Violence?

I see violence outside my window

When u look outside u see gangs trying to be tough

But we all know that there just bums

There are people stabbing and killing one another

Violence?

U can hear people screaming/yelling through the windows

I don’t feel safe in my own apartment

I want to move away from all the violence

My mom doesn’t want me to walk to the store because I might get taken

The wannabe thugs aren’t as tough as u would think

Violence?

Criminals running around like there slick

Wait what u shot someone? That’s the wrong path

You don’t wannabe a fellow u wannabe I leader

Followers just go to jail

Fight every person that try’s to stop them

Shooting and killing isn’t the way to go

Poem by,

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