

Poetry Series

Keith Ricardo Williams
- poems -

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Keith Ricardo Williams(12/10/1959)

I am a freelance artist/writer/photographer who loves life, and god. I attribute my artistic skills to both my parents because they both gave me my gift. I attended Wilberforce University, and lectured there on World Peace. It is my pleasure to let the world read what I've loved with all my heart. I dedicate this in the memory of Barbara A. Williams, Gladys Joan Bell, Shirley Falls, and Donna Love four beautiful inspirational women in my life

4 U Nikki

After listening to nikki giovanni
i felt like a failure
hearing prison poems
captured the inside of my tormented soul
my heart became words
which write more words
to stories untold
the skin in which i live, and like
seemed to blossom like a african violet
growing to the sound of a scratched record
repeating free at last, free at last
looking at a bible
which has meant a lot

After listening to nikki giovanni
i became poetry
like a butterfly from a seed
like a river from a weed

After listening to nikki giovanni
i have love
love 4 u nikki
4 u nikki
4 u

Keith Ricardo Williams

A Bedtime Story

uncle keith tell us a bedtime story
ok kids hear we go
once upon a time not long ago
there was this little girl everybody called a ho
walking the streets for crack, and dough
a very sad situation, don't u know!
she ran into this guy lets call him tim
he was not so bright with a future quite dim
she walked up to his car
he said please get in
this is where the story truly begins
she did something strange
for a little bit of change
she asked to be paid but he was deranged
pulled out knife, and tried to end her life
screaming sorry u look just like my wife
now the little girl is scared as hell
she fought, and let out a powerful yell
tim said please be quiet
she kicked him in the balls, and said don't even try it
all of a sudden he dropped the knife
she hopped out the car
ran for her life
she could hear police cars coming
but she was so afraid she just kept on running
tim jumped in his car tried to get away
got captured on the corner of sinners way
i'm sorry but that's not the end of this story
she knew god saved her life gave him the glory
got on her knees and asked for mercy
jumped up, and ran home lightning quick
i mean in a hurry
the moral of this story is your parents told you
never talk to strangers
it the best way to stay out of danger
the little kids said uncle keith you're right
i said i know now go to bed goodnight! ! !

A Ghetto Story

I know you're not looking for glory
this ain't nothing but a straight up ghetto story
all u hoodrats watch for cool cats
trying to tap that because you're so phat
as a matter of fact
pouring patron trying to get it on
rated triple x like porn
trying to knock boots till the early morn
all u hear my dear is i want u
until a quarter after two
or the last call for brew
now he's talking whatcha gonna do
mi casa, su casa is the game
oh by the way darling what's your name?
i know u ain't looking for glory
this ain't nothing but a straight up ghetto story
now you're back in the hood
the roaches say what's good
smoking blunts on the wall
like it's a dancehall
reggae playing, u start jamming
bob marley's singing every little thing is gonna be alright
there's a natural mystic in the air tonight
the phone rings it's your girl renee
talking about what's up for today
now u know your girl is stupid
the last time she got shot by cupid
she stalked a dude for eight weeks
he's still trying to escape that freak
hell! even i'm afraid to speak
i know u ain't looking for glory
this ain't nothing but a straight up ghetto story
now the welfare check didn't make it
the sheriff at the door ain't faking
u get on your knees start begging
now he's got u where he wants u
so u do what u have to do
when you're through tears fall from your eyes
this is the part of life u despise

girl remember life is hard
keep your head up, and believe in god
like tupac said things are gonna get better
we fight through all types of weather
everyday at the library on the computer
finally a job comes right to ya
it's the same day i meet u
no more tears
everything takes time
as a matter of fact will u be mine
after dinner, and a glass of wine
as long as we continue to be one
it's doesn't matter what u have done
u know i ain't looking for glory
this is a straight up ghetto story

Keith Ricardo Williams

A Nightmare

images of the past haunt me
inspired by a poem
the ghosts of yesterday awaken
with their white sheets, and crosses burning
people running, houses burning
a noose around a neck
a certain demand for respect
images of the past haunt me
like boyz in the hood
a menace to society
a new jack city
where our minds were jacked
smacked by crack
blunted so high
you don't understand rastafari
images of the past haunt me
like cooley high, and good times
those were the days
when they thought that was really us
especially sanford & son
junkyard living negroes
images of the past haunt me
like i have a dream
by any means necessary
no one but ourselves can free our minds
from mental slavery
ask not what your country has done for u
ask what u can do for your country
man do u hear that
images of the past haunt me
like a ghost with chains trying to escape the whip
the smell of flesh as its burnt or ripped
bodies being thrown off ships
in south africa in a jail he slipped
Martin, Malcolm, Biko the list grows on
the souls of the oppressor
as the oppressed struggle to survive
the rich get richer
the poor fight to stay alive

by digging out of trash cans
sleeping on grates
all images of hate
images of the past haunt me

