Dedication:

I dedicate this book of Black Poetry to all individuals who, no matter their current situation; not spelling ‘current situation’, let their current situation stagnate them from taking chances for elevation!
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"CHAIN GANG"

Without judging but there's no way you can feel a Players' pain if you've never participated in the 'can't be read' word game!

So therefore, some spectators are liable to consider some chances Player take not sane!

In which, we never would have advanced if we didn't take when given the Right pitch, hole, or lane!

With some of us it's natural but we still have to train!

And I can't write of say, "love has some of us at it sleet, snow, or rain!"

While hate turns some supposed to be Players into Cain!

At the same time with selfishness and not thinking taking some out of the game!

Then some individuals are broke but feel some type of way and instead of seeking a Higher Power they're green or lame!

Whereas, their lack of knowledge has them dropping salt with no shame!

Yet instead, self-motivation is a force used by some to maintain!

Regardless of some Players circumstances, we keep going no matter what and not hiding but only concealing our Individual Pain!

Also, the all-seeing eyes can't even see all the hassles at times we must sustain!

However, in all reality, no matter how it appears; the Real You can never stagnate, incarcerate, or put in the "Chain Gang"!
“Higher Power to Maintain”

If the conversation doesn’t get me there; that isn’t where I need to be!
‘Cause the language we learned came with pain and a fee!

While sentenced to serve and not in tune to the forces of dirt of lifelike death row, life with, life without, and free!

Contrary to the indictments and accusations, I’ve never took a plea!

In which, the Predicted Black entrapments and my Demonstration won’t let them stop a G!

I stay having misunderstandings because some individuals try to think for me!

Yet instead, I got my own mind and most of my situations comes from not following;

So therefore, most individuals that know me consider me rebellious or defiant!

Time has elevated me from my family’s Black Sheep to a Black Lion!

In the jungle the sheep has no space to roam, because they’re liable to get taken advantage of by the wolves and lions!

Nonetheless, is life really given to us to inflict pain on our individual mission of life to survive?

Even with the freedom of speech, I got in trouble in the chow hall for socializing when told by the guards to keep quiet;

Without dwelling on the past, but the socializing is now getting me paid when some want me to keep silent.

But, sometimes emotions and not thinking leads to violence.

Violence has taken plenty of Players out the unspelled word game, and I still can’t figure out what coke has to do with Cain.

At the same time, don’t understand why I was born into the unstated 80’s era where the universe injected it in our veins!

Even while serving a sentence, I’ve never thought of how something that can bring so much power and happiness can bring so much sadness, betrayal, and pain!

Also, I can’t spell, “Why is it so troublesome for me to stay in touch with a ‘Higher Power to maintain’?"
"Use our Mind"

Even while serving a sentence, I can’t be placed on lock-down.

And I still can’t figure why the ground made of dirt;
Or, if the ground wasn’t made of dirt, would Blacks still be around?

‘Cause we’re from where in the dirt gold can be found!

Without incriminating myself, or exposing my business, but I’m paranoid from all the pounds!

While on the scale there’s no numbers, only Dollar $ign$!

With my biggest challenge being the thoughts in my mind!

Let others tell it, my behavior displays crime!

So therefore, I’m already suspected of breaking the law!

Yet instead, it’s a Higher Power that gets me by;
Whereas, it’s so crazy because at times telling the truth is telling a lie.
Is there really an answer to why we were born to die?

Also, really, where is that Lake of Fire?
Could there be possible truths that we was born and possibly die in it?
How come so many Players have a co-defendant?
Amongst all the incidents the business going,

In which, wisdom stays advancing some and lack of it keeping others behind!

Nonetheless, without knowing we can do all that is meant for us to just by using Our Mind!
So I’m currently not writing, ‘all that is meant for us to accomplish we must ‘Use Our Mind’!"
“Really Cain”

I’ve never heard of Too $hort but I’m still surviving in the game.

In which, I can’t write or say, “it has gotten worse in certain aspects” because some times your suppose to be family giving up your name.

