

#1

Poem: Successful

To Be Truly Successful,
You Have To Master The Laws Of
The Law.
The Son Of Sam Law,
Will Stall Any Man.
Incorporate In Nevada,
Innovate And Expand.
Being A Poetic Graffiti Artist,
It's All In The Hands.
Uncovering All The Flaws In Their Plan.
Reading Every Book That I Can.
Overstanding The Laws Of Supply And
Demand.
From "The Floors" To Japan.
"Brooklyn New York" To Afghanistan.
From The Time Their Soles Touch
Virginia Shores,
And My 23 Tours Of The Can.
The Boy That Became A Man.
The Little Engine That Could Run,
And Will Continue To Keep Doing,
Because I Can.
Consistently Derrging Beards,
Or The Man.
Price Just Went Up,
Like Doors On A Lam.
Got So Much Drive!

I Can Sell Vehicles At The
Burrett-Jackson Auction I'll Expand.
It's The Best Of The Old And
Modern,

The Groups That Gather Not Just Fans.
It's All Electronic,

No Brief Cases Full Of Bands.

When We Say Fly,
It's Not G-6's In Hangars Waiting
To Take Off To Foreign Lands.

It's Balenciaga And Gucci,
With Chanel Concealing Their Tans.

Not Purchases With Revenue From
Some Seams.

Through Medical Marijuana,
Or 1,000 Grams.

Who Knew It Was Other Ways,
Mixing Metaphors And Punch Lines
In Between Some The's With And's.

And The Key To Being Truly Successful,
You Have To Master The Laws Of The
Land.

Being A Poetic Graffiti Artist,
It's All In The Hands.

Reinvented Myself,
When The Devil Threw A Wrench
In My Plans.

#2

Poem: Successful

It's Only 1 Goal,
Write As Many Books As I Can.

Desmen Best
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