Keith Ricardo Williams

A Royal Story

hear ye! hear ye! come one, come all
hear the royal lyricist at the royal ball
if he doesn't recite right
his head shall fall
hear ye! hear ye! come one, come all
he must rap or recite poetry
to please the royal family
last year this one horribly he sang
here his body still hangs
come one, come all to the royal ball
there in the grasp of fear i stood
knowing what would happen if i'm no good
the sound of trumpets so loud
it drowns such a huge crowd
the screams of profanity
total, and utter insanity
as out pops the royal family
people shouting off with his head
joking, laughing saying i'll soon be dead
i'm so afraid
i don't want to be slayed
so on my knees i prayed
suddenly the king said rise
tears fell rapidly from my eyes
he yelled stand, and be counted as a man
we have no cowards in this land
please me, and you will surely receive my daughters hand
now the king was gross, and fat
the queen was ugly as hell
but the princess as beautiful as fairytales
she smiled and said rhyme for your life lyricist
the poem went like this
to be or not to be
as i admire sheer beauty
listen not a sound in the air
nor breeze, or bird of flight
can compare to such a magnificent sight
your radiance your majesty supreme
shh don't awaken me from this dream

this kingdom i shall convince
for tonight i shall be a prince
please i cannot lose focus
this is pure magic hocus pocus
a puff of smoke i disappeared
when it cleared
the princess and I were amazingly kissing
the king said it seems the lyricist has received
what the princess was wishing
the crowd roared a thunderous roar
never had anyone accomplished this feat before
after a huge royal marriage
off we went in a beautiful royal carriage
year after year went by
everybody stills say they could never guess
there could be love between a poet, and a princess
and they lived happily forever after

Keith Ricardo Williams

A Simple Nightmare

i woke up screaming
looking at a demon
laughing, talking about
you don't know what just happened
i said what?
she said you won't like this but
you just sold your soul to the devil
no more ways to the upper level
tears started to fall
what in hell is going on yall! !
then it occurred to me
the demon is just tricking me
trying to get me to lose my faith easily
i said i rebuke you in the name of jesus
people please believe this
fire started to rise
the earth began to shake
it felt like the worst imaginable earthquake
the demon seemed to get scared
a flash of lightning like never ever compared
to the wrath of god
i fell to my knees so hard
gave him thanks, and praise
for all my wasted days
the demon she was also amazed
got on her knees right beside me
started praying
saying things i never heard
but these weren't demonic words
suddenly angels appeared
i thought this would be
what the demon feared
they reached out, and grabbed her hand
took her to the promise land
i was left there all alone to wonder
about the mercy
of the most powerful throne
god bless the child who has his own
the struggle continues

i wipe away the tears with a tissue
laughed, and said satan god dissed you

Keith Ricardo Williams

A Small Tap

if i could tap into your soul
what would i see?
infinite creativity
sheer beauty
or something demonic & scary
if i could tap into your soul
how would you feel?
violated
stimulated
i mean lets be for real
if i could tap into your soul
what would i hear?
a symphony of loneliness, or serenity
the beauty of silence
confusion at it's best
or the sins we all confess
if i could tap into your soul
could i really smell?
the flowers
the hours that tell
little secrets that make you rebel
in a world some call heaven, or hell
if i could tap into your soul
would i taste the same flavors
that sends your heart messages
captured in time
memories dripping so divine
if i could tap into your soul
would you be mine?

Keith Ricardo Williams

Ancient Visions

wandering down the Nile
on memories long forgotten
drifting rapidly through time
I came across a queen
her beauty so rare
her skin so fair
her eyes glowing with excitement
I'm hypnotized by the length of her hair
the grace with which she walks
my ears tingle as she talks
of visions I have never seen
drifting far, and in between
this paradise where I now stand
this wonderful, magnificent ancient land
slowly she grasps my hand
so nervous am I that sweat pours from my brow
my mind said take me I'm yours now
she whispered relax, and dance with me
listen to the romance of the galaxies
this time is meant for you, and I
I could hear Cupid's arrow fly
it landed straight into my heart
for her beauty was God's greatest work of art
or so I thought
then she kissed me
oh so tenderly our lips embraced
I prayed to the heavens above
for such a love to be sent
now all my sins I repent
scared that I may lose something so precious
worth more than jewels, or any material thing
inside I could hear love start to sing
we cuddled, and held each other tight
as if this was the very last night
yet it's here I'll remain
smiling happily insane
with ancient visions of love

As We Walk

as we walk
the lines of injustice blur
twisted by racial slurs
little innuendos that say i'm superior
fade into the night
as if they were never there
as we walk
the memories of discrimination
by a hate filled nation
rekindle in the thoughts of children
like those who died in South African jails
lynched in southern magnolias
tarred, and feathered
or when OJ was found innocent
then you saw the real color barrier
how dare you let a black man off
when for decades whites did it almost every day
as we walk
don't hide the truth
in rap songs, poetry, or inside
don't let your color destroy your pride
white children saying we know it was wrong
hispanics saying we feel it too! !
asians screaming it's wrong
as we walk
we must all stand strong
what does having a black president really mean?
except a change in history
one man can't stop a nations misery
as we walk
through the sands of racism
tunnel through the wall of injustice
run into the pain of life
we must unite
as we walk

Keith Ricardo Williams

Be My Inspiration

if i tell you
that i love you
i mean it
if you believe in me
i'll believe in you
one hundred percent unconditionally
i'll inspire your creativity
your curiosity
your love for me
we can't concern ourselves with petty differences
people trying to interfere with love
destroying what we're dreaming of
be my inspiration
in the morning
in the evening
in the bed
in the shower
every minute, every hour
make me dream of you
fantasize about what we will do
every second i'm away from you
when i cry wipe my tears
when i hurt ease the pain
comfort me when i'm on the verge of going insane
believe darling i'll do the same
shower you with little tender kisses
clean the house, wash the dishes
fulfill those intimate wishes
be my inspiration my love
i'll do anything i can do
as i treasure every moment with you
imagine a lifetime of love
a dream come true