Then now in days and nights I’m having to stay strapped because some individuals in my community have been demonized from using drugs I’ve never heard of like meth and molly instead of crack and cocaine.

And lack of knowledge from not knowing how to get this major paper has me stuck in this low income community trying to legally maintain.

While hunger has me being able to not think and function save.

Even with ears I don’t have time to listen to others tell lies, “they feel my pain.”

I’m forced to bear my own pain and use my mind to get shelter from the forces of nature like the snow, heat, sleet, and sometimes rain.

Nonetheless, I hope the environmental forces haven’t clouded too much dirt on my brain.

Because I gotta survive and sometimes survival consists of me swerving into another individuals lane.

Whereas, the forces of Ares that watches over me; refuses me to accept being Able, took out by another persons name that is “Really Cain”!
“Only Bring Heat”

I can’t write or say, “there’s no way possible you can feel my pain.”

In which, believing in others it’s possible they’ll lie of run the unspelled word game

And I’m forced to chance catching five years to survive by keeping possession of a weapon for any possible Cain

I’m still going strong serving 16 straight years, still serving, and you probably can’t understand my unwritten words from slipping the hole being the something.

Regardless of where we at, we must maintain!

While it’s possible you can’t relate to all the hassles we must sustain;

Also, I’d be lying if I could think the dirt will ever change;

Because there’s no way I can use my brain to think the dirt will ever change!

In all reality, the dirt stays getting clean and wet temporarily by rain.

At the same time floods affect us at times for the good and the bad;

With loyalty to the plug keeping me from being mad.

So therefore, from loyalty in hard times, the plug taught me how to go against all the hate and still get a grocery bag!

Even with a sentence to serve I don’t have time to write or say, “We gotta eat!”

To get more than a tray, some of us have to hustle, depend on family, or use some type of deceit.

Devide and conquer has all types of chaos in the street

Due to such a tactic all types of indictments be taking players off their feet

Nonetheless, it’s a lifestyle that can’t be stopped and trying to stop it to yourself you “Only Bring Heat”!
“Only Way To Elevate”

Some individuals want to take me out the game but they can’t.

I’m still serving, after 16 years straight, and still I refuse to let individuals overpower my love with hate!

Also, even with self-control, it’s only certain words directed at me that I can tolerate.

I graduated from a Black Sheep to a Black Lion, and refuse to accept how some individuals try to regulate;

In which, the Ares forces that govern me bring upon war and thinking to validate;

So therefore, life won’t allow me to submit to some circumstances for my life others try to create;

However, my Demonstration will let you know my survival isn’t up for debate!

Nonetheless, for my Righteous brothers and sisters I try to motivate;

I can’t write or say, “a Higher Power and having a Team mentality is the only way to elevate.”

So I’m not going to spell, “a Higher Power and having a Team mentality is the only way to motivate.”
“Individuals Are Slick”

Without competing, but unlike Rich Homie, I don’t feel no type of way about nothing;
Some individuals try to pull up on you with all types of entrapments;
When they know to keep from struggling you taking chances hustling;
And while sentenced to serve the dirt has some of us getting it by muscling
Because in all reality, they want you to think no one owes you nothing
In which, if I was ever given my mule, then my family wouldn’t be doing any financial suffering!
From my stripes the inflicted pain keeps me trying to figure out something;
I can’t write or say, “to give up on the game for me is out the question!”
I don’t turn business into friendship because outside family I don’t do no trusting;
In my reality it’s a fine or hole time for touching!
While trapped in a war of communication some telling because they don’t want another individual to be with it;
Nonetheless, without passing judgment, to infiltrate some individuals fake kick it
Also from not knowing and even with protection I be cautious who I lisk and stick
Due to the fact from being thirsty, a lot individuals end up sick;
I try my best always to overpower the negative by being positive
Based on the fact in all types of ways, some “Individuals Are Slick”!
"Older Than What They Say"

I can’t write, “Everyday is a New Year to me!”

So therefore, I’m not going to write or say, “Everyday is a New Year to me!”

