Compiled

Songs

Poems

Various

Written by Josiah Silva

Musical Mind

Some Rhymes

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Quick read!

A

Be sure to check out I Should've Been A Star on page 23!
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Josiah Silveira - Some Rhymes From My Mind

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CONTACT INFO:

Josiah Silveira CDC#AU-5561
Valley State Prison
P.O. Box 92
Chowchilla, CA 93610

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† Permanent Mailing Address †

Josiah Silveira
2844 El Ferrari Ct
Ceres, CA 95307

Thank you!! —

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Thank you for taking the time to read this book. I have never before shared my work with anyone since it has always just been medicine for myself. To get through the hard times, as well as the humorous times, and mostly while by myself with no outside world contact or support. There's no one to blame for that, just me....

Nevertheless, this is my medicine, expressions from the darkest of thoughts, as well as the brightest.

Please, read the words I have written, open your hearts to the pain, sorrow, and happiness. But most of all, I do hope you enjoy.

Thanks!

Josiah Silva

1/20/17
WELL HERES A GOOD OL COUNTRY SONG THAT I'M HOPING Y'ALL ENJOY,
ITS A STORY OF A MAN WHO NO LONGER IS A BOY,
IT WASN'T TIL MY TEENS UNTIL I FOUND OUT WHAT IT MEANS,

TO LITERLY DESTROY YOUR HOPES AND ALL YOUR COUNTRY DREAMS,

WELL I RODE DOWN ON MY HORSE INTO THAT OLD TOWN OF COURSE,

I'M A MILD TEMPERED MAN BUT THAT DAY MY HAND IT WOULD BE FORCED;

THIS MAN I NEVER SEEN, STEPPED IN FRONT OF ME BUT BEFORE I THOUGHT TO SPEAK,

HE SAID "LETS MAKE THIS NICE-N- EASY SON, YOURE NOT DUMB YOU ARE JUST WEAK!"

I COULD TELL HE HAD BEEN TRAVELING, AND WAS PROBABLY USED TO FIGHTING;

HE TOLD ME, "SON I DO BELIEVE THATS MY HORSE THAT YOU ARE RIDING,
IF YOU HANG HIM OVER HERE, THERE'S NO REASON YOU SHOULD FEAR, JUST BE A MAN ABOUT THIS BOY, NO HARD FEELINGS WE'LL GRAB"
A BEER,
HE TOOK A GANDER AT MY GUN, THEN SAW MY HAND BEGIN
TO DRAW,
HE SAID, "WOE WOE WOE Son, YOU HINT NO JOHNNY LAW!"
I PULLED AS FAST THAT I COULD, I GUESS THAT PRACTICE IT
PAID OFF,
SEEN THE BLOOD FLOWIN FROM HIS MOUTH AS HE PAINFULLY
COUGHED,
I CAME DOWN FROM MY HORSE SO HE WASN'T LOOKING AT SKY,
KNEELED DOWN RIGHT BESIDE HIM AND LOOKED IN HIS EYE,
I SAID, "SIR YOU LOOKIE HERE, YOU SEE THAT STALION
HE IS MINE,
NO WAY HE COULD BE YOURS, CAUSE HE'S ONE OF A KIND!"
I CLIMBED BACK ON... MY SADDLE, THEN FORGOT WHY I
HAD COME,
SO I RODE INTO THE SUNSET, JUST ME MY HORSE AND
MY GUN,

WHEN I GOT HOME IT WAS LATE,-N- MA, WELL SHE WAS IRATE,
SHE SAID, "BOY WHERE THE HECK WERE YOU,-N- WHY THE
LONG FACE?"
WELL I WAS EXPECTIN A DAD GUM FIT, SO I SUGGESTED THAT SHE SIT,
BUT SHE SAW RIGHT THROUGH THE LIKES OF ME,-N-SHE JUST WASN'T HAVIN IT.
SO I CAME DOWN FROM MY HORSE HOPIN I'DE MAYBE PLEAD MY CASE,
WALKED UP RIGHT BESIDE HER AND LOOKED IN HER FACE,

OH AND I SAID

**CHORUS:**

_WA MA MA, PLEASE DON'T BE MAD AT ME, _
 IT WAS BOUND TO HAPPEN I THINK EVENTUALLY,
 YOU SEE I SHOT A MAN IN TOWN WITH ONE BULLET HE WENT DOWN,

NOW HE'S DEAD DEAD DEAD AND IN THE GROUND,
_OH WA MA MA, PLEASE DON'T BE MAD AT ME_,
_NOW I RECKON I'M A HEADING TO THE PENITENTIARY_,