Keith Ricardo Williams

Bloody Mary

how much blood
has the rivers drunk?
intoxicated by hate
impoverished by war

how much blood
has the rivers drunk?
over, and over
as the waves of innocent lives
crushed the shores
while their leaders plotted
how much the rivers would drink
teaching millions how to think
marching, singing patriots of equal stupidity
hero's by day
idiots by night
fighting some war
they thought was right

how much blood
has the rivers drunk
out of broken glasses, or silver chalices
mixed with tonic water, or ginger ale
oh what stories the soldiers do tell
veterans reap the benefits
of wars commercialized
of generations analyzed

how much blood
has the rivers drunk?
how many can walk a straight line?
how many escape the centuries of time?
how much blood
has the rivers drunk?
how many will still drink?

Keith Ricardo Williams

Breathe

THE WORLD IS A SPECK OF DUST
DRIFTING THROUGH THOUGHTS OF HUMANITY
IN A WIND CALLED SPACE
BLOWN THROUGH THE NOSTRILS OF GOD
EACH BREATH CREATES A UNIVERSE
IT'S BEAUTY SO UNIMAGINABLE
REALITY ITSELF IS HARD TO CONCEIVE
IT'S INFINITE POWER HARD TO BELIEVE
WHY?
GOD STILL BREATHES

Keith Ricardo Williams

Chillin

I CHILLED WITH MY BRETHREN
THIS SATURDAY NIGHT
AT FIRST WE TALKED ABOUT JAH
WITH ALL OUR MIGHT
ADMIRING ALL OF GOD'S WONDEROUS SIGHTS
THEN IT TURNED TO WOMEN
OK ALRIGHT! !
THE ONES WE LOVED
THE ONES WE LIKED
BROUGHT SO MANY GOOD MEMORIES
GOOD TIMES, SAD TIMES
BUT GOOD MEMORIES
I SMILED, AND LAUGHED SO MUCH WITH GLEE
THEN WE TALKED ABOUT HOW REAL LOVE SHOULD BE
FUNNY WE BOTH AGREED
A GOOD WOMAN IS ALL WE NEED
TO BRING JOY INTO THE LIGHT
TOGETHER WE SAID YOU KNOW WHAT YOUR RIGHT
WE TALKED ABOUT THE SWEET LOVE WE HAD
FUNNY IT DIDN'T MAKE ME SAD
I TALKED ABOUT HOW PROUD I WAS TO BE A DAD
ALL THE LOVE CHILDREN GIVE
NOT OURS BUT OTHER FOLKS KIDS
ALL THE GOOD THINGS WE DID
GOD IS SO GOOD
THAT'S THE WAY IT ENDS

Keith Ricardo Williams

Drifting

sometimes i feel like i'm flying
drifting above it all
just relaxed in another world
another time
it's so peaceful
i imagine how angels must feel
the beauty of seeing what's real
i look at the world, and i don't care
i'm having a ball up there
flying to one place to the next
something you could never expect
like peter pan or superman
the view is great
then from this dream i wake
damn i've got to get to work i'm late

Keith Ricardo Williams

Eyes & Heart

i see
i feel
tired
like
my eyes are burning
my mouth is dry
i feel
wandering spirits
distant voices
i see
hidden images
emotions
lost souls
i hear
tomorrow
creeping slowly
i feel
the breeze
i relax
i listen
for hope
i see
nothing
i dream
in fear
i see
i feel
exhausted
lifeless
don't ask me why?

Keith Ricardo Williams

Fears Of My Past

Fears of my past
lay beside me as i write
this loveless night
i yearn to break the tormented soul
let my passionate desires drip away
as i watch my dreams run and play
instead of being imprisoned in fantasy
a twisted tale of
endless romantic agony
alas my poor heart craves what it seems to be denied
the very essence of love cries
as the most intimate part of me dies
the fears of my past multiply
turn into moments of true loneliness
surely you must know this
true love sometimes doesn't mean happiness

Keith Ricardo Williams

Global Socialization

the innocence of life
as we see it today
is erased by the savages
who call themselves human
thriving on a superiority egotrip
while destroying the ozone
polluting the environment
adding chemical, and biological disasters
talking about the world thereafter
placed in the hands of lunatics
trapped inside their own intelligence
our doom is sealed
by the laws of nature revealed
in polluted rivers
diseased bodies
disappearing species
food grown in human feces
tsunami's, hurricanes, terrorist attacks
when everything goes right they'll be right back
idiotic holy wars
ridiculous marketing in every store
homeless growing by the millions
a army of hungry children
just mad enough to create a society
where your laws don't apply to me
destined to be reality
churches burn as the clock turns
racism no longer the big issue
believe it or not it's just you
what are you going to do
when the whole world comes after you
for the idiotic things you do
relax it will never happen
the world is steadily collapsing
wall street just one more scenario
of the media pumping insanity in stereo
the world believes OJ got what he deserves so
keep on playing with the globe
let it revolve then explode

stay tuned for the next episode
created by god, or the human mind
i'll be on the corner pretending i'm blind