Already being born and I didn’t ask to be, they take nine months away because I wasn’t born prematurely:

In which, in all honesty, I’m nine months older than what they give me;

So instead of being just 32, in all reality some of us are 33.

Meaning once I’m born, not prematurely, I’m nine months and a day but they say, “I’m one day old.”

And from my understanding of life I have to stay on point.

Because already the doctors and nurses trying to cheat me.

Because anything that’s alive you can’t take time away from them and make them younger than what they really be!

However, individuals are older than what they claim to be!

From three months old born not prematurely individuals are really a year and a day.

While these are facts no one can take away.

Nonetheless, even with a sentence to serve, I don’t have time to write or say, “we’re older than what they say!”

So, I’m not going to spell, “we’re older than what they say!”
“Gorillaing or Muscling”

I'm naturally quick to throw elbows.

And I'd be lying if I said or spelled, "probably because my skin color they hurry up to use dirt to open and close doors."

Whereas, being I don't know how to write, "probably because my skin color they hurry up to use dirt to open and close doors."

So therefore, I'm preyed upon, and have to stay prepared because.

From not thinking individuals getting killed while sitting on their ears.

The Ares Forces that govern me had me ready to let off without no worries.

And to catch me slipping is out of the question!

It's possible some can't understand or get the vibe but pull up with the drama

and I'll let you know I'm really really bussing!

At the same time striving to stay at peace but reality has me doing very little trusting

Because I'm aware of the fact that some individuals hate the fact if you were blessed with gift and curse of survival called "hustling."

Due to the fact they don't have the knowledge to keep something and don't want you to have nothing.

So amongst the hate I'm forced to keep it mackin and try to stay finessing instead of "Gorillaing or Muscling."

“Keep The Change”

Without comparing but flooding the world like Hurricane Harvey,
And I’m still serving a sentence of 16 years straight.
Some individuals own position have them full of hate,
A lot of fake kicking it going on and to it I can’t relate!
Yet instead, amongst the dirt I gotta survive,
While without exposing my business but I can get in trouble for using my freedom of speech because I’m supposed to be quiet.
In which, words are the source of life and death
Words also are the foundation of broke and wealth.
I’d be lying if I said, “in my community they have drugs I’ve never seen or sold
like pills, crack cocaine, cocaine, molly, and meth!”
with gold coming from the dirt and my focus being to get it.
At the same time for survival having to recognize the imposters
Even imposters telling can’t even stop us
I black the power of all economics, and pay all the lawyers, judges, DA’s, and coppers.
I take chances so we all can eat
To bear these street stripes comes with thinking and pain
Yet instead I’m in too deep and while at the cash register always telling the cahsier to “Keep The Change!”
“Right and Wrong”

Without dwelling upon the past nor incriminating us, but I remember we used to steal;
In which, now in days we get tired of counting all our different types of economical bills.
All this money has us orchestrating all types of deals.
From water sandwiches to ketchup sandwiches, we’re now eating exotic meals.
And from working hard and stressing about money, we now have so much money we have no choice
but to wisely give.
In which, vacationing and going on trips is how we’re paid to live.
Growing up struggling I never knew life has all this prosperity to give.
Yet, instead, I still can’t figure out the purpose for the dirt and slime;
Because it’s no much money for everyone on front line.
While not passing judgment but some stopped progressing because they didn’t use their mind!
There’s no difference between us, but they don’t believe in the power of putting it down on paper.
I’m assuming to save me the Higher Power gave me this Gift of Poetry as a saper.
Born of the Ares zodiac sign in an era which I can’t write or say, “of the 80’s”
An era in which drugs I’ve never touched, seen, heard of, or sold called “crack cocaine” affected many
Black adults and Black babies.
So therefore, the communities I grew up in, the majority of my elders were high.
High off whatever they were high on, and trying to tell me about “Right and Wrong”!
"Willie Lynch Syndrome"

I’d be lying if I wrote, “when it comes to money, a lot of deceits be going on.”

So I’m not going to write, “when it comes to money, a lot of deceits be going on.”

