With the pleasure of your beauty
See, I shall expose you
Beauty angel!

You are the beast of beauty
You are the monster that eats beauty
My heart is swelling
Mother, in your sky, the falcon hunts for food
On your soil, peace beat on lifes
Mother Africa
What else are you in search of?

Go explore your beauty
Let the world wander about you
The horses that gallop on your soil
The pyramid of Egypt
The knowledge in kwara
The trumpeting of your elephant
Kukuruku of your cock
Africa!
Your son has written about you
You are beautiful
I love you
I live in you till the eternity of all eternity.
For I have drunk the milk of your well
The blood of my birth was drunk by you

Why should I leave you?

Ibrahim Oba

Angel Anita Cross

The queen of canada
Angel, who brings the beauty of the ancient world
Anita, the queen of the world
Angels live around the world
You are the true picture of mother Eve
Anita, a queen from the garden of eden

Today!
I will tell the world
The powers that reigns in you
Now,
I will leak your secrets

You are well materialized
You are well structuralized
You are well generalized
You believe in poetry
The truth of your beauty

Tell your foes and friends
You are great
Your name reigns in the great soil of africa
Say! prince Ibrahim knows me

I pray the spring of your knowledge will bring you here
To the kingdom where
I rule on my throne
Angel Anita!
Mother of the world

Ibrahim Oba

Angel Of The World

That her hair is made of the ray of light
That her face is the reflection of paradise
That her nose is the shape of love
Her forehead is what we call life
Her eye balls is the evil that desolve friends
Her chest, with the two obstructions is the image of friendship
Her belly is a bed from paradise
Below her stomach is the greatest pleasure of paradise
Her thighs are the main pillars holding the whole universe
Her feet is the foundation of life
I love you
You are the world.

Ibrahim Oba

Battle Field

They, the soldiers were at the war front
At the Arabian soil battling their enemies
Two friends were among the troops
Running here and there...
Bombs boom while guns fire
It was raining, thus distracting
The direction of their enemies
The whole soil was shaking
Lightening of deaths were seen
No where to hide
The warlocks are dying
Though, in war one side must loose
The cloud above was changing in sight of some soldiers

The friends in a side
Knew they had been succeeding
But today, glory has turn against them
The two twin friends are Amman and Iman
But today, glory has turn against them

Amman was the first to collapse
Messagonic iron has been sent into his body
His friendly brother looked unto the sky
He shouted the name of agony
The face of his lord is not seen

Has he forgotten those who had rest by the power of his bullets?
Today, he wept for Amman
He could not help
But today, glory has turn against them
He took his brother to the burial ground
He lamented...
The paid grave digger
Laments, he consoled Iman upon the death of his brother
Iman went back to the battle field

Some minutes later...
A dead soldier was brought to the ground...
On seeing this by the grave digger

All he did was to open his mouth
Iman too has gone to an eternal home

Ibrahim Oba

Blood Of Division

Blood of division
An akin betrayed
Every man's destiny is hidden
A breach to trust
Tear of survivors
To the will of the sky
Toward river Nile
With materials and wealth
A kin betrayed
The Don has done himself
To the world today!
I stand as a casualty
Tearing for the great calamity
My will is my sole
My sole is my heart
Case pharoan and Musa
In to the world my veangiance will rise
Devastated my life is
Distorted my dreams has being poisson
An avenge will reign
A rage will never weep
My blood shall fight
The world betrayed me!
MY dream is bridge
Don, you must pay
Blood of division

Ibrahim Oba

Chibok Girls 'Oh Sister'

Oh My Sister

Sometime in april in the north eastern part of Nigeria
I feel helpless and pains in me since that day
Your blood flows in me has it flows in the veins of our mother
I am here standing uselessly like a dry hay
You are the heroine of chibok and of Nigeria
Since you left rain has stop falling
Flowers have stop to blossom
Our soldiers have been falling
Sister, soon you will see your freedom
You are not heroine as the sayings
Because you are more than living legends

We heard you were in Sambisa
Your blood flows in me has it flows in the veins of our mother
Sister please come home
The sect can not stop you because they are not in Rome
I have been crying and wailling
Beause mother have been crying
On my way to the market I ask the street beggar
Where is my sister
The beggar only shake his head denoting he did not know where you are
I painted the green in the flag to black to tell the world you're missing
Since you left, the birds have been crying

