

Poetry Series

Craig Mize
- poems -

Publication Date:
2017

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Craig Mize(06/17/1980)

I have been writing poems for about 16 years now and have writing over 400 poems. I like to write poems about life but at the same time I like to write bout love, death, and everything to anything else. I love poets like Emily Dickerson, Edgar Allen Poe, Robert Frost, Langston Hughes and William Shakespear. I was born in Gainesville Ga back in 1980 at Notheast Georgia Medical Center. My parents Virginia Slaughter and Bradley Mize shaped my creative side along with my sisters and brothers. I currently speak to kids and young teens about dangers of gangs and drugs and a lot of my poems is about those things. Thank you for stopping by and I hope that you enjoyed my writings.

A Crying Plea [a Child's Story]

I'm ten years old with a story to tell
About my life, its been a living hell.
My mother is in the streets being a prostitute
Selling her soul, not knowing it's her family she's bout to lose.
My father, who knows he is either in jail or dead
I don't really know I'm just going off what my mother once said.
All I really know is that he is gone
During a point of my life that I needed him home.
Times are hard when you're living on the streets
When it's cold outside and you don't have anything to eat,
You don't even have a descent pair of shoes to put on your feet.
For one year now I have been on my own
Trying to make a dollar of my own selling these stones
Running around with these thugs and selling drugs.
But what I really want is someone to show me some real love.
This is my story and this is my plea
I'm praying to God that someone finally hears me
I will love you forever if you make me a part of your family
And take a little boy like me off of these cold streets.

Craig Mize

A Fairytale

As the day passes by and the night draws near, I can not help but to reflect on what use to be. I love you notes, passionate hugs, followed by seductive kisses. Bundled up together while listening to the crackling of the fireplace. Being next to you, there were no better place.

But time has a way of changing things and your true emotions began to appear. Our fairytale romances began to disappear. The love you notes began to become I love you NOT, those passionate hugs and seductive kisses began to stop.

A love story that was once so beautifully written, has now become a nightmare. Oh where did things go wrong I often ask myself. How I deeply miss glazing in them beautiful eyes and running my hands through her hair. But them days are now gone. Gone far far away. But still I sit back and remimence as the day passes by and the night draws near.

Craig Mize

A Friend Indeed

I was lost trying to figure out which direction to go
I was in a confused state of mind when you came to my side
You didnt say much, but instead you just sat and listened
On and on I went about my situations and my problems
Not once did you refuse me the service of your ear
Not once did you deny me a shoulder to lean on.
After I was done you looked at me and you spoke
'In life you are going to have your ups and your downs
You are going to go to the bottom of the roughest valleys
And you are going to reach the peak of the mountain tops.'
'Understand that we have to fall sometimes to appreciate our goals
Let your failure be your drive and let you success be you testimony
Learn how to weather the storms of life and not get thrown off track.
Educate yourself to love with all of your heart.
Dedicate yourself to be a one woman man
Be the man that the woman of your life would be proud of
Be the father that your dad never was
And make sure that you raise yours to be a better you.'
Don't ever forget where you came from and where you are at now in life
And most important keep your faith in our Lord Jesus Christ.'
I want to thank you my beautiful mama for the advise and inspiration
You are truely a friend indeed and I will always love you.

Craig Mize

A Mournful Cry

Last night I cried a thousand tears,
Today I'm sure I'll cry a thousand more,
And tomorrow won't be any different.
I can't help but to think of you,
As your image invades my thoughts.
And again the tears begin to fall.

I believe that death is the easy part of life;
It's the living part that is hard,
And living without you is the hardest.
Everyday my mind gets bombarded
With thoughts of why it was you.
I wish that it was me. Then again,
I would hate for you to feel this pain.

Last night I cried a thousand tears,
Today I'm sure I'll cry a thousand more;
And tomorrow won't be any different.
Sitting here wishing that I had just one,
Just one more day here with you.
But instead I'm sitting here crying,
Crying these mournful tears.

Craig Mize

A Place In My Heart

My love will you please come with me
To this place only found in my heart
I want you to come into my world
Look into my eyes and feel my soul.
I want you to close to my heart
Snuggled in my arms as I hold you tightly
You are my love and I'll always love you with all of my might
I have asked you to come to a place like paradise.
It's only found in the bottom of my heart
In the pit of my soul and I'll have a place for you there
For the rest of my natural life.
I want you to my sweet darling that I will forever love you.

Craig Mize

A Place To Be

To awaken in a field of flowers
Filled with roses, daisies, and tulips
A brilliant arrangement of colours
Reds, yellows, violets and blues.
You lie still in a state of awe,
For you are now living a dreamers dream.
Your mind is so far from reality,
And there is no need to return.
Peace is with you now,
You can feel it in your soul.
The world worries is now an illusion,
Cast away by the Prince of Peace.
Thunderstorms and pain are no more
Distant memories not worth remembering
You are now where you are destined to be
Home in paradise, oh where a place to be.

Craig Mize

A Soundless Cry

He sits quietly with a lost of words.
But the feel of hurt and anger that he has inside,
Can be seen clealy when looking in his eyes.
Tonight he promises that its going to end, one way or another
Tonight this chapter of his life was going to come to a close.
Sadly it has come to this; the decision has been made.
He gets up slowly as if the calm before the storm has arrived,
Tears are steadily falling from his eyes, forming a river down his cheeks.
As he lift up the revolver, all the hurt and pain reappear again.
A slideshow of bad memories, fifeteen years of living hell.
The molestion, the beatings, the death of his innocence.
He did it, she accepted it, they were both to blame.
Flashbacks of him asking his mother for help,
And the feeling of loniness as she just turns and walk away.
To feel weak, alone, vulnerable, the victim, and the problem,
Everytime his father kissed him, touched him, raped him.
But he swore the victim he'll be no more.
Tonight somehow he was going to regain his innocence,
He pulled the trigger, the gun hits the floor.
His body lays limp next to their bed, their own son.
Just fifeteen years old with no where to go,
No one to hear his cry, no one to offer him any hope.
He is lying dead by the foot of their bed and on their dresser
Lies a note with just a few words 'See my pain, feel my hurt, hear my cry'.

