

11-27-04

wrong side of the track.

Bydika Efor

my life is like a railroad, people run all over me,
my life is like the fastest boat, a trail is what you see.
used to think I had talent to help people when they needed help,
but got a little too selfish, and only thought of myself.
I was walking the right way, but something caught my eye,
it was the life of crime, and it stared at me when I walked by.
It was so beautiful to my eyes, so I decided to give it a try,
but it turned out really bad, and it makes my family cry.
Every since 98, I have been walking on the wrong side,
the road was rough, and it was no where I could hide.
The right side was pleasant, every day I felt peace,
97 was good, 2002, took a trip down the some wrong street.
Its like Im lost, and I cant really find my way.
the decision I made was deadly, no wonder I dont pray.
Its alot of people on the wrong side, outside looking in,
over here I see everybody I grew up with, see all my friends,
on the right side I see my family and I see my son,
but I cant get to him, God what have I done?
I had money, cars, girls, everything I needed,
now Im locked up, and it feels like I been cheated.
went out all the time, constantly thinking about crimes.
now on the wrong side of track, Im suffering from all these bruises.
They say dont dwell on the past, but I find myself thinking back,
was living a good life, now Im walking on the wrong side of the track!