

MY ROUGH LIFE

AT THE AGE OF 17, I GRADUATED FROM HIGH SCHOOL,
I FINALLY MADE IT, NOW ITS TIME TO ACT A FOOL.

I WALKED DOWN THE TRACK, TO GET MY DIPLOMA I WAS THIRD,
WHEN I GOT IT AND CALLED MY NAME, "GO LEVAR", IS WHAT I HEARD.

THINGS WERE GOOD AT FIRST, THEN IT WENT DOWN HILL AT THE AGE OF 18,
I WAS ARRESTED, AND INTRODUCED TO THE VICIOUS JAIL SCENE.

WHEN I WAS 19, I FINALLY MADE IT OUT OF JAIL,
I WAS STRESSED OUT, AND MY FACE WAS BUMPY LIKE BRAILE.

AT THE AGE OF 20 I GOT A GIRL PREGNANT, AND I FINALLY HAD A SON,
THEN I ALMOST LOST MY LIFE, WHEN I WAS CARJACKED AT THE AGE OF 21.

AT THE AGE OF 22 I WAS ARRESTED, FOR THE SAME THING AGAIN,
THE PUNISHMENT I GOT WAS HARSH, I KNEW I WAS HEADED OFF TO THE PEN.

I WAS IN THE COUNTY JAIL, AT THE AGE OF 23,
AND IN APRIL 2003, THAT WAS THE LAST TIME MY SON ACTUALLY SEEN ME.

I GOT A 21 YEAR PRISON SENTENCE, WHEN WILL I GET OUT? I DON'T KNOW,
I'VE BEEN DOWN 2 ½ YEARS, AND NOW I'M 24.

I HOPE IT WON'T BE LONG, IN 2 WEEKS I'LL BE 25,
STUCK IN THIS HORRIBLE RACIST PRISON, WHERE ITS HARD FOR ANYONE TO SURVIVE.

THERE'S MANY YEARS TO COME, THAT'S ONLY IF I LVE RIGHT,
BUT FOR NOW THIS IS A SUMMARY, OF MY ROUGH LIFE.