Craig Mize

Bittersweet Memories

As the anger builds inside of me
I can't help but to smile a bittersweet smile.
All of these years of abuse was finally about to stop.
The consent fighting, arguing, name calling, and beating
For once it was all about to come to a end.
I hated not living up to everyone expectations
I hated being the only one known as a loser.
The way that my own mother looked at me,
The feeling that I feel knowing that my dad gave up on me.
I wasn't the child that they wanted, I was a screw up.
Simply, I was a mistake that they were stuck with
Addicted to cocaine and alcohol. I'm a liar and a cheat,
Stealing from my own parents to feed my addictions.
Selling myself in the streets so I can buy some more,
I was a mistake that my love ones was stuck with.
But after tonight I'll be a mistake nevermore
As I bow my head and say my final prayers to the Lord
'Father please forgive me for I have sinned,
I have did wrong all of my life, I have abused drugs
Worshipped alcohol, stole from others & sold my body for profit.
You say that if we repent that all of our sins would be forgiven
Lord I hope and pray that you can forgive me now.'
As I put the gun to my head a tear falls from my eye,
My heart is now racing as I pull the trigger! ! !

Craig Mize

Blessed Loved

I am dazed and confused not knowing what is happening to me. You got me trapped in your web, hypnotized by your mind, body, and soul. A bond so true that I never want to be set free from. But still my days remain bitter sweet with constant reminders that you are not here beside me. But I still fill my heart up with the hope that one day we will truly be together. To mend two broken hearts with undeniable love that has to be heaven sent. I give you all of me with no regrets as I lay my head down to sleep. My thoughts are overwhelmed with joy knowing that I am in love with you

Craig Mize

Breaking Up

Getting love is hard to do

It will leave you sad, lonely, and blue

You cry until you can't cry no more

Then you'll pray that she'll knock at the door

She'll love you today and forget about you tomorrow

Leaving you nothing, but a night filled with sorrow

But this is ending, it is ending for me

I have opened my eyes and I've begun to see

All my days of loniness have finally reached an end

Lonely days and empty nights, won't be my only friend

It seems that the time has come for us to part

It will hurt, but it won't break my heart

Craig Mize

Broken Dreams 'a Divorce Story'

So many dreams, so many goals, so much potential.
I was suppose to be great, I was suppose to be a success,
I was suppose to something. I was brought up to be a strong man.
These simple problems was not suppose to phase me.
But now every little problem put a little bit of the worlds pressure on
me. I worked hard at everything that I have done. I have put my time,
blood, sweat, & tears into everything good in my life. But in a blink of
an eye everything I worked for was taken away from me. All that it
took was for you my wife of 12 years, the person that said that she
would love me forever, the very woman that told me 'I do.' Decided
that she wasn't in love with me anymore. She took the house, the couch &
chairs, the cars, the kids, all of my money, & even the dog.
She left me a broken man, lost with no sense of direction. I was suppose to be
better than this. I am suppose to be better than this.
How could I allow one person to hurt me like this, to break me like this?
I was a man with so many goals, so many dreams, so much potential.
Now I'm a man just looking for a way to survive day to day

Craig Mize

Broken Hearted

Dear Broken Hearted:

To sit and look at a person face to face their soul is what you seek but their eyes are closed. To believe in the unbelievable is to believe in the unreal. To buy friends when thier friendship is never bought. To find love when love is never sought. You see even a fool knows that love loves nobody, but in my heart you will find that I love you and I hope and pray that you love my too.

Sincerly yours:

A Broken Heart

P.S. Lets mend these two broken hearts and make them whole again.

Craig Mize

Chester Chester The Child Molester

He is lurking through our neighborhoods,
Slithering around like a snake in the grass.
He preys on our young and innocent.
He will smile in their unknowing faces,
And bribe them with sweets and gifts.
He'll fill their heads with conning lies
Selling them fantasies and fairly tales.
He puts overwhelming fear in society
And break the hearts of all the parents.
We need to stop this devilish beast
Before he strikes again on the weak,
We need to rid ourselves of this pest
And make this world a better place
Not only for ourselves, but also our kids.

Craig Mize

Clouds In The Sky

Oh how I wish that I could fly,
Fly above the clouds in the sky.
To see earth in all of its glory
To be in peace and have no worries.
If only I could fly,
Fly above the clouds in the sky

Oh how I wish that I could fly,
Fly above the clouds in the sky.
To be able to see heaven on earth
Just as God made it; during its birth.
If only I could fly,
Fly above the clouds in the sky.

To have the moon's glare upon my face
Until the sun rises to begin a new day.
To be able to walk on heavens floor
To witness a view that lasts forever more.
If only I could fly in the sky so high
And live in peace as the clouds float by.

Craig Mize

Deeply In Love

I am stuck in a state of amazement,
As I lay beside you. Holding you closely to my heart.
Thinking about how we first met six years ago,
And finding myself falling more in love with you day by day.
My body steady lusting for yours,
As my eyes are stuck in amazement of your beauty.
My mind is in love with your wit and personality,
And my soul is intertwined with yours.
Blessed is what I truly am,
For I am able to call you my wife
My friend and my soul mate. I am deeply in love with you.

Craig Mize

Family Pains

She comes to me begging for help
Her eyes are blackened & swole shut
Her lips are swollen & bloodied
With bruises on her body from head to toe
She said that he always beats her
That he been hitting her for years
Her kids has witness the abuse
Her family has endured the pain that she felt
They all want her to leave,
They all say that she should go,
They all say that he will kill her.
But she says that she loves him,
That she'll die for him if she has to,
No matter what she'll never leave him.
She was such a beautiful girl
Filled with hopes and dreams
Now those same hopes, dreams, & fantasies
Has turned into one big nightmare
Her reality is now filled with this abuse
She says that she wants to leave him, but she just don't
She says that that she can change him, but he just won't
I want to help her, but why should I?
When she refuse to even help herself
I hate to see the pain in her eyes,
I hate to see it when she cries,
I don't want to see her die! ! !
He got her brainwashed she got to be
Leaving her love ones hurt not knowing what to do
Praying that she can survive one more day
Hoping that someday, someday that she can just get away

Craig Mize

Fighting The Fight

I'm all alone searching for this little piece of happiness,
For this little bit of joy, for this little piece of freedom.
But I shall never find it; not here not now.
Why did I have to be hypothesized by this drug,
Why do I feel the urge to put this in my veins,
Why must I smoke it, and fill my nose up with it.
Can someone tell me why am I addicted to these things.
They keep calling me and no matter how hard I try to ignore them
I can't I just can't, It's like I'm under their spell.
My family has giving up on me, NA don't seem to be helping me so what's next.
God? Ha I laugh at the idea, he gave up on me a long time ago.
So now I'm here stuck in a moment of time that refuse to go forward.
Steady rewinding the good times dwelling in the past,
Replaying the bad times and wondering where it all went wrong.
Was it my childhood being molested by my father,
Was it being teased by my classmates about being gay,
Was it the fact that my mother never gave a damn about me?
Is it right to blame my downfalls and short comings on others.
I am weak, I am ashamed, I am an addict.
For 15 years drugs has gotten the best of me.
It was my love, my friend, my food, my shelter, and my God.
But not no more and never again.
I still remember my first high, that very first high.
My god it wasn't nothing like it and now for 15 years I've been trying to reach it
again.
But not no more and never again.
Today I am changing my life,
Today I am starting over all over again,
Today I am no longer an addict, I am an addict in recovery.
Yesterday was the last day drugs overpowered me
Today I'm living life without drugs one day at a time