Keith Ricardo Williams

How My Heart Yearns

if i told you my inner most secrets
would you tell the world
be true to me
love me unconditionally
if i told you i love you
would you take advantage of my heart
use me like a wet rag
run around and brag
about what i have, and leave me after
everything is said and done
would we unite as one
if i told you how sweet you taste
could i always remember how sweet
never smelling another
if i told how you make me act afraid
to lose what i love
would you use me
abuse me
confuse me
if i shut up, and just loved you
i bet you would appreciate that more
or will you still walk out the door
if i just held you every night
kissed you with all my might
made love like every time was the last time
whispered sweet nothings
always touching
how my heart yearns
as the world turns
till the end of time
would you love me

Keith Ricardo Williams

I Know U Think You'Re Like That

here i go straight illing
i mean straight chilling
with a rhyme that's so thrilling
i see u peeping me
talking smack about me
i remember when u were me
now you're living large acting phony
i know u think you're like that
pockets fat, and straight dissing
i remember when u was butt kissing
i was always there to help u out
a friend in time of doubt
pushing u to where u are today
but yeah homie it's ok
i know u think you're like that
i remember girl when u was sweating me
couldn't get enough of me
i knew it was all about the money
it's funny how u changed
high siddity, acting strange
yeah i peeped your game
now u don't even know my name
big time now searching for fame
i know u think you're like that
dressed to impress i must confess
u shouldn't settle for less
my feet keep moving
lips keep grooving
when i'm back on top there will be a lot of boo hoo in
from the haters, and the players
who know my name
believe this is not a game
smarter, smoother, and considerate of those who stayed real
the bigger the headache, the bigger the pill
so chill
i know u think you're like that
players, and haters alike
hate to see me get on the mic
because i'm straight ripping

dissin all those who i caught egotripping
i know u thought i was slipping
into the darkness so u could shine
yo they must have lost their minds
the atypical lyrical miracle maker
the non perpretrator
the mic dominator
yeah right
i know u think you're like that

Keith Ricardo Williams

If I

if i was your lover?
would u love me like no one else?
would u treat like a peice of sex?
would my heart beat at a different pace?
would u tell me sweet little things?
parade me around like u own me
kiss me, and tell me lies
when your late sweet alibis
if i was your lover?
would u be mine?
of course not i'm no fool! ! !
no one's a possession
how could i be so cruel?
if i was your lover?
would we fall deep into passion?
would u be mine when i'm asking?
do u want intimate moments?
do u love whips, and chains?
do u want me to screw out your brains?
do u want a romantic, erotic, moment of u?
if i was your lover?
would it mean a thing?
would we make each other sing?
if i was your lover
what would it mean?
would it just be meaningless sex?
two people tasting each other
two people banging away in the heat of the night
two people screaming moans of sheer delight
two people saying i love u
two people enjoying lust filled seconds, hours, days
if i was your lover?
if i was your lover will it really be love?
because that's what i'm dreaming of
i'm so tired of useless love
i need endless love
if i was your lover

If Love Was A Dream

If love was a dream
imagine how much joy you could feel
ecstasy would bloom like a flower
seduction would dance like a star
if love was a dream
intimate moments would be colorful
like a rainbow of sweet nothings
flying into your ear, and out the other
imagine how beautiful your lover
treasured like a rare jewel
shining ever so brightly
tenderness does excite me
if love was a dream
would we float on clouds
dance with glee
romance each other endlessly
on a river of whipped cream, and chocolate
strawberries would taste so sweet
if love was a dream
we'd tiptoe through erotic moans, and passionate screams
smile as orgasmic emotions overflow
like a flood as a river grows
breaks levees of true romance
no tears
no lies
no alibis
if love was a dream
we would be washed away
into tomorrow never regretting a thing

Keith Ricardo Williams

If You Were Mine

IF YOU WERE MINE?
OUR LOVE WOULD HAVE NO END
YOU'D BE MY TASTY TREAT
RELAXING ON MY TONGUE SO SWEET

IF YOU WERE MINE?
IMAGINE TOGETHER WHAT WE WOULD BE
WE'D LAUGH AT THEIR PETTY JEALOUSY
TEASE THEM WITH OUR INTIMACY

IF YOU WERE MINE?
KINGS, AND QUEENS WOULD BOW AT OUR FEET
MY DREAMS WOULD BE COMPLETE
WE WOULD ENJOY ENDLESS ECTASY
EVERY INCH OF YOUR BODY MY SURPRISE
EVERY MINUTE I LOOK IN YOUR EYES
I YEARN TO KISS YOUR LIPS
CARESS YOUR HIPS
PULL YOU SO CLOSE TO ME
MY JOY WOULD EXPLODE INSTANTLY
SO DEEP WE'D BE A FAMILY

IF YOU WERE MINE?
I'D TREASURE THE GROUND YOU WALK ON
SCATTER ROSE PETALS BENEATH YOUR FEET
FOR YOUR LOVE NO MAN COULD COMPETE
IF YOU WERE MINE! !
IF YOU WERE MINE! !
OH MY GOD! !
IF YOU WERE MINE

Keith Ricardo Williams

Mental Prostitution

they come for the sensuality
the erotic side of me
they crave intimacy
pulling at the freak in me
tell me what u like?
tell me how this feels?
a nature of life reveals
what they already know
a vivid imagination
producing exotic creations
a mental stimulation
triple xxx sometimes my mind
tells you what u love to hear
at the same time seeing if your real
never will i be trapped in my fantasy
sex is a mere formality
satisfaction guaranteed
the price u pay for greed
yet you'll say he's so nasty
so please tell me
how did you ever get the nerve to ask me?

