My Testimony

VaShawn Mitchell

With no hopes and my will to live
Barely a care in this world to me
I found a way, kidnapped and confined
Within a system designed
To destroy the innocent child that I use to be
It stripped me mentally naked
Embarrassing my mommas first born
Did I deserve that kind of fate?
Was all that was happening to me
Really written in the powerful
And almighty book of life?
I don't think so my tears would
Soak the pages that I write upon
If I couldn't close the windows
To my soul and stand strong
In the midst of these storms

Maybe my story is in some way
Or another familiar with yours
Is that why this ain't even a song
But yet you still, you wanna here this once more
I play this every time I wanna reflect from
Which I've come from, to help me see
Where it is I'm trying to go and even though
Grandma and our sisters left me some time ago
I still go by and sit on the front porch
As if I don't even know but I'm getting better
My mom, my two sisters, Ebony and Tanya
Destiny, man, I got Mikey and Shocker now
My homeboyz and those
That love me regardless
Diary of a sinner, another entry
I guess I'll finish this tomorrow

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