



✓ Eye Avenue

POEMS.2017. Langford Quarpong

- Christopher Wallace
- Asthmatic
- Got a girlfriend
- Stupid and Rare Times
- Pardon Me

Christopher Wallace

Am drawing the rules, laying down the revelations
I want you to streamline the words in the note
On the real I keep my palm wine lips tight
And yet it pops out louder than a gunshot
Welcome to the venue of the eye avenue
The after life mentality, yes my name is Christopher Wallace
So this one here is kinda psychiatric
I know you feel this, blueprints of reversed verses
Living once again, good spirits never die
Always switching Souls, only at the Eye Avenue

Asthmatic

Beautiful and Asthmatic, she is a formula
The moment of excite requires professorial works
Or disaster ends the show prematurely
Asthmatic and wears glasses, sensationally mathematical
Wish I could predict the next call for the pump
Maybe the drama in every event is pretty
Very scary but sexy, love to watch you mourn for air
Drain my lungs to be repaired , I will share oxygen with u

Got A Girlfriend

I love you girl but I got a girlfriend
Another sweet like you only that she is more silly
But let us keep us on the low
I told her about us and she felt jealous
So now when we take selfies please keep it to yourself
We cannot be in the public eye, Jennifer might whisper a word to her hearing
Never leave me for another guy tho, or you will kill me slowly
You know my love for you won't end but I got a girlfriend
I want to keep loving you and her but I need your faith in me
Am something else brought up in this world, a portion of my brain recycled
Wear my shoes, take a moment to think like me
And you might allow me to love two or maybe more
Now I got a girlfriend, look in the mirror and you will see her lips and eyebrows

Stupid and Rare Times

Hope you remember the stupid and rare times
The uncoloured days when we played like cartoons
We went places where the rich can never afford
And kept smiles we can easily remember in a new era
Those were rare moments in time, when being stupid was fun

Pardon Me

You left me for him only to tear apart the best friendship in the world
That broke my heart, I guess you saw the suicidal novel
He left a pill for you too, He knows the broken pieces cannot be mended
You could have chosen else where, so me and my friend don't split
But you gave him what was mine and he took unknowingly
We were close friends, I should have introduced you from the beginning
Thought I hid a treasure, but my Pandora box was unlocked
Both of you should have waited to know I did to him unknowingly too
Why rather let the pain push you beyond limits, now am left alone but I refuse to go
Pardon me as I live to tell the story, we kept our jewels in the same safe
And the end sucks, she also took a pill after I told her you were my right hand
Three lives lost, Pardon me not, for I pardoned myself

POEMS.2017. Langford Quarpong



