

Anthology of branlapoet

Presented by

My poetic side 

Dedication

To those who feel me. Misunderstood but the past is the past.

About the author

25 years of fake love, more life soon come!

summary

Steppin

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The amount of shit you put me through
Why didn't I cut you loose
Day to day played both sides
Played me like a dummy
Such a fool to believe those lies
Why couldn't you love me
Jumpin from trash to trash all for some ass
You gave me the blues
Still never got a clue
Hurt me to the core
Finally learned my lesson
Never broke just a bit torn
Packed my shit & got to steppin