STOP THE VIOLENCE

It was a cold summer night
and two boys started to fight
one had a gun
and the other had no choice but to run
he didn't run fast enough
because the thought he was feign.

Drugs are everywhere,
call over the ground.
Where every t. go, I see people putting each other down
why... why all the killing why all the violence
JUST STOP!

I never stop seeing violence
only when they hear sirens
why really does putting people down
make you proud?
you have nothing to show of yourself
your considered bad company and have bad health.
I stop and think what the community can do...
I have no clue.