

To THE PEOPLE,

A DAY PASSES AND STILL I SET IN THIS CELL COUNT'IN DOWN THE HOURS TO MY NEXT MEAL BECAUSE MY DATE STILL READ 2022. ANGUR FILL ME BECAUSE I REALIZE I LET THE STREETES I GROWE TO LOVE TRICK ME OUT SO MUCH OF MY LIFE ONLY TO SHOW ME THERE IS NO LOVE IN THEM AND THE ROOM MOST OF THE TIME IS SHORT LIVED. NOW I SEE, BUT AT A TIME WHEN MY SON NEED ME, BUT I GOT TO WAIT ON THE PIGS TO FEED ME. TELL ME WHEN TO GO OUTSIDE AND IF I GET MAD, AN SPEAK UP THEY'LL SLAP ME AND POUND IN CUFFS SOME A BEAT YOU TO YOU CAN'T BREATH. THEN THEY FEED ME THE SAME BAGS OF DRY FOOD I FEED MY DOG, I HAVE TO SUFFER BECAUSE I WAS QUICK ON THE DRAW AND KILLED SOME ONE THAT WAS AIMMIN TO KILL ME. THEN JUST THE OTHER DAY A PIG WAS TALK'IN BIG BECAUSE HE SHOT A MAN IN THE BACK AND KILLED ONLY TO WALK IN AND OUT OF COURT A HERO, WHILE I STOOD FACE TO FACE WITH FOUR MEN A GUN ONLY TO SHOOT ONE IN HIS FACE BEFORE HE GOT ME AND I WALK IN THE COURT ROOM IN CUFFS AND LEAVE IN CUFFS WITH A ADD 2022-10 BUT ITS CALLED JUSTICES

WORD'S FROM THE HEART OF

DA PRINCE