

# LOPEZ Broken Home 10/16/14

Poverty and drugs is the worse combination  
Incarcerated or deceased No father figures for baby's  
I come from a broken home my momma had to raise me on her own  
No father figure he was locked up and long gone  
I was a lil kid and didn't really understand  
No one to teach me how to grow up and be a man  
My momma started doing drugs just to ease the pain  
My neighborhood was filled with Dope fiens and a bunch of gangs  
Started out in third grade act in like a fool  
My surroundings had me crazy I never liked school  
I never payed attention I didnt want to listen  
Wanted to be like my brother drinking fortys chillin  
And at the time my mother wasn't in her right mind  
Smoking methamphetamine just to get high  
In the struggle just my life as a lil kid  
Mom was in her own world always late on rent  
Eviction notices, in the streets homeless, the world is so corrupt poverty got us hopeles  
I always tell it like it is from my point of view  
This is not a fiction story, This is just the truth  
I lost my brother to the system at a young age  
life without parole for a attempted murder case  
He did 10 long years trapped in the system  
He passed away recently, Died right there up in prison  
What you know about the struggle being all alone  
Drug Addiction, gang affiliation, Broken homes  
Help your community by keeping drugs off the street  
Dont be a victim to narcotics, Love yourself, be Drug Free