

Negro Child

By a 14 year old child that did not want to see another child lost

Confused Negro Child lost in worldly things
Cry herself to sleep every night wondering what tomorrow brings
Search for love in the wrong places from a nigga' in the streets
But doesn't want nothing but money from her and direct her love to the sheets
As her feet bleed and blisters from the concrete that she beats faithfully
Yet the sting on her face from his slap means nothing
But try harder to get his money
Tho he tells her she's beautiful
But when she looks in the mirror it cracks
She believes the relationship she's in is love
But she also realizes she' manipulated
As she sits in the backseat of his car while his potna' is in the front
heading to the track
Her eyes begin to water
He asks what is wrong but not like he cares
He' just making sure it don't affect his money
She says nothing when it' really something; she' really fucked up in the head
He knows she' hurtin' but shit, she' the least of his problems
He has a wife and child to go home to tonight, while she sits in the Motel
6 waiting for him the next morning
As she walks down the blade she notices there's a lot of police
She calls him but he don't care
That night she didn't return
So he goes out to look for her
She's nowhere to be found
He calls her but her phone is off
He calls the county jail, she's not booked in
He rides around asking pimps, they claim the last time they saw her, she
turned a trick
He rides around once again
Through every hood and back road, but still she's nowhere to be found
He looks in hills and alleys, still no sight of her
He goes back to her room at the Motel 6 where she is lying peacefully,
naked, cold
Lucky for him, the room is not in his name
He turns to leave and doesn't look back
For he has a family to go home to tonight
She's the least of his worries and problems
But now the confused lost Negro Child is found
Found caught up in worldly things.