## **Pigeon Penelope**

## Imani Coppola

A trip today, about seventeen times, I was walking Down the street saying, "Keep in line, keep in line" I wandered for about 17 feet, found my destination It was right across the street

The park was nice, the bums were chilling I dime for advice, that was you, I was willing To hear a chill bum having something to say Besides, here's a cup, give me money while I lay

Perched up in a tree, spread your wings And then chose me, you see 'cos I was feeling fine Pigeon Penelope, eventually you will leave me alone It's just a matter of time

Eyed the bird then my friend appeared, he said "Imani, how you feeling 'cos you acting kinda weird?" Mind went blank, I couldn't explain Came up with something fast to prove that I was sane

"It's that thing above me, not you sir, don't worry" A bit disturbed, left in a hurry Hand shake, kiss on the cheek "You need some time, I'll see you in a week"

Perched up in a tree, spread your wings And then chose me, you see that I was feeling fine Pigeon Penelope, eventually you will leave me alone It's just a matter of time

Down came your little package Knocked me right off my feet If I could I swear I'd kill you Sugar cube's sure taste sweet with a pigeon

Perched up in a tree, spread your wings And then chose me, you see that I was feeling fine Pigeon Penelope, eventually you will leave me alone It's just a matter of time