WEEELLLLLL,

SAN QUENTINS KINDA NICE, BUT THE WEATHER FEELS LIKE ICE,
_N-THE FOOD AINT FIT FOR PIGS, BUT I GUESS IT WILL SUFFICE_,
I YEA SAN QUENTINS REALLY BIG, THINK ILL ROLL MYSELF A CIGG,
SENTENCED TO HARD LABOR BEING TOLD I HAVE TO DIG,
"WAITIN ON YOUR LETTER MA IT'S NEARIN ROUND EIGHT MONTHS,
NAH I KNOW YOURE DISAPPOINTED, BUT I ONLY KILLED HIM ONCE!"
NOW I KNOW YOU LOVE THE LORD,-N-RELIGIOUS I SHOULD BE,
BUT THAT CHURCH A GOIN STUFF JUST REALLY AINT FOR ME!
WELL THE YEARS TO GO ARE TEN, OH I WONDER HOW YOU BEEN,
SURE WISH YOU'D SEE THIS AS AN ACCIDENT,-N-NOT A REAL BAD SIN!
WELL
CHOIR:
MA MA MA, PLEASE DONT BE MAD AT ME,
IT WAS BOUND TO HAPPEN I THINK EVENTUALLY,
YOU SEE I SHOT A MAN IN TOWN WITH ONE BULLET HE WENT DOWN,
NOW HES DEAD DEAD DEAD AND IN THE G-ROUND,
MA MA MA, PLEASE DONT BE MAD AT ME,
IM SUFFERING ENOUGH IN THE PENITENTIARY,
YEA IM DOING REAL HARD TIME IN THE PENITENTIARY...
"THEY DON'T CARE"

(Poem)

IT'S FEBRUARY TEN AND THE YEAR IS TWENTY FIFTEEN,
THIS IS RECORDED AUDIO WITH A PATIENT I AM SEEING,
SIR, FOR THE RECORD, SPEAK AND STATE YOUR NAME,
"L.A.M.E., I'M JUST YOUR MOTHER FUCKING LAME."

PLEASE WATCH YOUR LANGUAGE SIR, AND THAT'S NOT TRUE,
THIS PRISON AND ITS STAFF REALLY CARES ABOUT YOU,
"AH YUK! I JUST PUKED IN MY MOUTH DOC SPARE ME THE CRAP,
I DIDN'T ASK FOR THIS LIFE IT JUST FELL IN MY LAP,
SINCE A YOUNG AGE I KNEW THAT NOBODY CARED,
SO SAVE ALL THAT BULL SHIT FOR THE MENTAL IMPAIR,
THIS IS MY LIFE AND ITS MORE THAN BAD LUCK,
NO HELP THROUGH THE SYSTEM CAUSE THE SYSTEM IS FUCKED,
OK CALM DOWN SIR, YOU'RE RUNNING THIS SHOW,
CONTINUE TO TELL ME WHAT YOU THINK I SHOULD KNOW,
"I FUCKING HATE MY DAMN LIFE, I'M FEELING LIKE SHIT,
I WANNA TORTURE MYSELF BECAUSE I DESERVE IT,
I WANNA PUNCH MY DUMB FACE AND CUT OFF MY OWN NOSE,
THEN TAKE SOME SAFETY SCISSORS AND CUT OFF MY TOES."
I'm sick of everyone's shit and hearing their lies,
I need a fucking garden rake to scratch out my eyes,
All my life I was always resented,
Maybe that's why I'm so fucking demented,
I don't think anyone cares about or fucking needs me,
Because everyone I ever love fucking leaves me,
Once they get to know me they see inside my head,
Then fucking abandon me and leave my ass for dead,
Growing up I could never keep up and follow,
I wish I weren't the nut my mom couldn't swallow,
I was hated by my parents cause I was far from perfect,
My childhood was miserable and lacking affection,
I was like an experiment that blew up in their face,
They tried to sweep me under the rug— I was a fucking disgrace.

This is why I fantasize and I'm always flirting with death,
I'm constantly scheming how to take my last breath,
If I murdered myself I'd be a fucking star,
Maybe stab my own heart with a broken glass jar.
IDE LIKE TO CUT MY FUCKING THROAT WITH A RAZOR BLADE
THEN LAY MOTIONLESS AND BLEEDING AS I'M STARTING TO FADE,
BUT FIRST I WOULD BURN MY BODY WITH HELLA CIGGERETTE BUTTS
AND CUT MY STOMACH OPEN EXPOSING MY GUTS.

SIR, MOST OF YOUR ISSUES STEM FROM YOUR DAD IF I'M BEING CLEAR
PERHAPS YOU'D CONSIDER TALKING TO HIM IF HE WERE HERE,

"I WOULD RATHER BE BRUTALLY RAPED IN MY REAR,
IDE RATHER VIOLENTLY LACERATE MY NUTS AND MY ASS,
THEN CARELESSLY IGNITE MYSELF WITH A MATCH AND SOME GAS,
THEN SCRAPE ALL MY BLISTERS WITH A JAGGED EDGED ROCK
AND TAKE SOME PRUNING SHEARS AND CHOP OFF MY COCK.
I DON'T NEED TO TALK TO HIM OR ANYONE ELSE,
I'M BETTER OFF ALONE ALL I NEED IS MYSELF."

