

Witness the Contract

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The witness

A witness to the struggle, a victim of its battles. Which means we know all too well the consequences of seeking more. With the pistol, or with the knife we could get it faster. Quick enough to live like the sun burning bright but dying young. Told that being about that life is cool, being a real nigga is better. Yet, looking for the definition of both, the only thing you'll find is the jail cell or the grave. So, we are searching for the knowledge. Some so desperately hold for fear of enlightenment. So, we look for the images that are more than thugs, gangsters, athletes, but it's so well hidden. No kings with skin like mine. No great intellect is hidden under nappy hair like mine. Lacking knowledge, surely the easy way to become a victim of a system designed to keep you down but make others rich. But I am a witness to the rebellion. I am a victim of nothing because I want to be more. We will make our own legends, we'll create our own intellectuals. I am a witness to the change.

Hi I'm Lucy

**It's Lucy you know my name, and you know what I'm here to offer. The knocking is old
you're going to let me in. Your soul is mine believing what you will is the price of
damnation. Why not make it worth your while.? A thought to the wise in you. I speak
clearly no tricks, but its blood I require. The knocking grew louder as his voice rose to
match. Its Lucy I'm not here to beg only here to prove what you will have now instead of
later. Save the tears and sweat the work is done. Just let me give what I have and take me
for all I am. No offer will be better. Enjoy the beauty while you can. Because the fire is hot,
and the scenery is bleak where you're headed. Its blood I require. I will not retire until my
cause is won, and the deal is done. Why not let me in. Malcolm is Lucy, your friend.**

Give me what owe

I am here at your request. For you to beg barter and trade the only thing you have to offer.

For something as fleeting as the wind. You will give it all to taste the pleasures of this forsaken world. I am here to lift you up before the fall. To be your shield, your guard dog against the madness of it all. I am here because you foolishly believe that this is the only way. No more knocking, no more waiting at your door. No gifts of the tongue. Give me what you will, and I'll give more than you expect. The price is the same. I am here at your request now do we have a contract.