Whereas, regardless of individuals words their demonstrations will prove when money involved will they be loyal; or when they can assist you, assist you, abandon you or just for no reason leave you alone?

Regardless of what others do or don’t do it’s mandatory the strong will stand strong.

In which only a special group have under/overstanding for some individuals that have been accused, arrested, and indicted for what individuals have been taught is wrong.

And to weaken the business they make it hard for some to communicate by cell phone.

Nonetheless, those that aren’t in tune can’t relate or honestly feel those who take chances to stay in touch or taking chances to get home.

Also dirt is clean to those that haven’t never been gone.

While for divisors they also use your skin tone!

At the same time they know how to cause war if you’re a G or a stone.

However even with the signs and not judging but a lot of individuals are finessed not willingly accept the “Willie Lynch Syndrome”!
“Easier To Find”

Even when the game is over with I'm still in it
So therefore I have no competition
In which, I'm my only opponent
And to win even though there is no losses I must use my mind
Because some player get played out of pocket all the time
With me having such knowledge my focus is to move cautiously and strategically in any line
Due to the infiltrators I have no choice but to not trust or be skeptical about any shown sign
Even when I want to give up, a Higher Power motivates me to keep trying
While Ares forces me to stay prepared to defend myself to keep from dying
Based on the fact hate and survival are two of the forces that motivates some individuals to take others' grind
So to the dirt, I can't play ignorant or blind
At the same time, I still can't figure out why some individuals say peace but war is “Easier to Find”. 
“Sick but Ill”

If I give up on me to make any accomplishments I never will
And then I wouldn’t be able to eat, with my stomach being affected by another’s meal
In which, my hunger I’m the only one that can feel
While the Ares that governs me refuses to allow me to accept starvation as a deal
So therefore, I’m motivated to use my mind to maintain by paying my stomach’s bill
Being without and no way to get it forces some individuals to take chances or steal
However, individuals that have never been in the diet can’t understand or relate to some of the methods used to get out the diet life may reveal.
I can’t write or say, “Hunger, at times, makes a shark attack a seal”
So I’m not going to spell, “Hunger, at times, makes a shark attack a seal”
At the same time not directly referring to individuals but just using the above stated animals shark and seal
In which, nature has it where some eat oranges and grapefruits with the peel
Then with some the pain has been inflicted so long there’s no way for it to heal.
Yet, instead of praying is the only way for some from not being “Sick but Ill”
"What Needs Drilling"

Another possible 24 I'm having to take and I didn't ask them to be given
Yet instead I'm forced to take then and focus on living
While in order to survive I have no choice but to indulge in some type of business dealing
Then as a Born Player, I do it for love without no feeling
I take chances to destroy the Negative Fortress some have been building
In which, in the business we only embrace the willing
Because now in times it's Able instead of Cain doing the killing
And using my mind is the only way to pay all the billing
Whereas, I can't pay any bills by not putting in no type of work and just chilling
I can't get paid just from knowing how, why and "What Needs Drilling"
“Say And Do”

I can’t say or write, “My race is more than likely to make me catch a case.”
Due to the fact unlike others without comparing but when you’re Black, the dirt stays thick just from words they’re liable to indict, convict, and sometimes acquit.
In which, in some situations you’re the only one to understand it now you understand it
Then when transactions are involved with some their business is counterfeit
And my paranoia has me making moves to stay legit
So I’m chancing staying strapped because I’m a possible target
At the same time individuals be turning on each other!
Whereas, I progress because I take dares instead of truths when life dares you
The dirt is needed and if you don’t have a strong mind it can scare you
I can’t write or say, “In life, it’s a Higher Power that spares you!”
So I’m not going to spell, “In life, it’s a Higher Power that spares you!”
Also, in order to live life we must beware of what we “Say And Do”
“A Possible Witness”

Even with a sentence to serve I never thought, “is it true the teachers and preachers be telling lies?”

There’s no possible way dirt can affect us all

Even though dirt doesn’t; without dirt we won’t be able to stand and a lot of empires will fall

Amongst all the struggling, dirt, and pain I’ve never been placed in handcuffs, never given indictments, and never, at any time, been locked behind a door or a wall.

