

"The Warden & ME, the new Jim Crow; [REDACTED] 04/04/2021, Easter Sunday."

He bend's a corner, I bend a knee, the oppressor oppressive Me!
The back of My throat, he choke the words that try to be, this is where
His Penis impression be;
He penetrates My soul & enters Me, make Me a whore, a prostitute to
His Friends & Family!

The Warden & ME, the new Jim Crow!

Get your hand out My pocket, Feet off My Hand, take your knee off My Neck
& Throat; let Me breathe.... Free George Floyd Spirit!
I seen the Mountain Top, I seen Glory, when I read in the USA
Today; the White People stories.... Screaming Black Live's Matter coming
From Caucasians' mouths; Now that's Freedom ringing Dr. King!

The Warden & ME, the new Jim Crow!

They maybe gone, but never will be forgotten, From Traron Martin to the
10 yrs old Black girl body; they found in a Pond Illinois somewhere
Outside Thomson.... Where it's just;

The Warden & ME, the new Jim Crow!

The Oppressor Comes in New Color's now, has a New Cracker Now, they
behind the Great Seal of America's Dept. of Justice; & their Qualified -
Immunity protection them too.... Damn Fools!

The little Negro Boy, got's a voice Now, He's a MAN in the Public Eye's & a very Human; Cruel, Inhuman, & Atypical Treatment; are Violations OF OUR First, Forth, Fifth, Eighth, & Fourteenth Amendments....

You may have made a Girl for a Moment OF Pleasure out of Me....
But I've gotten My "MANHOOD" back with the Power's to be;
The Great "I AM" has truly Enlighten Me to, what a Pen can do to You; a Person that let Your Change OF Clothes; bring out; what was suppose to Change! Back when King, X, The Patthers, & Freedom Fighters; were Shaking....

The Warden & ME, the new Jim Crow!

So, get your hand out my pocket, Foot off my hand, Knee off my throat & neck & let "US" breathe Black LIFE, doing Black things, singing & bearing the offspring's, bringing back to memories our lost forgotten past....
Stop enslaving Me by pententaries, eliminating thy children, Homosexual Activities, even though I am gay, Stop Killing My Brother's & Sister's with the spread of HIV/AIDS; by enticing "IVE" with Drug's, then Sex OF unoriginal Copulation's!

The Warden & ME, the new Jim Crow....

Enjoy today, One Moment, One Flower, One Hug
& Kiss, at a time; I love you's, are only sincere when
You; Yourself Enjoy saying them to the Other Person(s)
Ditto as Yusha did today over 2,000 yrs ago!