

## The Devil's Nola

(c) Ras Uhuru

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1) The gulf in our sails  
As we kiss the salty sea.  
She has made us rich again  
Bounty as she.

2) The Devil's lady is fattened  
To the full.  
We have booty to the hull.

3) Slaves of many stock.  
Creole and In'ians of  
The finest lot.

4) Happy crew as they cast every lot.

5) The Devil's Nola is coming home,  
For Nola is the fiestest place to be.  
Every man & woman is free  
To be what they want to be.

6) Where even pirates like me  
Have a safe place to be.

[Disclaimer: This poem was written as an education challenge to write a poem on blending two subjects, "Pirates and New Orleans (Nola)].