

I don't normally write political stuff
But it's hard for me to write when they've taken away all my heroes
Who can I cheer for when the self proclaimed good guys
Are only concerned about how many commas and zeroes
they can put behind their blood bank account.
I prefer to keep my words positive
But there's only so much you can say about
Gummi bears and rainbows
When you're surrounded by anniversaries of mass death
I want to write love poems, ballads of devotion to ideals and goals
Haiku's Hi on highlights of Sky rising
But everytime I think twice about smiling
Some crabber tosses me back in this figurative American barrel and calls it Capitalizing
And I want to solve the world's problems
Cause I know I have the answers but the world don't listen
Probably because all of my proclamations end
With the replacement of politicians from power
And the genocide of democracy with me as the newly appointed big brother
And I have no qualifications
Except that I know what it is to be privileged
while fielding the perspective of a man who holds himself accountable for his own misgivings.
Unlike politicians
With half my knowledge, 1/8th of my style and 3/5th of my manhood
But 10 times my wrongdoing
100 times my status
And 1 million times my capitol
So vote me for monarchy
Big Shed the mayor as my Lt gov
Lionel King for Prime Ministry
Gimme a fire ass cabinet with con and keem, Mona Lisa Saloy and Kelly Harris-Deberry
Because if it was up to our leaders the only thing left of Palestine would be poetry
If poets are the voice of the voiceless then our poetic voices will ring high
We will speak for all the people who've been affected
By corruption from government heads,
We will speak for the voiceless affected by the war-profiteers,
We will speak for the voiceless whose children are dead
And we will speak for our own problems here at home

And I don't normally write stuff about our judicial system
But it's hard for me to write when they've taken away all my skinfolk
Who can I appeal to when our sheriff is only concerned about how many people
Orleans Parish Prison can hold?
I would prefer to speak positive
But there's only so many nice things to say about our leaders
When they perpetuate the ponzi scheme of mass incarceration and evil.
I want to love my home. Speak proudly of our food and culture
Reminisce on our 2009 Superbowl.
Frolicking at music festivals, singing and clapping
But everytime I think twice about laughing
Another juvenile gets tried as an adult and our society moves backwards.
And I want to solve New Orleans problems
Cause I know I have the answers, but Louisiana don't listen
Especially because all my solutions end with the advancement of colored citizens
But if that day ever came there'd be no way to pay for all these prisons
And we know that won't happen because Jeff Landry's got to answer to all his friends
Who can't miss out on a chance to stack a billion dollars
On top of the other billions their grandkids can't even spend.
So I will sing my poetic song
I will speak for the malnourished souls who've been affected
By violence from government heads,
I will speak for the voiceless affected by the prison profiteers,
I will speak for the children whose parents are gone
And I will write for the ambivalent that don't know the plot twist coming ends with us realizing
our leaders are the Villains
They've taken away my heroes
So I'll be the hero for the voiceless instead,