Days are no more days because the sun has stop shinning
And the breeze is no more blowing
Cameroon, Chad and Niger
All fighting to bring you home
Pastors and Imams have been praying
We've organise a welcome party
To celebrate your arrival when arriving
The eagle on our emblem has travelled to Sambisa forest
The finnest of our soldiers, rode the horse on the emblem
Searching for you and to destroy the sect
All the neighbors are waiting to see you come home

Ibrahim Oba

Clairvoyants

Laughing do i,
Men whose work is to foresees
Thinking they can see..
Are they foreseers?
Nay, decievers
It's only the God that sees and foresees
He foreshadows and forethought
Fools call themselves clairvoyants
Had, they will be the richest and saviours
But they never know when they will demise
The fools thinking they can see
My lord is the seer and the all knows.

Ibrahim Oba

Dragon Rider

Ever known is eragon
A mysterious rider emerge my home
Riding my people with mighty strength
Gallop in the soul of man
Are we in hell yet?
A man like us treating us bad
A leader becomes a rider
A saviour becomes a sinner
The attribute of life is good or bad.

Ibrahim Oba

Endless Love

Of all the fame of man..
Of all poetry there's love
Great love of Elysium..
Here, our love begin today, believe..it will not die
In the country yard high
It becomes
Our love...I tear
My love for you will never die
My love for you will always be high

You shall be buried in benue
I shall be buried in niger

On a faithful day a rain will fall in our country yard
Shaking the soil of our land.
Waking the bones of our forefathers
Reuniting the powder of our carcass
Through river benue and river niger at the confluence of lokoja
Here our love begins again
I love you angel but only death see us apart.
When I summon your name..respond
..angel of my time!
Queen of my time!
Only you I love.

Ibrahim Oba

Eternal Love

What pains.. we are born to die
Love the spring of untouched
Our love begins here today
No tarnishing
Our love, honey of paradise
Among the birds in deep dark forest
Your face is the only light
Angel, you're created
You're the supernatural
You're well materialized
You're well structural sized
Angel of today and eternity
My heart is undying
My soul is unresting
My angel by your name I live till eternity
By the age of the moon and of the sun
I will die...
Just a minute without you I am convicted
Be just angel!
The only true love
Is the star not leaving the sky?
Taking the highest heat
I love you
I love you more

Ibrahim Oba

Farewell To You Angel

By the end of last year
I called you to your ears
You received my calls and we talk
My speeches made you bore
Thoroughly, I know you love me

I summoned your heart
You responded
You made my heart grow high like everest
You were to be my angel
Though, you made my sole to be filled with hell

Upon your name, I versify many poems
I never care about the rhymes
Silently, you know I love you

My heart has broken
Like an old shoe's sole
See, I wish you farewell
My heart has broken
I feel the pain
But after cloud there will be rain

I hate you forever
I will never love you again
I will never forgive you
Even Ares, can never
Rebuild my heart again

When in heaven
I will tell my maker
Your heart is a faker
I tried
But your heart desist
I told you never will I return

Meet them
Those that deceive you
Reality, my heart is gone

Farewell my angel.

Ibrahim Oba

Forgive Me Persian Khushi

A letter to Persian Khushi

What is the matter with you?

What have I done to you?

Persian! A day like today will not exist again

Your eye balls is what the world review again

I don't care till you are near

I can use the whole of my time to show I care

What have I done to wrong you?

The best person that ever neglects my call is you

Mother eve was forgiven in the great garden of eden

I call all the poets of the universe

To save me before I leave the universe

Call on Persian

Mild her mind

Though she might not be mine

Friendship is what I see

In the deep dark forest its only your face I see

Forgive me Persian

Ibrahim Oba

Friend

What make me mad make me cry
We walk together, dreaming high
Love exist between us like virgin couples
Without thought, we know each other's thought
We have n't fight

We are brothers
We are friends
We feel great seeing each other
Though, time will come when everything cease from order
Time runs like water
Ages flow as ova to foetus

Only what will apart us
We both know
Time of inevitable, yet we know
Who will go first?
This is a question for Adam
Eve to answer instead

Death take us both at once...
You will give us eternal happiness
We know the last will suffer the most.
Death!
Please take us both at once
No one wants to be selfish

Ibrahim Oba

Greatest Questions

Little boy;

What does thy know about destiny?