Craig Mize

For One More Day

If I had just one more day, that smile would never go away,
And I'll make sure that this would be a better day.
Hold you tight and wipe away them tears of sorrow,
I know that it's raining today, but I'll promise a brighter tomorrow

If I had just one more day I'll show you that I loved you in every way
Prove to you that your beauty always brighten my days.
I would spoil you with all of the love in my heart,
And promise you that my love, this true love is here to stay

But the time has come for us to part different ways
You shall go on and live a grand live and in heaven I'll spend my days
Looking down on you from above, reminiscing about your lovely face
Just waiting patiently to hold you in my arms if only for one more day

Craig Mize

Forbidden Love

As time passes by and my wisdom grows old
I can't help but to reminisce about our time together
Walking across the lake shore holding hands
As we stare into the depth of our souls; manifested by our eyes
Falling in love all over again as the moon start to rest its eyes
And the sun wakes up and shine it's beauty over the waterfront
Overwhelmed with the joy that we shared
Wishing that the revolution of the world would stop
Not wanting to lose this moment in time
Not wanting to lose the way that you feel as I hold you close
Not wanting to lose this love that we both shared
But the time has came for us to part ways
Our love was a love that could not truly be
You and I belong to anothers heart
The feelings that we felt was an unjust love
Taboo in the eyes of society, our families, and God
The look in your eyes now is of sorrow, pain, and heartache
The feeling of sorrow, pain, and heartache filled every article of my soul
Sadness builds up inside me as the tears unruly come out
My love has walked away to be my love no more
The love that we had, was not a love that could come true
This forbidden love shall vanquish in time, everywhere but in my heart

Craig Mize

Hear My Roar

Hello let me introduce myself,
My name is Craig Mize and I stutter.
But my speech does not define
Nor will it ever make me who I am.
I am much more than a speech impediment
My speech, my words, my voice is a gift from God.
With my words I can open doors which was once before closed,
I can tear down walls and barriers that once blocked others,
With my speech, my words, my voice I can even move mountains.
And just in case you were wondering, yes I hear you
I hear all of your jokes and all of your teases.
But your ignorance does not phase me,
It just strive my hunger; it pushes me to be even better.
To prove to you that my speech does not and will not define me
I am much more than just a stutter, much more than just a punch line.
I am a father, a husband, a leader, and a role model.
My voice is louder than the masses, hear my roar.
I will not be defined by my disabilities, but by my abilities;
I refuse to be defined by what I can not do, but by what I can do.
And most importantly by what I will accomplish from here on out.
I am much more than a stutter, much more than a speech impediment.
I am Craig Mize hear my roar!

Craig Mize

Heaven On Earth

As the wind blows the tree limbs wild and freely
And the leaves dance on the ground so beautifully,
My eyes wonder carelessly to the flower bed
A field covered in blues, violets, yellows, and reds
Such beauty that grows up from the pits of hell
Steady giving praise to the Lord from the heavens above
I look up into the clouds at the deep blue of the sky
And see the birds soaring so brilliantly and free
I knew right then that this was the life for me
Where I can live in a place that has heaven on earth.

Craig Mize

Hey Nigger, You Nigger

Hey Nigger

Excuse me sir but to whom are you speaking these things

You Nigger

I'm sorry sir but I do not know anyone who goes by that name

Hey Nigger

Excuse me again sir but you must be speaking of yourself

You Nigger

I know that you aren't talking to me and in the room theres no one left

Hey Nigger

Excuse me sir I see that you are eager to show your ignorance

You Nigger

I always believed that time would solve our racial differences

Hey Nigger

Excuse me sir I refuse to show you any of my anger

You Nigger

I must walk away from you now and please sir become a stranger

Craig Mize

I Am

I am the light in the darkness
I am the darkness within the light
I am the state of being
I am but at the same time I am not
Lost within my own thoughts
My own twisted dreams and visions
I am

Craig Mize

I Am (A Tribute To Black America)

Who am I?

Am I the descendant of slaves, cotton pickers, & civil right activists

Am I the child of parents who white America use to call nigger

Am I just someone that can only dance, sing, & play sports

Or am I just like you?

Am I a great leader like Fredrick Douglas, Malcom X, & Dr. King

I also have dream. In my dream a man is not judge by color

So a man of color can finally become that CEO, VP, or even president

A long time coming that is what they said.

Jim Crow was the law or at least that is what the sheriff & mayor said

But this is a new day I'll be damned if my kind is lynched again

I am not a Black Panther, but I preach black power & damn the klan

A long time coming that is what they said.

Well the time is here, the time is now, & we aren't going no where.

In the words of the late & great James Brown

'Say it loud, I am black & I am proud'

Craig Mize

In The Clouds

My head is high in the clouds,
Higher than the birds can fly.
My head is high in the clouds,
So high that I am now one with the sky.
My head is high in the clouds,
Do you dare to ask me why?

My head is high in the clouds,
I got someone so gente and pure.
My head is high in the clouds,
I found something to hold on.
My head is high in the clouds,
Because I'm in love, and I'm in love with you.

Craig Mize

Innocence Lost

Here I sit with a thousand tears,
Falling helplessly to my feet.
Heart filled with sorrow,
Mind clouded with doubt,
Eyes empty of joy.

My soul has turned cold,
The world has lost hope;
But there is no turning back
Gloomy days still lie before me.

Why did things have to change?
Why did I have to actually see,
What the world truly is.
A place filled with hate and prejudice.

I remember when I was a child
Living in a world that seemed so blissed,
Where war was just something that we played.
I guess that I was in a state of denial.

I was looking through tinted windows,
The painted glass made the world seem brighter.
But now that the picture is clearer,
The darkness of the world shines through.

Why did we have to age,
Why did wisdom have to come?
Now with the knowledge of the world,
Anxiety fills our hearts and minds.

I wish that we was still kids,
I do not want these adult problems.
Life was easier back then.
Back when the world was innocent.

