Around Here

Listening to the sound of gunshots ring

Not knowing what’s happening

Dropping to the floor

Away from the windows and door

Not knowing if this city is safe for me anymore

No police sirens are heard

Not even the chirping of a bird

The law enforcements not even coming…this is absurd

It’s the middle of the day

When the kids normally play

But yet they stray

All because of this senseless gun play

WHEN WILL THIS STOP…WHEN WILL THIS END

WHEN WILL BLACK MEN STAND UP AND TAKE BACK OUR CITY AGAIN

Bring the love, bring the joy

Show these young men the difference in a man and a boy

Show our young women that this road don’t have to be lonely

Stand up and hold the fort…allow vulnerability

Teach our young ladies respect even when she feels unworthy

SHOW THIS WORLD HOW THAT STRENGTH IS STILL IN THE BLACK COMMUNITY

It’s the strength of a man that’s instilled in his voice box

There’s much more to being a man other than a beard and a head of lox

When the black man speaks, his voice is heard

His tone don’t have to be loud…not even one word

Women smile upon the sound of the black man’s voice

There’s comfort in knowing that you made the right choice

The choice to move…TAKE ACTION…MAKE A STAND

IT'S TIME FOR THIS WORLD TO SEE CHANGE AND KNOW THERE IS NOTHING ON EARTH GREATER THAN THE BLACK MAN!

~U GenUis~