

Four numbers, Four syllables: 2020

January was supposed to be the beginning of all the greatness that was to be

Instead, it was the commencement of everyone's prolonged misery

All of our goals and plans never even had a chance to come into fruition

All of our souls began yearning for a chance to complete our paused missions

2020 was the year that everyone proclaimed to be their year

2020 actually been full of death, anger, and fear

We had the possibility of World War III

The tragic loss of the goat Kobe

Murder hornets, forest fires

An outbreak of coronavirus

Stay at home orders were implemented to prevent an increase future cases

People in Michigan protested the quarantine restrictions with guns at their side

Can you guess what their race is?

There are noticeable differences between our fights

One side is fighting for irrelevant things like bars reopening

While the other side is fighting for basic human rights

Just imagine if the races in that scenario were reversed

Each and every brown person protesting with a weapon would have ended up in a hearse

The double standards of the criminal justice system are flat out inconceivable

Both cops and judges show the most abrasiveness towards my people

This is why the movement & fight for social justice is still continuing

Based on the current state of the world, the circumstances are never ending

However, me & my people want change expeditiously

We are tired so we riot

We are well above angry

When the protests start off peacefully

Cops instigate violence & that is the tea

So many innocent lives are taken due to police brutality

It happens so often that it has become our new reality

Sam Cooke sung that 'A Change Is Gonna Come'

It must get done because we are done

Enough is enough

We have been had it rough
Protest, make noise, and sign petitions
No justice, no peace
Yeah, that is the commission

It feels like I have been caught in a haze
My heart is frequently getting set ablaze
Because day after day
There has been death after death
Everyday that you wake up
Be thankful for that breath
Tomorrow is not promised
You will not know when it is your time
What I am saying is important
Please remember these rhymes
For the rest of this year, remain strong in your faith
Believe that God will keep you and your loved ones safe
Next year will be different
The blessings will be plenty
We will survive the year 2020