Look at Me

In this climate of prison reform I'm tryin' something out of the norm No, I'm not housed in a dorm Or anything like minimum I'm in a facility that's medium Amongst various levels of criminals I am an individual Puttin' work in Hoping my work can Deliver the outcome To get me out from Circumstances that's miserable Still, I keep my head up high Keep my head to the sky Like Earth, Wind, and Fire My containment will allow me to experience earth and wind, but not fire So it's with the strongest desire That I continue to write I continue to fight To bring attention to my situation So I can get back to life One without guard shacks where I'm subject to frisk And shake downs I want to use my experience to become an activist To bring recidivism and mass incarceration way down I'm doing something out of the norm Writing these poems Producing these books So folks can have a look at what's going on Now I see Kim K. on T.V. As well as Meek Mills and Jay-Z Trying to help guys like me But I only know a few guys like me Who are putting the work in

Trying to make certain That when people start searchin' For who's a good candidate to be helped to get released They'll look at me My actions can speak for me Check my jacket My track record What do you see? I've formed habits In the midst of madness Impressive of not just a confined man But of even one in society I just want to be free Let me be of service and offer the youngins something that wasn't offered to me Yea, we have to reform prisons But my real concern is out in the streets Why do I have to catch them here for youth programs after they're already in correctional facilities? I ask for you to let me to be of use in the community I ask that if you want to help someone get free

Live from the Pen, J.S. Russell

Look at me!

That you choose an asset