Keith Ricardo Williams

My Love

My love is rare
as precious as a breath of fresh air
that u cling to for dear life
my love is passion undescribed
it makes u feel alive
it seduces u
leaving u breathless
begging for more
on the floor
helpless as a kitten
u will feel dirty
as if it was forbidden
releasing all u have inside
after that one last ride

Keith Ricardo Williams

My Prayer

lord someone tonight
is filled with pain & sorrow
they can't see tomorrow
lord their tears are falling
pouring like rain
like a storm unescapeable
they feel like they are drowning
reach out saviour
pull them with your mighty hands
towards your understanding love
father they might need
a hug
a kiss
a dream to come true
show them your blessings come through
wipe the tears
ease their fears
open their ears
so they can hear
children laughing
birds singing your praise
feel the wind blowing
show them you're all knowing
that tomorrow will be a brighter day
from the depths of your mercy
to the strenght of your love
bless them so tomorrow shines
like a diamond
glitters like gold
let your eternal light shine
this i pray
for those who suffer undeniable pain
Amen

Keith Ricardo Williams

Of Angels And Demons

from the depths of hell lurk little imps
from the heavens above dropp little cherubs
in the middle just mere mortals
caught inside devilish tempations, and angelic dreams
the battle between good, and evil
all that was transparent remains unseen
just holy books, and demonic spells
anything for a buck will sell
images of ghosts, goblins, vampires galore
jesus, bhudda, jah need i say more
a holy war commercialized for the world to see
so blind are we
the real battle we cannot see
how demons pull one way, and angels the other
brother against brother, sister against sister
children robbing, stealing, killing
preachers, teachers lying
mothers, fathers crying
useless wars where there are soldiers dying
presidential criminals, a million subliminals
sex, in a world of animalistic desires
tsunamis, and forest fires
some say the end is near
some say armageddeon is here
some still waiting for a messiah
some looking higher
some fulfilling their every desire
some enjoying the warmth of hell's fire
some spreading wings to fly
but can't no matter how hard they try
as the cherubs, and imps grow
what of angels, and demons
do we really know?
mere mortals lost in confusion
which alliance are you choosing?
or are we simple pawns in a game?
move the wrong way
gone! ! !

Please

THE MORNING CAME & WENT SO FAST
I DARE NOT ASK
IF SUNLIGHT WAS A THING OF THE PAST
SHE SMILED AT ME
I TOOK IT SERIOUSLY
AS IF ROMANCE WAS MEANT TO BE
YET NIGHT DID FALL
THE DARKNESS DID RAIN
LONELINESS CREATES PAIN
A DOOR OPENS & WE BEGIN AGAIN
THE MORNING CAME & WENT SO FAST
I DARE NOT ASK
INSTEAD I CRIED PLEASE

Keith Ricardo Williams

Pretty Little Asian Girl

I SEE YOU
EVERY MORNING STARING
JUST LIKE ME
SILENT WITH LUST FILLED EYES
THIS BUS STOP
IS KILLING ME INSIDE
I'M SUCH A COWARD
EACH TIME I TRY TO SPEAK
MY LEGS GET WEAK
YOUR EYES TORTURE ME
WITH DREAMS OF INTIMACY
SEXY JUST DOESN'T DESCRIBE
WHAT I FEEL INSIDE
IF I CAN JUST GET MY MOUTH TO OPEN
SAY THOSE WORDS UNSPOKEN
I'LL TREMBLE IN YOUR ARMS
ALL NIGHT LONG

Keith Ricardo Williams

Sensations

oh the joy
the sweet seconds of magical delight
that turn into hours on end this night
the blood rushing through the veins
the urges we cannot explain
the ultimate pleasure
such heavenly pain
to be endured over, and over again
surely we cannot escape the passion
the yearning
the burning desire
the hunger we have
sets hearts on fire
pounding away at a rapid beat
each one so unique
until the grand finaly
where we are lost in each other
exhausted
breathless
tangled in love so blindly
shh!
there's no need to remind me

Keith Ricardo Williams

Sexy, Sexy, Sexy

yes darling
i want u
yes my dear
i really see the beauty in u
i love your body
your graceful walk
your subtle curves
yes sweetheart
i want u
i need u
i gotta have you
in my arms
in my bed
romancing
dancing
sexing me
yes gorgeous
i love everything
your smile
your dreams
the way you touch me
the way you love me
the way you kiss me
yes sexy
i'm yours
i'm hungry
i'm passionate
i'm thinking only of u
yes beautiful
yes dear
yes honey
yes baby
i'm yours
forever
until the end of time

Keith Ricardo Williams

She Thought

she thought she could tell the type of person i was
when she read my poetry
she laughed, and giggled with me
we talked, and we talked, and we talked
so much i wondered what the hell was going on
such amazing beauty, and sexy as could be
kept me deep into her every word
then she leaned over, and kissed me
i asked what was that for?
just being you she replied
now shut up! ! and kiss me some more she said
of course tongues went for weeks tangled in passion
bodies too!
she was everything i dreamed of
finally i thought! !
true love
then she thought
jealousy erupted
anger burst into flames
my heart went down the drain
so much pleasure turned into pain
the sad thing is
it wasn't true
she never thought i meant
i love you

