

## Money

*After watching the video by Cardi B  
After BBHMM Tiana Clark*

I, too, want  
to walk in the bank  
brazen. To rain  
dollars over my friends  
Asses, fund any pleasure  
we want

I want enough  
money for men to cover  
their eyes when  
I walk in the room enough  
that no one reaches  
for my waist without asking

I want to perch  
straight-backed  
and haughty. pat my pussy  
shoulder roll

*Damn, I'm fine*

*I was born to flex.*

It's not really about the money  
It's about who I coulda been  
had my family kept  
the land we owned  
before the factory buyout,  
before we stopped scraping change together  
to keep the farm  
I never got to step foot on.

I don't want to be rich  
I want enough coin  
to relax  
to spoil

my damn self to tend to the baby  
gaspng and rooting for milk  
without worrying  
about ruining

my good dress.