The Pain and Struggle
Poetry Book

Christopher Parker
## Contents: Pain

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Title</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Valentine's Day last words</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Focus on ebbs</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Trayvon we love you</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>New york, I can't breathe</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hands up Don't Shoot</td>
<td>19</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>UNCLE Bernie Mac</td>
<td>22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I will live and not die</td>
<td>24</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I was only 12 years old</td>
<td>28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The hurftul Tragedy</td>
<td>33</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>We love And miss you</td>
<td>38</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Our Black leaders</td>
<td>41</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A Black boys world</td>
<td>45</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R.I.P My brother</td>
<td>51</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Big brother R.I.P</td>
<td>53</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

## Contents: Struggle

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Title</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>It be like that sometimes</td>
<td>57</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>How to love again</td>
<td>62</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Screaming out loud</td>
<td>66</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>smile we Black</td>
<td>69</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Black Lives Matter</td>
<td>71</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Selective Prosecution</td>
<td>74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Government Control</td>
<td>78</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lost your mind</td>
<td>82</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Contents: Struggle

Pay Attention ........ 85
The Supreme Speech .... 89
Every- 28 Hours ........ 91
Daddy Little Girl ....... 95
Close To the End ....... 98
To Young Teenage Girl .... 102
Our Roots ........ 106
Behind The Wall ....... 108
About The Book

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Roseboro, N.C. 28382

I'm 29 years old, and my Poetry Book that I have now Presented for the world to Read. Comes with the love of my thought, in showing my support. When it Comes to The Pain, Struggle, of my Black Queens & Kings, Letting them know It's not over. Keep your head up and keep striving, cause no one can ever walk in your shoes, if not going through hard Pain & struggle.

For anybody that might take the time to read my book, Please! Pass the word down, so other people can feel the Pain, and struggle as well.

Thank-you, and enjoy every Page of this book.
Valentine's Day

Last Words

I thought about you.
For being my
Big sister.

That kept it
So true.
Placing these red
Flowers on the

Top of your grave
With little clear tears
Coming down my
Face, falling for you...

If the world
Only knew
My pain because
My life ain't

The same.
If it really change.
When I saw Nyshica
Crying her heart away...

CHRISTOPHER PARKER

#0982551
Valentine's Day
Last Words

And my mother met
Me, and Co-Keema
Down the Hallway
Got down on

Her knees
To break the
Sad news
That our big

Sister pass away
In my young mind
I was like no way
Take me instead...

My sister Co-Keema
Had a confuse
Look on her face
That's when my

Mother told her
She was in
Heaven in a better place
And if we

Page 2
Ever want to
talk to her
we both could
race each other

outside, and look
up in the sky
to let her know
how much we

miss her
damn I wish
I could kiss her
I remember my

Christopher Parker
father that I always
wanted to follow
broke down in
a storm of tears...

down on his knees
asking God to
please bring his
daughter back...
Valentine's Day
Lost words

His brother rush
To his side
And patted him
On his back...

Telling my father
That everything will
Be alright
Lifting him up

From off the
Elementary gym floor
We all 400 ft. flight
To put my CHRISTOPHER
PARKER

Big sister in
Her resting area
My father stood
First to put

Her teddy bear
Beside her resting body
My mother stood second
Laying her

Page 4
Valentine's Day
Last Words

Favorite pink cover
Over her body
Still holding strong
Making her way

Back to my
Father side
Without a cry
I can't even lie...

It was hard
Saying good-bye
I broke down
In tears at school... CHRISTOPHER PARKER

In my teacher arms
Wishing she was here
All I can still
Remember was...

Looking back at
My big sister
In her hospital bed
I stop before
Valentine's Day
Last words

Walking out her room
To get my
Big sister hear
My young voice

Say these last words
I love you

Christopher Parker
#0789551

Christopher Parker

Christopher Parker
Focus on Ebola

You got our kings and queens
And our offspring fallen out.

In the streets
While the red cross
Missing in action,
Behind a camera...

Laughing, they made AIDS.
Now, Ebola taken over.
Leaving behind strong odors
See the torture.

In their eyes Christopher Parker
While they bodys lay outside #0789531
In silence cries.

And the flies beginning to rise
While the red cross
Supervisor Kiyei.
Focus on Ebola

In the news paper
Telling lies
Along with taken
These peoples lives

For their earth
Natural Prizes
And you ask yourself why...

Now you on
The Stand-by
For the world Hacking news
Here's the truth...

