

4-4-14

Rollin Tha Dice

Bydellan 8

This goes out to my child, my little bundle of joy, the one whom I left, and couldn't raise my boy. How many times can I say "I'm sorry" I really feel how I abandoned you, how I feel like a deadbeat & this time away from you, has made me better, doing away with my arrogance, so you'll love me for my son everything you do, will come with a price, accept the consequences, whether it be wrong or right I don't want you to treat me, like I'm some type of. And you go somewhere else, when you're in danger I wanna be there for you, and tell you bout my experience, my consequences, my prison sentence, even my punishment grow up and be somebody, please don't be like me, be positive go for your dreams, don't cause your mom. It's nothing good about prison, take me as an example you don't wanna come here, you don't even want a person to commit to doing right, my life ain't what it seems. I'm gonna even tell you bout the demons in my dream you're your own man, you make your own decisions I pray they're all good, if not then you'll go to prison. That's something you don't want, something you don't want once you get locked up, you can't even leave, so take it from me, this is a cold wicked life, don't be like me, and crap out when you roll tha