The poet;

I know but little about destiny

Little boy;

If ye tell me I know I will live life peacefully

The poet;

Destiny is like a wind which blows in the Arabian sea,

Upon which it next direction is unknown,

You will see men growing greatly at their tender age but their next minute is unpredictable

Then, reverse it could be my former line

Little boy;

You mean destiny is like a deep wide sea

Which the direction you follow leads you any where

The poet;

Hey!

Brother we begin our life here

Tomorrow you may be richer than I

The creator has already created us before we exist

Little boy;

Then I will go to a sorcerer to foresee my destiny

The poet;

Destiny can never be look into

Even those who are summon

By the name foreseers

Do not know when termite will eat them

Little boy;

Can destiny be ever change?

The poet;

It can be change only with prayer

But my lord only give those he will

Little boy;

When shall we die?

The poet;

And so I laugh...

Death is inevitable

None but my lord and those who had gone
Can talk about it
Little boy;
I mean
How will I die?
The poet;
For you know not where and how you were born
The the knowledge of
Where and how you will die remains with Allah
He creates the world and know every hidden things.

Little boy;
How can I live this world
The poet;
Boy!
Walk as if none is looking at you
Talk as if non is listening to you
Think as if you are thinking for others
Pray and make sacrifice

Ibrahim Oba

Harlot

Loving a whore not an harlot
A friend spoke to her at the rage of love
She abides by his sayings
Instantly, a change of mind was made
I abduct to say my love

Her mind is so flexible to acceptance
Seeing her face
She is a virgin beauty.
But the real virginity
Is lost as the lost of beauty
She is not an harlot
But love made her an idiot

If not for the love I feel
I know she is a whore
She looks exactly like an evil hungry for war
She is full of beauty
But in reality she's empty

Then I look at the world
What differs between harlot and whore?
I admires her beauty
Though all is empty
From the real hidden image
She is too young in age
Alas, she is old underneath
She is beautiful and neat

I laughed.
She is a whore
She is an harlot.
If I will say, she is unmade

Ibrahim Oba

Heart Of The World

No birds fly in the sky without reason
Its the dehumanization in man
That make birds fly in sky
Halve of the breez that
Blows in the world
Reaches the earth
The heart of man behold
Reason the sun never shine for the whole day

I do not know the reason why she drive me crazy
I do not know why she ask so many questions
The world never proof to be one
I love the world
I love the universe
Peace and love cause
War and hatred in the heart of the world and man
Though, we are all one

The world is good
No heart should be broken
Broken itself is the attribute of man
Lubricate by natural things

Heart could be broken either by
Death
Love or war..Life is one
Hope may reign above your continent
Never give up
We may differ in
Religion
Colour
Thought.
But for the wise
We all walk on same land
We all drink same water
We all must die
We are all one
Always love.

I Forethought My Life To A Journey

I forethought my life to a wide journey
Knowing for this journey i need money
In my dream i know death awaits me
I made sacrifice to clear my ways
Rise on the proposed days
Think, death do not kill the poor
In the bus thinking and asking is it the driver or the monster?
That will give our body to termites or for our blood to flow
I pierce and think of heaven..
Dous all alighted at our destinations
I was served with meal once serve in thousand years
I have received my glory
And now i know I'm rich, will i perish on my way home?
Thinking and my mind full
Then i put everything in Gods hand'he give'he take and forgive.

Ibrahim Oba

I Met My Foe

I met my foe..
Woe to my only foe
I'm nice because I can give you a hoe
You this whore
Perish you and your friends
I shall see you to your ends
Woe to you holy parrot

Ibrahim Oba

I Move Too Fast

I move too fast..
I know I move too fast
Selfishly I host
Predating on the bell of false
I plan and I may fail
My people let your glory hail
This is for the poets not fools

Ibrahim Oba

In The Cave

In the cave
By kilimanjaro
East moving toward everest
There was no rest
Snake in length of Nile
By the indian ocean
In the southern part of brasil
Many animals matching towards heaven
The world is at end
Scattered all the tiers
Be fast
For love
For fame
For death.