They out there, CHRISTOPHER
In the dirt, PARKER
Digging with their tools #0789551
Stealing Jewelry

Dressing them self
Like they in Missouri
Take a look
This is not
Focus on Ebola

Reading rainbow
It's base on facts
There, 7,000,000
Children in Africa.

Without an education
Fuck a celebration
We need more motivation
From the world

With a couple dollars
With a few
Words of love
So they will
CHRISTOPHER PARKER
Receive the normal
Health Care
And fair
Market Prices...

15% to 20%
Like that made
A Big difference
Now they want
To blame it on Ebola.
And their the main ones controlling it...
Pray for
we love
you

I'm still rocking
The black hoodie
The hood misses you
Please Pass me

The tissue
I'm going through
A lot of issues
Being that you

Lost your life
At a young age
you were someone son
That will always
#0789551

Shine bright
Like the sun
It was no need
For that man

To pull that gun
you was on
your cell phone
Having fun...
Trayvon
we love
you

While talking to
A girl that
Was your best friend
Now all She

Can do is
Think back when
you and her
Was at school...

Holding hands
I wish you
Could have been
There to see...

CHRISTOPHER
PARKER

#0789551

All your
Trayvon friends
It was sad
And even bad...

When your attacker
Was found not guilty
From his filthy act
From the justice system

Page 2
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Your name</th>
<th>B.S.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Christopher</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

The Counts

Radical Force

But hold your head

While the bed

Of people in

Love meditation of

Lack of investigation

That left all

We love you
New York
I can't breathe
0

I can't breathe.
Due to the violence of the police.
Please let me go...

I was only trying to make a living.
When being brought...

Down to the sidewalk.
That turned into a murder.

Without having a chance to tell my love ones.
#0789551

good-bye...

I was trying my best
To stay alive.
So the new york police wouldn't get away.
New York
I can't breathe

With telling no lie
My life, and thoughts
Were moving so fast
I just knew

This play
Would be my last
After screaming
11 different times...

Using the same lines
With tears of
Fear running down
From my eyes...

Christopher
Of feeling the
Pain of the
Police brutality
Laying on my stomach...

Showing the Proof
Of the Police Fatality
It was no accident
We all know
New York
I can't breathe

It was the
Choke hold of disaster
That brought
The big city

Of New York
Into an outburst
Justice is what
We need...

Against Police cruel
And unusual Punishment
I can't breathe

Christopher Parker
CHRISTOPHER PARKER
#0789551
Hands Up
Don't Shoot

My hands are up
Please don't Shoot
I'm only passing
Through...

If you only knew
I'm a young black male
That never been
To jail...

dreams of one day
Playing sports
I was just
Out here having fun...

Why you got your gun out?  CHRISTOPHER
That is very
UNprofessional...

We need a law
Call in the
Name of Public Safety
Hold on...
Hands Up
Don't Shoot

I can't hear you
Let me turn
My head Phones down.
I've been in this

Town for so long
Everyone knows me
I bring no harm
Can I please have

Your badge number
Cause I'm now
Being harassed
By an officer...

That suppose to PARKER
Protect me
Don't disrespect me
Your actions you

Now have on display
Is really effecting me
Will you please
Stop with all

Page 2
Your oppression
I answer all
your questions
Whatevs the Problem...

It's getting dark
Can I Please
Go home
My mother is
Waiting on me
Hands up
Don't Shoot

Christopher Parker
#0789551
Mr. Bernie

The world miss you
I think I might need

Some tissue
you was the most funniest man on this earth...

From laughing so hard
you making my stomach hurt
When watching the

Bernie Mac Show
you kept that glow
with a smooth flow of style...

With a cool Aid
Smile,
Always in the crowd
Making them smile...

Page 1
Now you in the clouds
Like wild
Your name in today's magazines
Still speaks out loud
Stand up Mr. Bernie
And take a bow
The stage of comedy
Will forever
Be yours CHRISTOPHER
Check it PARKER
They still playing #0789551
The movie player club
And if he
Stand up
Your black ass
In trouble
Now take the time
To show
Our respect...
Uncle Bernie
Mac ³

Cause no one
Expected to lose
The King of comedy
At such a.

Threw off timing
Refraining, and crying
While releasing
White doves...

To send our love.
Blowing dust
From our hands
To a friend...

You was
you will always
Be loved
UNCLE BERNIE MAC...