Craig Mize

Insanity

You say that you feel my pain, but I doubt that
I have x'd myself from your world, & from the world of darkness
I did loose demons & devils. Trapped in a hell that's present on earth
Not from this generation am I & this world shall never hold me
I'm not very wise to many things, but a fool I never will be
The future shall respect my soul, let the present fear me,
And it will be up to history to be my judge; you can be the jury
Look me in my eyes and tell me what all do you see
Do you see the passion, do you see the love, do you see my heart
Do you feel my pain, do you feel the hate, do you feel my soul dying
You have did everything in this world to me. So I shall do you the same
You say that you live in sanity, well let me introduce you to insane

Craig Mize

It's In A Book (Going To The Library)

The books are everywhere from wall to wall
My fingertips are filled with ecstasy
As my mind is lusting for knowledge
They say a picture is worth a thousand words
So it must be the same with words and vice versa
With every paragraph the images invades my thoughts
I see everything that is happening like I am there myself
Going through all of the pain and heartache, the love and joy
Thirsting to know what else is going to happen next
Growing impatient with my eyes as I read
As my hands is more than eagered to turn the next page
Ready to jump into the next adventure that comes with every chapter
To meet all of the new faces and people as the story goes on
To find out what their reasoning was for doing what they was doing
Hating the fact that with every turn of the page I come closer to the end
Until you come to the end of the book and the journey has ended
You hate leaving but it is closing time the lights are being shut off
But tomorrow is a new day, a new book, and a new adventure

Craig Mize

Little Miss Mary Lue

What's wrong little Miss Mary Lue,
Why are you sitting down looking so blue?
Did you find out that them pretty little lies,
Was nothing but the ugly truth?

Did you finally realize he was a wolf,
Dressed up in the finest sheep clothing.
Straight up played you like a game,
And there you was providing the tokens.

You was falling deeply in love,
He told you lies to obtain your trust.
He was madly in lust.
Now you feel like giving him sex is a must.

Nineteen years old, just an innocent child;
Falling victim to dectet, life is so damn wild.
Steady searching for love in between your thighs,
Living a nightmare but to afraid to open your eyes.

So tell me little Miss Mary Lue,
Are you going to continue looking blue?
Or are you going to realize that the past don't make you.
Keep your head up and don't let downfalls break you.

You see we all have trials and tribulations,
But its my obligation to give you this education;
To teach how to be the queen that you truly are,
And show every other princess how to avoid these kinds of situations.

Craig Mize

Lord Knows

Dear Lord please help me come and save me

My ol' lady just told me that she's about to have a baby

But I'm still stuck in this penitentiary

And Lord knows this is not the place for me

But it's all my fault there ain't no one to blame

For all of this heart ache and all of this pain

There's so much rain and thunderstorms outside

Being trapped in a world with nowhere to hide

And there's no reply from my family

I pray to God that they still remember me

I still need constant reminders who's my friend and foe

Cause the truth be told only the Lord knows

Craig Mize

Lord Knows Pt.2

I gotta cry sometimes I'm not going to lie. Don't you see the tears falling from my eyes these are the tears of the blood of my brothers and many others. I gotta cry for their kids and their mothers. There have been so many dreams lost in this dope game people selling their soul for a little bit of cocaine. Now tell me is this how the world suppose to be. Is this a dream, a nightmare, or else is it reality. And it's a damn shame that people is to blind to change for the better than the worst and some days i think that my life is cursed. But the only thing I can do is move on. Keep my faith in the Lord and roll on hoping and praying that there is a heaven for a thug and if not at least I died trying to so love and Lord knows.

Craig Mize

Lost 'A Broken Man's Story'

Last night I cried a thousand tears over you
My heart broke into a thousand pieces
I asked myself why a thousand times
And a thousand I never found an answer

I tried to give my all to you
But I guess that wasn't good enough
Got down on one knee & asked to marry you
But I guess in your eyes I wasn't man enough

All I did was try to be a lover, provider, & friend
In return I was lied to and cheated on again & again
But still I loved you vowed to give you my heart
In return you used me until my heart was ripped apart

Craig Mize

Love

Listen and feel my words

Understand me like you hear the birds

Feel me like you feel the wind

And then again you never do

Do you see do you really realize who I be

When I was, when I came, when I left

Just cus just cause you did not care

If you really love me would you still be there

Would you still be here

I have no more fear so I see none

Everybody know I never played but always won

And I still lost in this game of life

And that was my ultimate sacrifice

Love.

Craig Mize

Love Over Hate

I hear the hurtful words,
I see the evil looks,
I endor the beatings,
And survive the hangings.

You believe in the lynchings,
You figure that it will break me.
But my will is strong,
My faith is much greater
Then even a thousand mustard seeds.

Your tongue is sharp,
As your words cuts deep.
Your actions shows clearer than a mirror,
The hatred that you possess inside.
But you can not defeat me.

You shackle me with thick chains
Stronger than Sampson locks,
But I still break free,
I refuse to be held captive to hatred.
Your stronghold on America will be broke

For I am covered by the blood of Christ,
Undoubtedly bounded by his grace,
Marinating in His love and mercy.
Your hatred will not defeat me,
For love will always triumph over hate.

Craig Mize

Love You No More

If my heart was a forecast rain would never leave,
The pedals of my love would fall and wither away
Like the leaves on the trees.
So many times I have fell for your smile,
And them beautiful painted eyes
hypnotized by the words of your tainted lies.
I gave you my all and in return you gave me heartache,
For years I loved you & all you could do was make my heart break.
I vowed to not ever play the fool, boy was I wrong;
Little did I know I was your puppet all along.
Now as the tears run deep into my soul like the river Nile,
I do everything in my power to muster a smile.
I won't let you see the pain that I got inside,
I refuse to show you the hurt when I look into your eyes
I believe you was right it was time for us to move on
As I give you this final kiss goodbye to show you that I'm finally gone.

Craig Mize

Love's Art Work

I see your thoughts and feel your pain,
Let's cry together and share the rain.
I will be by your side no matter what the weather.
Our souls are beauty, so let's bond them together.
Let's take a walk in the park after the midnight hour,
Stare into the galaxy, at the wonders of God's power.
Let's experience the ecstasy of our mind and soul,
And in our hearts, the candles fire shall remain to glow.
As we stare in awe at the gorgeous portrait,
Brilliant and beautiful is love's art work.