Ibrahim Oba

Knowing

In the valley of Knowledge
I crave for it across my border
I crave harder more than the word harder
In the valley of Knowledge we read
In the valley of Knowledge we pray
Feeling the word will burst out of my head
I love the world
I love to read
I took out of Adam's knowledge
I hold the key to learning
In the time of Sina
I mean Aviceena
No I said Kaldun
Actually I wanted to say Shakespeare
Milton I will never forget you
Wordsworth I share your courage
James Sidi the synonyms of Knowledge
I love learning but the truth is
I love learning but the truth is
Sidi died a terrible death
Knowledge....
The world.....
All is vanity upon vanity
Where's Sidi?
The so acclaimed knower of all.

Ibrahim Oba

Life

Life, the great way of way
The route of destiny
The path of the living
The path of believing
The eater of time
The breez of rhyme
The spring on a lane
Who dare life dares much
Movie of different titles
What is life?
Life eater of time
Like a small gravel
Like a great mountain

Ibrahim Oba

Lions Of The Darkness

They...dark men
Working in the great power of night
They never walk by the light
Men who make darkness their joy
Woe to them
By the night they feel the happiest

As a versifier I must say the truth
The lions of the night
When the night comes, they come out of their den
With sounding teeth
And mighty claws
Rearranging the house of man
Lions of the night
Putting panic to the heart of man
Collecting taxes which they never deserve

On a faithful day the lions will be prey
By the almighty moulder
Or by men in khaki
Lions of the night...

Ibrahim Oba

Love

The spring of nature
A communicable disease
Unapliable condition
The only breez from shangri-la
The undefine...
A disasterous wind
An aromatic bea
I love you angel
Till eternity we leave
Only death do us apart.

Ibrahim Oba

Love And Age

And now again speaking to an angel
It's full of hell
He feel hot and worried
So she talk of age
Many ages in much ranges
Age is meaningless
Queen amina of zaria
With all her powers, in her age at three decades
Got married to a lad at his second decades

He call the attention of the world
People in Europe are not tied with rope
People in Asia are seers
He like the way she talk
He feel the way she think
Of all the ages of kwaran scholar
Yet, they overlook

Angel, He look unto the sky
The world is wide
Wind in the desert is incomparable
To hold your hand firmly
To look into your two eyes
The thought you have is a lapse

He do not believe in impossibilities
Age! , is meaningless
Angel, he look unto the sky, the world is wide

Ibrahim Oba

Love Dilema

Upon the world i look today
Knowing my solution is at bay
Today, my heart is devastated
My mind is poisoned
For as the world is wild
Loving two ladies at once
One base on conveyance and love
Other base on sex and love
And none will i leave without regret..
Seeing this days the wind will blow
Opine me my people because the world is going
And time is moving

Ibrahim Oba

Love Of My Life

This tear is from the root of my heart
This pain is from the veins of my soul
I love her like I will never love again
The moon that shines in my home tonight speak in love
I love you and I shall die for you

This pain is from the soul of my life
Love make me fear
Love make me crazy
I have been to a land without fruits
I have seen many virgin soils without trees
I have seen many mountains without spring
But this love of ours will surely be fertile
It is supported by both man and ghost
All I could remember is...
I love you.

Ibrahim Oba

Martyrdom

When I pierced into the history of Legends
In battle and in struggle, Men who have fallen
The blood of those who died in loyalty to men
They have been received by the glory of their Gods
Men whose nature is to build nations
Why am I verifying this?
Zumaiya, the Virgin girl who died in protection of dad and prophet
Zumaiya, I love you
Some centuries gone yet you are remembered

Ibrahim Oba

Milton Challenges You All Poets

Mentor Milton is gone
His heir is on
Today let you all know
The power of Milton reigns in me
For you should all hide your pen
I challenge you all
My poetry is the door to our century
I challenge you all
Am Oba king of poet
For who shall challenge
All poets are fools
Nay, the world is new
Respond my summon if truly you are great
Ignore, believing i am great
I challenge you all fools

Ibrahim Oba

Orphan

When I look into the world
Seeing the world so gutted
Man living without root
The breeze that blows is exceptional
Whatever he does is wrong
Man without root
The pains an agony before freedom
My lord!