Keith Ricardo Williams

Sometimes I Think

sometimes i think
we are being pushed in a planned direction
inching forward
then slowly drifting backwards

sometimes i think
that love is just
a four letter word
that cries of dying people
are never heard

sometimes i think
color of the skin means nothing
sometimes i think
nothing means something
twisted around to confuse
watch the deck of cards they use

sometimes i think
how happy we'd be
if we all stopped thinking
sometimes i think

Keith Ricardo Williams

Street Harmony

lets go back to the days
of never can say goodbye
it's so hard to say goodbye to yesterday
sitting on the dock of the bay
wasting time, wasting time
back down memory lane
for the goodtimes
the reasons that we're here
street harmony
like the down home blues
sung by neighborhood crews
on country porches
sipping on sugar loaded koolaid
or who knows what
you know but i won't tell
street corners where melodies come to life
instead of a gun or a knife
the type that made you
husband and wife
street harmony
when mama called you in
you cried because you were having so much fun
still you had to run
papa was a rolling stone
wherever he laid his hat was his home
oh i miss you, miss you baby
oh i oh i miss you, miss you baby
the songs we used to sing
the songs that bring back sweet memories
abc it's easy as 123
street harmony
come on, come on
let me show you what it's all about

Keith Ricardo Williams

The Awakening

i remember when they were whipping, lynching, cotton pickin niggas
wearing sheets, hanging people in the streets
crosses burning, stomachs turning because we couldn't eat
nothing but the scraps from your table
we rebelled, and somehow we were able
to stand strong, say it's wrong, to sing the song
we shall overcome
still you thought we were dumb
first separate, but equal
until we went to school with your people
even pastors in church steeples shouted profanity
how dare they claim to be a part of humanity
picaninnys, and monkeys
we wanted 40 acres, and a donkey
afros, black power, Martin, Malcolm, Steve Biko, and Mandela
rose to tell ya
no more, no more
still you kept killing
Children in Atlanta
Children in South Africa
Children in America
Children marching for civil rights universally
thousands died, millions cried
peace, peace, but there is no peace
whips, firehoses, dogs tearing flesh
anger erupts i must confess about damn time
by any means necessary
nations at war internally
the world begins to see we'll die
to be apart of humanity
and we'll destroy your families
so they murder two Kennedy's, Martin, Malcolm, and Biko
there are hundreds of names not mentioned
as if there will be a sequel
people, people march on Washington, Soweto
the anthem the world is a ghetto
riots, riots, now you can't deny it
our children with guns saying go ahead and try it
Jesse Jackson yelling I am somebody

Farrakhan, and a million man march
sharpton for president
jesse for president
obama for president
and you said we weren't intelligent
but you still can't build our pyramids
believe we are one
you say you come from mountains in Russia
when history teaches Africa
now your own children laugh at ya
see your lies, your alibis
Martin's dream coming true
a melting pot with all races becoming one
so to all white camps you run
white power, black power, yellow power, red power
died with Hitler, Admiral Ito, Napeleon, Idi Amin,
and all those idiotic people
we are one under one church steeple
i didn't talk about religion today people
the revolution will not be televised was bullshit
Rodney King, OJ acquitted, but a nation says he did it
so they lynched him in civil court
a body severed in Texas
dragged behind a truck like a sport
Virginia Tech,9-11, Iraq
after this short message i'll be right back
POW, BANG BOOOM,
WILL KEITH DISCUSS RASICM TOMORROW
WILL HE CONTINUE TO TACKLE INJUSTICE
OR WILL REDBUBBLE CENSOR HIM LIKE NUDITY
TUNE IN TOMORROW
SAME BAT TIME
SAME BAT CHANNEL

THE AWAKENING

Keith Ricardo Williams

The Breeze 911-2002

THE BREEZE IS BLOWING
LIKE SOULS TRAPPED IN RUBBLE
ARE FINALLY FREE
FLAGS DROP FROM ROOFTOPS
A SILENCE IS IN THE AIR
TEARS FLOW AGAIN
A NATION TRULY CARES
FROM THE PENTAGON TO GROUND ZERO
IN THE EYES OF EVERY HERO
THE MEMORY OF A SAD, AND SOLEMN DAY
THAT SEEMS LIKE IT WILL NEVER GO AWAY
IF WE DARE LET IT
SURELY IT WILL HAPPEN AGAIN
I'LL JUST ENJOY THE BREEZE
THERE HASN'T BEEN ONE ALL SUMMER

Keith Ricardo Williams

The Calling

i hear the church
it's calling my name
the choir singing sweetness
the lord's greatness
on a rainy day
i hear the church
golden voices in my ears
erasing all my fears
i feel the glory of his love
life is so beautiful
tiny little drops of joy falling down
awakening my soul
little bundles of joy
seeing a brand new day
my eyes open wide
my heart grows
my love shows

Keith Ricardo Williams

The Death Of A Fool

My dear
my love
is but memories in time
moments so devine
i smile when
the jealousy of others comes to mind
alas once again fate intervened
someone else came between
the precious sand in the hourglass stopped
to the floor my heart dropped
my dear
my love
was shattered into a useless soul
so much hatred took control
is it my destiny?
To be loveless and lonely
my dear
my love
was for you only
twas the moment i feared
twas the truth i denied
alas to thyself i lied
my dear
my love
has been trampled upon like dirt
what could compare to such hurt?
My heart
crushed like grapes into wine
your betrayal
the ultimate crime
to the gallows i cried
for finally my love
has died.

