REAL THUGS

We real thugs We sell drugs

We get locked up My toilet stopped up

We get released Now we have peace

Hocus Pocus In playwrights we need to stay focus

DONELL WATSON

WHAT GOES ON WHERE I COME FROM

I'm from Newark, where ganstas hangin', Bangin', claimin' they gangs.

On the block all night slingin' that cain. Pumpin' hearts full of fear playin' with thangs.

Being hard and found fake Playin' with fate, you'll get ate.

Pumpin' for somebody and gettin' bumped, Be expectin' to pay that rate.

Bein' disrespectful will get you hit with pump, In a car slumped and get found in a trunk.

Home of the Shabazz lady, bulldogs Sweaty in agony and pain, playin' ball.

Tryin' to get out of the hood while Enjoying it all.

DONELL WATSON

MY HOOD IS HOOD

I'm understood in my hood. In my hood, I feel good.

In my hood they say, what's poppin'? Stolen cars come flyin', they ain't stoppin'.

In my hood the color is red. Everybody got flags by the right leg.

In my hood, they bangin' East & West You hear, East for beast, West is the best.

In my hood, it's a lot of drug Livin' life on the edge; livin' this life of thugs.

In my hood, they give hugs! In my hood, I get love.

In my hood I'm good, Cause my hood is so hood.

VINCENT TREVINO

GANGSTAS

Gangstas walk in silence. And they don't worry about Gangstas. Naive some are. Gangsta life they are forced to live. Some just do it to it Till they receive score And most just Gansta Wannabe's.

HECTOR SERRANO

FOR FOOLS

Hi, my name is Hector and I'm real cool but I'm a fool because I drop out of school

Just to get a couple of puffs on a joint and now I'm locked up

And I think to myself and say, you can still do it.

Just go back to school, and tell kids, droppin out? It's not cool.

It's for fools.

THOMAS HARRIS

MY BLOCK

My block, people run from the cops. On my block, you see birds flock.

On my block, people slap box. On my block, children throw rocks.

On my block, you always hear shots. On my block people get knots.

On my block, females look good, but you have to realize we still in the hood, and that ain't good.

Guess what else happens on my block?

JASON GLOVER

RESPECT

Respect is something you give and get in return. Hopefully your mind is concentrating and your hopes turn into concern.

I think that you need to be respected, At least that's what I thought. What about you?

Things just turn into problems while your mouth is out-bursting. Two people can turn into one person, Well, I mean your personality.

I stopped thinking about fatality because now, I think about reality.

So don't forget when you use your mind you get Respect.

JASON GLOVER

WARNING EXPLICIT NEGATIVITY: TERRITORY

You see, in my neighborhood we're not like Crocodile Dundee.

We don't go around interrupting the jungle.

In my neighborhood, the negative kids worry about bundles.

All of the other kids have fun on dirty mats and tumble.

And all the aggressive kids love seeing the Rock on Royal Rumble.

As for me, on football, I loved seeing the other team fumble.

And all the non-aggressive kids walk away and mumble. I just like being me and being humble

I love to be relaxed because it always moves me. But like I said, "Territory," it's a scary movie.

RONALD CHAMBERS

POEM

I feel like a creature running through the night.

I feel like a beast with a blind fold; I don't have no sight

I feel strange because I can't reach for range

Sometimes I go insane cause I don't have no one to blame.

JULIO MONTES DE OCA

FRIENDS

I don't believe in friends.

They say they'll always be there, but in reality they don't care.

Is it the attention they give you, or the betrayal that awakens you?

Why is it that friends laugh with you, but never suffer your blues

Are they great, or full of hate?