

To the People...

Lend me your ears AND LET YOUR MIND EAT THE FOOD OF A CRYING Soul. I'm sick of Disappointment, I'm sick of Lost's Causes, AND Empty promises. Daily, I Face Unfaithful Love From the People I Pray For Nightly. Then in my sleep They are the Figures in my DREAM making me look like the Fool. Then when mail come come around I know that the Fakes I Fight Nightly just made a Joke of me, but who am I to Blame...? Who can I Blame For NO CONTACT TO My Sons? Who can I Blame For NOT seeing my wonderful Baby Girl Before she Left me alone for the Final Time. Who can I Blame when I read a letter Full of Lies but I Believe them only to be disappointed in the months to come. How can I be proud of the smiles of those who was helled on to me with so much love AND Loyalty only to see that those smiles are at me NOT FOR me.

Who can I Blame For holding ONTO A Love that once made me feel like The world was at my Feet. Like I had the beautiful thing in my life. THAT CAUSED ME TO FEEL AS IF I WAS ABOVE THE SKIES AND BE ON THE GOLD STARS THAT SET IN A ENDLESS SYSTEM CALL SPACE... But now to think of their voice OR the FLASHES OF THEIR FACE bring me chills AND AND cause my pain to CRANK up like NASCAR at the Daytona Speed...

Who can I Blame when I see clips in the daily news of yet another senseless MURDER. OR a unjustified Rape of some ones four month old baby. MAYBE WHEN I SEEN ANOTHER ISSUE OF gang violence from Folks who don't know the reason OF WHY OUR NATION'S built these (Gang) Organization. OR How bad they make me AND OTHERS look when we trying to show the good our NATION still have just miss UNDERSTOOD. Who can I Blame THAT so many people OF COLOUR HAVE no job in this Down time? Who can I Blame For little Johnny growing up with a Female spirit inside his flesh and he like the same sex, so stupid and dumb down the street pick at him AND his PARENTS TELLING him WHAT HE FEEL IS NORMAL. But it gets so bad till words is NOT enough and he buy a gun down the street from a UNDER THE TABLE pawn shop owner AND he gun down the two only to end up with life AND THREE FAMILIES loose out on their gifts from the one. One another, another gay kill himself from NOT being able to take the pressure. Now the other two feel so bad THAT they go on to become what they call us SCUM OF THE EARTH.

Who can I Blame For the last and's wife Fight to give they Family the best a ghetto child dream OF, only to be thrown in to prison by the employees

Them selves. WHO IN ORDER TO KEEP Employees OFFER NO EDUCATION OR ANY REAL REHABILITATION FOR THE NAKED EYE TO SEE, BUT plenty CRIMINAL LESSON TO RUN & ALL CRIMINAL **Colleges** ALL IN ORDER TO KEEP Employees IN THEIR CRIMINAL EMPIRE.

WHO CAN I TO BLAME THAT RAPPERS SPEND MORE MONEY ON A WATCH AND CHAIN THAT CAN FEED A NEIGHBORHOOD OR GIVE A SMALL TOWN OF LESS FORTUNATE CHILDREN A WONDERFUL CHRISTMAS, YET THE CHILDREN STOLEN, ROBBER, OR BAKE'S TO HELP GET UP MONEY TO SUPPORT THESE STARS BY BEING A LOYAL FAN AND BUYING THEIR CDs. THEM BELIEVING THEY LOVE YOU AND REAL, BUT THEY SLEEP, EAT, AND LIVE AND THEY DONT EVEN KNOW YOUR NAME AND IF THEY SAW YOU IN THE STREET THEY SILENT PASS YA WHO CAN I BLAME WHO CAN I BLAME

WORDS FROM THE HEART OF DA PRINCE TO HIS LOVELY NATION 9-27-11