

Poetry Series

jas cagz
- poems -

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jas cagz()

I had very little education at school, have never been taught poetry, (that may be obvious to some of you) I love writing short stories, although I had limited education I was able to read since age 3 for some strange reason at that age I recognised the words in the broadsheet that people were using everyday, I had a gr8 love of reading from that day and don't remember ever not having a book in my back pocket all through my childhood, escapism is a gr8 thing in my opinion, escaping into a world beyond the wildest dreams of a child or an adult just by opening up a old paperback or hardback that takes you any direction you wish without leaving your house is blessed beyond belief.

Afrodietee

Yo' ah know ya duckin all. Ova da place,

Spreading joy wit ya beautiful face,

When ya got 5,4 us 2 chat,

Slip ova afro for dis n dat,

So I'll leave ya to bounce I understand,

Ya ain't finished exploring internet land.

jas cagz

Bubble Wrap

Heads up hold on feck it re-wind,

Is it true I'm one of a kind,

Journey flippin I'm here again,

WTF am I going insane,

I don't mean here ryt now today,

But once again its groundhog day,

Different city same old people,

Different church's same old steeple.

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Class

Beep beep beep, raaah! N noise,
people street surfing oi! Oi! Savaloy's,

cruisin from etates n middle class home's,
Plenty of scope for brand new poems,

Wotz ya roots are ya pizza or kebab,
Is it please n tank you or feck it n grab.

As i brush past ya is it karate or joop,
Are you having steak or same old soup.

I'm a poor dreaming cruising da streets,
Lost in a world of dodgy smells and hardcore beats,

Am I weak sumtimez coz I say I just had enuff,
Allow dat tho man coz I'm head up street tuff,

Cinema theatre wotz urz tonight,
Are you escaping da streets or your middle class plight,

Beep beep beep, raaah! N noise,
people street surfing oi! OI! Savaloys.

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Darling

I want to be with you when you walk the dog,
Check out rainbow's on a broken log,
I'm sad when you say I'm walking along the beach,
I hold out my hand but your out of reach,
When I hear your voice I close my eye, s,
Pretend I'm there and shout surprize,
I want to smell you everyday,
Love and kiss you in everyway,
I'd hold you close and yes you know,
I'd never ever let you go.

jas cagz

Friend's

Some day's good, some day's bad,

Some day, s sad, some day's glad,

Some day's don't know what to do,

Monday to Sunday feeling blue,

Sometime's sunshine to keep me sane,

And friends's like you to kill the pain.

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Ignorance

I wish I could lay poem's down right,
Instead of rhyming through the night,

I'm ignorant see of how people link,
When the word it like so it makes me think,

Cluster's exploding rapidly around,
Nightlife sharing smells and sound,

Humanity civilised murdering today,
Excusing abusing super powers and hey,

In the name of the people they scream and cry'
No bastard asked me don't know why

Ok I've drifted again got lost,
Let's try again a different post,

Firefly clusters people think,
Superstar pose vomit and stink,

Bombs weeds black and grey,
Once again hey hey hey,

Nope lost it once again,
Time to relieve you of more pshyco pain,

Its obvious my poetic skills are sublime,
They may be bad but I love to rhyme.

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James/Liam

Love and respect to my ten year old son,
For reminding me how cool it is to have fun,
He's my champ of the world and my No 1 mate,
Who taught me it, s better to love and not hate,
To me he, s a superman a man of steel,
When he say's it, s ok dad be cool keep it real....

jas cagz

Kidz Rool

Itchy bums and scratchy noses,
Little girls and boys with poses,
Playing pretend in the sun,
Hide and seek just for fun'
I'm a space man I'm a fairy'
Loveable kidz being contrary,
Sometimes heads are in a muddle'
Hold them close and start to cuddle.

jas cagz

Mi Lady

Love is a joy when two people entwine,
Love is magical coz I know that she's mine,
Hearts and soul's swimming so deep,
Cradled in my arms I rock her to sleep,
Special delivery the love that I send,
My beautiful woman' lover and friend.

jas cagz

Musjam Rising

Yo' mi bored, feck it I'll spit sum rhyme,
I ain't a bad boy stealing word, s is ma crime,
Layin dem out to a bob marley beat,
Hip hip hip'neat neat neat,
One love mr Marley Y'all know why!
Numba one legend, Whag Gwan supafly,
Gurlz on da dance floor feelin da beat,
Shakin da hips, shufflin tha feet,
Bad boyz swagga bling shinging out,
No respect feck it' no doubt,
Muzik blazing streets run amok,
Londons burning, tick tock tick tock,
Muzikz ma weapon words are my play,
Yo' rise above hate just for today.