You created the world and well proportioned it
With the sun and the moon
You gave Egypt it pyramid
Arabia it cuboid
Your power is unmeasured
You arduous the orphans yet let them wander
You created the orphans yet let them suffer
You created the orphans and bless them over
The Lord of lords
Owner of owners
King of kings

Ibrahim Oba

Poor Or Rich

For how many decades will the poor keep waiting?
For how many decades will the rich keep spending?
Years of many suffering
Years of many struggling
Thy lord keep watching you
And you have offended your lord not

Life could not be the same
Our ways are not the same
The world is not equal at all
For this reason is what we should ask our lord

This is what pains me a lot
Though for this reason and findings
In hereafter yours and our lord bring this to our knowing
For unto him is everything

Ibrahim Oba

Season Africa

Seasons africa

Africa! my home..

The sole of peace

Your brothers are now your fathers

Your sisters are now your mothers

Your mild wind is becoming hot

Your silence is now becoming scanty

Your leaders are just like your seasons

The raining and the summer interchanges

Yet! many terminating roles

Your resources are now your leaders sources

Africa! if the raining season comes...

Try to debar them out

Never let them linger

Let thunder strike them

And wash them across river niger and river beneu

In the west and all it province

You are the wealthiest

Call your loyal children and talk to fill their heart

Africa, you are the giant

Call your children...

Ibrahim Oba

The Controversy

Different thought
From different source
Leading to different cases
Different results
What judges
What judgements

Ibrahim Oba

The Exeption

The exceptional humans
With mightious traies
Some are smaller than a pin
Others are the tallest
All the work of God
Some do see by vision
Others work with wind
Yet, the almighty is the great
He build the except and He is the exception

Ibrahim Oba

The Falcon Is Loyal

Falcon

Think like a novelist

Act like a playwright

Speak like a poet

Generosity is not in humanity

Generosity is in ability

Do not tell me you ought to have done that

Life..

We all need a tree to lean on

But they keep telling you stories on and on

Falcon together with the falconer

Men...

Of all the literature

it is the poet.

Ibrahim Oba

The Greatest Pleasure

Looking in to her eyes, i can see a vision
Looking at her face, i know there's a mission
Touching her hands, i know there's an hidden pleasure
And now i will have my greatest leisure
Kissing her lips, i know the world is cool
Holding her breast, i know there's a destination
Rubbing her body, i know that honey is nature
And inserting into the hole, i feel the pleasure of paradise
Ejaculating to the hole, i feel like to die
With the pleasure of today, i will come for it in the hereafter.

Ibrahim Oba

The Greatness Of Man

We differs

Some men are born with greatness
Some men are made with greatness
Gaskially we are realy different
The greatness of some me
Just like the hardnend hard rock

For who so ever is greater than you
All you have to is to accept his orders
Even if the way he attain his throne is bloody
For a man greater than you in any act
Accept
Its your lord who made it so
Being a subject is by the knowing of your lord
Men are born with veriance in greatness
All you have to do is to accept his order

If truely you believe in the greatness of your lord
That of man is a sign
The knowledge of every greatness remains with my lord

Ibrahim Oba

The Guru Is Dying

The guru laid helpless today
His house is full of hey
The great guru with a great spring of knowledge
The guru, have you forgotten?
The great wisdom which you are given
I see, today you are falling
You are a wise fool
You saw our house falling you never rebuilt it
You saw our economy falling you never talk
You saw men warring yet, you settle them not
Today, guru! You are falling
There had been men like you before you
The guru is falling

The guru is dying
Today, I have the cure for your dying
But not meant for your curring
As your wisdom is not for our development
Guru, look you will soon feel not the wind
Guru, you will soon see not the world
You were great guru
But today at the torch of death you are weak
If you could see the sky I would say take your last look
The guru is dying
Dying with all is mountain of wisdom
When you are gone
We will walk upon your wisdom
The guru is dying

