

OLD NEWS

YOU USED TO GET MAD WHEN I REFERED
TO YOU AS "THAT BITCH",
BUT NOW YOU'RE ON THE INTERNET PLAYING
GAMES LIKE M.T.V.'S CATFISH.

STOP LOOKING ME UP HOE I'M NO
LONGER WITH YOU,
I KNOW ALL OF THE POEMS I POST SAY THAT
I MISS YOU.

BUT THAT'S OLD NEWS THROW BACK LIKE
SEATTLE SONICS,
HOW YOU GOING TO SOAK UP GAME YOU
FLUNKED HOOKED ON PHONIX.

I TRY TO PLAY MY POSITION SO PLEASE
STAY IN YOUR OWN LANE,
I NEED SUNSHINE AND ALL YOU BRING IS
COLD RAIN.

SO GIVE ME FIFTY FEET HOE BEFORE I
EXPLODE LIKE C4
I THINK I PUT ENOUGH HATE IN THIS BUT IF
YOU NEED IT I GOT MORE,

Love
Kiyasi