Craig Mize

Making Love

Dimmed lights, candles glowing
The wine is poured, music is playing
I kiss your lips, them full lips
As my hands run down your body
And through your hair, I grasp your waist
Look you in the eyes, I love you
The words leaves my lips in a whisper
But hits your soul like a sonic boom
I feel your heart beat faster & faster
Your fingers nails run up & down my arms
As I nibble on your ear lobe
You start breathing heavier & deeper
Now our love has turn to lust
Things get steamer with every touch
I move my hand over your breast
My fingers massage your nipples
Every touch of your lips upon mine excites me
My manhood arises as your love box is moistened
As I enter your womanhood we make passionate love
As the motion of our bodies take us both to ecstasy
Bonded in this time of passion, this time of love
Till we we lay our heads down to sleep
As the moonlight creeps through the curtains
Now the sunlight peeps through with it rays
Shining on our faces I wake up to an angel
Falling in love with you all over again for another day

Craig Mize

Misery

I lay awake at night trying to avoid sleep,
Terrified of the nightmares that invade my dreams.
Horrible pictures is steady replaying in my thoughts,
Making me to afraid to even close my eyes.
I could see if they were fictional pictures that I'm seeing,
But it isn't. The images is very much a part of my reality.
I still remember her lying there looking at me.
Her eyes are begging for help but, her mouth is refusing sound
As the tears run down her face blending in with the blood on her lip.
Her blouse ripped to shreds, breast clawed into by this animal.
Her womanhood is been taking away by this creature that I once loved.
I still see her fingernails clawing deeper and deeper into the sheets,
As his sweat drips on her once virgin skin.
Every stroke that he makes is taking a piece of her innocence away.
How could he do this to her, my best friend, my own sister, his own daughter.
Why aren't I moving trying to get him off of her, why is this fear controlling me?
Is it because I'm to afraid to get beat with his belt again,
Maybe I'm just glad it isn't me that he is doing it to this time.
It wasn't always like this, it got worse after momma die.
At first it was only me and her that he beat on molested,
But she left us, she overdosed on some sleeping pills to avoid his pain.
Leaving us behind for this monster to beat on and rape.
What a selfish act if I could say so myself. If it was me I would've killed us too!
I wish that he was dead, I wish that someone could hear our cry,
I wish that I could live without anymore misery, I wish

Craig Mize

Mona Lisa

I am blinded by passion
And is lusting for love
Steady searching for that special one
That angel sent from the heavens above
I can see her eyes and can feel her touch
Hypnotized I am drawing in by her aroma
In her web I am trapped by her beauty
But she is just a figment of my imagination
A dream dying to come true
My Mona Lisa

Craig Mize

My Brother's Keeper

Am I my brother's keeper? Is he mine?
I heard there was a thin line between love and hate
Making one wonder just how much one's heart can take.
I promised to be there for you thru thick and thin, and vice versa
But things never got better, only worse
Now it seems like our whole race is being cursed
So I ask, am I my brother's keeper? or am I my brother's grim reaper?
Now days people are so quick to take another's life
Quick to pull that gun, quick to stab that knife
They don't give a damn if you're a son, brother, father
They don't give a damn about your mother, child, nor wife.
We are quick to say that we need unity but divided we always act
But is it all of us? No, not at all, it is just a select few
Giving a bad reputation to the rest of the black race
Steady killing our own race, our people, each and everyday
Why do we resort to this kind of violence? why destroy each other?
We need to come together and become our brother's keepers
Stop the violence. Lets stop making our race suffer
I don't want to see anymore families crying, anymore brothers dying
Lets stop being our brother's grim reaper
And start being what we need to be, our brother's keeper

Craig Mize

My Darling Angel

Close your eyes and make a wish
And I'll do my best to grant it
Cry out your pain to me
And I'll try my best to comfort you
And when you need someone to talk to
I will be there to listen to you
What I am trying to say here is
That no matter what I will always be there for you
So open your mind and unlock your heart
As I open mine up unto you
Look into my eyes as I stare into yours
Listen to me as I say to you
That you are truly a gift from God
An angel brought down to earth to give love
I want to let you know that I love you
And I always will until the end of time
My sweet darling angel

Craig Mize

My Fairy Tale Ending

The sky is so dark but it still lights up so beautifully as the angels cry their tears for another soul has passed don't shed tears out of pain nor sorrow but tears of joy for they know that although the flesh is gone the spirit still lives on. Standing proudly beside our Holy Father and His only begotten son Jesus Christ. Watching down upon us giving us both encouragement and protection. For they are our guardian angels giving us wisdom and hope. For they know that a better day is coming where we can all sit at the table with our Father that is in Heaven. Granting us all that fairy tale wish a happy ever ending to an even better beginning.

Craig Mize

My Story

No one knows my story
And I know not why
I wish I could find glory
And never have to cry
I wish someone cared for me
I really do you know
From problems I wish I was free
And in my face it show
I wish I could find love
And feel fresh as the wind
I wish I was free as a dove
This why I have never been

Craig Mize

My Tribute To You

As the pain rolls down from my eyes
The tears of heartache overwhelm me
I'm lost in a state of confusion
But trapped in the state of thought.
Reminiscing about the past, the has beens and, how times was
Fast forwarding to present times wishing it would go back to how it was
My memory is filled with painted pictures of your words
Not even mentioning that smile of yours and how you was
I can not lie I haven't shed tears in years
But they fell like leaves when I heard that you had died
Though I shall cry no more, you are finally home
And although your body has left us please have no fear
For your soul, spirit, and memory will forever live on

Rest In Peace my friend Mr. Telly R. Lee 7/2/1978 - 8/19/2010

Craig Mize

My Two Cents

It's cold outside and the rain is steady coming down my face like tears of all of the lost dreams that has came and gone. Time passes by slowly at a snails pace all the while racing against the time of life. Gray hair appears and disappears like a ghost in the dark, you are getting older by the second but every day is a life time. You look outside the window at the people trying to get in out of the weather of the society. People walking around like zombies hooked on everything but phonics drunk on everything but love and life. Getting high is their way out of a reality that has gotten to real. But it's a nightmare coming true like Freddy but there is no elm's street. You tell them to breathe slow close there eyes and wake up but from where and where are they going. Society has casted them unfit to live in their nieghborhoods so now they are lost forever in a state of limbo. We see them out there we can help but to afraid to get our hands dirty like the trash that we say they are. But are they really or are they you and me, are they our co workers and friends, our brothers and sisters all in the name of Christ.

Lets stop judging people for their mistakes and start helping them make a brighter future for everyone sake

Craig Mize

My Words, My Way, My Heart.

