

"Voice's In My Head"

From as soon as I open my eyes to right before I nod out my brain is racing.

Life is difficult for everybody, so many problems that we as a people are facing.

Why am I thinking the thoughts that are running through my mind?

Where are these thoughts coming from, are they mine?

Every moment through the day I'm fighting myself to retain my sanity.

Glad that I'm not one of those people that are worried about their vanity.

Am I a waste of space, a clown or should I have been shot into a condom?

Remind yourself your loved, a king and that your still Him.

How would life be if I got killed that day?

How would death be and what would people have to say?

What would life be like if I never came to jail?

Would I still be on the block slinging, working or completely have failed?

Would I have been a good example for my sons or a dead beat?

Baby Mom's regretting the day, hour or moment in time we choice to meet.

Can I achieve the goals I have for myself at some point?

So much on my mind now because I choose not to smoke a joint.

Am I ever getting out of jail because it seems like that doesn't want to come to fruition.

Hopefully something shakes soon because I'm tired of asking another Man for permission.

Do my sons love me, respect me and look past the flawed Man that is their Father?

Or am I trying to hard to bond, relate and make up for lost time so thoughts of why bother?

Your mind is one of the most powerful muscle in your body as you can see.

So don't be consumed by the voice's in your head, I just have to stay sturdy and be me.