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Bout 2 Blow

By LeVar Efen

I'm a criminal! Yep! That's exactly who I am,
with an ego higher, than the Hoover's Dam.
Even though I'm a criminal, I've discovered a poet,
I'll be on parole, these assholes want me to blow it.
I was 22 years old, when I broke the law,
at 23 I was in prison, that was packed like Crenshaw.
I look back over the years, and see who I was,
I'm not known as "LeVar," I'm known as a firebug.
They tried to give me a life sentence and pull the plug,
told me to get help, so psych give me prescription drugs.
I don't have it all, my ship doesn't even reach the docks,
or like a light on in the mall, but nobody shops.
I'm a criminal! People treat me like I got a disease,
they turn their nose up, like they smell rotten goat cheese.
I'm a Bruin at heart, I have nothing other than that,
only untainted memory of me, is throwing my graduation cap.
Other than that everything I had, has been disintegrated,
cause I was arrested for a crime, every firefighter hated.
I'm a criminal!! Bet I won't do that again,
have me stressed out, while the guards keep me locked in.
I have no action, they say I can't even compete,
if you google "LeVar Emerson Jones," you may get my rap sheet.
I'm still the same LeVar, but I'm not your average Joe,
stand back! Because you never know, when I'm bout 2 Blow!!!