You say that I never notice you,

You say that I don't care,

You say that I don't show my emotions,

And you say that I don't treat you like the queen that you are.

I say just look around you I am always there

Through the good times and the bad,

I am by your side from every mountain top and valley.

When you cry don't I wipe the tears away from your eyes,

Hold you tight and ask you why,

When you are cold don't I do my best to provide you warmth,

And always walk with you through them storms.

I do not do these things because you want me to

I do these things because I want to

And that to me is the true meaning of love.

Craig Mize

New Life

It is time to start a new, time to start over, time to find myself once again
Who am I, this is a question that I find myself asking daily
Lost in a society of the world which image is everything
But my identity is lost along with many others
All trying to find their way among the others that wonder this land
Hoping that tomorrow brings a new day and a fresh start
For yesterday was a nightmare and tomorrow is just a dream
But it's a dream that I will forever dream
Reality in the making with the promise of a new life

Craig Mize

No More Tears

I hate you for you took away my innocents
But I love you cause you made me strong and more aware
You say said that you loved me but you was lying in my face
I was a child and you took away my grace
I felt dirty, I felt ashamed, I felt like it was all my fault
But why do I feel like this? I did not ask for this to happen to me
For years I wanted to speak about it, to go and tell the police
I wanted to tell momma but, she would not believe me
Fear built up inside of me, in my heart and, in my soul
Everyday I cried while you walked around like you never did any wrong
And momma damn her, for she worshiped the ground you walked on
She would have believed you before she would believe her own child
These years have been long and very hard but, now I'm speaking out
Fear no longer controls me for I have put it in Gods hands
My last tear for you has falling and now finally I have no more tears

Craig Mize

Patiently Waiting

My heart beats faster & faster, awaiting the result.

What have I gotten myself into is the question that is racing through my head.

Her eyes are so beautiful, her lips are lovely and full, her heart will hopefully be mine

How much longer must I wait, can't she tell that the anticipation is killing me

I stare deeper into her soul, as she bares into mine in return

I think she is about to let me, as the sweat drips from my brow.

Here comes the answer. 'YES' she said 'YES' to being my wife

Craig Mize

Reliving The Nightmare

I remember it like it was yesterday,
The tears was pouring from our eyes
I felt the hurt that you felt,
I cried the tears that you cried
I even bled the blood that you bled.
I am you made all over again,
The mirror image of you I know that I was
I swear that I hated the way that he treated you
I couldn't stand the screaming,
I couldn't stand the beating,
I couldn't stand the abuse
They say that I am my fathers son,
But that couldn't be further from the truth
I loved him Lord knows that I did
He was my hero that couldn't do no wrong
I was ignorant to the fact that all he did was wrong.
I can not forgive myself for not protect you
I was suppose to be stronger than that
I wasn't suppose to be afraid
I was suppose to be there for you
So why was I so afraid?
Now those same tears that cried, I'm currently crying
That same pain that you felt I am currently feeling
The same death that you died I'm currently dying
So now as I lay my head down to sleep
I pray to you and the Lord my soul to keep

Craig Mize

Reunited

With this pen and pad I am writing about you,
I jot down my feelings logged deep within my soul.
Yearning for the opportunity to reignite our flame,
For the fire for you still burns strongly inside me.
My passion never died, my love for you never left.
I have lusted for the chance that we may again reunite,
Cherishing the thoughts of the words that is playing in my head
Thinking of the way that I am going to present them to you,
Turn them into you and then introduce you to the world.
With this pen and pad poetry and I are reunited

Craig Mize

Smile

Everyday that I see you
You bring a smile to my face
Even when the weather is stormy outside
You manage to bring sunshine my way
The beauty that I see in your eyes
That beauty has to be heaven sent
I'm loving the way that you make me feel
And my smile is your evidence.

Craig Mize

Snapped A Woman Scorned

As the sweat, blood, and tears dropped from her face;
Forming into a puddle that is building beneath her feet.
She can not believe that she did it. But she had to or did she?
She knew that she loved him and that he loved her,
But love should not hurt, it shouldn't make you bleed.
Love should not come home drunk and black your eyes.
As she reminisce about the pain she remember the love.
She remember how he was when they first met,
How loving and caring he was on their first date.
He was her knight in shining armor on their wedding day,
But that was also the beginning of the nightmare.
Fat, dumb, stupid, ugly, lazy, repeated in her ear;
Pushed, slapped, kicked, punched everyday of the year.
But she pledge to love him, vowed to remain by his side!
She stuck with him every time that he cheated,
Every time he hit her, every time he lied, every time he didn't care.
But all he did was hit, all he did was cheat, all he did was wrong.
Blood, sweat, tears eleven years worth of hurt,
Blood, sweat, tears eleven years worth of pain.
Although she loved him, it was hell that he put her through.
As her body shakes and fingers clinches together,
She pulls the trigger and in his body goes one more shot.
The gun drops as a monsoon of tears fall from her eyes.
The beating was not going to stop, the abuse went on for to long
Until she snapped and became a woman scorned.

Craig Mize

Still I Rise

I got problems on my mind, these situations got me stressing
I have done so much wrong in my life time I'm running out of God's blessings
I wish that I had just sat down and took life's lessons.
But life goes on and there is no time to be second guessing
So what should I do now there is not no turning back
I guess that I'll face my fears head on, and with my family and God by my side
I know even if I do fall down like a phoenix still I rise

Craig Mize

Terrell

To hold you in my arms when you were just born
To be able to watch you open your eyes
To be able to hear your first cry
I wish that it was me
I wish that I was there with you

To be able to see your first step
To be able to hear your first words
To be able to watch you play with your first toy
I wish that it was me
I wish that I was there with you

To be able to see you catch your first ball
To be able to see you learn how to tie your shoes
To be able to see you go to your first day of school
I'm glad that it was me
I'm glad that I was there with you

To be able to hold you in my arms
To be able to call you my little man
To be able to tell you that I love you
I'm glad that it is me
I'm glad to be able to be there with you

Craig Mize

The Battles Within My Mind

They say that you can see a man's soul through his eyes, but what if they put up a camouflage. Their happiness and joy are designed to disguise the pain and sorrow built up inside.

With a smile on their face, they awaken to suffer through another day. Realizing that gloom and sorrow is just a corner away. Hoping and praying that one day it would all go away.

Not being able to sleep in the nights stillness. Laying awake pondering the worlds ills. Lost in your own mental wilderness. Battling the thoughts in your mind against your own will.

Just another day in this rotten place that I call home. Another night in this play called my life. Where nightmares are my reality, and joyful days are just a dream.