Christopher, Parker
CHRISTOPHER PARKER
#0789551

Page 3
I will live
And not die

Demario Bailey
I send bond
To a hero
For fighting
For your brother
Against some zeros
That took your life
In the fight

Of dark
They couldn't kill
Your heart
Looking at your
CHRISTOPHER:

Photo
PARKER

I can tell you

Were smart
These teenage boys

Rob you for
Your dreams
And say
You was only

Page 1
I will
Live
And not Die

A young boy
That was hoping
To see Christmas
Now your brother

Delores Bailey
Reminiscing
Not feeling nice.
Playing the video game...

Knowing things will
Never be the same
Cause they were twins
Even best friends...

His mother pack... CHRISTOPHER
Children in her... PARKER
12 Passenger Van... #0789551
Over the sand...

To drop student
Off at school
Showing important
Supporting safety rules
I will live
And not die

In keeping
The Kids Alive
Through her son
Tragedy...

Which he will
Always live
On magically
Sadly to stay...

His Prayer was said
May the Lord
Watch between
Me, And thee... PARKER

While were absent
From one another
Not even minutes
Later...

He was dead
Before leaving the house
He laid his head
On his mother

Christopher #0789551

Page 3
I will live
And not die

It's if this
Was a test
Only the Lord
Know best...

While mother
And son
Embrace each other
With a hug

Of strong love
A week before
Christmas, not knowing

That this would
Be their last
Time together
Still they remain

In each other arms
Forever
I will live
And not die...

Christopher Parker

Page 4
I was only 12 years old.

Tamir Rice was gunned down from behind the sound of a gun in 2014.
A teenage girl that was looking at Christopher Parker through white pearls looking pretty...

Long black curls stone brown eyes
Cleveland Police took

Her life I ask myself why
It wasn't right...
I was only 12 years old

Now it's good-bye
Looking in the sky
On this sad night
Holding candle lights...

Still we fight
But still I
Write your name
Will never die...

On we cry
Now you fly
Above looking
Down...

Christopher

All around with beautiful angels

By your side...

Much pride
Your tears fall
Into your mother's eyes
I was only 12 years old.

Like heavy ocean tides her body rise to clear her eyes...

Screaming why, why, why do it remain open season on our black children lives I'm telling the truth...

Here's the proof 0789551

This can't be realization putting our children and parents in tough situations killing off this here and up coming

Page 3
I was only 12 years old.

Generation
They calling this Elimination
I see no restoration

Cause they knocking
Down our
Black Population
Can we please

Get this racial discrimination Elevated
Its an ongoing continuation
That took Tamir Rice life
And made her Family pay an
On going prices
I was only
Christopher Parker 12 years old
The hurtful Tragedy

Aiyana Jones was
Only 2 years old
Now her body
Feeling cold...

From receiving
Multiple
Bullet holes
In her sleep...

By a detroit cop
That should've been shot
With his whole
C. H. R. I. S. T. P. H. E. R
P. A. R. K. E. R
H0789551

Top blown off
And dropped
Me writing these words
Of songs...

Wishing she will
Come back home
Cause I see her
As my own...
The Hurtful Tragedy

Watching her play
And talk on her
Toy Phone
Reaching out my arms...

Not realizing she's
Gone
Not Wanting
To be wrong...

That's my baby girl
Is gone to Heaven
Wearing
Her Iced Out thorn...

Telling me daddy
Be Strong
Find
Hold on...

Cause it want
Be long
Me you and mommy
Will be high above

Page 2
The Hurtful Tragedy

The mountains
Laughing when reading
Met my favorite
Three little

Stray books
Reminiscing
On
Captain hook...

Reminding me how          CHRISTOPHER
Good I look               PARKER
That brought a bright     #0799551
Bea:tiful smile

Like the innocent
Child I am
And was
Before my life was

Destroyed
By a Beast
That will soon
The Hurtful Tragedy

Meet his days
Of Punishment
That took me
From out my
Comfort Zone
But now
I'm home with my
Lord and savior
The hurtful tragedy.

Christopher Parker
H 0789551
We love
And miss you.

Our children is living
And dying with cancer.
Leaving the mothers
And fathers crying...

Asking the doctor
For answers
While he or she
Lux in their

Hospital beds
Being hand fed
They think about
Their dreams

And goals
Wondering will they
Make it through
Another night...

Putting up a
Hard fight
Making a wish
Upon a falling star...
We love and miss you.

