Anthology of SCatron2



Dedication

World peace sharing love spreading the happiness which there is so little of, even for our enemies.

Like that song one says why can\'t we be friends. I love you all God bless.



About the author

Kind of broken spirited lost my ways a bit. Love to love especially children bigger heart for them.

Trying to make my way back to the path designed for me and my family. Remember our body mind soul, etc is not ours to sale trade trick, or anything of that sort.



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Inside Me

somebody help me I'm suffocating, My world is crashing its irritating.

Done bit off more than I can chew, Hell na Papi ain't tryna holla at you.

Steadily drowning my sorrows n feelings, Bitch rip that band aid off n start the healings.

Not easily heard even wit me shouting, Beta not hear you cry while ya doubting.

Lil to no faith left in humanity,

This shit is crazy it's complete insanity.



Overcoming Insanity

This house is not a home
It's tearing us apart
Shit makes me weep
It all breaks my heart

Feel like lighting that fuse
Or pulling the trigger to end this bitch
Let's move around get out of what we're used to
Think it's time to flip the switch

But the storm of chaos will be over soon
We will fulfill our dreams up and over the moon



Feelings

Be weary for they are contagious Amazing sometimes outrageous

Worth it is not always true

Dont be blinded they may hurt you

Up and down swirling around and around Quite often you will be down

But that's a part of life Lessons learned through struggle and strife

Embrace the future your mate is near Almost smell them as if they're here

Bad case of the feelings you see Some wear their heart on their sleeves

Family

F.A.M.I.L.Y, what does this mean truly? Difference between enemies and family, what can it be?

Do they. . .

Willingly have your back? Or throw you under the bus?

Help you cover your tracks? Or call the fuzz?

Stick with you through all storms? Or run hiding as cowardly dogs?

Remove all your thorns? Or put any heat on you as selfish hogs?

Tell me what is the true meaning of FAMILY? I wish we could love all equally.



Fake Bitches

Try, try harder, do ya best Silly hoe put yo ass to rest

Get in line with the others Fuck you fake ass mothers

You make me sick
Death be you by dick

Miss me wit yo head games Fuck off ya nasty dames

There's a lesson to be taught Soon bitch you will get caught

CAVEMAN

my best friend, my brother, my twin
We were always at competition to win

I'm oh so lost without you Crazy shit it is, who knew

Once were thick as thieves
Still hear laughter amongst the tweeds

Great times we all shared Neva did you turn down a dare

How we leaned on each other to toughen up Uncle used to always rough us up

We all miss you both so dearly Holidays getn harder yearly

It has been ten years ago today Most have thrown their life away



Good Time & Bad

Life's a bitch at times
It sure helps to unwind

Dont lay down n pout Pick ya pieces up n shout

Hold that head up, stay strong Especially when you ain't in the wrong

You are important you're worthy Creating you isn't absurd you see

Walk on haters with a smile

You do matter you are worth while



To Be Punished

Miss me wit yo bull shit You punk ass kids can get bent

Open flames this place will be Sick twisted scum try and flee

Innocent will fly away
If I had things my way

God Bless you all I hope they all fall



Swag

homie you my Big nigga
ill as shit can't no one get sicka
hate that you felt unwelcome
fuck with you there'll be hell to come
get yo ass out that escalade
now let's all go get laid
forget about your damn haters
we'll feed 'em to the gators
may be the best at being an ass
neva let ya swag run out of gas
your heart is beautiful and big
stay awesome my motha fuckn nig.

Ursula

Was told to forgive you

How when you steadily actn brand new

You so damn selfish
Tryna make lives hellish

So what you had a screwed up up childhood Maybe grow up in their neck if the woods

No bullshit side talk

Bitch learn to walk the walk

You bring shame upon Grandpa's name You ain't the only P.O.S. to blame

Father said to forgive you Can't wit you say'n "Who!"

Dummy ain't no owls around

I spit on your grave before you six feet down

Still love ya even if you jealous of me Childish woman let well enough be

Na dont hate you

Just hate you actn brand new



Respect

I wish you'd more than hear me out
I am done tryna curse n shout
Nigga mad respect to ya big love
Supposed have my back as a guardian from above
All good, you aint one to blame
Whores always want any fame
For what it's worth you cool as fuck
Never would you bitch out nor duck



Sleepiness

i lay her silently choking
Waiting for thots to stop joking
Find it rather hard to sleep
Cannot evencount the sheep
With pleasure would knock their lights out
Instead will Pray to hurry and get out