SIR, YOU SAY ALL YOU NEED IS YOURSELF BUT YOU'RE STARTING TO CR
YOU SAY YOU HATE YOUR OWN LIFE AND YOU JUST WANT TO DIE,
BUT THERE IS A BETTER WAY AND ITS WITHOUT COMPLICATION,
"WELL I CAN KILL MYSELF BY WAY OF SUFICATION",
NO NO SIR I'M TALKING OF A WAY THAT ISN'T THAT BAD,
"HOW ABOUT IF I EXECUTION STYLE MY DAD?"
Sir, you're missing my point there's a different solution, "Look I'll just off my own ass and end this confusion.
Sir, think what you'll miss there's way more to your life,
"Yea like more pain sorrow betrayal and strife!
You say there's more to life but I'm having my doubts,
You pretend to understand but I'm spelling it out,
Ever since my adolescence I was fucked in the head,
So Doctor if you don't mind I'd much rather be dead,"
Sir, feeling sorry for oneself is the incorrect way,
You bring down the ones around you when you have a bad day,
"Ask me to spell my name again because I really want to,
Hello Doctor, my name is F.U.C.K. you!
Do you act like a bitch, are you on your rag?
How do your kids like having a dad who's a fake?
Turn off this recorder this interview through,
And go fuck yourself cause what I'm saying is true,
So take your fancy ass suit and leave in your beamer,
And stop lying to my face because I see your demeanor,
When your fucking ass leaves be sure you take all your trash
Oh, and I hope when you're driving you fucking die in a crash."
O.K. SIR PLEASE, I'D LIKE TO HEAR ABOUT MORE OF YOUR DEMONS, "I WANNA SHOVE A DAMN SWORD IN THE HOLE OF MY PENIS, I WANNA BASH MY BRAINS IN WITH A BATTERING RAM, AND ELECTRICUTE IN A BATHTUB WITH INDUSTRIAL FANS, I WANNA SLIT BOTH MY WRISTS WITH A BROKE PIECE OF GLASS, THEN SHOVE A TIMEBOMB UP THE CRACK OF MY ASS, THE ONLY OPTION FOR RELIEF IS FOR ME TO BE DEAD, SO I'LL JUST TAKE A CHAINSAW AND SEVERE MY HEAD, THEN THEY ALL WOULD UNDERSTAND AND KNOW WHAT I MEAN, CAUSE I'D BE FUCKING DEAD IN A BLOODY CRIME SCENE, HOMICIDE DETECTIVES SAYING ITS ALL BEYOND BELIEF, BUT I'M JUST FUCKING DEAD WHAT A GOD DAMN RELIEF! INVESTIGATORS AMONGST THEMSELVES SPEAKING MUMBO JUMBO BE SURE TO GATHER ALL THE BRAIN MATTERS SPLATTERED ON THE WINDOW IMAGINE ALL THE PAIN THE SUBJECT MIGHT HAVE HAD, WONDER WHY HE DID THIS, ITS TO FUCKING BAD, WE SHOULD CALL ANY POSSIBLE FAMILY MEMBERS TO MAKE THEM AWARE YEA, DON'T Bother DETECTIVES, THEY DON'T CARE THEY DON'T CARE! SIR, ALL I CAN TELL YOU IS, PLEASE DON'T GIVE UP AND STOP TRYING WHY THE HELL NOT CAUSE I'M ALREADY DYING EDE LIKE TO SHOOT MYSELF IN FRONT OF A MIRROR JUST TO WATCH MY BODY DROP THEN THE LAST SOUND I HEARD WOULD BE THE NOISE FROM MY GUN, POP!
Josiah Silveira

"THIS BED THAT I'VE MADE"
(Poem)

