

A Girl Can Dream

tongue kiss evry stretch mark
walk out inna summertime hopin I get darka
don't shave fa two monts n wave ta strangas like Princess Di
allow the wind ta pick up my dress n
give a wink ta whosoeva finds Waldo
drop my voice four octaves
and at dat moment feel my daintiest
introduce myself as my birth name
and wish a muthafucka wud call me sir
one day,
imma wake up in da monin
look dat mirra square in da face
and finally find beauty in all tha things I ain't suppose to

Bedtime Stories

Tanite I'm sleepin on my back.
N ain't nobody gon jimmy open da do'.
Or even knock it down drunk.
Tanite, I'mma touch myself.
N fa once, not have flashbacks.
Huh mouf, his hands, they lafta.
Tanite, I'mma sleep on my back.
Not piss on myself ta ward off the unwelcomed visitas.
Not cement myself on my gut as a las ditch effort.
I'mma rest tonight.
I'mma dream.
Dream dat dream I was dreamin da first time I eva woke up ta.
Huh, him, n dem.
Havin ney way,
n showin me God's.