jas cagz

Nobody's Child

Surrounded by people alone in a bubble,
Getting attention by getting in trouble,

Chasing trains along the track, s,
Hiding away these are the facts,

If I wanted love i'd do my little trick,
Cursing you hard while you beat me with your stick,

You wonder why I was once so wild,
When you made me sing that lullaby NOBODY's CHILD.

jas cagz

Not Funny

Yeah' Yeah' Yeah! Ya got P.M.T.,

Don't give ya the ryt to be screaming at me,

I know your a woman' your hormone's are hazy,

Bit put down the knife coz ya just feckin crazy,

Wot? Ya feel better now can ya borrow some money,

Shit! Phone the riot police this burd think's she's funny.

jas cagz

'Ok Man'

HEY MAN! all your poems are sad,
Same old shit' Acting all bad.

Where, s the joy and smile, s?
Not Oh poor me with pile, s.

What about a little fun?
Or have i got you on the run?

Nah man mi kwl ah cud do dat,
Rhyming funny shit like felix da Kat.

Ah remember the time ah scored my first goal,
And a 20 stone dickhead fell down a manhole.

One time ah woz 2 hours l8 for a d8,
And forgot her name' No! But wait!

As it go's tingz were kwl n fine,
Next ting ya know she's back at mine.

Ah gotta make dis rhyme and not for da thrill,
Ah woz l8 for ma d8 and ah, d met the wrong girl.

So ah, ll say Gouranga, be happyr, scottish style,
Am keepin it urban all the while.

jas cagz

'Powerless'

I'm an Alcky I love to have a drink,

When I'm on the booze I crawl, throw up, and stink,

And yes it's really true I think I look so grand,

And all you other people just don't understand,

I ain't got time to mess around and think,

Coz I'm a bloody Alcky and I love to have a drink.

jas cagz

Rest In Peace

I don't know its long I'm shaking at will,
Loved one's gone I'm hurting still,
I said goodbye but did I ever grieve,
Tell me please do not decieve,
They feel so close I could hold there hand,
Like they left yesterday I don't understand,
I just want closure not guilt and pain,
Shaking crying and going insane.

jas cagz

Stolen

Angel eye's everyday more and more,

Your my little princess the one I adore,

Although we may be far apart,

I love you princess with all my heart,

I'll never forget my heart swelt at your smile,

Holding hand's playing peek a boo all the while,

Hand's up shanekah if you love daddy too,

From the bottom of my heart I'll alway's love you.

jas cagz

To Whom It May Concern

Dear whoeva, back stabbing sneak,
My heart may bleed that dont mean im weak.
BANG! ! from behind like my head hit a car,
Dragging my inside, s bruised and far.
I hit the floor near to the line,
You start the count from one to nine.
Wait a minute he, s getting back up.
Mr-C, Yo' Big Up' Big Up.
Im not saying im legend like it say, s in the song,
Im just saying im dad no surrender and strong.

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Volunteerz Wanted

Gawjus ladies in internet land,
Let me take you by the hand,
Show you Cagz world from afar,
Turn you into a superstar,
Take ya picture with my superlense,
Sprawled across a mercedes benz,
Running naked along the beach,
Pic's for playboy what a peach.
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Wap Addict

Dear whoeva, feck it woteva,
Spittin rhyme coz am lyriclly cleva,
WTF am I on about,
Boredom and bollockz datz da shout,
Am just sayin again today,
Same old wap same old play,
Coffee fag reaching for net,
Addictive behaviour wanna bet,
Lost in worlds of internet stuff,
Glued to fone enuff is enuff,
Migranes and eye's touchin da screen,
Hands in da air if ya know wot I mean,
Well mi gone now peepz internet done,
I heard there's a real world where humans have fun.

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Your Worth It

Why do people love power and control,
Ripping apart other people's soul,
Deep down inside they're scared of losing,
The people who, s mind's they're mentally abusing,
There spirit's and heart's they try to break,
But believe me babe it's weak and it's fake,
The truth is they really think that your strong,
And scared you, ll realise your right' they, re wrong.

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