I'm a convict by profession on account of it's all I know,
been alive for thirty five but still there's nothing I can show,
in prison I can rest, doing time I do know best,
got tattoos all on my arms, my legs and face and chest,
I must admit from time to time it's super hard for me to last,
especially when my cell's always blowing ass,
unfamiliar men together in a cramped and narrow shower,
if you got a tiny penis you're the conversation of the hour,
here there's wide varieties of people, you'll meet,
men making make-up out of skittles and dresses out of sheets,
I strongly would suggest to be aware when you are naked,
men around here unsuspecting but your booty they will take it,
I used to think this place was nice, til my mattress gave me lice,
plus I'm sick of watching men for no reason being sliced,
lost everything I ever had now my futures up to God,
I know it's all my fault but everything I loved was robbed,
not nothing to go home to wonder if my town's still standing,
I hear a lot has changed and the world is too demanding,
if that really is a fact, then it takes me two steps back,
instead of printing resumes I may have to just sell crack,
there's no doubt I have regrets I would change it if I could,
all that lecturing from mom now I know was for my good,
my survival by all means, but I'm sick of rice and beans,
can't wait to leave from here, treat myself to crispy crepes.
EXPECTATIONS REALLY LOW I KNOW SUCCESS IS WISHFUL THINKING.
ALL THE CHANCES THAT I PASSED ON BEFORE I FINISHED BLINKING,
GOING POOP RIGHT BY MY CELLY MAKES AN AWKWARD SITUATION,
MAKES IT TEN TIMES WORSE IF IM HAVING CONSTIPATION,
IN THE QUIETNESS OF NIGHT MY CELLY MASTERBATES IN BED,
STRANGE NOISES THAT HE MAKES CAUSES DAMAGE TO MY HEAD,
I WOULD STAND UP AND TELL HIM “STOP,” BUT I'M SCARED OF BEING SHOT,
IF ANY WERE TO SQUIRT ON ME OH MY GOD WOULD I BE HOT,
I MAKE LEMONADE FROM LEMONS, ALTHOUGH ITS BITTER LIKE PERSIMMON,
MY NEIGHBORS NAME IS TIMEBOMB BUT HE LOOKS LIKE RICHARD SIMMONS.
ALL THE OBSTACLES I HAVE FACED I HAVE ALSO OVERCOME,
I DON'T CATCH ON VERY QUICKLY BUT THATS BECAUSE I'M DUMB,
YOU WON'T AMOUNT TO NOTHING” IS WHAT MY DAD WOULD ALWAYS SAY,
FIGURED I WOULD PROOVE HIM RIGHT NOW IM SITTING HERE TODAY
WITH ALL THIS BEING SAID, WELL IM RIGHT WHERE I BELONG
NO SINCE IN EVEN TRYING NOW SINCE MY LIFE IS HALFWAY DONE,
I CONTINUE ON THIS PATH SINCE THE GROUND WORK HAS BEEN LAID,
AND IM REAPING WHAT IVE SOWN IN THIS BED THAT IVE MADE...

Sometimes when we feel incapable of doing anything better with ourselves, we tend to accept what we've become, no matter how bad that is, ultimately succumbing to defeat. Let this be a message to everyone, not just those who have been incarcerated.

Our success is what we perceive it to be, so don't settle for less than what you are. Stand up to your inner demons, they are inferior to a determined soul. (Josiah Silveira)

— DEDICATED TO HOPE — PAGE 14
I drove by our old place where everything went bad,
where we began to lose all that we had,
that old house is full of bad history,
why I've gotta do this is far from a mystery,
this is where all the fighting occurred,
the dishes we threw and the tables we turned,
any other way won't even begin to suffice,
I even attempted suicide twice,
drastic measures for desperate times,
what I'm about to do is a felony crime,
no thinking it through I'm a man not a mouse,
so tonight, I'll burn down this fucking house.

Chorus:
They say you hurt the ones that you love,
but don't mean that it's right to push'em and shove'em,
mistakes tend to haunt you with every breath,
gotta burn the past down before you start fresh,
can't live with yourself cause the feeling it hurts,
so get it behind you burn it down to the dirt.

end chorus:
I put my hands on you and for that I could die,
always yelling at you for no reason or rhyme,
I blame myself for what we've become,
letting a girl like you go now isn't that dumb.
But those words from your mouth they cut like a knife,
then I found out there was a new man in your life,
now you tell me you still love and wanna be with me,
but I'm not quite sure yet what that means,
I keep re-living all the shame and the guilt,
all that we worked for we destroyed what we built,
just bad memories when I look at our photos and browse,
so tonight, I'll burn down this fucking house.

RepeT
Chorus:

For what I've put you through I feel like less of a man,
to take back what I've done I would cut off my hand,
you don't even know the torture I've lived,
the sacrifices I've made or the things I would give,
I failed you as a man but that's not who I am,
I love you shorty I still give a damn,
the way I feel for you will never change,
it's written in stone and it's sketched in my brain,
I don't care what you've done it don't matter to me,
the places you've been or other people you've seen,
there's no picking up the broken pieces of plates,
but we can start a new and clean slate.
So baby, put on some jeans and a blouse,
And tonight, we'll burn down this fucking house,
Repeat
CHORUS:

You always said you were my Bonnie and I was your Clyde,
So hop in my car baby let's take a ride,
I know an old place on the South side,
A past memory that dies tonight!
Let's build a new place on the outskirts of town,
But first,
We'll burn down this fucking house,

You gave me all that I wanted,
But this marriage, has broken vows,
So tonight, we burn down this fucking house...
"ILLUSIONS"
(SONG)

NOBODY TREATS ME QUITE LIKE HER,
NEVER FELT THIS PAIN BEFORE,
NEVER WILL FORGET WHAT WE ONCE WERE,
BUT NOW MY HEART HAS HIT THE FLOOR,
ALWAYS FIGHTING BUT ADDICTED,
THE DISFUNCTION IS SO BAD,
THE OUTCOME THEY ALL PREDICTED,
NOW ISNT THAT SO BAD,
IN AN INSTANT SHE WAS GONE,
FOUND ANOTHER MAN,
SO WHY CANT I MOVE ON,
THESE LEGS TOO WEAK TO STAND

Chorus:
AND EVERY TIME THAT I TRY, SHE TELLS ANOTHER DAMN LIE,
SAYS SHE REALLY WANTS ME STILL, THIS TIME SHE SWEARS THAT ITS REAL,
AND IT MAKES ME SO MAD, I FIGHT IT SO BAD,
BUT I ALWAYS FALL,
FOR HER ILLUSIONS....

