

America's Verdict

I wish one time
I could walk in the night
Without somebody trying
To take my life
If they can't understand me
How can they teach me
Never met someone like me
So how can they reach me
They chose to only expose
Our woes and half truths
To separate us from our roots
So now what we produce
can only be called strange fruit
Well the fruit doesn't fall far from the tree
But a lot of farmers just forgot about their seed
So the harvest is ruined and filled with weed
This fruit will turn rotten
Because a proud past had been forgotten
We have to come together
We have to control our garden
Put a fence around our youth
So they can't kill our Trayvon Martin's
He was stalked, attacked, and shot
His killer was told to leave him alone
This is the land of the free
But it might cost my life to walk home
This system ain't for me
No way it's never been
I bet couldn't stand my ground
And get off like Zimmerman
We all knew the verdict
and will live on despite this
I will continue to believe
that All life is priceless.

Society's Alarm Clock

Malcolm X said by any means
MLK had a dream
While I'm living mine
For them it's quitting time
To my people getting theirs
The world is ours to share
While they just sitting there
Without a worry or a care
Eyes open but asleep
Mentally they puddle deep
of course they are stepped on
With futures that are literally slept on
Fragile minds that are blind
To the seriousness of the times
Opportunity is all around
But I seldom hear a sound.
After I ask what will you achieve
What kind of legacy will you leave?.
Be the change you want to see
Even in the face of adversity
Chances are what you have to take
Challenge yourself to strengthen your faith
And this world will be what you make

Third World Problems

I met an African man
Born with Aids
But no aid was given
He was given a death sentence
In the land of the living
He looked around and said
Hey mane I ain't dead yet
But I ain't got that bread yet
I watch my on tale
So I got to get ahead bet
So I sat down real cool
And created ideas that's slamming
But then I remembered
I'm trying to eat in a land of famine
Nobody has anything But
they don't want you to have it either.
You see it's a twisted game
Of follow the leader
You can stunt If you want
Don't stunt I'll be blunt
You acting like you got it
You become prey that they hunt
He prayed that on the
night his mama died
That they would pay
With their lives
With severed heads by his side
You see they raped her
Kidnapped and duct taped her
Misused and abused her
And after they had used her
They beat her up and cut her throat
And his artery of hope
See in this land women
Don't have a chance
To say anything to a man
Without him coming up with a plan
To slap her where she stands
With anything in his hands
See it's the land of the poor
With nothing more

Superiority is found and gender
So if its that time of the month
Your progress is hindered
I live in a land with lots of resources
So of course we fail
Due to the internal forces
I live in a land with different laws
People living for a different cause
If you steal where I'm from
If its crumbs they still take your hand
Except for our thieving government
They just continue to take our land
And then demand outrageous taxes
People sleeping but the fact is
Living this way is pain
The man with the tin cup
Isn't the only one that wants change.

A Meaningful Reflection

I've heard the words I can't
For so long I almost believed
That i had no say in my future
Or anything I achieved
I live where life is hard
This city won't give a pass
It's hard to think I can make it
When the cops take guns for gas
Mama works two jobs
And we still got evicted
Grandma spends her last dollar
Every week on lottery tickets
But I too have dreams
And goals to make real
I have a hunger for a better life
So success is my meal
The more I eat
My appetite grows
When you are hungry for success
Every day in life it shows
I used to say I can't
But now it's I can't fail
In life you are knocked down
But I get up when they ring the bell
Overcoming the odds
I do that every day
The road to my success
Starts with the steps
I take today
So what is there to fear
When my future is much clearer
The only person I fear
Is the man in the mirror..

A Dishonorable Dinner
In Abuja

This was written in Nigeria
But this could be anywhere
With all the talking that they do
You might be convinced that they care.

How quickly my feelings change
As I think about their pain
They transform suddenly and abrupt
Because the government is corrupt
Marble floors and a pool
When constituents don't have food
The entire system is wrong
How can you serve from a throne
The "honorable" continue to get fat
And the people are skin and bones
They are so rich that they forget
And in turn live like hypocrites
Remember that your job is to serve
When you take your last breath
You will get what is deserved

This was written in Nigeria
But this could be anywhere
We have the power for real change
Are you ready to take us there?