

Yolanda Barnes, #1 of 10

Oceans of Chocolate

If oceans were chocolate

I would launch my little boat.... dip endless strawberries while staying afloat

I'd sink my oars into the lovely sludge.... stirring the lush pudding...visions of fudge

Perhaps it will get on my skin...if so ...I will rub it in and call it.... melanin

And then....

I too will be irresistible.... unforgettable.... something to be savored and explored

Utterly adored...eye of the beholder...never ignored

If oceans were chocolate....and perhaps they are...just close your eyes with me...not very far

You too will see you are the delicacy...that cocoa brown, that bronzing of soul

That frizzes your hair and breaks every mold...

It's that ocean of chocolate...

Yolanda Barnes, #2 of 10

Checkmate!

You played me like a fiddle...

Emitting sounds of muse

Available for your use

I submitted to your riddle

You played me like a game of Spades!

Slapped me on the table

While spewing fables

Mishandled the Queen... and throwing shade

You played me like a snare...

Mesmerizing so-los

Made me feel so-low

Marched me through the square

Then ..one day...

You played me like a game of chess

Forgot you were just a pawn

I still refuse to cut the lawn

My best game...you were out-finessed

You played me like Bach's 5th Symphony

The notes wafting in the air

By the way...you're losing your hair

Nothing left but an empty me

Check!

You played me like an old upright

Hammering out Scott Joplin

Never asking me to join in

Promised my day was comin' ...sit tight.

Yolanda Barnes, #3 of 10

Broken Admiration

You want to admire me from afar

Never wanting me to ride in your car

Neglecting the fact that I'm a star

Apparently too bright to fit into your jar

You often look at me without me uttering a word

You'd rather admire my beauty

Rather than allow my uniqueness to be heard

Afraid that my depths may cause your shallow

to be unearthed?

I see you're wanting to be admired solely

Demanding I worship you as most holy

Unfortunately, that would mean you'd control me

Your kingly robes worn...holes I see

I'll remain in position until I get the command

To come out of hiding to join that man

The one who does not objectify this woman

Not afraid of my shine...that allows him to stand

He will come near without trepidation

Gladly buy me a car without hesitation

Both of us enamored by mutual admiration

10 times brighter the shine...together we'll face the nations!

Yolanda Barnes, #4 of 10

Lady in the Corner

Today I had a vision

You were seated in a corner

Your dress was emerald green

I could tell you were much older

The vision faded... ..I opened my eyes

I wanted to cry...but couldn't unsee

The woman you were to become

She looked exactly like me

Your hair was specked gray

Your face lacked bitterness

Your hand timidly graced your chin

I could finally see tenderness

Your eyes glanced off in a distance

Your lips smiled but your eyes were sad

Your tasseled earrings matched your dress

I could tell there was tissue in your bag

I didn't recognize you at first

Your shoulders slumped by the world's ways

Yet you were still holding your head up

The way I taught you in olden days

Yolanda Barnes, #5 of 10

The Crown - (Ode to Meghan Markle)

I hear they're talking 'bout removing my
crown

Carefully retiring it in the gallery basement,
lost not found

“She doesn't deserve it.” They say

“She's disgraced it with her Luciferian ways.”

“She hasn't earned it.” They say

“Royal bloodline is the only way.”

The decision is not left up to the nation

The crown is given before the foundation... of
worlds formed by Source

God's inclination

Not earned

Not deserved

But divinely bestowed

Because man cannot make a true queen.... her
royalty is owed

Yolanda Barnes, #6 of 10

You Smile?

You smile? After I've raped you?

Stolen your children, castrated your men and
beaten you?

You smile? After I've stolen your ideas, and
called them as mine...even appropriating your
culture...envying your Divine?

You smile? After I've stolen your identity, said
you were nothing but a hound dog...lied and
said you would never be free?

You smile? After I've objectified your
beauty...your presence only desired as a mere
duty?

YES! I SMILE!... Because.... out of all you've
tried...I'm still coming back....to prove...your
biggest lie...

...that *you* have the power to take my SMILE.

Yolanda Barnes, #7 of 10

Hell No-Hello!

We are not doing “Hello”. Hell! I just got done with “Good-bye”!

I’ll be nice, real nice as I’ve always been to you

For you... a handshake is like grabbing a snake...ready to strike

No championship rings for you...your winning streak is through.

You keep hyping up your fans to bring me back

To play in your league of vitriol and lack

I even heard you were out here holding a draft to recruit

Still wearing your wedding ring...spewing confusion

When are you going to drop the façade?

Getting more hype than the Son of Asahd!

So glad I don’t play for losing teams...

Since switching over...been on a winning streak!

Out here killin’ off your star player right before the playoffs!

Characteristic of a straight up goof-off!

Yolanda Barnes, #8 of 10

TOO MUCH SUGAR

Too much sugar.... can't be good for me!

You're milk chocolate...smothered in dark
chocolate... with a delicious caramel filling...

*So-So sweet.... not good for me to
eat...tempting with just a look...ovaries
jumping...call 911!! My head is reeling...*

I've never met a man that was electric on
sight.... a jolt straight to my stomach... totally
missing my heart!

*I can't say that it's emotions...it's like my soul
strikes up the band...sidelines cheer...all at
once...and I can't remember my part...*

Every time I see you, my hands want to caress
your face...smooth your eyebrows...allow my
lips to touch the lobe of your right ear....
please?

*My heart doesn't skip...it leaps.... I can hear
my own breath...all around you fades and
you're all I can see...*

Black Adonis! Chiseled from the finest
marble...the sculpture carefully formed you
right...eyes lusciously drooped like ...Marlon
Brando in that movie from the fifties...

*Lips made just for mine ...can't wait to run my
tongue around yours ...my knees grow weak
I beg your strong arms to lift me!*

Too much sugar! Can't be good for me! What a
beautiful tummy ache and I don't want to be
sober!

*Diana Ross was right...talking 'bout the
sweetest hangover*

Yolanda Barnes, #9 of 10

The Judas Effect

Judas is necessary...

To get you to your purpose...

He will eat at your table.... drink from your cup...

All the while waiting for you to slip up

Judas is necessary...

His demise is sure...his actions netting his destruction

Ultimately his vitriol is used for the greater outcome...

The catalyst... that brings out the Son!

Judas is necessary...

To make the process complete

For him it's not betrayal...taking what you've earned...

You see he awaits the perfect chance

To be the lead in your dance

Judas is necessary...

To the making of the legend...your platform is sickening to him...wanting to trade places...

Determined to wipe out your name...

Killing you... his claim to fame....

Judas is necessary...

A pawn in the Devine plan...blinded by the purest hate...

His actions though devious at its paramount...

Lifts his target to the mount!

Yolanda Barnes, #10 of 10

I'm Not Scared of You Anymore!

I'm not scared of you anymore!

Called me stupid on the regular

Know damn well that ain't regular

Banged my head on the floor!!

I'm not scared of you anymore!

You plotted evil to cancel me out

On the obit blotted me out

Wouldn't let me out...held the door!

I'm not scared of you anymore!

Said you were done with me in paradise

Dumped the contents of my purse out in
paradise

Made me haul my luggage to the 1st floor!

I'm not scared of you anymore!

Told me I wasn't hearing from God

What's that again about me hearing from God?

Belittled me from the house to the church door!

I'm not scared of you anymore!

Your opinion of me was a lie

Everything about you is a lie

Yawned when we were alone...I was a bore!

I'm not scared of you anymore!

Your little plan gone up in smoke

Oh yeah...I found that stuff you smoke

Me ..apple of God's eye...He ADORES!