

"Sweet & Sour Life"

Come and get a taste of my life

it's like biting into a lime

Sugar cane thoughts

So I try to find Nirvana in my mind

But my eyes and mind can't intertwine

Sight chops down the sugar cane stalks

I can see pain concealed in my mother's tear drops

Where is God's map?

The ground I walk on is damp,

Damp from her tear drops

Prophecies written on wet spots

Signs of my destination

23 and one on lock, or lying in a wet spot.

Too scared to change

I ain't a cashier so I don't change

Caught in the jungles so I keep my mane

Dreams are ~~the~~ shattered like broken mirrors

Reflecting back reflections of,

Single mother's, Son's with no father's

Daughters stuck on corners

Bullets play the part of Grim reapers

Drug money buying out futures

I have wings but can't fly

Am I a chicken in this life?

My rights are wrongs

and my wrongs are rights
Death is sweet,
and Sourness is my life.

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