Ibrahim Oba

The Searcher

I have being in the world enough
Searching for wisdom
To the great desert of Egypt
In the evening toward the middle of the earth
Ye!
In this desert water is on voyages
The wind has travelled for ages
What could man be doing here?
Scorpion is at man height
The sky is full of flame
Wishing for knowlege
Searching for wisdom
We search and surffered
Lafiagi the hottestee
School of the dead
Wisdom takes whatever it takes
The only path of happiness
We gain and we shall never look back

Ibrahim Oba

The Truth Of Pain

To trust is pain
To believe is pain
The heart of man is strong
The mind is like bamboo
Many traitors and perfidious
Today an hidden secret deciphered
There's inhumanity in man
And a lover's secret is open
The wind that blows away will always revolve
Today the gate of falsehood close

Ibrahim Oba

The Women

The fearyly man
The heart of man
The undependable creature
The most cunning man
The most rusticated creature
The unpredictable man
The wind without direction

Th dependable creature
The most trustful
The most predictable creature
The spring of nature
With a paradisiuous hole

Ibrahim Oba

The World Is Vanity

If not that time will pass me by
I will not say this

The world is vanity
Nothing like eternity
See the falcon and the falconer in Egypt
The sheep and the shepherd in kwara
The world is vanity
They both will soon turn to history

A friend of mine on his knowing
Death is inevitable
He said, 'the world is vanity
And the almighty creator
Watch us like movies
He said human existence and its activities is vanity
He did not want anybody to be affected by his demise
He decide to die at his tender age.
The human race is vanity
Man is unable to conquer death
As I tear

Ibrahim Oba

Too Fast For Love

We were both in.....
Unpronounced condition
The feelings developed day after days
The love must not be pronounced
Conditions and aims tagged
More passions
More loves

I could not withstand all these
Without wooing i moved to love
Here i believed love is strong
She is angry because i betrayed her lover
What shall be my fate?

Ibrahim Oba

Troy

Achilles the great warrior
Son of a witch and horror
You lived by thousand horses strength
Achilles you destroyed Troy
Fighting for love and fame
You killed the heir of Troy
You are selfish
Many warriors had gone before and more will come.,
Upon your sword Apollo was destroyed
You wave the wall of Troy like sinister
By your sword millions had slept
Thou, whatever man do is base on love or fame
You die by fame
Troy, you fall for love
Achilles you slain Hector
Hector hero of Troy
You both shall fight in heaven
Now a genius appears in the world of poetry
His rapier is pen
In this century he lives like Troy
His pen is Achilles
His script is Hector
The hero is name
The king of poets

Ibrahim Oba

Truth Of Death

For the living who do not know
Your here and going
There is a day you will lay helpless
There is a time the tongue will seize talking
There is a day the body will be a waste
There is a time you will be put into the grave
All this will be without your knowing

I have seen the dead
Even a great scholar upon whose memory many have drank
His student could not follow
'As grave is a silent place
But none wish to be there...
Many people will come to your burial
Litte will look back to your children

He served the maker very well
Still, he was taken away
When Allah comes with his miracle
Many a people died after the man
This world is vanity
We will all die

For whatever we do today
Lets remember the inevitable moment will
If you are full of knowledge, all will be in vain
If you are powerful, all is vanity
Remember, for this journey is eternal
Who has ever gone and come with it description?
When you are gone the world will still continue
Let us be good
So we could be read of good history

Ibrahim Oba

What Fame Bring

Fame...

Brings honours

Be known in different colours

Money and many more

Other rustivating effects

Fame, down fall of a man

Caller of ladies

Eater of honour.

Many heroes had gone

By the valley of Zaire

It was by fame

Fame leads to war

Fame, downfall of man

Coming to limelight, you must note

Eater of time.

Ibrahim Oba

Where He Belongs

The way he marches the soil
His response to parents advise
His effort in becoming so fame
He tried enough

At tender age he claim to be a politician
Though his parents had work hard to make him
Trained in vocation
All he wanted is to live this life.

He believes in fame in ways of the thugs
On a champaign rally
He stabled a friend to death
In the cause of site.
Devil and evil stood by him
And he stood by the corpse
Now, he's in where he belongs.

Ibrahim Oba

World Anger

The world is angry
Men are selfish
Men are greedy
all the world is angry
War is wagging
Fire is scorching
Sin is growing
Crime is ruling
Give it all men is a fool

Ibrahim Oba