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The Life I Chose

By LeVar Four

The life I chose, damn! I took the wrong road,
nobody to help me, but somehow I carried this load.
Parents by my side, everybody else, I can't say
they're not here, they continued to live life anyway.
I chose the life of grief, the chosen life of crime,
chose to leave my family to being alone doing jail time.
I chose a life of heartache, I chose a life of pain,
chose to be round people I hate in prison where I remain.
I chose a life of sadness, couldn't find any happiness,
despite choosing this life I got a chance to ask of forgiveness.
I chose this life, because I went to war without a plan
even though I chose this life, it made me a better man.
I chose this life, but forever it won't endure,
this life here! has only made me more mature.
This chosen life believe me, is filled with bullshit
the friends I had weren't really friends to begin with.
The life I chose have me regretting what I've done,
I was selfish, and egotistical, didn't think about my son.
Life was never good for me, I had to learn on my own,
I wanted attention, because my parents were never home
on my side of the fence, the green grass never grows,
why? because green grass ain't found in the life I chose!