

when I wake up, I thank God for another day,
and in Jalisco Valley State Prison, Bravo yard is where I stay,
I'm faced with situations, and constant lockdowns,
inmates acting like the guards, everytime they walk around.
once I get up I stretch, rub my eyes and yawn,
I sit up and realize its not even the crack of dawn.
I toss and turn my eyes open and my son is in my face,
I left him all alone, but God filled that empty space.
Everywhere I turn, I see nothing but concrete walls.
this is where you go, when you wanna break the laws,
when I wake up I walk straight up to the door,
even though I'm in prison, I have alot to be thankful for,
my lifes at a halt now, and theres nothing I can do,
I always tell myself "LeVar theres people worse than you!!"
I wake up and I think of what the day will bring,
take one day at a time, and closer to the Lord I'll cling.
when I wake up I see my pictures, and I wanna cry,
I know why I'm here now, but back then I didnt know why.
constantly think about what I can do to better my life?
first move out of California, because I have 2 strikers.
when I wake up I always regret it, as I shake my head,
my mind stays in rotation, once I lie down in my bed,
when I wake up I constantly see people I cant trust,
I'm ready to leave this prison life, thats what I think when I wake up!