To one day
Meet their favorite Celebrity
To have the ability

To become strong
Holding on
To their brothers
And sisters hand...

Smiling, taking
A beautiful Kodak
Remembrance
That they share... CHRISTOPHER PARKER

Eating ice cream #0789551
And the last
Taste of birthday Cake...

Having fun taking
Turns
Smearing chocolate
Icing all over...
We love
And
Miss you

His or her
Sister and brother
Birthday faces
Not trying to

Face the case
Of a big possibility
Not ever having
Another Charlie

To see a smile
As bright
As hers
Or his

Christopher Parker

On this
Sad special day
They sweet wonderful

Words
I love you
Mommy and daddy
We love and
Miss you

Christopher Parker
Malcolm-X
you will always
be in our
heart...

And never
Apart
cause your words
was strong...

They were hard
Like stones
Now that you gone
your words will
Forever live on...

Going into the dreams
Of Dr. King
To see the
World change

Into a better place
you put your face
On the world
And bad eyes
For the People...

Just like Harriet the Tubman
Come, and saved
Her People
She could have

Saved a thousand more
But they didn't realize
She where their keeper...

When it comes   CHRISTOPHER
To George Jackson     PARKER
I respect, and salute   #0789551
you...

you have always
Stayed true
If they really knew
you was that

Mastermind
Creator
And we will
For always be
Page 2
Missing you
Our Black Leaders

Christopher Parker
#0789551
A Black Boy's World

A yo roll the Dice
For your life
Cause them chains
Look nice.
Take your eyes
Off my chains
Before I

Take your life
Don't bring a knife
To a gun fight
Bring peace with

Light
Be smart
An walk away
To see another night...

Stop selling drugs
To your people
Cause it really
Looks evil...

CHRISTOPHER
PARKER
#0789551
A Black Boy's World

Pull your pants up on your waist
And stop standing on the black
Before you be the next case,
The cops see you

As another thug CHRISTOPHER PARKER
With holes in your body full of slugs #0789551
No evidence, no jury...

Another sad day
That another brother body lay uncovered on this hot sunny day...

With no respect
For him or his family
His mother rush

Page 2
A Black Boy's World

To her son side
To say her last
Good-byes
With tears falling

Down from her eyes
To lose her
Only child all because
He was wild...

And didn't want to
listing
Always wanted
The

CHRISTOPHER PARKER

Wrong attention #0789551
The fast life
Never show progress
It puts alot

Of our brothers
In deep rest
Another hurtful
Ceremony...

Page 3
We just lost
A home that
Left his mother
Lonely...

The young man
offspring carry
or
His name...

With lots of fame
Instead of rocking
His father gold chains
He smiling

CHRISTOPHER

With gold fronts PARKER
Pushing foreign cars #0789551
While Looking
Like a star

Having sex with
Hood girls
Turning good girls
To bad girls...
A Black Boy's World

When giving her the world
He master the art

On how to whip
Up crack
When it turns

To jelly
He can even bring it back
That sell it...

And get his cash
When riding he see a flash
The Police is coming fast...

The cops pull him over
And they found his stash
Now he's in the

Page 5
A Black Boy's World

County Jail
Waiting on bail
His bond finally fell
Coming out his cell...

Hearing people scream
His name like they
Burning in hell
He waves as he
CHRISTOPHER PARKER

Walk out the block #0789551
Back on the scene
Smoking on good green
Calling himself the Supreme...

Without seeing it
With his own eyes
He caught a bullet
To the brain...

Another hurtful ceremony
Without a testimony

Christina Raskin
A Black Boy's World
R.I.P
My Brother

I look at you
Like a brother
From another mother
Cause we from

The same struggle
Going through
The same trouble
When time got hard

You had my back
When it was
Heading for jail
you would bail

Me out
When my name
Got hot
you would hide

Me out
When I took
Five
to the body

Page 1
R.I.P. My Brother

You was ready
To kill
Your love for me
Was so for real...

And still
I love you
R.I.P. My Brother

Christopher Paul
CHRISTOPHER PARKER
#0784351
My Big Brother

R.I.P.

Shorty I know
You looking down
Over me
Shining your light

Upon my life
But at times
I feel as if
My mind just

Aint right
When I think
Back on that
day

CHRISTOPHER PARKER
That turn your life into right #0789551

When I close my eyes

All I can see
Is you in my dreams
With tears of blood
Running from your eyes...
My Big Brother  R.I.P.  ②

Crying your
Good-byes
With our mother
Still holding on

While tears come down
Her brown beautiful eyes...

