

I used to be in a gang, but now I'm in a wheelchair

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wheelchair

I can't even throw my signs in the air.
And now my future is as clear as glass
Since that drive by hit when I got shot in
the...

Ask me no questions, and I'll tell you no
lies,

That bullet almost got me right square in the eyes...

Well, it all started when I was spittin' game
At a girl I just met...

I forgot her name.

Her boyfriend tried to spot me

I told him it was not me

He aimed and shot me

I tried to run, but it got me

Just the same.

Then all my homies--B. R., Pookey, & Lil'
Thomas

They looked me straight in the eye and made the promise
And even though I told 'em parking cost
little

They didn't come to see me in the hospital.

Even my family stopped visitin'

So I sit and pout

'Cause I was so angry at the world

I cussed them all out.

Did the same with the doctors

And the nursing crew--

More profanity because well...

There was nothing else to do.

Then I got sent to a doctor some where in Broad Ripples
Doing physical therapy with a bunch of other cripples
We all had no feelings from our toes to our necks,
Me, I can't feed myself, I can't even have sex.

I'm a quadriplegic,
We don't have to get strategic
Or make this complex and knotty.
It's simple man to understand
I feel like a head with out a body.

Now I'm sitting alone in some nursing home
With an 80 year-old woman is trying to comb
Out my hair out while think about this poem.
And the metaphor for my life is:
It's ringing, and ringing
but no one answers the phone...

So all my dreams are up for sale,
They're as dead as a bug in a roach motel.
And now nothing really matters to me,
I feel as useless a car with a dead battery

Each morning my whole life flashes before me's
Is like a summer re-run of the show called the Hugley's.
And I still can't believe what really happened
So I sleep a lot and catch myself nappin'...

I hate to admit the dark thoughts in my head
But sometimes I wish...I wish I was dead...
So I've given up fightin' it...and I have 'em roll my wheelchair
Up to my window...
where I look out...
and just stare...

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