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my own Rehabilitation

By deVale & son

I got a problem, and don't nobody wanna listen,
say get rehabilitation, from a place called prison.
No psychiatric treatment, here it's quite low,
no psycho therapy to treat, my nemesis and foe.
I got a problem, got an obsession that's bad,
gotta keep it in check, start being a better dad.
If it gets the best, then my life will get worse,
get my 3rd strike, burnt up body in a hearse.
slam the door, toss the key, in a community with a gate,
got caught up! now I'm known as an inmate.
Nobody to teach me, so how could I really learn?
visions of houses burned, and a gold plated urn.
so how can I get the help, that I'm looking for?
do it on my own, just hope I don't get bored.
If I do then, it's another bad cycle repeated,
life deleted, cause I feel I've been cheated.
visions where people scream, and skin burning up,
now it's a life sentence, cause I wanted to see fire trucks.
I got a problem with no help when I'm released,
but I won't rest until all my demons are deceased.
Rehabilitation in prison? yeah that's a damn joke!
they get money for it, but claim the state is broke.
I'll rehabilitate myself, pretty soon its dreams I'm chasing,
defeat my own demons, with my own rehabilitation.