Stop the Violence

Drugs all over the ground
Guns, people crying, putting each other down
People every day do crazy things.
Buying fancy cars and a lot of things
You have nothing to show for yourself.
You're dying on the inside and you
Have bad health.
I wonder what the community can do
I have no idea, not even a clue.
I look in the paper and I see
Someone dead.
They lay on the streets like
It's a bed.
The mother's stand in silence
People should think to stop the
Violence!!