

TRAPPED

19 YEARS IN THE GHETTO OF CONFUSION, DELUSION,
IT FEELS LIKE MY HEAD GOT SOME SCREWS IN IT, LOSING IT,
ILLUSIONS - IT FEELS LIKE IT'S HOT,
I'M LICKING MY WOUNDS, IT'S OOZING - I'M SHOT,
THOUGHTS POPPING IN MY MIND, THINKING ON MY CHILDHOOD,
LIVING IN THIS SAVAGE WORLD, WE WAS IN A WILD HOOD - DOWN HOOD,
NOW IT'S ABOUT SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST,
LIVING IN THE GHETTO WITHOUT ADEQUATE PROVISIONS,
VISIONS IN MY MIND, THEY BLINDING MY THOUGHTS,
IT'S LIKE SOMEBODY HIDING MY MIND IN A VAULT,
LOST IN THIS WORLD AND I DON'T KNOW WHERE I'M AT,
I DON'T KNOW WHERE I'M GOING 'CAUSE I AINT GOT KNOW MAP,
TRAPPED, PACING AND WAITING FOR DEATH,
CHASING AND RACING AND HATING MYSELF,
MY HEALTH, MY MIND I GOT TO KEEP IT STRONG,
I WISH I COULD JUST CLICK MY HEALS AND GET MY ASS BACK HOME.

REVEALED BY: MARVIN D. WILSON