BEWARE OF DOGS

I think They speak before they think Like Dogs they'd lick their pokes.

I also think They're con men With words they'd romance you And make love to you Until they've impregnated you With promises.

They say good morning But they meant give me your money, they claim' they're servants But they're Oga and Madame.

Like vultures They feast and prey on their pawns Rather than plough the land They plundered the land Until the land is recession'

Beware of legis-looters Beware of execu-thieves Beware of judi-sharing Beware of civil-devils Beware of dogs.

~ Emeyazia Chukwudi