THIS TIME I PROMISE TO BE STRONGER,
THERES NO WAY YOULL GET TO ME,
IM NOT BLINDED ANY LONGER,
STRAIGHT THROUGH YOU I CAN SEE,
SO FIND ANOTHER FOOL CAUSE IM NOT HIM,
I ALREADY TRAVELED DOWN THAT ROAD,
I USED TO SEE YOU AS A GEM,
UNTIL YOUR COLORS SHOWED,
SO ILL TAKE THIS AS A LESSON LEARNED,
AND IM TELLING YOU GOODBYE,
TRUST ISN'T GIVEN, NO ITS EARNED,
AND THERE'S NO MORE STRENGTH IN ME TO FIGHT.

Chorus:

But every time that I try, she tells another damn lie,
says she really wants me still, this time she swears that it's real
and it makes me so mad, I fight it so bad,
but I always fall.

For her illusions,
Tell me please what's a man to do
It's a magic show I tell you,
She's like David Copperfield,
So many tricks up in her sleeve,
Think maybe I'd rather just be killed,
What she says I can't believe.

Next time I know it will be different,
Not a chance that I will break,
I'll demand she gives me distance,
And give her nothing else to take,
The first time its shame on her,
Number two its shame on me,
But this time I know for sure,
I'll be strong and she will see.

Chorus:

But every time that I try, she tells another damn lie,
says she really wants me still, this time she swears that it's real,
and it makes me so mad, I fight it so bad,
but I always fall.

Yea I always fall.

For her illusions — mmm hmm — there only illusions...
Im a CRUSADING VIGILANTE! I WEAR TIGHTS AND REAL CUTE PANTIES, WITH A CAPE AND BOOTS, A MASK, AND A TOOL BELT THAT IS HANDY! NO OUTER PLANET POWERS, I DONT FLY I DRIVE A MOBILE, BIG TIRES AND SMALL WINDOWS, THOSE IN MY WAY WILL ALL BE ROADKILL! NO SIDEKICK I CAN TRUST, ANONYMITY IS A MUST! I ALWAYS STUFF MY BULGE SO THE WOMAN ALL CAN LUST, MESS WITH ME, YOULL SURELY SEE, IN A PREDICAMENT YOU WILL BE, YOU CANT GET OVER ON THE LAW CAUSE NO ONE RIDES FOR FREE! WHEN IM NOT IN GEAR MY NERDINESS FLYS OFF THE RACKER, BUT WHEN IM SAVING LIVES ALL THE PEOPLE WANT MY PICTURE! INSIDE MY SECRET CAVE THERES A PLEThORA OF DANGEROUS WEAPONS! IF YOURE A BAD GUY, IM YOUR NIGHTMARE, SO YOU BETTER GET TO STUPID! IM EASY ON THE EYES, AND IM FREE FROM FAMILY TIES, AND IF IM SAYING IT MYSELF, A HEARTBREAKER IN MY DISGUISE, BUT I GOT A DUTY TO MY CITY, SO FIGHTING CRIME S MY ONLY QUEST! WITH ALL THESE CREEPY VILLAINS, I NEVER GET TO REST. ITS NOT A LIFE THAT I CHOSE, ITS A GIFT WITH A CURSE, BUT MY HEROIC DUTIES WONT ALLOW A STOLEN PURSE, MY TIGHTS AND BELT AND UNDIES MAKE IT DIFFICULT TO 'PEE, BUT ILL ARRIVE THERE PROMPTLY. IF YOUR CATS STUCK IN A TREE, NOT A SINGLE JOB AROUND THAT TO BIG OR EVEN SMALL, WHETHER A BANK IS BEING ROBBED, OR A NUTCHICK EVER FALLS, NO MATTER WHAT THE TASK IS, THIS HERO HAS A PLAN, BUT WITHOUT THIS PADDED COSTUME, IM JUST A WIMPy LITTLE MAN... Im a VIGILANTE...
Chorus:
OH OH, OH OH, OH BABY OH BABY NOW THIS YOU WONT LIKE, I THINK THAT ITS TIME WE CUT THESE TIES, OR WE'LL NEVER HEAL OR MOVE ON WITH OUR LIVES, YOU AND ME'S LIKE A SHIP GOING DOWN, IF WE DON'T GET OFF NOW WE'RE BOTH GONNA DROWN, SO BABY, BABY, ITS TIME THAT WE MOVE ON.
end chorus:

