

• Slipped •

I remember my smile
Seeing her for the first time
Like ke onda

Why do I feel like that?
Like this?

Ruca got me on a trip.
Charles, can't even sleep.
Twistin' and turnin'
Because of the slip.

Fell for a hina

Who said,

We could never be.

Do now I'm sick.

Stuck with my dreams

Of her eyes,

Her smile

That wink.

Let me dream, homie

Ese,

Let me be.