Keith Ricardo Williams

The Dream Forgotten

i have a dream
little black kids, and little white kids
free at last
shooting each other on city streets
in the public schools
wanting to be little Nino Brown's
i have a dream
jihad, and white supremacists
i've been to mountain top
where missiles fire on city, after city
i have a dream
to be a basketball player
making one million dollars
i have a dream
to be a rapper with my own clothes line
i have a dream
to be a pimp, and walk with a limp
i have a dream
to sell crack
i have a dream
i have a dream
that AIDS would sweep an entire planet
that nuclear weapons will become security
i have a dream
i have a dream
that global warming will never stop
that religion won't mean a thing
evil will consume everything
i have a dream
i have a dream
i have a dream
peace, peace, but there is no peace
give me liberty, or give me death
one god, one aim, one destiny
by any means necessary
i have a dream forgotten
rotting away
no one to remove the debris, or decay
festering like an open sore

like 21 volumes of suicide
floating like a butterfly
stinging like a bee
in brooklyn grows a tree
twin towers no longer there to see
I have dream
that preachers will preach prosperity
i have a dream
that teachers will teach humanity
i have a dream
that lovers will love vanity
i have a dream
i have a dream
several score, and several years ago
our founding fathers were dedicated
to the proposition that we were created equal
it's a shame it didn't include colored people
different church steeples
i have a dream
or so it seems
like something that happened yesterday
was it yesterday?
well! any way I have a dream

Keith Ricardo Williams

The Foolish Player

i told her
she should know me better
u played me like a sucker
so whatever
never ever clever enough 2 c
that u were the 1 4 me
it's ok baby
your silly games don't phase me
u will never find another man 2 replace me
she smiled and walked away
then time continued 2 past away
i savoured sweet dishes
all came with foolish wishes
now i'm missing u
regretting leaving u
depressed, sad, and blue
yet u remained the same 2
suddenly i was alone
a king without a throne
u said move on, and i did
even though we had a kid
now u tell your story to friends, and family
i hear the lies, but u laugh at me
silence is golden
those memories erased, and stolen
with innuendos still present
i repent
funny someone tell me where the time went
2 separate lives captured by past bliss
yet your love i still miss

Keith Ricardo Williams

The Holy Gathering

hear ye
hear ye
gather one, and all
come to this royal ball
satisfaction for you all
they'll be dancing, romancing, people with glee
one glorious grand party
the king, and all royalty
invites those who live in poverty
they'll be food, and drink
poets to make you think
a jester to cause laughter
no pain hereafter
from this point forward
this is my final decree
that all this kingdom
shall live like me
no more homeless
no more poverty
if anyone shall deny this
they shall answer to me
all races, all religions in harmony
all angels rise it's so heavenly
my name is god
believe in me

Keith Ricardo Williams

The Human Race

some people think they are special
because of nationality, and race
why? i don't know
if life began in africa?
wouldn't it make sense to say
we are one
some people think they are special
because a religion is different than another
why? i don't know
my god is better than your god crap
wouldn't it make sense to say
believe what you want
some people think they are rich
because of money, or friendship
why? i don't know
when you die it's gone
you can't take it with you
why does humanity claim to be so intelligent?
yet we destroy everything
some people think they are so special

Keith Ricardo Williams

The Lord

THE LORD (another rap from Ras KDC) Author: KEITH R. WILLIAMS

I'm the atypical lyrical miracle maker
the nonperpetrator
the mic dominator
staying away from jealous haters
i give respect to my creator
the lord, the lord, the lord
is my light and salvation
spreading truth throughout the nations
though i walk through the shadows
of the valley of death
i fear no evil
from constructive, or destructive people
the lord, the lord, the lord
is my light, and salvation
so many minds on vacation
creating evil situations
so there's no time for hesitation
my soul must have the proper representation
so visualize
open up your ears, and eyes
see wings i'm about to fly
like a lyrical miracle in your mind
i know i like to have fun
but when it's all said and done
the lord, the lord, the lord
is my light and salvation
you can hear it flowing like poetry
inside of me
the prince of darkness my enemy
steadily coming after me
i have a million angels watching over me
protecting me as a spread the word for eternity
his kingdom is infinity
the lord, the lord, the lord
is my light and salvation
from adam, and eve
to today i believe

the wisdom, the knowledge is hard to conceive
one man dying for us all
did u expect a telephone call
hey i'm god your sins are forgiven
your mind is locked inside your prison
trapped by your decisions
to criticize other religions
who gave you the right to judge all
can't you see your headed for a fall
deep into a dark abyss
in hell there's no chance to reminisce
the lord, the lord, the lord
is my light and salvation
from the first day of creation
to this very point
of the young kids smoking joints
perverts molesting kids
drug dealers taking bids
presidents starting wars
governors buying whores
police coming through your doors
the lord, the lord, the lord
is my light and salvation
just another lyrical miracle
i hope you feel it's spiritual
just another lyrical miracle
just another lyrical miracle
because
the lord, the lord, the lord
is my light, and savation
peace
2008
you've been great check out the next rhyme
world here i come
the lord, the lord, the lord
is my light and salvation