WE'VE BEEN BACK AND FORTH HONEY TO MANY DAMN TIMES, THROUGH ALL OF THAT SAIL TIME FROM ALL OF MY CRIMES, AND THE PAIN WE BOTH CAUSED, NOT A SINGLE DEFENCE, SO WHY WE TRY LIVING A DISHONEST PRETENCE, WE'LL NEVER FORGET OR COMPLETELY FORGIVE, NOW THATS JUST NOWNAY NO ONE SHOULD LIVE, WE'VE NEVER AGREED ON ONE THING AT ALL, FROM BEGINNING TO END, THROUGH OUR RISE AND OUR FALL, SO BABY IM SORRY I CANT DO THIS NO LONGER, RIGHT NOW MAY BE HARD BUT WITH TIME WE'LL GROW STRONGER.
Repeat chorus!
Now I've already told you but I guess not enough, this never will work cause you want open up, the rumors keep flying all over this town, but when I ask about it, all you do is shut down, you can't ever decide if you love me or hate me, left me no choice but to do some soul searching lately, you wanna be be held, but it won't be in my arms, with each others resentments brings only harm, and yes, I must admit with you I'm still in love, but I intend on fighting it, and I'm taking off the gloves, plus any words we say, me or you would not believe, I'd say it's all your fault, and you'd be blaming me, so it's time we do this babe there's just no other way, one day all will pass what hurts so bad today, repeat chorus twice:

I just wrote you this song cause life it goes on, but from present to future it's just time to move on...
Now tell me, what other kinds of jobs can you set your own pace
Have more money than God and it shows on your face,
Break all the laws and the rules do whatever you want,
On taiz hella drunk insulting woman like Trump,
Then post a tweet, type what they want you to say,
Feed'em a truck load of bull, they'll just forget the next day
Your own garage so majestic, and full of rare cars,
You don't live on the edge, you just go to far,
Clothes that look dumb but cost a pretty damn penny,
White gold with big diamonds cause the money is plenty,
So tell me, where do you think bigger opportunities are,
But me my bad self is here behind bars,
When I should've been a star.

Chorus:

They say not to stop and always dream big,
That the answers are in us if only we dig,
So I dream really big but wake up in this place,
Disappointment and fear portrayed by my face,
Holly hell and hot damn, it's not what I planned,
Before a lost cause, but now a new plan,
But here I am, here I am, here I am,
Ohh I should have been a starrrrr.

End chorus.

Page 23
O.K., WHAT OTHER JOB AFFORDS A NEW CHICK EVERYDAY, FINANCIALLY SECURE YOU'RE FREE TO LIVE YOUR OWN WAY, INTERVIEWED ON T.V., WELL I'D BE A MODERN DAY' DRE, I'D OFFEND HILLA PEOPLE BY THE WORDS THAT I SAY, NO BACkSIES AND NO OOPSIES NO SUCH THING AS MISTAKES, STRANGERS FEELINGS GETTING HURT, THAN TOMORROWS O.K., NOW THEY REALLY LATE AT NIGHT SHOWS WANNA LEARN OF MY DEMONS, I'D TELL JIMMY FALLON 'BOUT MY DAD AND HIS TINY DUMB PENIS, ABOUT HIS ACCIDENT WITH MOM WHEN THAT CONDOM LEAKED SEMEN HAD ME BY MISTAKE, OH MY GOD WHAT'D WE DO, IF THEY DIDN'T WANT ME, WELL HE SHOULD'VE WORE TWO, AND WHY WOULD YOU NAME ME WHEN ALL YOU SAY IS, "HEY YOU!" AND YES HE BEAT THE BRAINS OUTTA ME WHICH IS WHY I'M NO GENIUS, IF YOU THINK IM BEING DIRTY, ILL WHIP THIS OUT AND YOU CAN LEAVE, BUT LET ME WARN YOU FIRST BITCH, YOU BETTER NOT SPIT, OH, AND EXCUSE ME RIGHT QUICK, I GOTTA GO PISS, NOW BE SURE TO BUCKLE UP, YOU NEVER HAD IT GOOD LIKE THIS, ANYWAYS AND OH MY GOD, THEY SAY ITS NEVER WHAT IT SEEMS, SO HOW DID ALL OF THIS OBLITERATE MY DREAMS, BEING STUCK INSIDE A PRISONS NOT WHAT SUCCESS EVEN MEANS, NOW THESE VOICES REMIND ME RIGHT HERES WHERE YOU ARE, COULDN'T BEEN ANYWHERE ELSE BUT ON A DAMN PRISON YARD, NOW DON'T YOU FEEL DUMB, IS HEARING THE TRUTH HILLA HARD?, YOU SHOULDN'T BEEN A STAR, SHOULDN'T BEEN A STAR, DAMN, I SHOULDN'T BEEN A STAR, 

