Poetry Series

Mitchell Gutierrez - poems -

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Mitchell Gutierrez()

Bright As Day

We are Bright as day, and dark as night, You comin with thugs, you comin with slugs, but you don't see the whole picture, you comin for blood, but blood has blinded you, what you can't see I'm on top, and you ain't even close to my level, you can't take me out, I have the world in my left hand, and a glock in my right, you dont know how it was growin up, you just a wannabe thug, livin life straight crazie, smokin so much weed you can't believe, but all you do is pretend, I bet you never thought of death, but you better start thinkin, cause if your comin for me, your gonna get dropped,

We are bright as day, and dark as night, What you think your different, you just a fool, It's just me you and the pigs, but only one can be the king, So back up this is my crown, and I'm king, This ain't a game, this is the real thing, I will be here forever, but your just here for the week, I'm comin out on top, and I've been floating with some of the old kings, So I ain't playing, so let me ask you a question, Do you wanna see tomorrows lights, then just turn around, See if life is a game that your playin, I'm the rule maker, I'm ahead of you and you just started Rollin the dice,

We are bright as day, dark as night,

You may be bad, but I am evil,

I am your darkest night mare, disguised as your brightest dream,

So I'm only gonna warn you one last time, I am king,

Go back to your home, don't look back, don't even think about it,

So hear my flow, cause I dont say things twice,

So back up, you can't get on my level,

Cause I go click clack bam, and you will be bleeding in your car,

Mitchell Gutierrez