



## Damn Romeo & Juliette

Damn Juliette we started from nothing  
the day you were stranded in the rain  
I humbly approached because I felt I seen something –

I was in a storm you were my angel  
so I threw your wings on my on my back and toured  
the skies up there with the stars and the rainbows –

in conversations you lacked confidence but yearned love  
although I was ignorant to the facts I was team you  
regardless your off balances we were team love –

so I covered your weaknesses and vice versa  
I was the king you were my queen  
3 ounce a day cum drinking boss slurper –

memories no disrespect 1000 by my side  
when we met at every turn your family disrespected you an Alex  
so I bossed up believing in you ready to fly –

we pledged vows to win from every angle  
I was you as you were me and I quickly showed you  
me and bags of money love doing the tango –

beautiful fights like over who's counting the money  
the peoples who use to laugh at us  
all hated bees but were always begging for honey –

we counted quarter mills many of nights  
then I got pulled illegally to this day  
The Power & Purpose of Sharing My Story is the same fight –

half a mill plus in bails the cash was ready  
although you play victim roles you was Bonnie I was Clyde  
with a few hustlers and shakers that I claimed heavy –

Romeo was my brother with all the exposure  
he was front line with me while I fought the state and the feds  
who were trying to put me as real estate into foreclosure –

not understanding your worth but you knew I loved you  
you chose shopping sprees over businesses  
you wanted because you knew I had you –





I yearned to boss you up but you weren't ready  
I never knocked you regardless the pressures I was under  
I wanted to showcase the diamonds in you when you were ready –

in the interim the goals was some clean money  
I'm sorry I know you hated the twins and Tia  
that was no excuse for that esteem money –

lord knows I never meant to hurt you  
I buried me while we were left for dead  
the resurrection is real I only wanted to birth you –

under pressure I found worth in casinos reciting hustler's poems  
I lost over a hundred plus on alibies and double downs  
knowing it's the streets that takes care of home –

blew trial to 11 left you stability and bread  
on the highway headed home you cried to Romeo  
and shortly thereafter you two started sharing our bed –

before that I supported you every step of the way  
I activated your eye lash dreams inhaling acts of betrayal  
that I exhale with a sense of grace to this very day –

Romeo knows zero tolerance especially at home  
this is something gangsters nor no higher power can forgive  
even if the Pope himself set us down in the presence of Rome –

y'all disrespected Alex & Mason in their own space  
your violations just multiplied a thousand fold  
now times that by a million for the cost of disgrace –

reading between the lines there are so many chapters  
we all know the streets are trying to kill us off  
but it's those closest to you that will kill you faster –

karmas a bitch to this level of disrespect  
Juliette allowing my boys to call this man any form of daddy  
escalates the ultimate violation was your weaknesses worth the check –

now all should be forgiving because the income is increasing annually  
shopping money an even when you left me down bad  
I'm graduating the chase of seven plus figures casually –

an although you signed up for all the humiliation  
as long as the boys learn to morally separate the truths  
from all the lies and manipulation will be worth the ovation –





and this ain't no sucker shit over some pussy  
internally Romeo & Juliette were the closest people to me  
that I thought would never violate or overlook me –

I'm talking home and home is the heart  
Juliette for our boys moral compass an understanding the ending  
of all this foul shit will never supersede the start –

Damn

Written (01/14/18) by Clifton A. Jackson

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