



**AN ANTHOLOGY
OF POETRY
COMPILED BY
BROTHERHOOD
AND CAMPUS
AND COMMUNITY
WRITING**

**C²
CW**

Chris

The penitentiary's packed and it's filled with blacks

We gotta start makin' changes
Misplaced hate makes disgrace to races

I look at the world

One better place, let's erase the wasted

We ain't ready to see a black president

It ain't a secret, don't conceal the fact

'Cause both black and white are smokin' tonight

And the only time we chill is when we kill each other

It takes skill to be real, time to heal each other

But we can never go nowhere unless we share with each other

I see no changes, all I see is racist faces

I got love for my Brothers

And I see no changes

Brotherhood Today... Tomorrow
for Ever

How can the Devil take a brother if he's
close to me?

He Can

My Brother

Learn to see me as a brother instead
of two distant strangers

Camren
Bryson

I was born to beat heads in ~~in~~ that how I like to
Play

I was born to hustle that's in my DNA

I have a Dream ~~that's~~ my haters try
to keep away

I was born to win ~~in~~ a young goat
that's the only way

we don't play the same game broody
you a lame.

This the game that yo big brother
wouldn't let you play

I'm in the winners circle you might
be here one day

—Roger Walker.

Let the rain baptize you
Let the rain beat upon your head
I shed tears like rain with my
baby sister

runnin From the jail cell
a poor single mother on welfare
a black Queen

I Finally understand

Let the police beat upon your head
You gotta Fight For your way
I told them goofies they can't
hurt me

runnin From hell and ~~hell~~
the cell

- Darius Antwa

I finally understand

the streets

I was a fool

When I

had beef

I shed tears

I never thought I'd see her face

Ain't a woman alive that could take my mama's place

'Cause at the end of the day

it ain't easy tryin' to raise a man; no longer

I so

I see

that my own hands

I look at my own body

Erias Herman
eherman4

You are appreciated

when you send the rain

Let the rain kiss you.

think about it, please,

Lord,

I look then at the silly walls

And this is what I know:

The world that's in my mind.

The road to find.

You gotta fight for your way

'Cause at the end of the day

I love the rain.

Drip
by DJ Jorelley
Bell

Jorelley
Dickerson

I see no changes, all I see is racist faces
Misplaced hate makes disgrace to races
I got love for my brother
But we gotta start making changes
Learn to see me as a brother instead of two distant strangers
How can the Devil take a brother if he's close to me?
Some such lesson I seemed to see
in the faces that surrounded me
It takes skill to be real, time to heal each other
but the only time we chill is when we kill each other

~~Diveon~~
Diveon Burt

If the act of giving risks madness

I might give satan hope of from the sermon

Let the giving baptize my word

starving the serpent

running The blind, giver down

'Cause at the end of the day

the living, is gifted in nothin'

Talk not to those in need

Surround me with heaven-sent changes

Misplace evil for a lullaby

Darius Bell