Keith Ricardo Williams

The Magic Never Dies

sprinkle dust golden, sparkling
watch a heart appear
a rosy red
visions dance in my head
like a ballerina on tiptoes
tossed into her lovers waiting arms
caressed by a everlasting charm
only found in dreams
picture colorful light beams
shining down
a magical shilouette on the ground
of love come true
imagine that love is you
feel the warmth of amazing joy
the touch of sensuality
flowing like a tide of passion
which pulls all feeling of ecstasy
i want to drown inside of you
awaken in a ocean of unbroken promises
swim forever more
to distant shores
where i can be as lucky as you
find love that is true
never ever again feeling blue
then disappear with you
don't believe the lies
the magic never dies

Keith Ricardo Williams

The Phoenix

THE PHOENIX Author: KEITH R. WILLIAMS

Word Count: 169

The flames get higher
as tears fall from my eyes
yet still i rise
steadily being pulled down by lies
envy, hate, jealousy all things i despise
they say one day from this i'll be wise
right now i'm barely
escaping life on the streets
blessed to have food to eat
it seems my will to survive is incomplete
yet something burns deep inside
blinded by my foolish pride
while each day a part of me dies
the flames getting higher
yet still i rise
flying, striving to reach the top
knowing if i fall this time
it'll be my last stop
so hotter, harder i burn
thinking maybe now's my turn
to be a part of life
erase the pain and strife
so i can enjoy my life finally
free to fly
free to sing
free to spread my wings and fly
the flames get higher, higher, and higher
i supernova like a phoenix
rising from the fire
i inspire
i inspire
i inspire

The Question Of Love

is it is or is it ain't my baby
driving me crazy
is it is or is it ain't my baby
that sweet looking lady
over there with the cornrows in her hair
is it is or is it ain't my baby
the one whose kissing me
loving me
hugging me
thinking of me
is it is or is it ain't my baby
dreaming, and scheming of sexy moments
blessed with all the right components
is it is or is it ain't my baby
with that pretty smile
that lasts awhile
just long enough for me to say
is it is or is it ain't my baby

Keith Ricardo Williams

The Story Of Nothing

one day it seemed as if the world surrounded me
to find out the secret to life
just because i write, and draw
whatever comes to me
that to them that was called wisdom you see
i reached into a box of magic
which was my mind
what to my surprise did i find?
nothing
so i pulled it out
the world was disappointed
they called me a phony, and a fake
some went away mad, some stayed
all of a sudden
i raised my hand to god
there was light with a rainbow of colors
quickly i said to those who remained
behold what nothing has become
the power of the universe
giving life to all
making the sun, and stars shine bright
behold light
the true and everlasting power
for without it there would be no seconds, or hours
no rain to fall
no birds to sing at all
no flowers pollinated by bees
no trees
the world is within this light
in darkness while you sleep
angels, and demons run around
but with love in your hearts
we all can be heaven bound
restings on clouds above
preaching, and spreading peace, and love
how nice it would be if we were one
remember that each morning as you see the sun
for one day it might just disappear
with the world you see, and hear

those who remained
jumped up, and ran to tell the others
as they ran i said
some of them will never believe
for all they saw was nothing

Keith Ricardo Williams

To Malik

sometimes i cry deep inside
every minute away from u
your growing up, and it seems i'm missing that too!
my love 4 u cannot be described
it can only be seen in the tears in my eyes
the happiness i feel when i'm with u
is the best joy of my life
i look at u, and i'm amazed
at the young man you've become
i'm so proud of u
in heart it's u who keeps me forever young

love daddy

Keith Ricardo Williams

What A Woman Wants

Seduction with exotic, erotic pleasure beyond compare
so passionate u wouldn't dare tell a soul
too afraid to lose the man
that you love to hold
kisses so tasty
some days so steamy in your dreams
you wake up screaming
please don't leave me
sweat pouring from your brow
i ask what's wrong
you say shut up take me now
i do
in the morning
all i hear is i love u
while i'm thinking of some more freaky little things to do
only to you

Keith Ricardo Williams

When I Think Of Heaven

i see angels singing
cherubs laughing out loud
friends that left me behind
sweet gospel music blowing my mind
i see rainbows, and waterfalls
butterflies, and eagles
mountains so tall
rivers so wide
golden gates
a place where no one hates
streets made of diamonds, and pearls
some of the prettiest girls
visions will dance through my mind
nothing could ever take it's place
of course i would see god's face

Keith Ricardo Williams

Wisdom

so many things in life
that we take for granted
sometimes god smacks us
with a backhand of love
just to wake us up
unfortunately for some it's too late
to grasp what has slipped away
so they begin a new journey
hoping not to make the same mistakes
only to fall through the cracks once again
funny how life treats you
it makes you feel good
then sad, and blue
never give in
no matter how hard life gets
or will you take that for granted too?

Keith Ricardo Williams

Words & Goodbye

it's funny how words have so much meaning
like good morning, or good evening
words bring such joy to your heart
yet they also can tear you apart
the hurtful things we say
when anger, and temptation gets in the way
can bring tears to your eyes
especially those awesome lies
that can bring you to your knees
spoken with ease
like a little child when they say please
jokes, and laughter
brings smiles that last forever
yet the saddest word still today
no matter in which language we say
is goodbye

Keith Ricardo Williams