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Title: Free me!

Free me from this prison or better yet free me from this
psychological plantation,

Or free me as a bird flys into the sky or better yet free me
from all of this worldly frustration.

The shackles are still on my feet and my arms, but I have removed
them from my soul and also my mind,

And just because a person is in society doesn't make him free from
being dumb, deaf, and blind.

A person can be incarcerated as he or she roams through the city of beverly hills,
So don't be nonchalant about this because ignorance mixed with
stupidity has the ability to slowly but shortly kill.

Please free Uncle Tom and please free my closet ancestor who
was Mr. Johnson's son,

And we are now being forced into slavery from the consequences
of our crimes with the gift of paperwork minus the whips or the gun.

Living as a black adolescent or a black woman can become a true
struggle of life being very heceted,

Can you imagine not having a good paying job because of your pass criminal record?

Can you imagine being discriminated against based soley from the color of your skin?

That's why we must pay our wages with our birth Certificates and elevate our
minds and then we will eagerly win.

We have been born to fight as we were placed into this wordly life without a padde or a
single key, I wish that I had the ability of a eagle so that I can floap
my wings and just set myself free!

Written by David Meade!