For the strength and unity I do something I can’t spell which is, “ball”

So I’m not going to spell, “ball”

Entrapped and born of Ares sign and stay on call

United in the right way we can never fall

Regardless of anyone’s understanding or lack thereof, we all involved

While together we can rule the world and overtake any wall

I can’t say, “For the business some individuals are whole heartedly with it”

Without comparing us but some scared to take chances and I do it with no thought and survive by taking chances to get it

When given freedom of speech, it was never stated words would get some individuals all types of indictments and convictions

I was never given nothing but my mind to survive on life’s missions

Whereas, without exposing my business, but I always talk in codes

Because there’s no telling who’s ear hustling and working with them people as “A Possible Witness”
“Thinking About The Wrong Thing”

If I knew the unknown, I wonder would the picture of life still be the same?

And then I would know why I was born in an era consisting of an epidemic of drugs I've never heard of like crack cocaine

In which, such addiction to this White evil drug is the reason for a lot of Black Pain.

While taking chances from distributing such unprosperous drug has made some players give up on the hustle game

The power of hustling has some individuals to get out of trouble giving one time your name

Taking chances dealing with individuals some don't know also lead others to the Hall of Shame

When one player is taken out or retired another player takes the responsibility of doing the same thing

It'll never stop because it's depended on for some to eat and maintain

Some are evoked with demons from using and turns from Abel to Cain

Without exposing other's business but using damages some individuals brain

I'd be lying if I said, or could write, “the paper comes with all types of dirt, pain, and a word I can't spell called game”

Then some are inflicted with stripes and have no choice but to live it

Nonetheless, without passing judgment, but some individuals demonstration isn't solid but liquid

So therefore, they be “Thinking About The Wrong Thing”!
"Earthquake Can’t Shake It"

I'd be lying if I could write or say, "it's a Higher Power that carries me on!"

Because I can’t write or say, "it's a Higher Power that carries me on!"

If it wasn’t a Higher Power in this war of life I would have been taken out and I'm not going to spell, "possibly because of my skin tone"

In which, out of my peers I’m more than likely to get caught up in the entrapment of those accused, indicted, and convicted of doing wrong

And I have been lied on about robbing for and being caught in prison with a cell phone

I've been sentenced to serve 16 years straight, still serving and haven't done a second of time

Without exposing my business but I'm still surviving because the business stay on my mind

So I refuse to stay stagnated on the unprosperous socializing that leads to possible manipulation and possible crime

Due to the fact you don't know they exist it's possible you'll be dumbfounded when I say, "I'm a Black Lion!"

while nature has me dominating a Black sheep without trying

Some individuals never make it because they eventually give up on the grind

Nonetheless there's no difference between us but they give up and I'm always trying

I stay trying whatever is necessary to make it

Whereas, in the unspelled word game but in the game even lames will take it

Yet instead, amongst the forces of hate I still make it

Even when considered a target by some all I don't know how to spell or say is, "come with it because for mines I refuse to fake it!"

The way I'm going in for mines a "Earthquake Can't Shake It!"
“The Business Chillen”

I refuse to accept the role in life I was given.

So therefore, I’m taking chances while hoping I don’t end up in prison while in prison.

With my options of survival being limited because of a lack of a legal higher education and in the game some telling about who’s and what individuals are dealing.

And I’d be lying if I said, “sometimes the diet is used for all types of healings.”

So I’m not going to write, “sometimes the diet is used for all types of healings.”

gold is from the dirt and from the dirt I’ve made all types of billions.

Yet instead, I don’t wish this pain upon no one especially children.

Because living it and knowledge of it liable to break you down with no feeling.

Then the lines I be in some individuals don’t have a conscious about killing.

At the same time this comes with the life of supplying and dealing.

While hate has some and struggling has others stealing.

Yet instead, to progress or advance in anything you must be willing.

Also, I can’t understand how amongst all the drama how some players still adhering to “The Business Chillen.”