

10-31-04

my Rough Life.

By LeBe Efor

At age 17, I finally graduated high school,
I finally made it, time to act a damn fool.
I walked down the track, to get my diploma I was 17
didn't wear glasses but I felt like such a nerd.
Things were going good at first, but down hill at 18,
I was arrested, and introduced to the jail scene,
I was stressed out, face was bumpy as hell
when I was 19, I finally made it out of jail.
At age 20 I got a girl pregnant, finally had a son,
almost lost my life, when I was carjacked at 21.
Age 22 I was arrested, for the same thing again,
no slap on the wrist, this time I'm headed for the pen.
was in the county jail at the age of 23,
and in April 03, was the last time my son seen me.
Got 21 years to do, when will I get out? I don't know,
I been down 2 1/2 years and now I'm 24.
I hope it won't be long, in a few weeks I'll be 25,
stuck in a racist prison, where I'm trying to survive.
There's many years to come, only if I live right,
but for now this is a summary, of my rough life.