A dream that becomes a blur and vanishes with every blow of wind. You stare at the clock hoping that time will end. As tears begin to run down your cheek. You are becoming emotionally and physically weak.

There is no appetite to eat, no more tears to weep, not enough energy to sleep. Stress is now overpowering every cell in your body. But you have to keep smiling, keep moving on, keep acting strong.

But all along, you are feeling all alone. Trapped in a windowless prison inside your own brain. Wishing that things would change, but they remain the same. A nightmare that no one can see, but me.

Craig Mize

The Bigger Picture

The wind blows slow and hard
As the rain drops like tears from the Lord
The sky is black like closed minds
And the earth is standing still like paused time
You steady wonder how could the day get any worst
You even wonder if your life cause might be cursed
But always remember after every storm there's a rainbow
And no matter how bad things get the Lord will never let you go
It is not about how many times we fall it's how many times we get up
I see that you are down now here is my hand let me help you up
These trouble times although hard they will past
And at the end of the day we shall sit back, reminiscence, and laugh

Craig Mize

The Bird's Song

I let the birds sing me a song today
It was so sweet and beautiful
I drifted away in the aroma of their words
Lusting for the next note to take me to ecstasy
I became a dreamer again
Got in touch with my inner child
My soul flew high in the sky
My passion rested on the ninth cloud

I let the birds sing me a song today
They told me to listen not with my ears
But let sound travel down to my heart
That is when I felt the music in my soul
So tender and filled with peace
There was no hatred nor evil in their words
Just the sounds of the heaven above
What beauty, music made from God's love

Craig Mize

The Darkness

To be trapped in the Darkness

It seems like light fails to enter into the opens

Not even through the cracks of my walls do it peek through

I'm now lost in a ball of confusion

Not known where I am nor where I want to be

I'm steady staring into the pit of darkness

Hoping to be able to see some kind of light peek through

I was once told that if you have faith anything is possible

But on that cold rainy night in september

All possibilities slowly faded away from me

Now it feels like the whole world is crashing down on me

I don't have no way to protect myself there is nowhere to hide

I now know what I am, I am trapped in the darkness

Craig Mize

The Dream That Came True

Can someone tell me what dreams are really made of? Are they filled with imaginary pictures of the thoughts the we try to hide. Maybe they are what we strive to be in an other life or what we should be now in our lives. Dreams can be filled with horrible thoughts or visions of living nicely with the people that we love. Dreams can be many things there is no denying that. Like Hitler's dream of a powerful all white nation, Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. dream of unity & respect of all races, from a small child dreaming of toys & candy, to that mother dreaming that one day she will be blessed with child. Just like everybody else I got many dreams. Some of my dreams was frightful, Some of them filled me with glee, some was just unbelievable, but the dream that I remember & cherish the most is the dream that came true. That is when I fell in love with you

Craig Mize

The Everlasting Prayer

Lord I'm coming to you one more time
Pleading and crying my heart and soul out to you
I'm feeling more trapped than ever
I know that I did wrong in my past
And that I got to answer for my sinful ways
I pray and give thanks to you everyday
For putting me into this prison
So that I can see and change my ways
And Lord I now know what I did wrong
And I'm sorry for my sinful tongue
Lord I'm sorry for acting a fool when I was free
But now I see clearly and deeply
I was a young child lost traveling down the wrong path
And now I'm a young man asking for directions
Trying my best and hardest to get on the right path
Telling everyone not to throw stones if you have sinned yourself
Hoping that others can relate and help me through my troubles times
And always keep me in their prayers as I keep them in mine
In Jesus name I pray this everlasting prayer. Amen.

Craig Mize

The Tears I Cry

The tears that I cry is not for me,
so selfish I am not

With so much hurt and pain in the world,
on my knees I pray it stops.

People sick young and old,
Weak and brittle they lie in the bed

With their spirits broken and faith tested,
Soon they will be pronounced dead

Mothers crying, fathers dying,
Another mother-less child

Bullets flying, on the ground bodies lying
Man this world is so damn wild

Now its funeral homes and burier fields
That house so many of our peers

They lay six feet deep in that never-ending sleep
And you wonder why I cry these tears

Craig Mize

The Thoughts In My Head

First thing first let me say that I'm the one to blame
My actions can be questionable and hard to explain
I put my whole life out there for the world to see
Now the whole world thinks that I'm a horrible beast
And even some kind of freak
I don't give a damn what they say about me in the streets
But what you think means the world to me
I think about everything that you said
As I replay and rethink the thoughts in my head

People seem to forget the man that I really am
But it's my fault for giving them that opportunity damn! !
If I could take it all back believe me I would
Then I would do all the things that I know I should
Let me apologize to everybody that I did wrong
Let me clean out my closet so that we can move on
I'm sorry for the things I did and the things I said
As I replay and rethink the thoughts that's in my head

I'm lost without answers, I do not know what to do
I'm trapped within my thoughts, but I'm not confused
When I look in your eyes I know that it's true
Even if you try to hide it you already know the truth
We grew together as you felt the something that I felt
I'm pronouncing my love to you & who knows I don't care
As I replay what I did and everything that you said
I openly tell you every thought that is going through my head

Craig Mize

This Christmas Day

On this Christmas day, let us give thanks.

Before we wake to find what Santa has left under the tree, before the sounds of jingle bells and other songs of glee. Let's give thanks to our Lord and savior. For on this day, in a little manger in Bethlehem, He was born. We have been blessed with His love and grace, With his mercy, patience, and kindness.

On this Christmas day, let us rejoice.

Let us rejoice in His glory and righteousness, Let us bow our knees to the king of kings and God's only begotten son of Mary and Joseph, the almighty Prince of peace, our light that allows us to see through the darkness. We are your sheep, guide us and we shall follow, as our souls and spirits rejoice in your faithfulness.

On this Christmas day, Lord we surrender ourselves. We surrender our hearts to you Jesus. We surrender our faults, our sins, and shortcomings. We surrender our doubt, our fears, and any hatred in our hearts. And we thank you, for your birth gave us life. We rejoice in your favor and holy name, as we praise you on this Christmas day.

Craig Mize

Through My Eyes

Can you imagine? To be seen as what you are, and not what people assume of you.

To be treated with respect and dignity, like a man should be.

But no you look at me like a nigger. Just an other black man from the ghetto. Walking around with my hoodie on; bag of Skittles and a Snapple tea. Shoot me down; now you walking around like some type of hero. Thinking that you did the world a favor by getting rid if me.

A black man or through your eyes; just another nigger.

