Be Who They Weren't
How Youth Violence Affected Me

Because they were mean and vile and left me hurt
Today I aspire to be who they weren't
Because they mocked me named me and beat me with ferocity so raw
Today I build upon my own law
And I will make so these word remain relevant
And like the Constitution I hold these truths to be self-evident
I will not judge you
For your height or the size of your waist
I will not judge you
For the music you like or the color of your face
I will not judge you
For your religion
I will not judge
For your way of living
I will not judge you because you are different than me
Instead I will be your friend and eliminate the term enemy
Because they were mean and vile and left me hurt
I aspire to be who to me they weren't
So I will find the likes that we share
And we can fly together like two birds in mid-air
And if it so happens that we don't get along
That gives me no right to treat you wrong
So let it be known with the power in my voice
That right here right now you have a choice
You could be like them and make people hurt
Or
You could aspire to be who they weren't
Driven
What Are The Causes of Youth Violence

In the cold blocks of Harlem streets lived Louis Marvoo
He was a regular individual just like me and you
Except for the fact that he was in sixth grade and wore a size 42
But that gave no on the right to put him down or make him feel blue
But most kids didn't even see that they had the nerve to tease him and call him fat
They called him names like “king of the jelly rolls” “Mr. fatty folds” and worst of “two ton Lou”
And on top of being called all those names
Everyone ignored him and excluded him from all the games
These things always made two ton Lou feel bad
But these were the struggles that Louis Marvoo had
And the person best at disturbing Louis's peace and quiet
Was an ignorant superficial bully named Wyatt
Wyatt acted as if he ran the school
He walked around thinking he was a boss thinking he was cool
And he whipped at the emotional spines of kids like Louis
But when it came to the question of where these actions would take him
HE WAS CLUELESS
But Wyatt wasn't the trigger of Louis's troubles
Instead he was just another pin of torture that Louis juggles
Louis's biggest issue was that he could never share his problems
I mean nobody at home knew what the other kids called him
Well except for Grandpa who Louis spent most of his time with
Even though they were words that Louis never spoke his attitude shined it
So one day Grandpa said to Louis come here sonny I want to you for a minute
And listen close ‘cause this advice I’m about to spill you I want ya to stick with it
See I’m an old man I’m weak and got bad health
And these young thug wannabes trying to steal what’s left of my wealth
Then Grandpa pulled down a Glock 42 from the top of of a shelf
And said that’s why I carry ‘round protect myself
And that’s what got to do my lil friend
I mean come on don’t ya want the bull crap to end
Don’t ya think I know about how them kids tease you
Don’t it get ya mad when they call you two ton Lou
You got to defend yourself ... don’t let them kids call you fat
Might as well lie on the floor and them use you as a door mat
So that very next day Lou went back to school all sweaty and nervous
But those emotions were only peering through the surface
Now listen boys and girls ‘cause here starts the ride
‘Cause when it came to Louis other emotions boiled inside
And there was Wyatt as he watched Louis cross the courtyard he yelled aye fat boy come here
how thug can you get
But Louis just kept walking like a lost pet
Then later again at lunch Wyatt grunted aye fat boy come here
   how thug can you get
But Louis just ignored him like some crazy stranger he just met
Then came last period where Wyatt gave his third and final cry
   But this time his question didn’t go without reply
And Wyatt bursted out causing the biggest scene of his life
But little did he know he was just sticking his neck out to the knife
   Aye yo two ton Lou
   Yeah that’s right I’m talking to you
   Yeah that’s right look at me look at me fat boy
   That’s right turn around don’t even try to play coy
   ‘Cause when I speak you give me your attention
   Now listen up ‘cause this I must of forgot to mention
   That when I asks you a question I deserve an answer
   That’s why your twenty pound lungs are filled with cancer
   So I’m going to asks you one more time fat boy
   how thug can you get
   In that very moment Wyatt felt the regret
   ‘Cause when he looked into Louis eyes there was a dead blank stare
   And the smell of corruption poisoned the air
   That was the last straw
   Lou’s rage was now raw
Because Louis had been driven to the brink of sanity
Louis had been driven off the cliff of humble humanity
   He was driven to cause an immense suffering
He was driven because of all his constant struggling
   He was driven until he could take no more
He was driven until he felt he could kick down evil’s front door
   Then his breathe uttered the words
   do you really want to see how thug I can get
   And that’s where evil had a trap set
Louis reached into his bag and what he lashed out made everyone scream and gasp
   You wouldn’t believe what Louis held in his grasp
   Now mercy was left in the hands of two ton Lou
   ‘Cause Wyatt was sitting face to face with a Glock 42
The gun cocked
   The gun shot
   But then realizing the blood he had shed
Louis breathed and put the gun to his head
Speak
What Can We Do To Stop Youth Violence

It was once said that silence is golden but I disagree
I say silence is the bystander that could’ve prevented everyone from getting hurt but decided to stay
and watch the fight
I say silence is the cage that holds a persons might
Keeping your pain locked away in silence eats at your soul by the hour
But if you speak out and let the world know about your pain you have the power
The power to change life not just your own
But the life of anyone like you who feel their alone
You don’t even have to tell the world about your infamous pain
Just tell the principle and bring your bullies to shame
Don’t you think that if Momma Marvoo knew about Louis’s problems she would’ve flipped out
And if you speak to your parents they would help you without a doubt
But first you would need to speak