

Thavius Beck "Violence"

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They say the state of your environment
Coupled with defiance of societal requirements
Is what creates violence
That and repetition of pimpin' , shootin' , and lootin'
in media
transmission
In addition to the negligence of parents due to lots of
broken homes
Bitterness and broken dreams lead to brittle broken
bones
So little kids roam the streets like wide-eyed prey
Continuing the cycle of decay
Everyday a vital image of a foolish imitation
Is impressed on a person a becomes an aspiration
They wanna acquire the chain the fool had on the flyer
They want guns, girls, rings, cars, rims, tires
They want heroes but the got liars
Those who focus only on material desires
And will do whatever necessary to acquire
A hot spot on a skewer roasting in eternal fire

So are these young ones the collective sums of the
slums they inhabit?
Inhibited by violence that borders on pornographic
Or is it that the truth has been slightly fabricated
Borrowed by every rapper twisted and exaggerated
Now it's incorporated in their bio
Shot 5 times by a wino
On the way to sell crack for their auntie's pimp
Now that's the back-story for that well rehearsed limp
As long as it sells
That's the story they'll continue to tell
And these fools keep lying
'Cuz you fool keep buying
What's defined as a dream for a young black teen
Big stacks of green
Sacks by the triple beam
Just generations away from being slaves
Yet this is how you jigaboo niggas wanna behave?
Shucking and jiving
Bug-eyed grinning
With your ancestors spinning like gyroscopes in their

graves
Think about it

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