I ask myself
Why when it was time
To say Good-bye

Why you had to die?
I can't even lie
If I can buy
Back more time

By pressing rewined
Then press
Play
To hear your voice...
My Big Brother
R.I.P.

Playback
All your little brother
Favorite songs
Now that you gone

It's hard for me
To deal with the
Real of reality
When I witnessed

Your fatality
You know I went
Through some things
When I couldn't

Stand beside you
And hold your hand

When you was 0759551

Laying in the hospital bed.
They say you wasn't dead...
My Big Brother
R.I.P.

you was holding
Strong
Five days later
you was gone...

Christopher Parker
#0789551
I was like that sometimes

Growing up
I had no father
Even worse
Watching my mother

Smoke crack
Going many mornings
Hungry grabbing
The offered jack

Cereal box
Turning it up
Side down
Praying to see

Some crumbs
Drop
From the crack
Of the bag...

But the only
Thing that fell
Was a cockroach
And the shame...
It be
Like that
Sometimes

To see my
I'll mother
down on her knees
Begging the date

Man, Please
Selling her soul
For another hit
Call the

Crack rock
Walking through
The block on
My

Christopher Parker
Way to school #0289551
With raggedly
Shoes
To hear the

Crazy news
That my mother
Is the best
Brain surgeon
It be like that sometimes.

In the hood
That started
My mind to act

On no good
Before you knew

I was down...

On someone hood
Of a car
Being search when
I caught my

First charge
Which was a felony
That played the
Same tune as...

I was compel
to run to
The street cause
Shit got real...

Page 3
It be like that sometimes

Living in a one room
Apartment in the
winter time
Without no heat...

Hard to go
To sleep with
Nothing to eat
Breathing hard

Up under the CHRISTOPHER
Cover's to feel PARKER
My feet #0284551
Not speakin' on

What I see
Cause it can
Have you kill
In the streets...

While some preacher
Preach over you
In your sleep
Let's take the
It be like that sometimes.

Time to pray
For all our
Falling mothers
Don't let the

Pain stop you
From going
To college
So keep your

Head up
It be like
That sometimes.

CHRISTOPHER
Parker
#0789.551

Christopher Parker

How To Love again

If I show you my love
Will it leave a question mark
Or will you break my heart
Like a falling star

And leave a scar
While running far away
On a Thursday

I need a woman
I can trust...

CHRISTOPHER PARKER

Not for lust
But a soft touch
But who can I trust

My mind going nuts...

Mother and father going through a divorce
They both speaking
With an hurting voice

Of silent force
Dealing with courts
They heart still beats
How to Love again

For each other reach...

While tears run down
Her lonely cheek
Husband has desire
To keep

But the line between
Love and hate
Is way too deep
Running down on
A one way street...

Sister & Sisters is having
Conflict as the
Clock tick
Over some dick... #0299551

That turn on a
Powerful Stroke
Using the word bitch
Coughing up Spit

Calling each other tricks
Pulling hair
How to love again

Without a care
Grip and Milen
Stripping off
Each other clothes...

Throwing elbows
Out of control
Like Jerry Springer show
Still throwing blows...

Mother & son
At each other's throats
Heelope only
Wearing his chat... #0789551

With no extra clothes
His thought put on hold
Feeling cold
When returning home...

Looking dumb
She call him a bum
And gave him
Thumbs down
How to love again
Told him to go drawn
He frowned when
Pulling out his
Gun of rounds...
The action of this
Poetry is now
On pause
For a real
Cause
To play back
For not
A major set back
They all learn
How to love again

Christopher Paulk

Christopher Parker
#0789551
Screaming out Loud

I'm about to

Lose my mind

To this time

From being

Incarcerated

Can't even go

To the refrigerator

To repair a meal...

Now my mind

is so ill

I be waking up wanting to kill...

Christopher

This prison world is so for real

I feel at times I'm all along...

When I get on the phone

No one's ever home

And it makes
My Voice change
To another stone
Ready to get it on
"With anyone that"

Steps in my path
Putting up an
"Evil" laugh.
Trying hard to

Learn my own craft
When holding back
The screaming
From my mouth

That leads to
Another trap
That leaves the flap
Of the condition

Full of crap
Which sometimes
It could be
A rap so...
Screaming out loud

It been so long
Since I took
An hot bath
I'm sitting in

My cell
on the bed looking
Towards the south
Not even taking a nap...

