When will it stop

Violence has affected everyone's life

Whether it was your mother, dad, sister, or brother that might have lost their life

Due to people with guns and knives

Those people are sitting in jails which they are spending for the rest of their lives

I can hear my mother cry what happen to all the gentlemen who used to treat women and other people nice.

But all I see is men who's hearts are cold as ice,

They go off sneaky into the night like mice looking for trouble

We can turn these men back into gentlemen

By giving them mentors who has experience this themselves

We could all do marches up and down the streets
making beats with our feet
saying no more violence in our streets

On what a day that will be when there is finally peace and violence has been beat.