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## Cold way 2 Live

By Debra E. Jones © 2007

Imagine being homeless no place to go, so you sleep on the streets, dressed in rags clothes dirty, no shoes on your feet

There's no family, and there's no one to call your friend, and only time you eat is when businesses put food in the trash bin, standing on the corner asking people do they have a dime, they act like they don't hear you, and really don't have the time.

A horrible way to live is being on the street begging for money, while people walk by shaking their head, like the situation's funny.

may get assaulted, may get picked on by the cops, then you end up stealing things, to buy your first rock.

only time you had money, you spent it on knock knock, found you a pipe on the street, now you smoke crack.

They treat you different, they give you no respect, sleep on the streets, now you're an emotional wreck.

no jobs, no safety, no security, now you're desperate as can be, now you'll work for food asking strangers, "Please help me!"

The rain is coming down, now you gotta find some place that's dry, you got 2 kids and when they sleep, all you do is cry.

when you get money to eat, you quick to go to fast food, but they don't serve you because you're homeless, and treat you so rude die of starvation, cause candy is all you eat,

never get a nutritious meal, because junk food is dirt cheap.

Try to change your life, and see a job that you like,

but you never get it, all because they stereotype

just trying to make it, trying to make money, to feed your kids,

employers never been in that situation, but that's a cold way 2 live!