

**Introducing Myself**  
**by ShaRize**

About 3 daze ago I had a dream  
Laying under Momma's bosom  
She was protecting me from the thunder  
Held me tight under the covers  
I'm talking about my mother

My source of light  
All was right until I woke up in the middle of the night surrounded by...

Bars  
And realized that I wasn't a child anymore  
Just a man who buried his creator years ago

I decided to turn over  
Hat down over eyes, & to my surprise  
I recalled my homie's untimely demise

Seen the bullet in slow motion  
As it pierced through the air  
Like it pierced through his chest  
Yoking his soul down to rest

I was thinking  
This can't be  
But I knew it was  
It is what it is & I am what I am

Wounded  
Behind enemy lines  
The war is my life

Creeping through the trenches  
Living amongst abused bodies  
Fighting time while time is shooting back with itself  
More time

The bars are alive

Strangling me while I'm in the cell alone at night  
The earth is spinning  
But the days ain't turning faster  
I'm running because masta's after  
My blackness & history chapters

Accountable for my sins  
Even though I wasn't given the lessons of life  
In my heart  
I knew what was wrong wasn't right

Striving to live righteous  
But the demons in my past  
They hunt me so I fight this  
Despite this  
I write this  
Life is a bullet & I bite this

Embracing the struggle  
Cowards dodging my words  
Attacking with muzzles  
My grandmother's walking a tightrope  
That's her lifeline  
And I'm crying because she's dying

No shoulder to lean on  
Because all my troops are wasted  
And the world is getting colder  
But I'm a soldier & Ima make it

Shots Fired  
Shots Fired

My whole reality is composed of multiple casualties  
Here comes pain again  
It flames within

My grandfather's standing strong  
Absorbing sharp shots from arthritis  
While my sister's running wrong

Playing hard-rock with blood-rydas  
My cousin got her education now bringing peace to my eyes  
But she don't remember me  
Her little girl just graduated  
I think of her often  
But they don't place me in her memories

This is why I'm writing myself  
Trying to enlighten myself  
But it's hard when the last 13 years  
I've been fighting myself  
I wanted to kill myself  
But just couldn't will myself  
So I took up meditation  
So I can learn how to deal with myself  
I'm beginning to heal myself  
Listen to my excitement I'm feeling myself  
Once I finish preparing myself  
Then I'll no longer be fearing myself

As for right now  
Still having dreams of that pound  
The gun & the pot  
They both made my block hot  
They both made me pop tops  
If it wasn't for prison would I have stopped?

And u still judge me?  
Fuck u!  
I judge myself  
I'm the one stopping myself

Shots Fired  
Shots Fired

My life is fucked up  
At least at times it seems  
I challenge the Pope to sit-up & view my dreams

As for my team...

I grew up around ungrateful bastards  
Some escaped they're awake  
While others got mashed out in caskets

Shots Fired  
Shots Fired

Dudes were aiming at me  
After I got sentenced to football numbers  
Wifey started changing on me  
Said she couldn't hang it with me  
It fucked me up because when I was home  
She use to bang it with me  
Thug life I repped it hard  
She use to claim it with me  
Now I see all she wanted was street fame & money

Shots Fired  
Shots Fired

I'm a hero on my block  
Because I ain't rat to the cops  
But how can I glorify that shine  
When no even tried to help me out this bind

It's like...out of sight out of mind  
Sometimes I feel like I be losing my mind  
I stayed true to the hood  
Still dudes never once looked out for my peoples when they could

Pray for me  
Sometimes I feel like the lord is tired of saving me  
Confusing myself  
This is my 1st time introducing myself  
I hope y'all feeling me because sometimes I have no use for myself...