Repeat

Chorus

end chorus
OH, I CAN SEE IT ALL NOW, MY NAME UP IN LIGHTS,
NOT A SINGLE THING WRONG WHEN EVERYTHING IS SO RIGHT,
EACH DAY OF THE WEEK I SMASH A NEW RIDE,
BEFORE THIS, LIFE WAS CRAP BUT NOW MY FUTURES SO BRIGHT,
IF THE HATERS SEE ME NOW, BOY I'DE SURE BE A SIGHT,
YEA, I WOULD JUST SIT ON MY ASS, SIPPING BURBAN IN GLASS,
CATCH A GOOD BUZZ WRITE A SONG—SUPER FAST,
A FEW WORDS KINDA RHYME, AND A FEW WORDS ARE THE SAME,
WRAP IT UP IN A HURRY THEN GIVE IT A NAME,
I'M SUCH A BOSS NOW, BUT BEFORE JUST A LAME,
BUT WHO GIVES A DAMN SHIT, I GOT FORTUNE AND FAME,
WELL, I DON'T WEAR THE SAME FITS MORE THAN JUST ONCE,
I LIVE LIFE TO ITS FULLEST AND PERFORM MY OWN STUNTS,
ALWAYS MAKE IT MY GOAL YES I TRY TO BE SHOCKING,
DON'T YOU TWEET NEGATIVITY, I WILL ENABLE THE BLOCKING,
IF YOU DON'T LIKE ME THAN I WIN, WHICH MIGHT MAKE YOUR HEAD SPIN,
BUT I'M JUST A FABULOUS MAN, THIS STATUDES NO SIN,
YOU MIGHT NOT LIKE WHERE I'M AT, BUT YOU'LL RESPECT WHERE I'VE BEEN,
BUT THAT DREAMS OUT OF REACH IN THE DISTANCE TO FAR,
INSTEAD OF BEING BOSS THEY GOT MY ASS BEHIND BARS,
WHEN I SHOULD'VE BEEN A STAR, SHOULD'VE BEEN A STAR,
YEA I SHOULD'VE BEEN A STAR,

Repeat chorus!

End chorus!
"Just Me"

(SONG)

My creativity stylistic with language explicit,
Words that are deep but the meanings simplistic,
Don't think on it too long or your brain might blow up,
If you're not a man and can't stand me, that's because you're a chum
If my being vulgar will offend you then words for the wise,
I'm rated "N" for naughty so discretion advised,
Hella people want me dead cause I'm raw and uncut,
Only satisfaction that they'll get, is this dick in their butt,
I cram it in that bloody hole before they know what,
When I finish they feel dirty like a filthy ol' slut,
And there's not a soul that I trust, just this knot in my gut,

Chorus:

Hello, it's just me here, all alone in this world,
But I best it out anyways, I don't bitch like a girl,
Unless what I'm doing right now is that very same thing,
Then o.k. just bring bring bring bring,
Bring a rope over here so I can tie it and hang,
Just hand me my gloc I'll go out with a bang,
Give me some pills I'll take the whole bottle,
I'm so crazy insane no brains and all throttle,
I'm so sick and I'm tired of the streets and the game, medicated so heavily I don't know my own name, I get where I'm going than forget why I came, I guess my daddy was right I'm such a damn lame, (end chorus)

I'm sick and I'm twisted, I'm materialistic, revenge on my mind with a plot that's exquisite, thinking of murder and how mistakes don't rewind, cops keep looking for a body they never will find, mothafucker took me as weak just because I was kind, that's what a mothafucker gets when he's stupid and blind I fucking hate it when I'm tempted and tested, I go hard to the paint until I'm arrested, these hater's love it when I'm locked up for a stay, cowards can't seem to even talk when they got somethin' to say but that's because they know they'll get stabbed in the face being solo is my rule cause I prefer only me, been on my own since a teen unfortunately

Repeat chorus once - Repeat chorus twice - end chorus
"I TOLD YOU SO"
(Song)

It was hell growing up but somehow I survived,
Always wanted the love my father failed to provide,
Words of disgust and beatings so bad,
Other kids they seemed happy but I was so sad,
Grew up a young man not sure of myself,
Settled for nothing, thought I deserved nothing else,
Until you came along that one cold winter day,
"One day you will leave me," is what I always would say,
But everytime you assured me you never would go,
And I always said, "Don't make me say that I told you so."

Chorus:

It don't matter what happens, memories still will be made,
Just be true to yourself stand tall and be brave,
Life will go on and the sun rise and fall,
As birds sing big songs even though their so small,
Way up high in the sky through the darkness of night,
The moon will still glow and the stars will shine bright,
People will change just don't let them change you,
Let strength hold you together and your mind be the glue,
Don't let the love in your heart be subjected to hate,
Don't regret your decisions when its already too late,
Now close your eyes as you promise, I won't forget who I am.

End Chorus
Well we had two kids and ten years passed,
when no one believed we ever would last,
on top of our world cause we proved them all wrong.
A decade together, still going real strong,
but even that long I still had to ask,
what took us this long could we lose it to fast.
You said, "Baby, it's forever so I need you to know,
if it's ever not that, you can say that I told you so."

