

# Luis Rios AKA El Rey, Poema (Poem)

When I joined da business of a criminal  
I started to realize my life was nothing but pitiful  
I wanted to kill myself with my dad's gun  
but then i started to think to myself, "Do I really give a F\*\*k?"  
&"Is live worth living?, Ive been having nothing but bad luck&"  
All this time, it's been nothing but suffering  
Niggaz talking 'bout they suffered, nigga, you havent lived like me  
I've been in da streets, but nigga, i aint smoking weed,  
but yall shouldnt waste your education, take a book and read,  
You cant feel what i felt all my life  
when my cousins died you think i got to say goodbye  
It was too late, their already down in hell  
with the stuff they did, you know they made it down there  
with the devil but im not gonna end like them

cause I'ma help my people while my back is fully wet  
we all feel pain as our blood is coming down in red  
and i can barely breath cause im sad that my brothers dead  
they live like my raza but people hatting us  
cause we come from Mexico, who should we trust,  
should we trust Houston, let's give it a chance,  
but this country only needs us to win the war and pick up cans,  
they use us to support them but where's our respect,  
the homeless hobo is getting more while we're treated like pests,  
if they try to jump me like they did to that asian boy,  
mayn these niggaz will get chopped cause puro soy,  
they'll be like, "Nigga, where is that boy Luis?"  
Bitch!, Its El Rey Rios, you know who it is.