

3-12-17
Jonathan Demand
white
Thraused
Cutz est. 04

"Whose truly for me?"

I know, I'm incarcerated patiently waiting
to be emancipated, captivated by the vision's
of my brown eyed girl cause without a doubt
she's wouldn't criticize the (luv) that's held captive
for the time being so I ask whose truly for me?!

How many ways, "Can I express", that I need
a "forever friend" I'm tired of crying inside
knowing "that" you're out there somewhere but
won't step up or reach out, embrace the majestic
who'll complement ya, not be against ya now
"Whose truly for me"...

I've honestly called to the powers that be, to
find me this lady, women, female the true combination
since the beginning of creation, so of course I would
die for her, rely on her for pleasure unimaginable
while I'll dig for Texas T^{gold} and cement myself in
her memory bank so she'll feel the sensation even when
I'm not there, I care whether she smiles or not, to know
my forever friend is in a blissful "state" mentally; cause physically
I can't be there at this present time (but) I'm just waitin'
y moment, to show her it was worth ~~waiting~~ a lil patience
"Whose truly for me"...