

Perform a Poem

Poem to perform

Lip Hopping with the Fundi-Fu

Bow!

To the power of the Fundi-Fu
my broad sword pen cuts through
paper weight MCs
who dare to test my title.

I'll have you in creases like origami
as you fall like a bungee jumper
in the middle of my recital.

I'm Bruce Lee with my one-inch rhyme
and my alliteration nunchaku sticks.
Crushing enemies against the margin
with my acrostic side kicks.

I'll deliver a couplet of jabs
before you've raised your fist.
The Fundi-Fu laughs in your face
with a roundhouse limerick.

I'll infect you with a virus
with my ninja dust haiku
You'll be sadder than an elegy
screaming out Achoo!

My forms are free flowing verse
you're a list poem with one idea.
I'm a ballad a living legend
you're an epic full of fear.

I'm stealth in my metre
hiding signatures in Urdu Ghazal's.
Camouflaged in metaphor
every syllable yells rebel!

Biff! Bang! Wallop!
My Onomatopoeia has knocked you for six
Now you hide behind personification
like a magician who's run out of tricks.

Many have challenged the Fundi-Fu
millions of Epitaphs bear their name.
I'm the Lip Hop grand master
All hail the king, is your only refrain.

Adisa

*Fundi is a Swahili word for expert.
Fu derives from the word Kung-Fu: it means to work hard
at something.*

From *Lip Hopping with the Fundi-Fu*
(Caboodle Books Ltd, 2010)

Adisa grants permission for 'Lip Hopping with the Fundi-Fu' to be performed for videos for the Perform-a-Poem site only. Please do not use it for any other purposes without gaining permission.