I thought my sisters
was my better half
But when I
Do the math...

It just don't
Add up
I am really
Fed up...

Screaming out Loud

Christopher Parker

Page 3
Look how far our black smile came still posted on this evil land made by man built up each state...

With working hands burns and cuts Christopher Parker
from picking in their fields...

Humming our powerful coming home songs with our heads high...

At any giving time we leaving our family's good-bye on to another

Christopher Parker

Page 1
Smile
We Black

Plantation
We seeking Ventilation
Holding on to
our dreams

And hopes,
smiling with
Temptation
To one day see

The ropes
UNmRle from around
Our necks
The statue of liberty

Was suppose to
Be next
Just like our natural
Born leader Malcom-x...

That showed his hands
Balled into a fist
Indicating broken chains
Falling from his wrist

Christopher Parker  Smile We Black!

Page 2
Black Lives Matter

As I sit back
And recognize
The power of
Our black culture...

I see that
Our brains are
Powerful than a
Roller coaster...

So take off Parker
Your gun hoisters #0789551

'Cause it's no need
To kill us dead

In the streets
Then throw our
Bodys in the creek
While watching our

Bodys bleed
In our sleep
We as a people
Are here for...
Black Lives Matter

A real reason
Open your eyes
Cause this is
A new season

You can still
Feel this world
on the verge
of freezing

CHRISTOPHER

Please let's stop
our guns
From freezing
This is no longer

Black on black

Crimes
We creating craft
Like we back

In our Primes
We pushing our
Minds forward
From

Page 2
Black Lives matter

Out the slavery times
Look there

New, News head lines...

Saying stop the
Killing of the
Youth and grown

...CHRISTOPHER

Because this our PARKER
Life to Shine #0789551
Stop killing us
With your Glock nine...

Let me get mine
I only want
An education
Don't turn this

Into a deadly
graduation
Black Lives
Matter

Christopher Parker
Lost
your mind

Look how we
Hobbing and Killing
Our people
Pulling out

The nine o'clock
Not even paying
Attention to the
Time of the clock...

Wasting no time        CHRISTOPHER
Taken his          PARKER
Or her life          #0789551
For something small...

All because
There was no
Calls,
Running around all

Through the night
Breaking the laws
Getting drunk
Trying to forget

Page 1
Lost your mind

About the madness
While we leave
Our victims family
Stuck in sadness...

Still leaving
Our soul and
Mind
In the stage

Of ignorance
Not even wanting
To be apart of
Their own appearance...

Turn on the light
And take a look
Into the sink water
To see the enemy

Looking back at you
And yes
What you see today
Lost your mind

will be true tomorrow.

Christopher Parker

Christopher Parker
# 0789551
Government
Control

You know it's sad
How the government
Has dumb our
Women down...

Then turn around
And beat our
Brothers to the
Ground...

By gunning us
Down
Now take flight
Running through me

And your towns
Snatching our women
By their throats
Holding up the ropes...

To cut any type
Of civilization
Spiritually mentally
And physically
In to a choke
With the science
Of brainwashing
Our queens

Against their kings
Telling them to
Throw away
Their

King and focus
On the Europeans
Placing our women
In Section 8

Project housing
Letting them know
They will be
Treated like kids

Which is a job
And if they
Get caught in
The presence with
Their

Page 2
Government control

Kings in the
Europeans
Homes
They must go...

Please my brothers
we must take notes
And let's stop
Blowing so much

Unwanted smoke
And gain back
Our hope
Not just for us...

But for the
Future of kings
And queens soon
To come...

Don't forget to
Go back, and
Grab your women
They don't realize...

Page 3
They living on
The Prison Yard
Using the 
Europeans

Food Stamp card
With a barbwire fence
Going around their
Children Play ground...

In every corner
There's a camera.
In every camera
There's a devil.

Christopher Parker

CHRISTOPHER PARKER
#0789551

Page 4
Selective Prosecution

The police is hanging
us by our throats
without having to
use ropes...

Choking off our
Integrity
Leaving us with
No identity...

CHRISTOPHER

With no type
Of Classification
They rippin' off
Our education...

Then pen point
Us out
And send us
To the South

All because
We were black
Put us in
Their fields...
Do you know how it feels to be snatched from your pride?

All I can do is hear their cries when it erupts from their souls.

Because this world is so corrupt...

When being deleted from this world, of becoming a natural leader...

We don't need a exclamation on telling us who we are...

