



LIKE ME (FATHER MEETS SON)

Marlon P.O.W. (Power Of Words)

*It was surreal how he looked and how he talked like me.
Same chiseled features nervous sweats, and he walked like me.
His attitude is like I'm down for whatever but shoot for better,
God family and cheddar thus he thought like me.*

*Overlooked the negative to find the good like me;
affectionate compassionate with a twist of hood like me,
But then he calls me from my cell the very second that I finished that line...
Yeah; he be all up in my mind like me.*

*But check this,.. I'm in the zone writing this poem, but then he calls me from his boy's phone because
his phone had not been on for like weeks.*

*So now, he has me holding on this cellular phone without him knowing that he just showed up and
he's all up in this poem like me.*

*Our similar frequency denies we met recently; it's like other than God, I don't know if one can know
him like me.*

*How to be a man, no one could ever show them like me;
17 years no one could ever owe him like me,
and these lyrics well no one could ever flow them like me.*

*Because it is so natural the nature of this nativity;
a son is born; a mini me. I thank the creator for his creativity;
Of joining Father, Son and Spirit, it's a Trinity.*

He Says "dad, I'm complete now", and I say son that's ditto until infinity.

I'm here to knock out some your enemies and clear the path for beautiful energy.

When in doubt son loves the remedy, it clears the pathway to God's serenity.

Plus the love I have for you will break the family curse of Kennedys.

*I'm content that you conceded to claim your crown – King; Royal Ferdinand, yes that's your rightful
identity.*



*Therefore, entitled to all of the amenities;
of being a child of a child of God; flesh of my flesh bone of my bone, oh it's on, an impermeable entity.
Man, I done copped a carbon copy of me with the possibility of being better than the "P to the O to the W"" could ever, ever be.*

*I may have missed your first steps, but I enjoyed watching these last ones
it gives me the hypotenuse plus the square root of the past ones.
And since profits are better than wages I'll invest in the above and let my love permeate these pages,
and let our blood permeate these stages
of youth, manhood, and old age. However long God says is.
And Son, You know my way is;
walk by faith not by sight whatever the playbook, the good book say the play is.
Because we both become something that we thought we'd never have.
I never thought I'd have a son; you never thought you would find your dad;
We can empathize and sympathize, but I am glad,
that we decided.. what was a negative on yesterday, tomorrow we will add.
The storm has now passed over we've overlooked the overcast it's in the past.
We've been there, done that, wore the T-shirt, here's the tag.
You got my looks; you got my smile, it's in the bag!
The DNA said 99%, some say you're just more handsome -just a tad....
But when I met you at the airport on September 26,
I was like how did God allow something amazing like this.
He made me promise not to tell anyone how I beat him in basketball, and in return he promised not to
tell anyone when he beats me in chess.
And watching you chill out with your sisters is the best;
I've even seen a couple of them fall asleep on your chest.
A house full of princesses we must protect the nest.
There will be no busters knocking on our door, we are stopping all of that mess.
Plus I got a side peace with an eye peep, handling all of that stress.
Stay strapped, and stay swole, we're protecting four.
plus your just in time to post up at the back door.
you know exactly what I'm loading up this mag for;*



*and, I pray to God that I remember how to act yo!
And I pray that I can lead by example
and penetrate the mental state of you and your sisters with God's answers.
To pray every day and have faith the only way, your spiritual cells to swim in the sea of cancers. So
Lord! Thank you for finding my son for the moon and stars are now aligning as one.
I know It's 17 years but its still clea, God won, nothing is going to separate us my son
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how he walk like me.
His attitudes like, I'm down for whatever but shoot for better; God family and cheddar thus he thought
like ME!!!
Overlooked the negative to find the good like me; affectionate compassionate with a twist of hood like
me, But then he calls me from my cell the very second that I finished that line... Yeah; he be all up in
my mind like me; Lord Thank you for bringing my child to me!*