But through my eyes we are more than our black skin. We are kings and queens. Strong and powerful beings. We are made in the image of God, resilient, brilliant, and demanding of respect.

Through my eyes we are more than descendants of slaves. We have become doctors, lawyers, congressmen and women. We have even become the President of the United States.

But even with all of our accomplishments, all of our success, and triumphs; all that you see is our darker tint. Less that man is how you try to treat us. Peasants in other words. Dignity you show us none, respect is never found. Buy still we triumph.

You beat and rape our queens, kill and chain our kings. Leaving our prince's and princesses to teach each other. Hoping that an uneducated and an uninformed mind would fall to the waist side.

Lead them to believe that black isn't beautiful, that our queens are really whores and the white woman to be praised. Teach them that we are our own worst enemy, so now we kill ourselves.

But through my eyes black is still and always will be beautiful, our queens are just that, queens. Whore they will be referred to no more. Our black kings are strong, no longer will we be fooled. We will stand side by side like the trees in the forest.

Through my eyes we are here, we are strong, we are proud. No longer will we be ashamed to be who we are; Kings and Queens. Through my eyes we are one.

Tinted Windows

grew up poor in the ghetto,
With little money to my family name.
My father worked plenty of jobs,
My mother did the same.
But still hand-me down clothes I wore,
Busted shoes on my feet.
And every time you look at me
Through them tinted windows,
A nigga is all that you see

I worked extremely hard in school,
Graduated at the top of my class.
Now I'm called the valedictorian at last.
Went on to excell in college,
On the dean's list I sat year after year.
Graduated with a master's degree
But through your tinted windows
Still a nigga is what you see.

I'm older now, a successful lawyer now.
I was able to move out of the ghetto,
In a gated community is where I now stay
Got plenty money now, even a new name,
Unfortunately my skin I couldn't change.
I did eveything that I could do,
For you to see me differently.
But looking through them tinted windows,
You still only see a nigga.

Craig Mize

Trapped

On the inside I feel like a caged animal lost of all stamina
Trapped in a state of being, addicted to this life of sin.
Staying up late into the night until the moonlight embraced the day
Staying high on weed and alcohol trying to erase the pain away,
Having to see people hooked on this little piece of crack rock
Until they are willing to sell their soul for another hit of that blow
Can someone anyone tell me when this is going to stop?
I hate it when I see these young women walking these streets
Until they get blisters like mountains on the bottom of their feet.
Or seeing these women walking around like some kind of zombie
Getting high with their babies as they sleep in their mommies tummies
They say that it is just the rules and life in the dope game
But it's a game that you will never win
You will just be another pawn trapped in this life of sin.

Craig Mize

True Beauty

How true is your beauty
Do your beauty goes just skin deep
Or further than the eye will allow you to see
Does your beauty enter ones mind
Pierce ones heart, and live in ones soul.
Can it hypnotize ones imagination to the point
Where the dream within the dream is about your beauty
Is your beauty only skin deep or is it true beauty

Craig Mize

Truth Or Dare

Let's play a little game of truth or dare
Tell me the truth do you love me
I dare you to lie and, if you do I dare you to tell me why
They say the truth shall set you free
So tell the truth and soar like an eagle over the deep blue sea
I dare myself to succeed and reach all of my expectations
Truth be told if I shall fail its because I didn't live up to my expectations
I will not blame anyone for my failure and I dare you to do the same
Be honest with yourself, tell the truth when you make a mistake
We all mess up that is part of life but tell the truth when you do I dare you

Craig Mize

U.N.I.T.Y.

Unity, you know you and me
Him and her together it's we.
But we are so divided,
Black and white was we ever united?
In a state, I mean in a place
Infested with sin. We need hearts to mend
To become one heartbeat and not five.
To build relationships on truths
Lets get rid of all of these lies.
I'm tired of seeing these crooked smiles,
Of mothers whose tears run deeper
Than the river of Nile.
People willingly living in denial
Just to justify their unjust lifestyle.
But every once in the while
The hate has to stop.
And recognize whats real and whats not.
There can't be no more you, her, him, and me
There can only be us together,
And us together makes we.
When we aren't divided
There can only be unity.

Craig Mize

Waking Up

Look in my eyes and you will see the rain
Touch my soul and you will feel my pain
I hated the love cause it broke my heart
But I loved the love til it ripped me apart
You was a fairy tale to good to be true
Now my love is gone, this love I had for you
I was suppose to be your knight in shining armour
And you were suppose to be my beautiful queen
I thought that you was the one for me
But you were my fantasy and dreams are never what they seem

Craig Mize

Young & Innocent (A Single Mother's Story)

He loves me, he loves me not
He loves me, he loves me not
He loved me, when did the love stop?
I gave him my all, he was my first love
He gave me my first kiss,
I gave him my first everything
He said that he loved me
That he would never leave me
I gave up my innocence
I gave up my virginity
I gave up my heart
Time went by my period never came
My stomach kept growing it was getting bigger
My daddy got disappointed, cause he lost his little girl
And all you got was even more distant
To the point that you don't even come around anymore
You won't even pick up the phone and call
The contractions got worse and closer and closer together
The time has come & now a beautiful girl is in this world
I still sit and wonder where you are at
The years grow old & my child, our child has gotten so big
You missed everything from the birth,
To the first words, to her very first steps
Now after all of these years you decide to come back in our lives
Never again will I give up my innocents
Never again will I let you hurt me nor my child

Craig Mize

Young Ghetto Nigga

What do you know bout a trap house,
Bout them look out nigga's
And them bitches that can't hush their mouths.
What you know bout cooking dope,
What you know bout hustling with baking soda & wax
Or hustling with just plain soap.
What you know bout flipping money,
Staying up all night serving junkies,
Saying you can't get caught like the rest of these dummies.
What you know bout having your mind messed up
Almost like you are trapped in a maze,
And everytime you look in the mirror you see your dying days.
What do you know about being on the run
Being chased by them boys in blue with their badges & guns
What you know bout getting them silver bracelets slapped on you
Going to court standing in front cracker in a robe
Now he is going to tell you how much time you going to do
What do you know bout waking up before the sun shines
Standing in a straight line making sure your boots are shined
Screaming out 'Good morning sir. Good morning ma'am'
What do you know about not being able to eat when you want to
Go outside when you want to, sleep when you want to
You keep on talking bout what you going to do
But really what are you going to do?
The moral of the story is a simple one
There is nothing wrong with being from the ghetto
I'm from the ghetto but, just cause you are from the ghetto
Don't mean that you have to act like a ghetto nigga

Craig Mize