

DEAR READER,

11-24-19

HEY! I HOPE YOU ARE DOING WELL

TODAY I'M GOING TO SHARE WITH YOU A SONG I STARTED BUT NEVER FINISHED.

WHEN I FIRST CAME TO DEATH ROW I GOT INTO SOME TROUBLE THAT HAD ME PLACED BEHIND A STEEL DOOR FROM DECEMBER 27TH, 2010 - MARCH... WELL, THE MIDDLE OF MARCH. IT'S THE MOST SECLUDED FORM OF SOLITARY CONFINEMENT ON FLORIDA'S DEATH ROW. IT'S WHEN MY PSYCHOLOGICAL SELF BEGAN TO DECLINE RAPIDLY. THOUGHTS OF MY EXECUTION WERE CONSTANTLY ON MY MIND AND I STARTED THIS SONG WITH THE PLAN TO SING IT AS I WALKED MY FINAL STEPS TO THE EXECUTION CHAMBER. THAT IT WOULD BE THE LAST WORDS THE GUARDS ON THE ROW WOULD HEAR FROM ME.

IT HAS A SLIGHT MIX OF R&B AND CARIBBEAN SOUNDS TO IT WITH A SHROUD OF DOOM FEELING.

IT'S CALLED. "LAST WORDS"

CHORUS
x 2

- ANY DA-A-AY NOW, ANY DA-A-AY NOW -
THEY'LL COME FOR ME -
GONNA LAY IT DOWN, GONNA LAY IT DOWN,
GONNA LAY IT DOWN....

VERSE

I'MA TELL YOU A LITTLE BIT ABOUT WHAT DEATH SANGS/
'ROUND HERE IT SOUNDS LIKE 6 MEN COMIN' WIT' CHAINS/

VERSE

RAININ' TEARS, WITHOUT A SOUND / 'CAUSE IT'S TIME FOR
A HOMIE TO FOREVA' LAY IT DOWN / DON'T RUSH, DON'T PUSH,
DON'T FORCE ME DANG / I CAN DO THIS MY DAMN SELF
NOW FUCK Y'ALL / I'M KEEPIN' MY HEAD HELD HIGH /
EVEN THOUGH I KNOW I'M ABOUT TO DIE / THIS RIGHT
HERE AIN'T NOTHIN' NEW TO ME / EVERYDAY OUT THERE WAS
A DYIN' DAY IN THE STREETS / IF I GOTTA GO THEN IT'S
ALL FINE / I JUST AIN'T WANNA BE THE NEXT IN LINE /
ALL MY HOMIES DON'T FORGET ABOUT ME NOW / THAT "D"
WAS ONE TO ALWAYS HOLD IT DOWN / NOW WHEN I'M
GONE DON'T LET NOTHIN' CHANGE / AND NOW IT'S
DUECES TO THE WORLD MANE /

REPEAT CHORUS x2

HOPEFULLY I WON'T HAVE A NEED TO
FINISH AND EDIT THIS... IF I DO, IT'S
ONLY BECAUSE I'M ON MY FINAL 30....
UNTIL NEXT TIME.

YOURS TRULY,
DOUG