Do The Write Poem

Cousins in jail
friends all dead
and yet these "gangsters"
can't get it through their heads.
its not ok
its not alright
theres innocent people,
losing their lives
and it's all for the money
all for your your hood
but i understand something
that i wish they could.
the green,
your crew
seem to be there from the start,
but now you tell me. would they be there
when theres a gun, aimed straight at your heart?
i highly doubt.
and now a whole new life is what you scout.
wishing that you can be in the shoes of someone else
anyone else.
what can i do about it all?
just watch as you drop to your knees , and fall?