

Really, life can get cheesy
Living can get choking like a buffalo's stench
And when you look around
All you see is a mad man's mess.

Wars raging, and at a backyard
A kid is all smiles, simply skip roping.
While you're fighting for BSC
A primary school dropout is rocking Fendi.

-Tell me, tell me something I don't know, I dare you to tell me!

Something like: I'm rich
Yeah right! I own power BANK
Or maybe that's just what I need to hear
Every now and then.

Maybe if I take life a little less serious
Unlike a do or die affair
Maybe then
It wouldn't be so unfair.

But a maybe is but a maybe, and don't you start bugging, this is not a serious poem. 2

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