Repeat Chorus:

End Chorus:

It's been thirteen years, I haven't seen you in two,
can't read these letters you sent, I just know they're not true.
not sure how this happened, you gave ten different reasons,
your mind and the lies change more than the seasons.
But now, girl, I know cause your friends pulled your covers
word on the streets is you've had a few others,
so hard to believe, I thought we were better than that,
I worshipped the ground where you walked and wherever you sat,
so many colors unseen but all of yours sure do show,
But I'm whos to blame, yea I knew cause I told you so,
Oh, ohhhh
I might sound like your mom and your dad but here I go,
I knew this would happen young lady I told you so...

Repeat Chorus:

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"All That Matters to Me."
(Song)

I never had confidence, but I guess its no wonder,
for a chance to feel loved, I had such a hunger,
for my dad to just say it, was like pulling teeth.
Hopes and dreams were just that, and minus belief,
grew up always knowing, I always would fail,
because dad told me so, so I accepted my hell,
but sometimes still I wonder, if things weren't that way,
what kind of a man would I now be today.
At times all alone, I daydream in my head,
and I think how better it'd be if only he said.

Chorus:

Kid, let me tell you something you probably don't know,
I love you right now, and I will when you're grown,
my purpose in life revolves around you,
not a thing in this world for you I won't do,
to see our kids happy, we just do what it takes.

But even all dads end up making mistakes,
so when it seems I don't care and it plays with your mind,
when you face opposition, and cruel words unkind,
when I'm not right there to protect and defend,
when you're hurting so bad but still you pretend.
WHEN YOU CANT TAKE IT NO MORE AND JUST HAD ENOUGH,
JUST KNOW THAT FOR YOU MY HEARTS FILLED WITH LOVE,
AND EVEN WHEN ALL THATS TO HARD TO BELIEVE,
REMEMBER I SAID, YOU'RE ALL THAT MATTERS TO ME,
end chorus!

I SAID I DE NEVER BE LIKE MY DAD, AS I CURSED,
BUT SOMEHOW AS I GREW, I BECAME EVEN WORSE,
MY ANGER FUELED HATRED, AND PEOPLE SURE KNEW,
IM NOT WHO THE PROBLEM, THE PROBLEM IS YOU,
UNSTABLE RELATIONSHIPS WAS ALL THAT I HAD,
BEING ABUSIVE LIKE I WAS TAUGHT BY MY DAD,
AND DESPITE ALL THE BAD, I MADE A DEAL WITH MYSELF,
ONE DAY I'LL HAVE KIDS AND MY LOVE WILL BE FELT,
I'LL HOLD THEM SO TIGHT AS WE SIT FOR THIS TALK,
AND I'LL WHISPER THESE WORDS SO LOVING AND SOFT,
chorus:

KID, LET ME TELL YOU SOMETHING YOU PROBABLY DONT KNOW,
I LOVE YOU RIGHT NOW, AND WILL WHEN YOU'RE GROWN,
MY PURPOSE IN LIFE REVOLVES AROUND YOU,
NOT A THING IN THIS WORLD FOR YOU I WONT DO,
TO SEE OUR KIDS HAPPY WE JUST DO WHAT IT TAKES,
BUT EVEN ALL DADS END UP MAKING MISTAKES,
So when it seems I don't care and it plays with your mind,
when you face opposition, and cruel words unkind,
when I'm not right there to protect and defend,
when you're hurting inside but still you pretend,
when you can't take it no more and just had enough,
just know that for you my hearts filled with love,
and even when all that's way to hard to believe,
remember I said, you're all that matters to me.

End chorus!

It's been more than ten years, don't time fly,
my daughters eleven, and my junior is five,
their the light of my world, their flawless and perfect,
their potential, so smart, and I know they will flourish,
the wide smile they bring me is quickly erased,
when I'm reminded of what I've made them two face,
had no business creating them only to live in a hell,
watching their father always going to jail,
so many things I had planned, but time was cut short,
serve time in the pen, no longer there for support,
so I wrote this song for you kids, in an effort to reach,
all of my life, yes I practiced this speech,
Now first I must say, well my timing is late,
there's something that I have been meaning to say,
Your dumb dad is so sorry we're so far and apart,
but it's time that you hear these words from my heart.

Chorus!

Kids, let me tell you something you probably don't know,
I love you right now, and I will when you're grown,
My purpose in life revolves around you,
Not a thing in this world for you I won't do,
To see our kids happy, we just do what it takes,
But even all dads end up making mistakes.

So when it seems I don't care and it plays with your mind
When you face opposition, and cruel words unkind,
When I'm not right there to protect and defend,
When you're hurting so bad but still you pretend,
When you can't take it no more and just had enough,
Just know that for you, my heart is filled with love,
And even when all that's way to hard to believe,
Remember I said,

Just remember I said,

You're all that matters to me.
Yea you're all that matters, to me.

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