

MY LIFE OF SIN

My life of sin, where did it begin?

Surely not when I began to sling Rocks,
around the block

So my hunger would stop.

And surely not when I said "Fuck the cops"
because they beat us until they seen blood and snot.

So where did it begin, my life of sin?

I remember going to church paying bribes
I mean tithes

I remember telling the truth and shaming the devil

I grew up vibing with Christ on all levels

There's nothing you can tell me about the gospel

I been trying to help myself.

So where did it begin, My life of sin?

I never knew hate until my sister explained Rape

I know you can't escape your fate

I come from humble beginnings,

but I'm not too sure about a peaceful ending.

So where did it begin, My life of sin?

Can it be my skin

or where my life begun?

The Rush of the seed, the falling of the egg

I just can't believe the curse is on my head
from my Pop's bed

My life of sin!

— NARMEER ALI HUSSEIN

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