Page 2
Selective
Prosecution

We came from
Above from
The Gods
Against all odds...

When putting down
Powerful demonstration
Towards any misdirection
They trying hard

To execute our
Mind body, and soul
To the selective prosecution
Throwing us behind

Bar's CHRISTOPHER
Beat our face PARKER
In until we see #0789551
Stars...

It's war on
Our Gods.
You better
Hold up your guards...

Page 3
So they want
Take your life
Stand tall
And put up a fight...

Believe in your rights
Then take flight
And kill the Knights
Selective Prosecution!!

Christopher Parker
#0289551
Pay Attention

They're bringing misrepresentation
Against our brothers
In the courtrooms
Which has now

Brought mischief
To the families
And has given
More fame to

The brothers posted
In the news papers
That just made him
A felon...

CHRISTOPHER PARKER

Now he standing
In the courtroom
Listening to the
DA wicked old melody...

Frying his dreams
Off one day having
Kids
Like A
Pay Attention

Hot tomato
Which has turned
Fatal
Playing back the
World, and watching
The People fade
Like a lethal injection
That will make

May mother or father
Go breathless
This is what's being done
And impermissible...

The time that
you took is
Unforgettable
Cause how I'm suffering...

Shedding tattoo tears
For all these
Lost years;
Fears of never
Pay Attention

Going home
Now my hand
Is being forced
To pick up

This dirty Phone
Just to hear my Daughter sing
Daddy

Favorite Song
It's been so long
Since I've been
Gone...

My daughter a year
From being grown
Now I put
On my throne

Feeling like the man
Jesus that
Was done wrong...
Find the other
Great leaders that
Has Vanished
From

Being turned on
Open your ears
To this cold
And lonely song...

I'm gone
Pay attention.

Christopher Parker
CHRISTOPHER PARKER
#0789551
I'm in the wind
I see my vision
In this whole world...

I'm that supreme being
Holding my crown
Please don't frown
It's enough to

Go around
This knowledge
That I'm seeking
Is also

A big secret
All you got to do
Is look around
Pick your head

From off the ground,
Catch the seeds
From out the trees
And feel their breeze...

Page 1
The Supreme Speech

Let's buy some weed
And blow some smoke
And not to choke
'Cause this life

Of wisdom ain't no joke,
The more we seek
The more we grow...

I see that fro
So let it grow
When I flow
These words of pain

You just don't know
How much
I've gained,
Stay the same

Don't never change
Cause your brain
Will bring the fame.

Christopher Parker
Every 28 Hours

On the hour

Of 28

There always another case

On the

World breaking news

That another officer

Has broken the rules...

CHRISTOPHER

Executing the young youth

They using justification

For the Proof

Of they elongation

With no hesitation

Letting their gun shoot

With no remorse...

When the victim family

Turn to the courts

They have no support

But only find
Every 28 Hours

Their Self do Please
Seeing the Justice System
Living in Racial Discrimination...

Trying to Pull
They children back
From walking on
This here plantation...

Not Wanting to see
Their children humiliated
From this different
Type of crucifixion...

While their body
lay on the concrete
Under a Sheet
The Justice System

Is living under
A different Constitution
That's why we
Got to come
Together
With a better
Powerful solution
To stop the killing

Of our people
Every - 28
Hours

Christopher Parker

Christopher Parker
#0789551
Daddy little girl

My daughter is all
I need in life
Living behind these bars

Will also make you wonder
When I sit back and think about

My numbers
CHRISTOPHER PARKER
I got down on my knees
Praying God to

Guide my little girl

Show her the world
Protect her with all means

Give her somebody
She can lean on
to fulfill her dreams...
Daddy little girl

Keep my voice
Echoing through
Her ear at night
To remind my
little girl that
Daddy love her
More than life
Itself...

CHRISTOPHER

I take what PARKER
Breath #0789551
I have left
To deal with

The reason we
So far apart
Just know that
This is no more

Than a short delay
All we can do
Is strive
As we both

Page 2
Daddy little girl

Don't let go

Lay in our bed
Trying hard not
To let us
Hear each other.

Cries at night.
I'm coming home
One day baby girl...

So dry your eyes
Daddy little girl.

