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## Bad 2 worse

By Jellan E. Jones © 2003

When I was born, who would of thought I'd be in jail?  
Who would of thought, I'd be stuck in a 2 man cell?  
It was all good in middle school, when I played football.  
I was the quarterback, but can't forget about kickball.  
I graduated middle school, in the year 1993,  
Who would of thought, I had a rough life ahead of me?  
High school came up, and it was going oh so well,  
Who would of thought, that I'd be headed straight to jail?  
Graduated in 1997, I finally made it out on top,  
Who would of thought in 1998, all happy memories would stop?  
It went down hill after that, and I started thinking bad,  
did things I had no business doing, but where was my dad?  
Who would of thought, that I would face the rough life?  
Being in prison at age 24, in the batter's box facing 3 strikes.  
It was bad at first, but things got a little rocky in 2002,  
did the same thing again, and I got caught that time too.  
Then things got worse, by being a 3 strike candidate,  
being surrounded by concrete and tall barbed wire gates.  
Bad to worse and I can't even think of why it transpired,  
what in the hell was I thinking, by starting all those fires?  
Had a son, and I didn't even think about him,  
should of had a clue, when the light started getting dim.  
In my life I thought I'd be the top man, and finish first,  
but for now I'm dead last, cause I went from BAD 2 WORSE!