Youth Violence

I've been through alot
More than most people go through
I use to go to school
Just bad
I knew what was coming
Fist flying kicks to the ribs
Just pain and them black eyes
Betrayed by the one I called friend
Now I just like to stay alone
I'll mind my business if you mind yours
It's been hard making friends
But it's whatever

Standout
Take the lead
Set an example for those who don't know better
Because those who don't know better
Are just missing a role model
Some one
Some one to learn from
Some one to express themselves to
A light in the darkness
A voice, a voice to inspire from
And a home
And heart to live in
If they have, that they'll need nothing else.

Ahh great mommy come home drunk again
Daddy thinks whatever happened to that woman
Everybody's starting to reach their limit
And nothing good ever comes with it
Daddy goes over there, grabs her by the hair
Says why you acting so crazy
Especially in front of the baby
I told my lil sis get in your room
lock the door
Mom's burning red mad straight to the core
Mom gets free
Screams get your filthy hands off me,
Glass starts breaking and flying
You could hear my sister crying
Daddy yell I can't take this no more
 Packs his bags & walks out the front door
I say momma we ain't seen daddy in 3 days
Momma chugging down a bottle of Bacardi
says...
We don't need him anyways
I said how you gonna pay the bill
She says let's hope he kills himself & leaves
us his money in the will

If momma ain't gonna do nothing-
I gotta do something
Cause life is pushing me to the edge-
and I don't plan on jumping
Gonna have to take the risks get into-
the business
Take the cash, steal the shipment, leave no witness
But that plan was a fail
Now I'm locked up in jail
And when I get out people will be looking-
for me to make sure that I drown in blood-
and that my skin turns pale
Oh my God I forgot my lil' sister
How much I miss her
Now she's growing up with momma's alcoholic system
Whether it's known or not a child's home will influence many of their decisions in life.