Christopher Parker
# 0789551
It always seem
That my body
Is a curse
While seeing my

Body in a nurse
With a black suit
And tie,
While everybody waving

Good-bye
Going down the CHRISTOPHER
Street on my PARKER
Last ride... #0789551

Can't wait to
Bust the gates
Of heaven
So I can smoke

Big cuban blunts
With 2 Pac, Big L,
And Biggie,
Party Along
Close To
The end ©

With the hippies
Get wasted like the
White boys
Then make love...

To Left Eye
Like a porn star
When jumping on
Stage... CHRISTOPHER PARKER

Jumping up and down # 0789551
Like a rock star
I ran across
Michael Jackson

In the sports bar.
He told me
This after life here
is

The good life
And you never
Have to think
Twice...

Page 2
Close to
The end

you can have
Many wives
without having to
Pay a price...

But you also
Have to study
The man in the
Mirror... CHRISTOPHER

Cause he will
Be the one
That
Will take your life...

We order some more
Drinks
While I was
Thinking hard on

My Past
Thinking back
Seeing myself in
My casket
Close to
The end

Looking at the
Tears running down
My mother's face,
Leaving this cold

World
Not wanting
Another man      CHRISTOPHER
To take my      PARKER
Father place...      #0789551

At the same times
With tears of pain
Dropping
From my eyes...

I arose with
A scream to
Realize it was
All a dream
Close to
The end.

Christopher Parker
To young Teenage girl

Baby girl
So keep your Head up...

Even when times get hard
You can never get to the point

CHRISTOPHER PARKER

Of being fed up you got to remind yourself of your Big dreams...

And don't worry About the young Boys with big cars...

Looking like big Stars While they in your Ear...
To young Teenage Girl

Telling you what
You want to hear
When crushing your Dreams

And selling you
A dream
Pouring drinks
To get inside

CHRISTOPHER PARKER

Never feel that
You have to
Depend on

No man
Cause the truth
Be told
You are

More powerful than
Anything
On this earth
You are the young

Page 2
To young teenage girls

Off Spring
The true meaning
Of the world.
So always stand

For something
And be careful
Not to
Fall for anything...

'Cause you can
Be prayed on
Without even
Knowing...

Coming into the
Mind
Of a woman
Your skin start

To glow
Your pretty
Black
Long hair
To young Teenage Girls

Begin to blow,
While your hips
Are in the process to
Blossom...

It all comes
With territory
Of becoming a
Woman...

CHRISTOPHER

You are the
Divinity
Of pure water
Mix with

Black rich soil.
I put y'all young
Black sisters on
The book of
Royalties...

Christopher Parker

Page 4
Our Roots

Dread locks symbolize
The creed of unity
And all the blood
That was shed...

That led our
Brothers and sisters
Into the state
Of mind...

CHRISTOPHER
-On into the lion mind PARKER #0789551

To find the truth
And strength...

To not be misconceived
Of who we are
As we smoke our
Bud...

Never forget
The word is love
So go grab your cubs
And break down
The World to Them
So they will understand
Then understand...

It was never
The European Training
For what we
Stood for
And for what we
Knew
Our rights was
Abandoned.
We have been
And still the
Most

OUT Standing Gods
ON this here Planet

Christopher Parker

Page 2
Behind the Wall

As me and a lot of us sit behind this wall
It became hard...

Fight within us

Never coming home
At the same time

Stuck between

A hard job

When it's our turn to pick up

The phone
to call home
to tell our little boy

And girl that Daddy want be coming home,
Which make a lot of us fall
Behind the Wall

Down to our
Lower Self.
Filled with anger
From their families

To the Point
Were our mental
Becomes so institutionalized
To the time

Of the Clock
Everyday at
Two o’clock
We’ll Stand around

Hoping we get
Some mail.
When it all fell
Everything around us

Turn to hell
In a very split
Second
The damage is done...
Behind The Wall

Now we behind
The Wall
Locked behind
A Steel door

Forever
All because
We didn't receive
A Piece of mail...

Some of our minds
Become so sick
We will place
Our bodies

In front of a
TV
Then sell our
Soul for two

Seconds of a
Sex Scene
While the whole
Prison Screams...
Behind The Wall

From being gone
So long
Not knowing what
A woman body

Feel like,
While the death
Of the smell
Of human

Flow through your nose
From being
In a very tight spot.
The very tight spot
Can't also bring
The good...

'Cause it forces
Our minds to be
Such
Creative People...

Page 4
Behind The Wall

It's million dollar
people in here,
but we just
ain't been discovered...

That fight spot
behind the wall
That is now
closing in...

Christopher Parker
CHRISTOPHER PARKER
#0789551