

## DOING TIME

EVERYBODY STRESS, BECAUSE WE'RE ALL HUMAN,  
TOO WORRIED ABOUT EVERYONE ELSE, AND WHAT THEY ARE DOING.

I STRESSED OUT OVER BABY MOM'S, SHE WAS STRESSED CAUSE I WASN'T AROUND,  
STUCK IN A BAD SITUATION, MAKING IT WORSE BY KICKING ME WHILE I'M DOWN.

ITS OK THOUGH, EVEN THOUGH I'M DOING TIME,  
SHE DECIDED NOT TO WRITE, SO I CONTIUNED TO STRESS MY MIND.

I TIRED TO RELAX. BUT WHEN I GET BORED MY MIND TURNS,  
THAT'S WHEN I STRESSED, AND THAT'S WHEN I THOUGHT OF THINGS TO BURN.

AM I STRESSING, CAUSE MY FAMILY TIME IS GOING ROUGH?  
AM I STRESSING CAUSE MY FAMILY'S BROKE, CAUSE POPS DON'T MAKE ENOUGH?

WHILE I'M DOING TIME, I TRY TO RELAX AND MEDITATE,  
I TRY TO PRAY TO GOD, BUT SATAN SAID I HAVE NO FAITH.

AS LONG AS I'M BREATHING, THE STRESS WILL COME,  
THE TIME I HAVE TO DO, I'M STILL THINKING ABOUT MY SON.

I STRESS WHILE DOING TIME, MY NIGHTMARES HAVE BECOME MANY,  
WAKING UP CRYING, CAUSE WHEN I GET OUT OF HERE, MY SON WILL BE 20.

I FEEL LIKE GIVING UP, SOMETHING TELLS ME NOT NOW,  
THERE'S A BLESSING COMING, BUT I DON'T KNOW HOW.

I'LL JUST CONTINUE WRITING POETRY, AND WORKING ON MY CASE,  
REGAIN MY FREEDOM, AND FINALLY LEAVE THIS PLACE.

ONCE I GET OUT, THEY COULD FINALLY SEE,  
I'LL PROUDLY SAY "I DID THE TIME, AND DIDN'T LET THE TIME DO ME."

I GOT TO STAY FOCUSED, AND I GOT TO STAY ON POINT,  
STAY SUCKA FREE IN A LAND FULL OF LOLLIPOPS, CONFINED IN THESE JOINTS.

STAY TO MYSELF, AND DO MY TIME ALONE,  
STRESS CREEPS IN, CASUE EVERYBODY HAS A BLOCK ON THEIR PHONE.

ONCE I GET OUT OF PRISON, THEN I COULD FINALLYSHINE,  
I'LL SAY "LORD I THANK YOU I MADE IT, YOU WERE MY GUIDE WHEN I WAS BLIND."

I'VE CRIED AND CIRED, I'VE PRAYED AND I'VE STRESSED, AND ALL OF THE ABOVE,  
RECEIVE WISDOM AND KNOWLEDGE, ABOUT GOD'S TENDER LOVE.

IF I CONSTANTLY TALK TO THE LORD, THERE SHOULD BE NO STRESS,  
THERE SHOULD BE NO BUMPS, BUT GUIDENCE TO GET THROUGH THIS TEST.

AT THE END OF THE RAINBOW, I SEE THE POT OF GOLD,  
ITS SO CLOSE I COULD GRAB IT, BUT WHY DO I FEEL SO COLD?

I TRY TO COMMUNICATE, BUT I GET NO TYPE OF REPLY,  
THE STRESS BLOCKS MY HAPPINESS, AND YOU COULD SEE THE PAIN IN MY EYES.

THE PEACE OF MIND SCATTERS, AND ALL OF MY JOY IS HIDDEN,  
I FEEL NOBODY CARES, SO ANOTHER POEM IS WRITTEN.

WHEN I SLEEP, I HEAR A VOICE TELLING ME TO "HOLD ON,"  
THE VOICE IS GOD'S CAUSE WHEN I'M WEAK HE'S STRONG.

THERE'S NO NED TO STRESS, CAUSE HE'S THERE BY MY SIDE,  
WHEN EVERBODY ELSE ABANDONED ME, HE WAS THERE, WHILE I WAS DOING TIME.