

Poetry Series

**kennisha smith**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2007

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

kennisha smith()

# Carlissa

Like a mother I never had.

Like an angel who watches over me when I sleep.

Like someone I can connect with.

It's not my mom,

It's not my aunt,

It's not my grandma,

It's my cousin Carlissa.

kennisha smith

# Jealous

Don't be jealous of the way I sway my hips,  
When I walk.

Don't be jealous when i speak my mind,  
All the time.

Don't be jealous when I like my lips,  
When I talk.

Don't be jealous,  
That's just me!

kennisha smith