

# Just For You (the Introductory Poem)

## St. Lunatics

[Amber Tabares] You came to the appointment, a little tiny space

Candles lit, and burning incense

We chilled on the futon smoking ganja 'til dawn

Hmm, me and you, I'm feelin the vibes - baby it's on

You showin yo' mind, I'm showin you mine

We discussin supreme mathematics and takin our time

Reading me with your third eye

Baby no worry, I'm an educated dime

See you touchin me, and I'm diggin it actin shy

Full of smiles, we can't help it, but why?

Through our eye contact our mindsets intensify

Fantasizing what's under that Vokal and you between my thighs

See, you want studio time, in and outta town doin shows

I'm studying to be a doctor for a future, who knows?

Listening to dead prayers rap about gettin free

and becoming intellectually wealthy

Me and you discussing how to eat healthy

All this seems to be a dream

This young intelligent talented king sittin next to me

Caressing my mouth with his lips

Timing's right; oooh, I'm diggin this friendship

By the way Boo, whatever you do

Keep it St. Louis

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