

# Children's Story

## Black Star

Uncle Ricky, could you read us a bedtime story?  
Please, huh, please?  
Alright, you kids get to bed, I'll get the storybook  
Y'all tucked in? Yeah, here we go  
Once upon a time, not long ago  
Where people wore pajamas and lived life slow  
Where laws were stern and justice stood  
And people were behavin' like they ought to good  
There lived a little boy who was misled  
By another little boy and this is what he said  
Me and you Tike, we're gonna make some cash  
Robbin' old folks and makin' the dash  
They did the job, money came with ease  
But one couldn't stop, it's like he had a disease  
He robbed another and another and a sister and a brother  
Tried to rob a man who was a D.T. undercover  
The cop grabbed his arm, he started actin' erratic  
He said, "Keep still boy, no need for static"  
Punched him in his belly and gave him a slap  
But little did he know, the little boy was strapped  
The kid pulled outta gun, he said, "Why'd you hit me?"  
The barrel was set straight for the cop's kidney  
The cop got scared, the kid, he starts to figure  
I'll do years if I pull this trigger  
So he cold dashed and ran around the block  
Cop radios in to another lady cop  
He ran by a tree, there he saw the sister  
Shot for the head, he shot back but he missed her  
Looked 'round good and from expectations  
He decided he'd head for the subway stations  
But she was coming and he made a left  
He was running top speed till he was out of breath  
Knocked and old man down and swore he killed him  
  
Then he made his move to an abandoned building  
Ran up the stairs up to the top floor  
Opened up a door, there guess who he saw  
Dave, the dope fiend shootin' dope  
Who don't know the meaning of water nor soap?

He said, "I need bullets, hurry up, run"  
The dope fiend rolled back a spankin' shot gun  
He went outside but there were cops all over  
Then he dipped into a car, a stolen Nova  
Raced up the block doin' 83  
Crashed into a tree, near university  
Escaped alive, though the car was battered  
Rat-a-tat-tatered and all the cops scattered  
Ran out of bullets and he still had static  
Grabbed the pregnant lady and pulled out the automatic  
Point it at her head, he said the gun was full of lead  
He told the cops, "Back off or honey here's dead"  
Deep in his heart he knew he was wrong  
So he let the lady go and he starts to run on  
Sirens sounded, he seemed astounded  
And before long the boy got surrounded  
He dropped his gun so went the glory  
And this is the way I have to end this story  
He was only one teen in a madman's dream  
The cops shot the kid, I still here him scream  
This ain't funny, so don't ya dare laugh  
Just another case about the wrong path  
Straight and narrow or your soul gets cast  
Goodnight  
[Incomprehensible]I know this story is really weird  
[Incomprehensible]Goodnight

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